

County Clerk

LARGEST COUNTY CIRCULATION

Carrizozo Outlook

THE HOME PAPER

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GARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, AUGUST 23, 1935

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Diamond Dust

STANDING OF THE CLUBS table with columns for White Oaks and Cobras, Won and Lost.

By Joe Chavez

In the first game of the tournament last Friday afternoon, Carrizozo beat Cedarvale by a score of 10 to 6.

White Oaks won from Hondo 4 to 1 in the second game.

On Saturday afternoon, Carrizozo took a close game from White Oaks by a score of 6 to 5.

The afterpiece was played between Hondo and Cedarvale, the former winning 8 to 2. It was almost dark before this game ended, due to a muddy field.

Rain continued to fall on Saturday night and the field was in no better condition for Sunday's double-header.

Hondo tangled with White Oaks in the first game, the winner to play the deciding game of the tournament with Carrizozo: White Oaks won 8 to 1.

Everything had gone tranquil and peaceable during the course of the tournament, but when the final game got well under way and Carrizozo leading two to 0, the quibbling and fussing began.

One umpire was ejected from the game through a misunderstanding between the two arbiters. The writer will not attempt to give in detail every good and bad play; every little crab and big crab during the game, but rather will leave it to the judgment of the spectators who were present then and there.

White Oaks won 8 to 7 in the ninth, with a terrific two-base hit by Garrison, who caught one just made-to-order—a straight ball above waist-high, bringing in the tying and deciding runs.

Carrizozo won 2; White Oaks, 3; Hondo, 1; Cedarvale 0.

Umpires were Miller and Beltran.

Ozburn of White Oaks and Gonzales of Hondo were the outstanding pitchers during the tournament.

The Cobras play Fort Stanton here next Sunday, the receipts to go to the City Park.

Admission will be 25c for adults and 15c for children. Come to the game and all spectators come prepared to pay the above admission.

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank our friends and neighbors for their many favors and kindness during our recent bereavement.

Mrs. G. F. Pruett and children.

Mrs. Barney Wilson of Ancho was here this Thursday, bringing with her some newsy notes of the community in which she lives.

Mrs. Wilson remarked about the lovely rain we had yesterday. She said she hoped that they would have to "swim back."

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Frank Vallejos, Thursday, Aug. 22, a boy. Mother and son are doing nicely.

Gunther Kroggel of the New Mexico Mechanical Equipment Co., left this morning for Albuquerque on a business mission and will return home tomorrow.

Tony Perca was a week end visitor from the CCC Camp at High Rolls. Too bad Tony was not eligible to play in the baseball tournament.

Corona News

The Camp Fire Girls left Wednesday morning for a three-day camping trip, during which time they will visit the Carlsbad Caverns. They were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Atkinson, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Simpson, Ralph Simpson, Mrs. Raymond Perkins, Miss Tennis Brown, Mr. Ben Roberts, Mrs. R. S. Jones, Fenner Jones and Chas Hutto.

Mrs. Frank Hine, daughter Charlotte, Mrs. Dan Simpson and children left Friday for Phoenix where they will join Mr. Simpson to make their home near the Cave Creek CCC Camp.

Mrs. T. M. DuBois and son Warren spent the week-end with relatives at Lubbock, Texas.

The Wm. Bagley have as their guest, Mr. Bagley's mother of Vernon, Texas.

Archie Perkins arrived Monday to take up his duties as coach and commercial instructor in the Corona High School. He was accompanied by Archie McDowell, who returned to Albuquerque Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Glen Greer made a business trip to Mountainair Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Shumate of Claunch were in Corona on business Tuesday.

Mrs. Ellen Chappell and family are vacationing with relatives in Texas.

Jack Kilpatrick has purchased the Bert Penix house in the south part of town and moved into it this week.

Miss Zeila Dishman left Sunday to attend a meeting of House Economics Instructors at Las Cruces.

Oren Downing was in Corona Sunday enroute to a meeting at Las Cruces.

Mrs. Corda Green and daughter, Miss Jane, McFadden left last week for Tulsa, Okla., where they were called by the serious illness of Mrs. Green's brother.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bagley spent the week-end in Albuquerque with Mr. and Mrs. Wilmot Duplentis.

Jesse Wade made a business trip to Vaughn and Clovis this week.

Mrs. H. Balknap of Ancho came up Sunday evening to spend a couple of days with Mrs. Nan J. Stone.

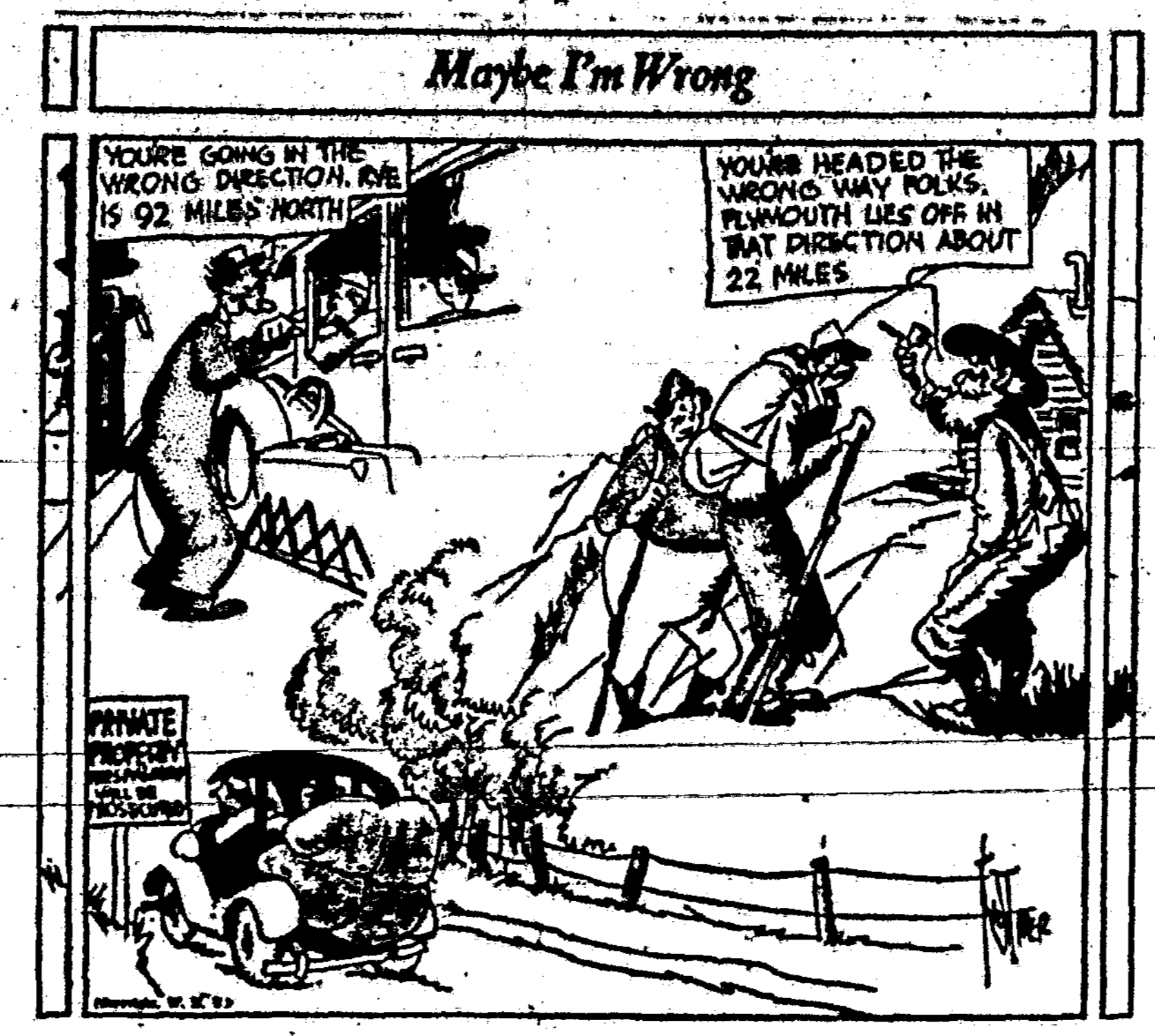
Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Clements of Roswell spent last week with relatives and friends here.

Junior Anderson left Tuesday night for his home in Los Angeles after having spent the summer with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Dishman.

Kennan Fuller and Howard Mariner left Tuesday night for Kansas City where they will purchase two new school trucks.

Big Rain Thursday

We had a big rain this Thursday. The streets were flooded and we presume it was county-wide. Are we right when we say that it always rains in Carrizozo last?



ANCHO ITEMS

Mrs. Allen Kile and son Tommy are in El Paso this week.

Mrs. Jack Pruett was an El Paso visitor last week-end.

We are glad to report that Mrs. Poole Earnest is better this week. She was very ill part of last week. Her parents of Hot Springs are with her.

Miss Mae Tyler, an instructor in the Kansas City schools, is visiting her nephews, Price and Ed Miller and their families for a few days.

Virgil Hall has purchased a new truck and is now ready for his duties as school bus driver.

Mrs. Hugh Cathy will move to Ancho and conduct the boarding house this coming winter.

Mrs. McMillan and daughter Corrine of Carrizozo are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Hall. Mrs. Hall is Mrs. McMillan's daughter.

Harry Straley was a Carrizozo business visitor last Saturday.

Harry Samuel Pruett

Harry Samuel Pruett was born at Fort Hancock, Tex., Oct. 20, 1919; died Aug. 20, 1935, at Carrizozo, N. M. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Pruett, the father having passed away Oct. 19, 1934. He is survived by his mother, three sisters, Mrs. D. F. Smith, Jane and Avis, three brothers, Clarence, Bruce and Chas. He leaves many friends to mourn his parting. He was a true and faithful son to his widowed mother in the midst of her trials of life. Though we cannot understand, a kind Providence saw fit to call him from our midst. We cannot bring him back, but we can go to him. The sympathy of this community is tendered to the bereaved relatives.

Conductor John Miller is a very ardent and enthusiastic baseball fan.

Conductor John Miller is a very ardent and enthusiastic baseball fan. Mr. Miller was a ball player in his time and managed several teams. In fact, talk baseball to this gentleman and you have an interesting conversation on hand, for he is well posted on the "ins" and "outs" of the national pastime.

Miss Edith Rockwood of Albuquerque is now Social Supervisor of the F. E. R. A.

Miss Nadine Leannett left Wednesday for Wichita, Kansas, to attend Business College at that place.

Out-of-the Ordinary

At Prescott, Arizona, last week, C. F. Wilcox, 104 years old, was an honor guest of the Arizona Pioneers' Home. It was his birthday and after the banquet in his honor he cut a big birthday cake which had been prepared by Mrs. Ethel Ryckman. A dance followed the banquet and the 104-year-old sport, danced throughout the evening. That was not all. Every time the spiked punch came around to him, he never passed it up. No Sir, not Charley. Every time he danced it was with a different partner.

Sim Joiner lived near Okmulgee, Okla., when he had a queer experience. He had a ways wanted to engage in mining and hoped some day to be able to go out to the far west and try his luck. One night in the month of June, he had a queer dream. People speak lightly of dreams and say they never come true, but this one did. Sim dreamed that he went farther west and at a certain place near Salt Lake City, he located a claim and made a good strike. The dream was so realistic that he finally decided to go to the place. He did, located a claim and made a rich strike. He continued in the game until he died at the age of 70, leaving a snug fortune. And still they say, dreams do not come true.

Brickleys Honored

The Eastern Star entertained with a Farewell Party Thursday evening of this week, honoring Mr. E. M. Brickley and sister Miss Ella Brickley, who are leaving shortly for Carlsbad, N. M. There was a program and refreshments.

Benefit Bridge Parties

for the Woman's Club of Carrizozo during the past week were given by Mesdames Snyder, Ziegler and Young. These parties are very successful and net the Woman's Club a neat sum.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Lemon drove to El Paso Sunday and took their son Maurice, who left on the Grayhound Bus for New York City. Maurice will enter his second semester at West Point Aug. 23.

Lell St. John and Abe Sanchez invite you to come over to their fighting arena and see some lively scraps. The CCC boys are top-notchers. No love affair when they climb the ropes.

Personals

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Harkey and daughter Earlene have moved back to White Oaks from El Paso.

Mrs. Ida Culley, nee Miss Ida Grumbles, who had been visiting at the home of her brother, Walter Grumbles, for several weeks, has returned to her home in Tucson, Arizona.

Comet Chapter No. 29, O. E. S. cordially invites its members and their families and Stars visiting in this jurisdiction to meet at the Masonic Hall at 10:45 a. m., Sept. 1, and go to the Baptist Church, where a joint memorial service will be held at 11 o'clock, honoring Robert Morris, the founder of the Order of the Eastern Star. After the services all are invited to return to the Masonic banquet hall to partake of a covered dish luncheon. Bring your favorite dish. Rolls, tea and coffee will be furnished by the chapter. Come had get better acquainted with the members.

The Methodist Missionary Society will give an ice cream social at the home of Mrs. John E. Hall, Tuesday, Aug. 27, from 4 to 10 p. m. You are cordially invited.

Mrs. Gladys Moore and young son of El Paso are visiting Mrs. Moore's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Thornton, at their ranch home in Oscura this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Salvador Warner were here for a few days this week from Albuquerque, visiting the Juan Herrera, Manuel Chavez, Ray Warner and Martin Medina families.

Mr. and Mrs. Phil Bright arrived home the latter part of last week, after having spent the major portion of the summer in the state of Ohio. On the return trip, they visited the Yellowstone National Park and Grand Canyon. Mrs. Bright is the former Miss Rosalind Burke and Mr. Bright is teacher in the local schools. They traveled about 8,000 miles on their honeymoon trip. Mr. and Mrs. Bright are located in one of the Burke cottages.

Karl Cunningham, Supt. of the Capitan Union High School, was a Carrizozo business visitor yesterday, returning home after the big downpour.

Mrs. Ludwig Schmidt, national officer for the Sigma Sigma Sorority, was in Carrizozo this week conferring with Miss Stella Vaughan regarding plans for the Regional Convention in Denver this fall, for which Miss Vaughan is Chairman.

Mrs. C. W. Young entertained at Bridge Wednesday afternoon in honor of Miss Ella Brickley, who is leaving for Carlsbad some time in the near future. High score for the afternoon went to Mrs. Margie Clouse.

Mr. and Mrs. Vance P. Smith and baby daughter of Oscura were visitors in town last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. French were down from Eagle Creek for a few days this week.

Mrs. J. E. Farley of Alamogordo is a guest of Mrs. Albert Ziegler this week.

Lyric Theatre

R. A. Walker, Owner

Friday and Saturday

"Black Moon"

With Jack Holt, Fay Wray and Dorothy Burgess. From the Cosmopolitan Magazine novel by Clements Ripley. He fought against a power which his brute strength and dauntless courage could not understand. Jungle witchcraft—an inviolable force they could not fathom. Also "Snapshot," "Tom Thumb" and "Cyclomania." Matinee Saturday at 2:30.

Sunday, Monday, Tuesday

"Reckless"

With Jean Harlow, Wm. Powell, Franchot Tone, May Robson, Ted Healy and Nat Pendleton. Never so beautiful before—Jean Harlow—for the first time as a singing and dancing star! Get "Reckless" and come to see it! Also "Movie Daze" and "Grain Thieves." Matinee Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

Cattle Testing

Now that the testing of cattle for tuberculosis has been completed and the county is accredited, Lincoln County ranchmen are having their cattle tested for Bang's Disease, or contagious abortion. The tests are made without expense to the owners. Samples of blood are drawn and sent to the State Health Laboratory at Albuquerque for examination. The animals that the laboratory report to be diseased are appraised, marketed, and the government pays the owner indemnity amounting to the difference between the marketing proceeds he received and the appraised value not to exceed \$25.00 in case of ordinary ranch or dairy cattle, nor over \$50.00 on registered animals. In cases where calves are being lost, this test discloses whether the losses are due to this disease, in which case the owner may clean up his herd without expense to himself. Any who wish to have their cattle tested under this plan should communicate with Dr. Carl E. Freeman of Carrizozo, who is in charge of the work in this district.

Limit Employment at Conchas Dam

Only persons on the relief rolls in communities within a radius of 100 miles of Conchas Dam, near Tucuman, will be employed in the construction of the dam, according to a statement issued last night by E. E. Wiseman, department commander of the Veterans of Foreign Wars.

This information was received yesterday by Wiseman in a letter from the Commander of the Delgado Gonzalez Post, No. 2528, in Tucuman.

"I want this information to reach the public in case any of the local unemployed veterans, and those in surrounding communities who may have had hopes of obtaining employment at the dam will not be disappointed," Wiseman said.

Terms: Most of the people we know would like to pay the bill on the installment plan.—London Hunterist.

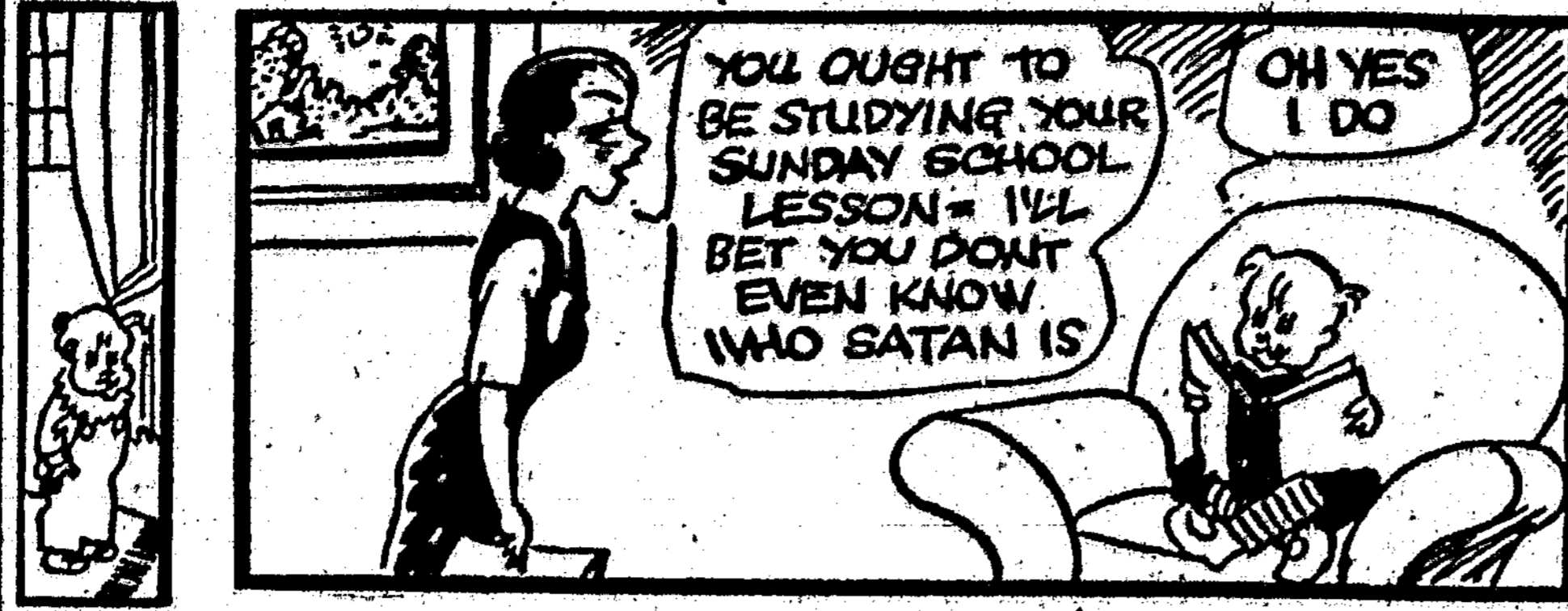
Exchange Wives: Native still practice a system of exchange of wives in Tahiti, largest of the French Society Islands.

SLIMNESS ALONG WITH SIMPLICITY



Every line in this dress is cleverly contrived to "lie" about your weight. The unbroken line from shoulder to hip adds to your height...

SUCH IS LIFE—Hard on Father



By Charles Sughrue

Marvelous Life Is Led by the Oyster

Changes From Male to Female and Back Again.

London.—The curator of the aquarium at the London zoo is astonished to find how little people know about that luscious bivalve the oyster. So with the aid of Doctor Orton, head of the British government survey at Plymouth, he writes a romantic biography in the Observer of London.

operation, and equally too big to swallow, they may evert the stomach and engulf the unfortunate oyster, until at last, compelled to open its shells for fresh supplies of oxygen, it is attacked, weakened, and finally destroyed by the digestive juices.

Transformation of Sex.

"At first maturity the oyster functions as a male. Within six weeks of that time it may be a female carrying a full complement of developing embryos. When these last are ready for the free swimming stage they are discharged into the water, and the parent, its duty done, again becomes a male and goes into a resting stage from which it will not emerge until the following summer, or, possibly, a year later than that, when the cycle is again repeated.

American Experts' Ways.

"For cheapness and for ease of detachment of the developing oysters the American experts have lately used the rectangular cardboard egg holders from egg boxes similarly coated with lime and sand.

"Once settled the oyster has literally nothing to do but eat and grow. Its one occupation in life is to strain gallon after gallon of water through its filtering mechanism, which retains the minute food organisms and passes them on into the mouth of the animal.

Junior Champion



Mavis Freeman, winner of the 100-meter free style national junior A. A. U. championship at the title meet held at Jones Beach, L. I.

Volcanic Ash From Kansas Kansas supplies more volcanic ash, used for abrasives, scouring powder and soap, than any other state—and never had a volcano.

Texas Syndicate to Hunt Pirate Gold

Wallisville, Texas.—Pirate gold has lured searchers to Lake Charlotte to raise a ship that was sunk more than a century ago. E. H. Sherman, local resident, found the ship and interested a salvage firm in the report that the boat was laden with gold.

BULWARKS OF CIVILIZATION

by LEONARD A. BARRETT

Among many bulwarks of civilization, three are here especially mentioned. Civilization has always acknowledged its debt to education. In this country we rightly boast of our colleges and public schools.



the depression the splendid work of our educational institutions, even though curtailed, is worthy of our hearty congratulations. The enrollment of scholars has been very large and the efficiency of instruction of a very high order.

Practicing on Oscar



"Oscar the Dummy" is an important institution at the bureau of investigation of the Department of Justice in Washington, for the "G-men," and the police force students there use him as a target.

years. "Knowledge is power," and we Americans well know how true that is. Any person who has visited the magnificent building in which the Supreme court of the United States is located is impressed with the splendor with which the law is regarded in this country.

These are only some of the bulwarks of our modern civilization. There is, however, another picture! These very forces which make our modern life what it is, may become dangerous and even suicidal. Knowledge is like dynamite, the more one knows the greater is the capacity for crime. The law, majestic as it is, cannot enforce itself.

Civilization is not an argument or an accumulation of material values. It is Spirit and Life. Its stabilizing factor is Personality which expresses the idealism of those who sacrificed life itself in defense of our liberty.

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Letter-Box Lore

What of your mail box? Whether it reposes close to your doorway or high and dry on a post beside the road, it represents you in the eyes of the world.

The Household

By Lydia Le Baron Walker

THE person who travels, however short the distance, and by what conveyance; train, ship, auto or airplane, finds difficulty in keeping frocks from getting mussed and creased. It may be inconvenient to get the articles pressed, or to iron them yourself, yet there is a hesitancy about appearing in dresses that are not free from rumples.



are shoulder strap tapes on the under shoulder seams, clamp them about the arms of the garment hanger. This will prevent the frock from slipping off the hanger. Safety pins can be used, if tapes are lacking.

Where to Hang Garments

If you are where it is possible to hang the garment on a clothesline out of doors, do so, or on the branch of a tree. These places are best of all, but if you must keep your garments in your own room, suspend the hanger, with its frock secured to it, near an open window where the fresh air can blow on it.

The wind will blow the creases out, so a breeze hastens the work. Precaution should be taken to bring the frocks in the house, or take them away from before the open window before the dampness takes away the crisp quality of the new, or laundered textile.

It may be interesting to hear that while I have been writing this story, I have successfully restored three frocks which were rumped after being in the suit case during a motor trip. The frocks are entirely free from the creases and rumples, and are now in the closet, and all the work there was to restoring them was to put the hangers with the garments on them out on a clothesline.

Help Health to Win

If you would rid yourself of suffering and come into the inheritance of health, guard against allowing patience, valuable a virtue as it is, to supplant that other worthy faculty, initiative. It is generally in small irritating troubles that initiative is lacking for the relief of pain.

corn that is so painful that walking becomes a misery, not a pleasure. Yet relief can be gained sometimes by the simple measure of using a corn plaster, at least until a visit to a chiropodist is made. Headaches, these common but none the less painful ailments, should be ferreted out to find the cause. The initiative required is small compared to the relief that can be gained by proper treatment.

In the matter of comfort persons constantly let it pass them by just for the lack of initiative. They would rather endure with patience the discomfort of tired feet rather than take the trouble to get a footstool to put beneath them. Instead of taking the trouble to open a window or to shut it, as it may be, they will sit either too hot or in a draught. Such persons miss the relief which they could have so easily and which may be important in more ways than the present physical comfort.

I know of one family of which it is said, "They know how to make themselves comfortable." They have easy chairs and footstools, cushions and comfort, and they see that they make themselves comfortable whenever they can have the chance to relax. A doctor seldom has to be summoned. They have the initiative to see that those under their roof-tree have all the physical comfort possible. Home happiness is promoted when the proper initiative is taken and when endurance is but the final virtue.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Charming Cape



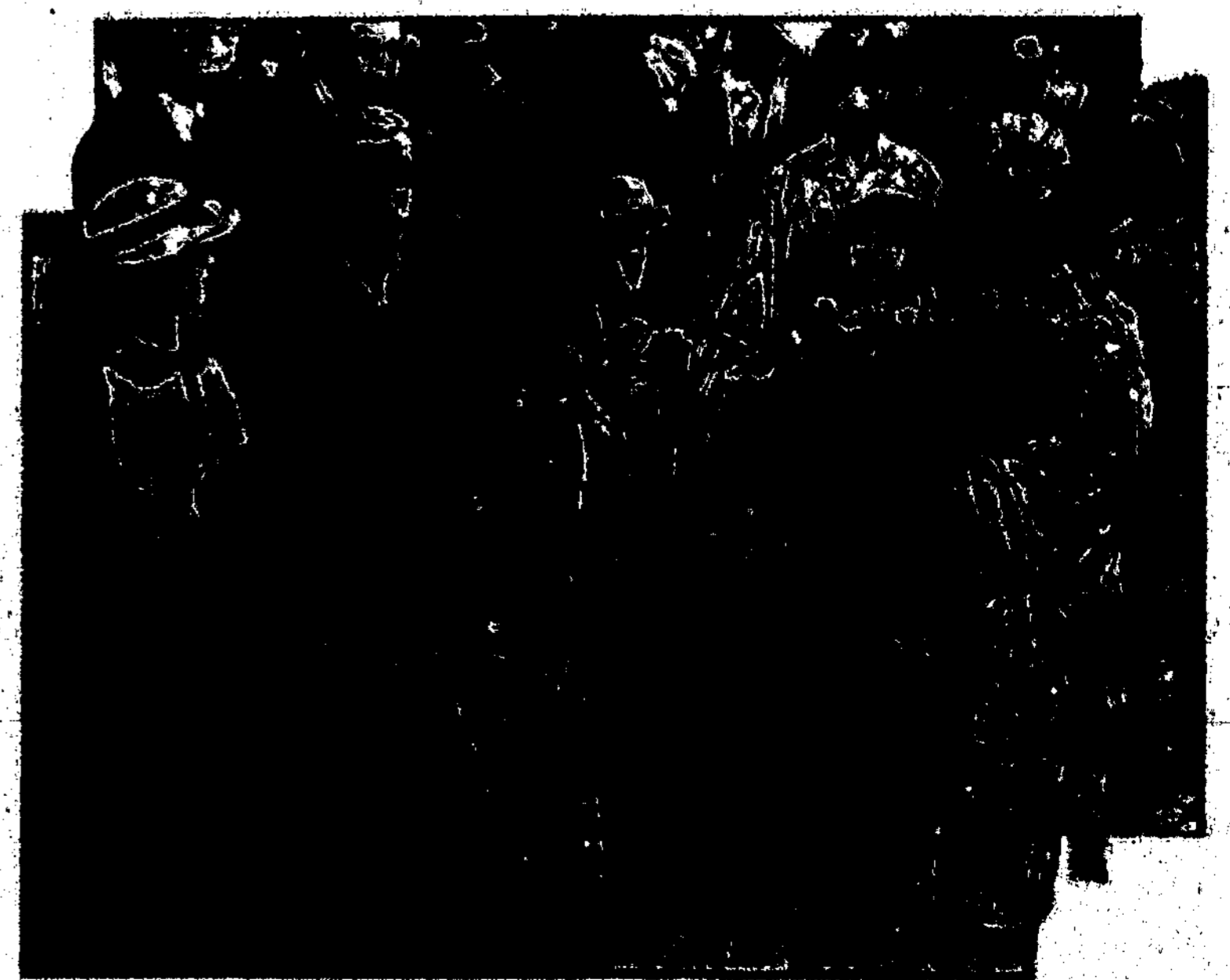
Molynaux works dial ermine into a charmingly young cape with a rippling flare at the back. It is lined with a white and silver silk lame. The demure little collar forms a V at the nape of the neck.

Peach Bedroom

Peach is an especially pleasing paint color for the walls of a bedroom. An even lighter tint of the same color for the ceiling and white for the woodwork comprise a combination that makes a very flattering background.

Largest Sun Dial The largest sun dial in the world is in a yard in Macon county, Tennessee. It weighs over ten tons and the shadow bar is 25 feet long.

Doll Envoys Arrive in Japan



Scene on the S. S. Asaka Maru as "Mr. and Mrs. America," two life-sized figures representing the typical American and his wife, were welcomed to Japan by "Mr. Fuji Nippon" and "Miss Hakuraku," the typical Japanese boy and girl. The American dolls were sent to Japan entrusted with the mission of cementing friendship between Japan and the United States.

Smiles

EQUALITY

"Women are advising equal rights for men in matters of alimony," remarked the hostess. "We might go even further," said Miss Cayenne, "and insist on a Blue Eagle code for nigolons."

Different Game

A clergyman and an old major were playing golf, in which the former was very aggravating. The major relieved himself by occasional outbursts.

"I think, sir," remonstrated the clergyman, "if you have no respect for yourself, you might at least show respect for the cloth."

"Hang it, man," thundered the major, "we're playing golf—not billiards."—Sissy Stories.

That's Too Vague Heard in the Tube—How old should you say she is? "Oh somewhere in the middle thirties!"—London Everybody's Weekly.

Advertisement for Wrigley's Spearmint Gum, featuring a fish logo and the text 'COOLING'.

AMAZE A MINUTE SCIENTIFACTS BY ARNOLD

Advertisement for 'Water and Air Friction' featuring an airplane and a boat, with text: 'A BOAT MOVING THROUGH THE WATER AT 100 MILES PER HOUR MEETS THE SAME RESISTANCE THAT AN AIRPLANE FACES AT 1300 MILES PER HOUR.'

WNU Service

Golden Phantoms

FASCINATING TALES OF LOST MINES

By Editha L. Watson

NAVAHO GOLD

WESTERN newspapers during the spring of 1915 carried a story which dates back to 1848. In that distant year, it is said, the Spanish explorers of the West discovered a placer in the Navaho country. It was lost, in the manner of so many old Spanish mines, but the story of its existence and its richness, and the approximate location of the place, persisted.

James O'Rourke, a western congressman, heard the story, and was inspired by it to gather together a small party and to go down into the Navaho country to search for the lost placer mine.

The party succeeded beyond their hopes. In a canyon somewhere in that strange region they came across a pile of stones which marked the location of some 200 pounds of silver matte and also a number of fine gold nuggets. This, they felt, must be a sign of the place they were hunting, and they camped that night at the cache.

The Navaho, however, had an idea that these white men were trespassers on their land. Any gold or silver that lay within the reservation belonged to them. So it was only natural that a band of these Indians should rout out the intruders, chase them up a box canyon from which they could not escape.

Prospectors who happened to come that way finally rescued the party, which returned home much the worse for wear. The only treasure they had to show for this chase of the golden phantom was the handful of gold nuggets, which they had taken on sight.

Perhaps that lost Spanish mine is the same as Pech-la-Ki, a word which is a combination of Navaho and Spanish and means "white money."

This mine is also in the Navaho country, somewhere near the famous Four Corners where Colorado, Utah, Arizona and New Mexico meet. The Navaho have sold silver specimens from Pech-la-Ki for many years, and more than one prospector has tried to find the source of their wealth, but a series of lost lives mark the search.

This, too, may have been the mine found long ago by Merrick and Mitchell. They were young prospectors in the Navaho country who came upon a rude forge or furnace and some nuggets of gold. While they were searching for the ledge from which the ore had come, Indians discovered them and both were killed.

In 1882 an old prospector, Charles T. Johnson, retraced their route, and in doing so became separated from the rest of his party. He got lost in a forest of fallen timber, which was impassable on horseback, so he left his horse and tried to get out on foot. While climbing about over the rotten logs he lost his balance, fell down a steep incline and brought up in a mine, which apparently had caved in at this place. A vein of white quartz containing much gold met his eyes, and he was certain that at last he had found the lost mine.

His friends, who were searching for him in the forest, heard his shouts and helped him out of the place. But for some reason it is not recorded that he or they ever went back to the shaft.

Another echo from the Navaho country was heard when a priest appeared in Prescott, Ariz., many years ago, searching for a cache of gold. He had been told about this hidden treasure, he said, by a man who died in the hospital of the Sisters of Charity in Denver.

This man and two others had taken \$75,000 in gold out of a placer mine on the Navaho reservation, and they had fled with their wealth when the tribesmen discovered their presence.

In getting away from the region, to avoid as much contact as possible with the Navaho and their neighbors, the fugitives had traveled south through western New Mexico, crossed the Mogonon mountains, followed the Gila river to the Verde, and at last had reached Prescott in this devious manner. On the way two of the men died, one of malaria, the other from wounds given him by the Indians, so that the man who told the story was the sole survivor. He, afraid that retribution would overtake him also, buried the gold under a boulder near a spring, at the foot of a mountain past which a stream flowed into a small valley. The place he described as near Prescott.

He never dared to return to his cache; evidently his fear of the Indians was based on first-hand knowledge. But on his dying bed he begged the priest to go and recover the gold for the use of the hospital.

In case a placer mine, a ledge, a shaft, and gold and silver together may prove to be too puzzling a combination, a few words of explanation will clear up the matter. The Spaniards found the placer first, and then, looking about for the source of its gold, they saw the ledge, where gold and silver ores were mingled.

Roasting the silver in their rude furnace produced the matte, and the silver was probably taken away in this form, to be chemically treated in Mexico. While working thereabouts, a shaft was sunk in the search for further gold, which led to the development of the mine.

No Damaged Trees Should Be Saved

Drouth Victims Make Better Lumber or Fire Wood; Stock Injurious.

By L. E. Sawyer, College of Agriculture, University of Illinois.—WNU Service.

Few of the many trees damaged by last summer's drouth can be saved. The best procedure in most cases is to cut the trees for fire wood or lumber. Where only a part of the top is dead, careful management may tide over the tree until new top growth and foliage are sufficient to support life and growth. The ground under the tree should be spaded up to make a good soil mulch and this supplemented by three or four inches of barnyard manure. All of the dead wood should be cut out of the top.

Where dead trees are removed this summer, plans should be made for replacements next spring. The trees should be planted after the frost goes out of the ground and before the growing season gets under way in 1938.

Damage done by the drouth drove home the fact that live stock should be kept out of the wood lot. Live stock damage to trees is not apparent in wet years, but the accumulated damage of many seasons shows up in dry years like 1934. In fact, the worst damage last year was invariably in wood lots used as live stock pasture.

Live stock keeps the secondary growth eaten and tramped down, letting winds get a better sweep close to the ground. This causes the ground to dry out rapidly. In addition, the ground is packed hard by the constant trampling, and organic matter and natural mulch are destroyed. The result is that the rainfall runs off the ground rather than soaking in. Evaporation is speeded up by a lack of mulch.

Clover Is Cut for Seed When Heads Are Matured

Clover for seed is cut when the greatest number of mature seed heads are available. If cutting is too early, seed is immature. If cutting is delayed, the heads shatter badly. Clover cut for seed may be cured in the wind-row or in the cock, or it may be stacked and allowed to go through a "sweat." By the latter method the quality of clover "straw" remaining after threshing is not as good as when the clover is threshed from the wind-row.

Producers of red clover seed generally believe that damp, rainy weather is detrimental to the setting of seed. But experiments indicate moisture does not limit the setting of seed, if pollen is transferred from plant to plant. Excessive moisture does, however, limit the activities of insects. After heavy rains in hot weather, some of the pollen disintegrates and with lessened insect activity many flowers are not properly fertilized.

Wood Ashes as Fertilizer

Wood ashes vary in composition. There is considerable difference due to kind of wood from which they come and they may vary, too, due to conditions under which they have been collected and kept. There are several constituents of wood ashes that are of importance in agriculture. The most valuable are potash, phosphoric acid and lime. Potash may vary from 2 or 3 per cent to as high as 13 or 14 per cent; phosphoric acid is not usually much in evidence but may go as high or higher than 2 per cent, while lime may vary from 30 to 50 per cent. Good unleached soft wood ashes are likely to be of considerable value as a fertilizer for roots and vegetables other than potatoes.—Montreal Herald.

Red Clover Roots

The roots of red clover extend to a depth of 4 to 6 feet, but much the largest portion is in the upper foot of soil. The proportion of root to top has been variously estimated. The Minnesota and Delaware agricultural experiment stations found nearly half as many pounds of root as of top; the Wisconsin station one-quarter as much; the Central experimental farm at Ottawa more than two-thirds as much; while in one-year-old clover in Michigan the weight of roots nearly equalled that of tops. The percentage of the total fertilizer ingredients in the crop that is found in stubble and roots is larger in red clover than in any other legume except alfalfa, though figures on sweet clover are not available.

Apples Exported

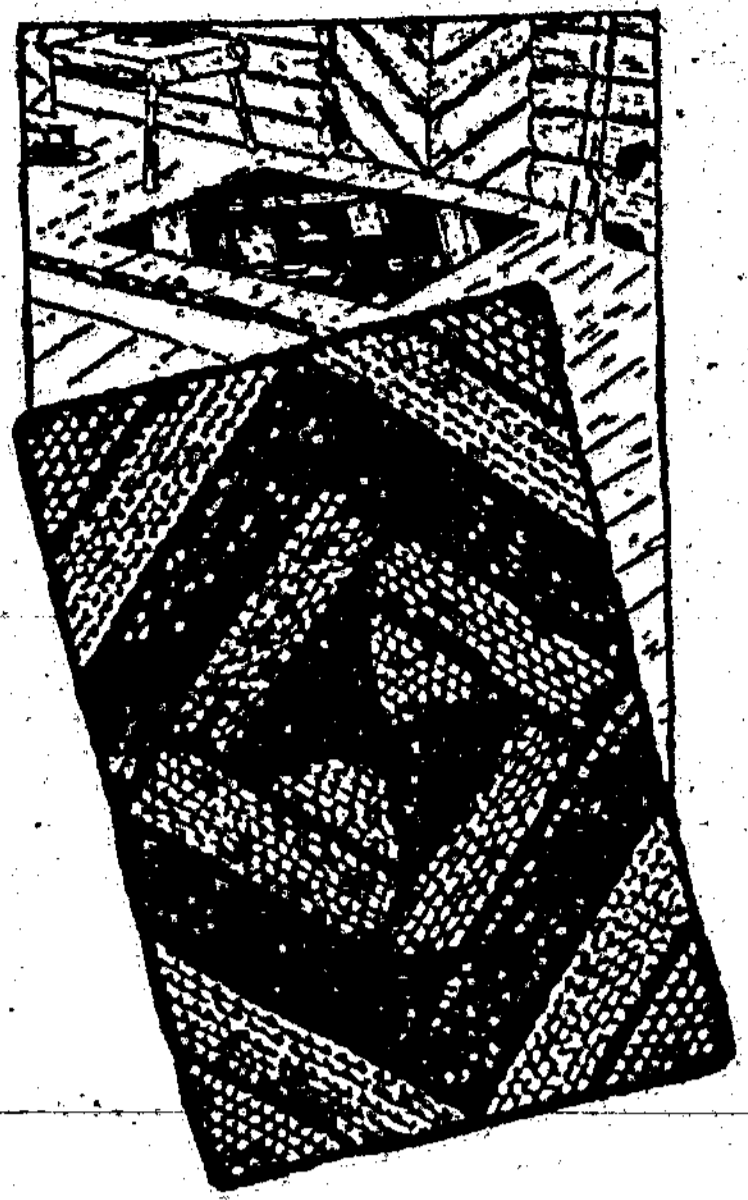
The United States produces from 100,000,000 to 250,000,000 bushels of apples and, under normal conditions exports from 17 per cent to 20 per cent of the strictly commercial crop. From 1927 to 1932 inclusive, based on quantity or volume exported, apples ranked third among all unmanufactured agricultural products, and based on value they ranked sixteenth on the list of all exported commodities for 1931 and 1932. Thus it is seen that apples are of major importance as an export commodity.

Apple Blotch

Apple blotch, the well-named star-fungus of our orchards, is separate and distinct from black scab on the fruit. The name "star-fungus" is a good one, says a writer in the Rural New Yorker, as it characterizes by shape the spot on apples and marks it as different from scabs. Moreover, blotch is a disease of twigs and side branches as well as of leaves and fruit. It has been estimated that blotch causes on the average a loss of about 5 per cent of the apple crop.

Log Cabin Effect in Crocheted Rug

By GRANDMOTHER CLARK



Log cabins are always picturesque, and the many antiques usually found about the place add much to complete the picture.

We can't all live in cabins, but we can satisfy our antique cravings by giving these ideas some space in our homes.

This "Log Cabin" crocheted rug was developed from the old "Log Cabin" quilt which is known to many of our readers. This model measures 25x42 inches and requires about 4 pounds of rag rug material.

The inner square of 4 triangles is made first. Four elongated pieces of same size form the first row around center, two short and two long pieces form the next or second row. Four pieces of same size from the third row. Four same size triangles fit in corners. Slip-stitch sections together in black and single crochet all around in black. Color scheme may be all brown in light and dark shades or mixed colors. Alternate panels in light and dark shades to give contrast to rows. Measure each section as the work

progresses and fit sections into space. Rag rug material may vary in weights.

Grandmother Clark's Rug Book No. 24 contains full directions for making this rug, and many others that will interest you. All illustrations in colors. Postpaid, 15c.

Address—HOME CRAFT COMPANY, DEPARTMENT C, Nineteenth and St. Louis Avenue, St. Louis, Mo.

Enclose a stamped addressed envelope for reply, when writing for any information.

Virgin Islands Bought for Future Naval Base

There are surprises in store for Americans who visit the Virgin Islands without knowing their history. Although Denmark owned the group for two and a half centuries, from 1666 to 1917, Danish was never spoken as a language. English was used by the natives from the first. Danish money is still very much in use. The population is 75 per cent negro, 17 per cent mixed blood, while only 7 per cent is white. There are three main islands, St. Thomas, St. John and St. Croix and half a hundred islets, most of them uninhabited. The three main islands have an area of 132 square miles.

St. Thomas has one of the best harbors in the West Indies. Ships drawing 31 feet may dock at its wharves. On the hills sloping up from the harbor is the largest town in the new American possessions. It is now called St. Thomas, but under the Danish regime it was Charlotte Amelia.

This harbor is the reason for the islands now belonging to the United States. Denmark wished to sell, and the United States, to prevent this excellent naval base from falling into the hands of a European power, made the purchase. The price, \$25,000,000, was the highest ever paid by this country in a territorial purchase.

Or Try To
The man who thinks the world owes him a living is going to take it out of you.

BOYHOOD'S IDEAL
Father had decided the time had come when he should talk to Junior, his nine-year-old son, about his life's work. When Junior was asked what he wanted to be when he grew up, he promptly replied he wished to be an Indian.

"An Indian!" gasped the father. "Great Scott! Why do you want to be an Indian?" "Because," the boy answered, "when you're an Indian you don't have to wash your face and hands and nobody can tell if your neck's dirty, and if you don't want to talk to people you just grunt."—Capper's Weekly.

BOYS! GIRLS!
Read the Grape/Nuts ad in another column of this paper and learn how to join the Dizzy Dean Winners and win valuable free prizes.—Adv.

Old Adage Wrong
Angels do not "fear" to tread where fools rush in. They've got too much sense to.

USE DWIN INSECT KILLER

IF YOUR DEALER GAINST SUPPLY YOU WRITE
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PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Removes Dandruff, Stops Hair Falling, Imparts Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair and Promotes Growth.

FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balsam. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 50 cents by mail or at drug store, Hilscoot Chemical Works, Patchogue, N. Y.

ROLL DEVELOPED, 1 print each negative 35c; 25 reprints 25c. TENSLEEP INN STUDIO, TENSLEEP, WYOMING.

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

Efficient and Economical

KC BAKING POWDER

Same price today as 44 years ago 25 ounces for 25c

Manufactured by Baking Powder Specialists who make nothing but Baking Powder.

MILLIONS OF POUNDS HAVE BEEN USED BY OUR GOVERNMENT

Rid Yourself of Kidney Poisons

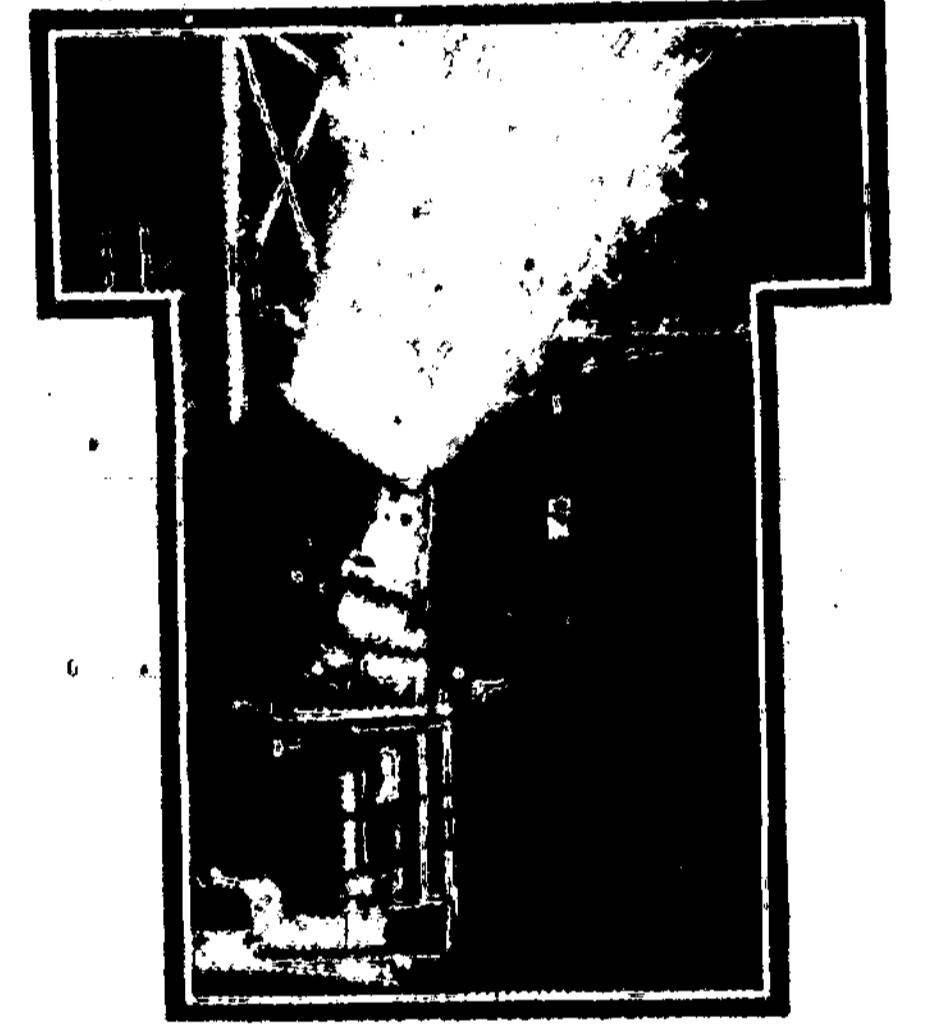
Do you suffer burning, scanty or too frequent urination, backache, headache, dizziness, swollen feet and ankles? Are you tired, nervous—feel all unstrung and don't know what is wrong?

Then give some thought to your kidneys. Be sure they function properly, for functional kidney disorder permits excess waste to stay in the blood, and to poison and upset the whole system.

Use Doan's Pills. Doan's are for the kidneys only. They are recommended the world over. You can get the genuine, time-tested Doan's at any drug store.

DOAN'S PILLS

IT'S BLAZING



inside your motor!

That's why you need Germ Processed Oil for safe lubrication—it maintains high film strength under extreme heat!

The heat of your cylinder walls ranges from 350° to 425° in Summer weather.

When you drive at 50 miles an hour, your wrist pin bearings heat up to 350°.

Your connecting rod bearings, at a speed of 50 miles an hour, reach a heat of 250°.

In hot weather, your crankcase "runs a temperature" over 225°.

WITH heats of 225° to 425° in your motor, you must have oil that maintains high film strength under extreme temperatures to get safe lubrication. Otherwise, the lubricating film ruptures and the bearings and cylinders suffer damaging wear. Plain mineral oils have little film strength and oils over-refined by new cleansing processes have even less. As motor heat goes up, these oils rapidly lose film strength. It's an absolute certainty that you'll get better motor protection with Conoco Germ Processed Motor Oil. Timken machine tests prove that it has 2 to 4 times greater film strength than any plain mineral oil and that

heat above 225° does not lessen this advantage.

More proof—supervised road tests were made in identical cars fitted with the new alloy metal bearings used in many 1935 cars. The bearings lubricated with a high-quality plain mineral oil showed 45% more wear than those lubricated with Conoco Germ Processed, the first alloyed oil.

You'll be certain your motor is safely lubricated even at high temperatures if you say "O. K.—Drain" and fill with Germ Processed, the oil with the "Hidden Quart" that never drains away!



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CONOCO MOTOR OIL COMPANY'S EXCLUSIVE DISTRIBUTORS

THE OUTLOOK

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

A. L. BURKE, Editor and Publisher

Largest Circulation in The County

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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

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Office Phone No. 24

NEW MEXICO PRESS ASSOCIATION
MEMBER



EDITORIAL COLUMN

Just who is going to be the Republican presidential candidate? That seems to be the question of most general interest at this time. It is generally assumed that the party in power will renominate President Roosevelt. To do anything else would bring one of the biggest political upsets of the century.

There is also some speculation as to where Huey Long, Upton Sinclair and Dr. Townsend will be found. But after all the biggest public interest seems to lie in the name and geographic location of the Republican candidate.

There will be almost five million dollars spent by the state of Minnesota and four times that amount by the federal government of the same state in the next two years.

That's a lot of money, but probably a very small amount as compared with what has been spent in the above state in past years in obliterating once beautiful lakes and marshes.

How times have changed. A few years ago we were cheering the wheat yield for better prices. Now we are cheering the prices and wishing for better yields.

Of course we are opposed to any war between Italy and Ethiopia. But we are not enough opposed to it to send an army of our young men to Africa or Europe to help finish it.

Why wouldn't it be a lot cheaper and more satisfactory—especially to those who have to carry the guns—if Mussolini and Haile Selassie were to put on the gloves and fight it out in 15 rounds or less. The League of Nations could see to it that Ethiopia didn't run in Joe Louis as a ringier with Whiskers.

Now that the farmers are getting their for not planting so much wheat and corn, why not give the country editor a chance by paying him for not running off so many papers?

Protests are coming in to this office that the town is being overrun with weeds and they are already going to seed. They border the main streets and the vacant lots are full of them. As a certain business man said yesterday morning, "Why doesn't the Relief Department take the steps to help in this matter?" Of course, we don't know, because it's a matter to be placed before them. If something isn't done, the seed will soon begin to fly and be scattered above town onto the lawns and into the gardens—then what? It will be too late to remedy the nuisance.

Depend on Common People
Fighting winds 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.

Comments
By Lewis A. Burke

School starts in two more weeks. It seems to us that the vacation period started only yesterday. How time does fly.

Harkey & Son have a new sign advertising their plumbing, lumber, etc. It is in large, bold letters, visible from all over Alamogordo avenue. In other words, from the main part of town.

An exchange says that the real emblem of the Democratic party ought to be a scoop shovel. Yeah—and the shovel sometimes works.

"President Roosevelt is organizing his army of Voters pretty fast," muses an Ancho man.

One of the most expensive publications, yet has the fewest readers, is the Congressional Record.

Motto of the old-fashioned practitioner "I treat what you've got." Motto of the modern specialist "You've got what I treat."—Common ailments peculiar to men, such as backache, night rising, headaches, fallen arches, flat feet, rheumatism, dandruff and falling hair are treated under the guise of 'prostate' trouble by a well-known radio physician. This 'modern practitioner' broadcasts nightly over a Mexican station heard in Carrizozo.

This week's Sentence Sermon:—Blessings come disguised.

Bughouse Fables — The small boy says: "Goody; only two weeks more 'til school starts, I can hardly wait."

Ever hear of a CCC boy voting the straight Republican ticket?

We were at Alamogordo Monday night and visited the Alamogordo News office; incidentally putting on a degree for the I. O. O. F. lodge at that place. The Alamento Theatre, George Dowdle, prop., seemed to be doing good business, although we didn't have time to patronize the same. The boys of the 'City of Trees' certainly treated us in grand style; we always enjoy these visits to Alamogordo.

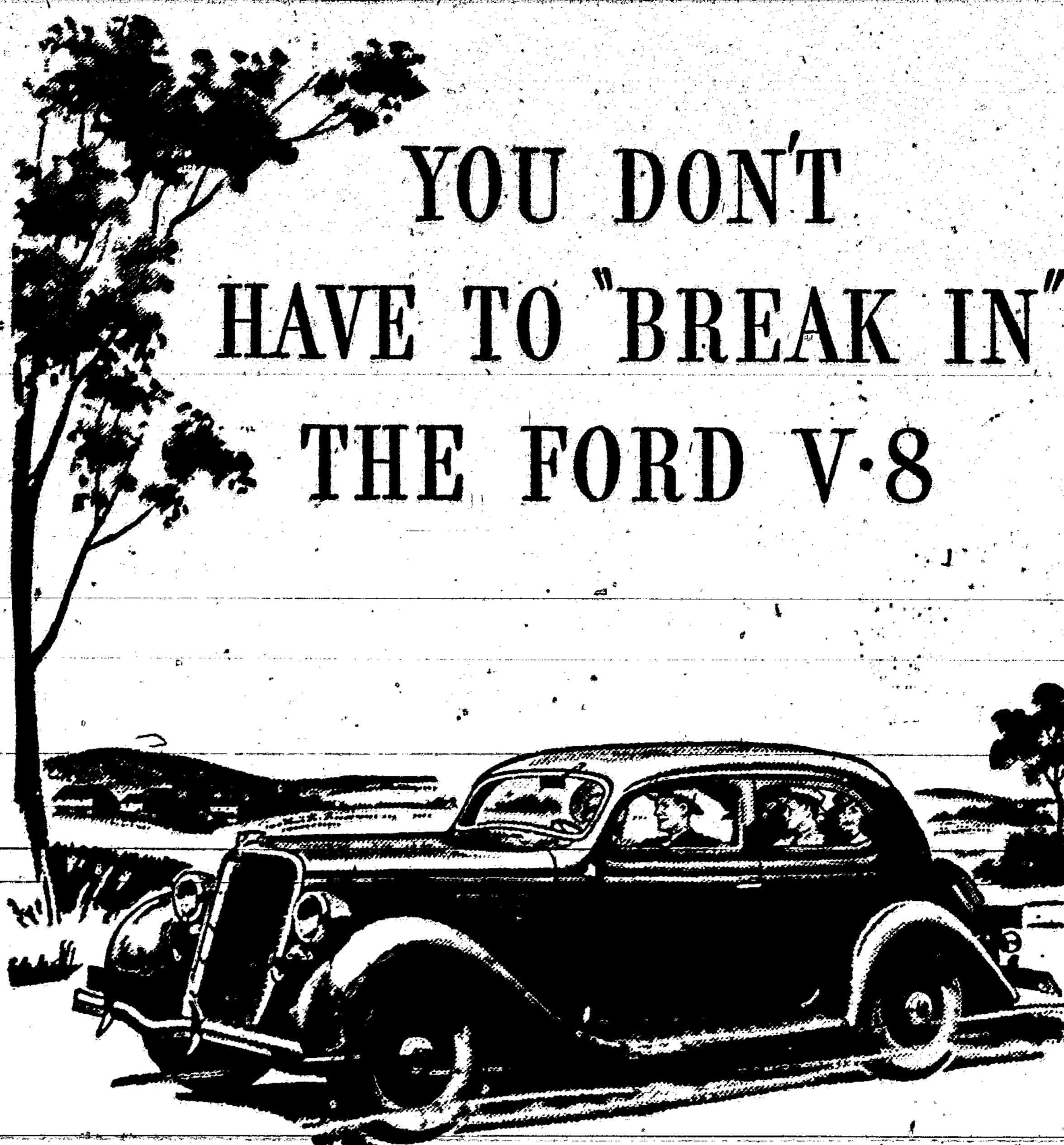
We saw Conductor J.R. Green and daughter Johnnie, formerly of this place, while at Alamogordo Monday. They ask to be remembered to their friends here.

The "Marrying Pals" that's Rev. L. D. Jordan, pastor of the Carrizozo Baptist Church. He has united 98 couples in the holy bonds of matrimony during his stay as pastor in Carrizozo.

Shorty Miller, formerly Lincoln County Tax Assessor many years ago, has the 'Corner Cafe' in Alamogordo, besides other property. Shorty says he's going to lease the Otero County Court House and run some sort of a business there.—(?)

Just what constitutes a bad egg in Massachusetts has been established by an act passed by the State Legislature. Shux, if it requires a Legislative act to determine the condition of over-ripe hen fruit, we're through. Perchance the ham actors may tell us of some experiences the afore-mentioned missile.—Paging the Cherry Sisters.

We noticed the fall bonfire going this Thursday. Reminded us of the time we spent all night rained in at the Mesalero country. Along towards daylight, an Indian squaw started a campfire. It seemed to us that the fire looked rather cold and clammy from our seats in the car. And we spent all night in the auto September 1—and how it did rain. We can feel it yet.



**YOU DON'T
HAVE TO "BREAK IN"
THE FORD V-8**

You can drive it 50 miles an hour the day you buy it

THE FORD V-8 is ready for normal driving when you buy it. There is no tedious period of breaking-in for 500 or 1000 miles. You can drive it up to 50 miles an hour the first day. And after the first hundred miles you can drive it as fast as you desire.

That means greater motoring enjoyment for every motorist. It is especially important to motorists who are thinking about a new car for a vacation trip—to physicians, salesmen and all those who use a car for business. Instead of dragging along at slow speeds for days, you can make good time from the start.

The reason for this is as important as the result. The Ford V-8 needs no breaking-in because of unusual accuracy in the manufacture of moving parts and the smoothness of bearing surfaces. Clearances are correct when you buy the car. It is not necessary to depend on a long wearing-in period to eliminate tightness and insure smooth running. Longer life, greater economy and better performance are bound to result from such precision methods. The Ford V-8 gives you fine-car construction, along with fine-car performance, comfort, safety and beauty.

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Satisfaction Guaranteed

Work Called For And Delivered

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**SAVE
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Low night rates
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station-to-station
long distance
calls now begin
at 7 p.m.

FOR SALE—One 4 1/2 x 9 Pocket Billiard Table.—Seamen's Social Club, Fort Stanton, N. M.

Expert mechanic on all kinds of cars, desires work. Wages, a secondary consideration. Apply to W. H. Pershouse, Carrizozo, N. M. A16

The New Mexico History examination will be held in the office of the County Superintendent, August 24, 10 A. M. A16

The Advisory Board of the New Mexico Grazing District No. 6, known locally as the Southeastern New Mexico Grazing District, in session at Roswell, Aug. 5 to 8 incl., Lon Merchant, Chairman, considered all grazing applications now on file within Dist. No. 6, and made recommendations regarding the issuance of temporary grazing licenses, covering stock being run within the district on the public domain customarily used by the applicants.

The temporary licenses aren't to be considered allotments of range but are intended to legalize the use of the public domain by qualified applicants, until such time as permanent allotments can be made.

Baptist Church

The subject of our Bible Study next Sunday morning will be "An Attractive Home." The Sunday School will meet at 10 a. m. At 11 a. m., the Pastor will speak on "A Larger CCC." The evening song service will begin at 7:30 and will be followed at 8:15, by a short sermon on "The Challenge of the Mountain." "Physical exercise produces deep breathing; mental exercise develops deep thinking; spiritual exercise develops deep living."

**Cold Drinks
Ice Cream**



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

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.

New California Blouses just in at the Burke Outlook Gift Shop. Reasonably priced, of course.

PROFESSIONS

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Lutz Building
Carrizozo — New Mexico

T. E. KELLEY
Funeral Director & Licensed Embalmer
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DR. R. E. BLANEY, Dentist
— Lutz Building —
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A. L. BURKE
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at Carrizozo Outlook Office
Carrizozo, New Mexico
Entries made of all Legal Transactions.

ALBERT MORGAN
Attorney & Counsellor at Law
Old Rolland Building
Carrizozo — New Mexico

FOR SALE—One second hand 8-foot windmill. In good shape. \$20.00. — John W. Harkey & Son.

O. T. Keathley has re-opened the ZoZo Boot Shop and is ready to give his patrons the best of service. Mr. Keathley specializes in cowboy boots, saddles and delicate, ladies' shoes. Satisfaction guaranteed. Give him a call. Side entrance to the old Rolland Building.—Adv.

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Used Electric Mangle, in Perfect Condition,
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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.

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

New Line of Handkerchiefs

Reasonably priced at the Burke Outlook Gift Shop,

Any book you may want, you may order it through the Rental Library at Mrs. Garrison's residence.

MICKIE SAYS

TAKE IT FROM ME, REPORTING FOR A NEWSPAPER AIN'T NO CINCH! OUR REPORTER SAYS THE WAY HE HASTA PUMP INFORMATION OUT OF SOME PEOPLE, THEY MUST THINK HE'S ASKIN' QUESTIONS OUTA CURIOSITY, INSTEAD OF TRYIN' TO GET SOME NEWS FOR TH' PAPER!



Whenever you have a news item, call up 24. We'll appreciate it.—The Outlook office.

□□□□□□

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

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The Burke Outlook Gift Shop.

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By ALFRED HIGGS

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Wrongful gains never satisfy.
You can't live right if you don't think right.
Don't expect perfection without giving it.
Electricity hasn't done away with midnight oil.
Harsh critics generally can least stand criticism.
Good acts are remembered when good sermons are forgotten.

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Here are examples of the very low fares now in effect every day:

To	One Way	Roundtrip
Chicago	\$25.17	\$45.81
Kansas City	15.99	28.77
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When in EL PASO Stop at the **GATEWAY HOTEL** or **LOCKIE HOTEL**

GATEWAY Rates	LOCKIE Rates
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Hereford Bulls, at Reasonable Prices.  
The TITSWORTH Co., Inc.  
Capitan, N. M.

**Roswell-Carrizozo Stage & Truck Lines**  
Phone 16 — George Harkness, Mgr.

**Let's Boost the Baseball Tournament for Carrizozo!**

**LODGES**

**CARRIZOZO LODGE NO. 41**  
Carrizozo, New Mexico.  
A. F. & A. M.  
Regular Meetings 1933  
First Saturday of Each Month

S. B. Bostian, W. M.  
R. E. Lemon, Sec'y.

**COMET CHAPTER NO. 29**  
**ORDER OF EASTERN STAR**  
Carrizozo, New Mexico.

REGULAR MEETING  
First Thursday of each month.

All Visiting Stars Cordially Invited.

Bernice Nickels, W. M.  
Maude L. Blaney, Sec'y

**COALORA REBEKAH LODGE**  
NUMBER 15  
I. O. O. F.

Meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month.  
Mary Dozier, N. Grand  
Birdie Walker, Secretary  
Carrizozo New Mexico

**CARRIZOZO LODGE NO. 30, I. O. O. F.**  
Carrizozo, New Mexico.  
L. P. McClintock  
Noble Grand  
W. J. Langston  
Sec'y-Treas.

Regular meetings every Tuesday night.

**STOP IN**

and examine the newest things in Dresses, Lingerie, Hosiery, Girls' and Kiddies' Dresses.

A new line of Navajo Indian Rugs — Burke Outlook Gift Shop.

**TYPEWRITER PAPER**  
—at Bargain Prices  
500 Sheets BOND, #1  
at Outlook Office



**All Ladies' and Children's Summer Dresses Sharply Reduced**

The Burke Outlook Gift Shop

**For Sale**

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

**LUMBER**

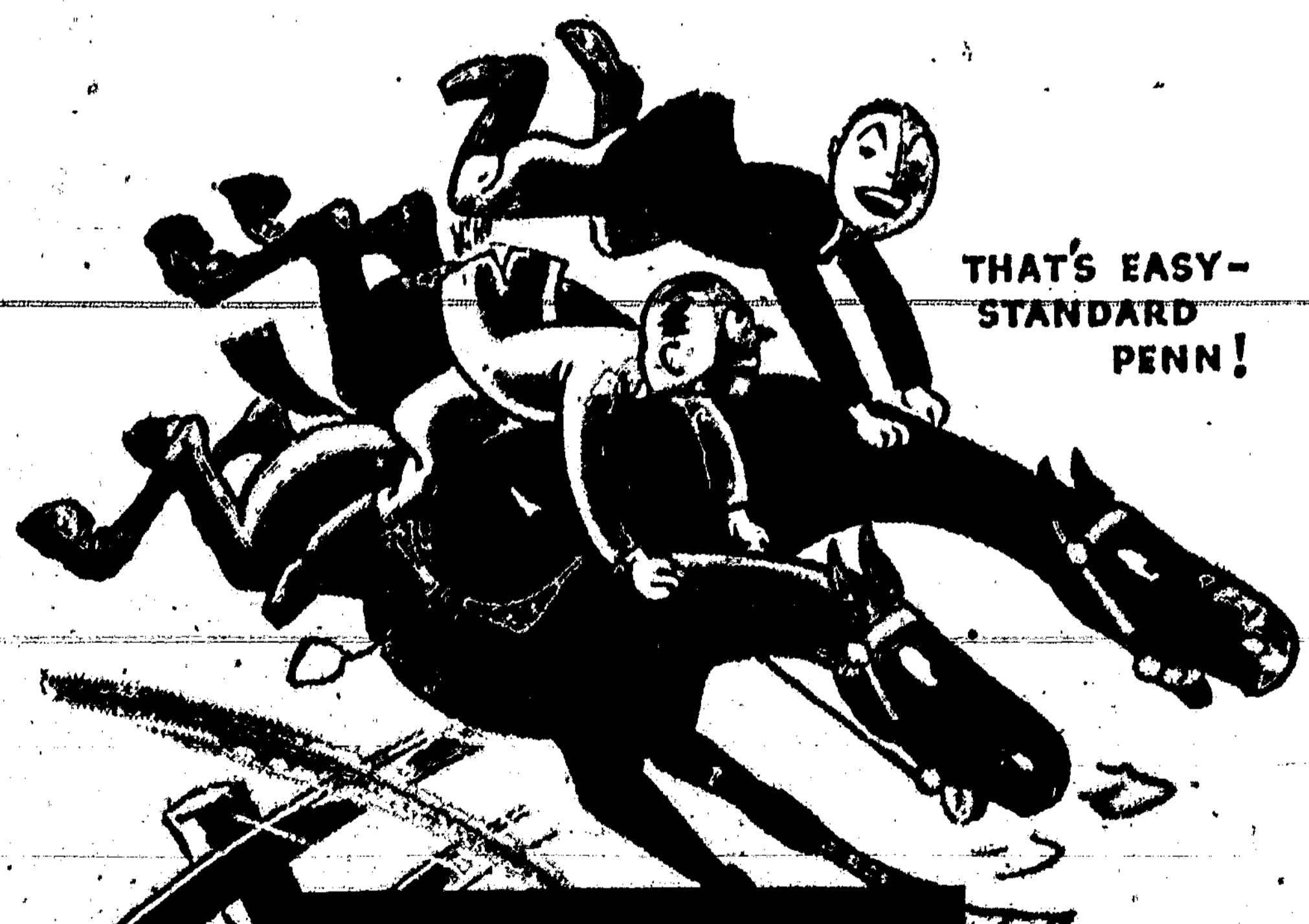
Windows—Doors—Paint—Glass  
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**Western Lumber Co.**

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Cleaning . Pressing . Alterations  
Clothes called for and Delivered.  
Suits Cleaned & Pressed 75¢  
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WHAT LASTS LONGEST FOR 30¢?



THAT'S EASY—STANDARD PENN!

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**30¢**  
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# YU'AN HEE SEE LAUGHS

By SAX ROHMER

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## CHAPTER VIII—Continued

"I'm expecting him at any moment." "Good enough. Have you ever heard of a man called Hassan es-Suk in connection with Kenah?"

"No." The British consul shook his head thoughtfully. "But they may know in Cairo. I'm having you met there."

Alone in the single, rocking coach of the special train chartered by the British consul, Dawson Haig sat, grim-faced, planning—planning—planning. That the duty appointed to the fortune teller, now nailed in the box designed for himself, had been to dispose of his body and then report to a certain Hassan es-Suk in Kenah was clear enough.

A brief note—presumably that "letter of travel" referred to—had been in the man's inside pocket. It consisted of an unsealed envelope simply addressed, "For Joseph."

The girl is safely on the way. . . . These words, overheard, Haig had never forgotten. They drummed through his brain in tune with the clatter of the train.

There was no other clue amongst Joseph's possessions, but Haig had removed and retained the man's greasy turban.

Eileen, perhaps, had been taken to Kenah! That she had been lured into the "Bath of Feathers" Haig was not prepared to believe. Yu'an Hee See had not ordered her death, but had ordered her to be taken—living.

What for? The answer was one which Haig hadn't the courage to face. He was in possession of evidence indicating that Yu'an Hee See was a slave dealer on a large scale, possibly the most important trader now left in that evil traffic. Stories had reached his ears, during his previous pursuit of this elusive Chinaman, of midnight caravans out on the old slave routes—of hidden camps in the desert—of a central clearing house at some spot unidentified—of unhappy negroes from Central Africa, rounded up by the fierce Arabs who from time immemorial have looked upon blackbirding as a legitimate trade.

That thousands of such wretched captives were distributed around the oriental world, performing menial tasks upon the estates of great landowners, was a generally accepted fact.

But that white slaves were bought and sold by this organization he had never even suspected; even now was not prepared to believe. What answer, therefore, remained to his question?

To sell a cultured woman, daughter of a United States official, as black slaves were sold, would be utterly impossible. The most reckless buyer would hesitate to bid for such merchandise. Such a slave would be difficult to retain, impossible to subjugate.



The Long Dark Eyes of Orange Blossom Narrowed and Narrowed.

And the risks were incalculable. Only one living man had the power and the audacity to perpetrate such an outrage.

Dawson Haig clenched his fists and gritted his teeth at the thought. He stared out of the window, striving for composure. . . . And there, steaming slowly along the Canal as her way down to Suez, was the Wallaroo! He stood up in his excitement. The passengers were waving their hands.

He dropped back into his seat as the big ship was lost from view. A grim foreboding, a foreboding in which were the qualities of terror, seized upon him remorselessly. Something—a voice undeniable—told him that never again

in life would he set eyes upon the R. M. S. Wallaroo. . . .

The long, dark eyes of Orange Blossom narrowed and narrowed, until they were merely slits in her small, pale face. She stood in a tiny room peering down through a little lattice into a lacquered bedroom.

She was watching a girl scantily clad; a girl whose hair in the reflected sunlight gleamed like polished copper, whose slim shape, which was at least as nearly perfect as her own, yet had a symmetry which was different; whose skin—whose skin, she thought—was poisonously white.

Yes, she was beautiful—of a beauty totally dissimilar from Orange Blossom's—a rose-like western beauty, which, in its quality, belonged to those cold, clammy countries which Orange Blossom so heartily detested. . . .

Below, Eileen was moving from place to place, trying the doors, leaping over the balcony—breathing quickly, almost panting.

Her eyes were wide open. "Hideously beautiful blue eyes—although her lashes," thought Orange Blossom, "are not as long as mine. But all the same they are long and dark, and make her eyes look like sapphires. She has very beautiful arms!"

Very, very softly, Orange Blossom closed the little grill behind the lattice. And, her small hands with their pink tinted nails tightly clenched turned away. A shadow blocked the entrance to the cupboard-like room. She moved forward . . . to confront Yu'an Hee See.

"Little flower, what are you doing here?" "What you came to do," she replied. "I have been watching her—the white girl."

"Does she please you?" "She is pretty as a lotus, my lord, tender and delicate. . . . She is dangerous merchandise, Yu'an; you take too many risks."

"You think so, Little Blossom? Have I ever failed in my trading?" "The woman's long dark eyes were almost closed; she held her imperious little head very high. The eyes of Yu'an Hee See to all appearances were

closed entirely. Yet these two watched each other, standing perfectly motionless; until: "Have I offended my lord?" the woman asked softly.

"Only in disobedience," came the flute tones, "which I have learned to expect of you. This slight fault can easily be remedied by an exercise of that virtue of silence which I have frequently recommended." His stillness was alarming. His arms were locked behind him.

Orange Blossom smiled disdainfully, caught up her jade-green robe, gathering it more closely about her. Walking slowly, she passed Yu'an Hee See where he stood. She crossed the polished mahogany floor to a curtained doorway, and through this she went out.

The curtains were still awaying when Yu'an Hee See began to laugh. . . . The Wallaroo was nearing the end of the Bitter Lakes when Doctor Oestler entered the Marconi room.

The operator, with fixed earpieces, was listening in to a message, and continued to scribble industriously. The message which came ticking out read as follows:

"Commander HMS Wallaroo on authority Scotland Yard following passengers will be arrested at Suez stop Doctor Oestler Miss Valerie Ednam stop Signed Robert Rhale British consul Port Said."

Jackson, the operator, pushing back his earpiece, looked up at Doctor Oestler. "Excuse me, doctor. Message for the commander." And he pulled aside a curtain communicating with an inner room. "Davis!" he shouted. "Carry on. I've got to go up to the bridge."

Davis, the second operator, came out. "You want to send a telegram, sir?" Doctor Oestler nodded gravely, reaching for the message pad. Not a word had escaped his keenly attuned ears. Whatever message he had intended to dispatch, this was the one he wrote out:

"Julian Hess came of post office Koenig Huss searchlight is slight farther communication impossible stop Will advise later signed Oestler."

Off Port Tewfik there was rather more than the usual delay. A police officer came off in a launch. He was met at the top of the ladder by the purser.

"I know what you're come about," said Winter blankly. "But a most extraordinary thing has happened. Come up to the captain's room; he's expecting you. Neither of the berths occupied by the parties you've come out to arrest were slept in last night!"

"Not slept in! But . . ." "I don't know if they dropped into the canal and swam ashore, or what happened—but neither Doctor Oestler nor Miss Ednam is on board!"

Towards dusk, a motor boat raced towards a tiny port of the Red sea. This port, untouched by the most enterprising tramps, neglected, since it was almost unknown, and protected by unnavigable reefs, was too small to afford anchorage to any craft larger than a dhow.

Past a wooden pier the motor boat sped, swung around perilously, checked, and ran in to where ancient stone steps led up to a wharf. Two men sprang ashore and assisted a woman to mount the steps. One man went back on board; the other and the woman climbed an unpaved street in silence for a time.

Doctor Oestler broke this long silence. "I wonder, Valerie," he said, speaking in German, "what our reception will be?" "We have done our best," the woman answered sulkily. "We are lucky to be here."

"We may be lucky, my dear," the doctor amended. "But if this unfortunate interference with Mr. King's plans means failure for those plans, then, I fear . . ."

The two travelers pursued their way up the hill, leaving the tiny, furtive town behind them. A high white wall broke a line of funeral trees on the right, and presently, in turn, was broken by a pointed gateway of sun-bleached teak. One wing of this gateway was open. Doctor Oestler and Valerie Ednam entered a large courtyard.

A very high wall lay immediately in front, and on the left, a lofty building, with two tiers of masonry windows. They were brightly lighted and spilled a great smudge of amber light upon the paved courtyard.

From the threshold of a doorway beyond which might be glimpsed a richly furnished room stepped a significant negro in uniform. There was a brief

challenge in Arabic, a reply, and the big negro stepped further out into the courtyard, raising a black hand and pointing.

Above the tiers of lighted windows, higher yet upon the third floor of the great mansion, light shone out through the intricate pattern of a lattice window.

Doctor Oestler nodded in comprehension. He and the woman entered the room. Behind that high window, Yu'an Hee See, blue-robed and spectacled, bent over his Arab writing table. Aswami Pasha stood beside him.

Yu'an Hee See was studying a number of messages, or, rather, staring at them through the lenses of his glasses with unseeing eyes. At last: "Since the man Haig is dead, how can this be?" he asked Aswami Pasha. "The message from the consul states clearly upon authority of Scotland Yard: 'What can this mean? It is certain that he is dead!'"

"Mohammed reported it," said the Egyptian. "The doctor confirmed the news, telling us that Haig was not on board when the Wallaroo left Port Said. Then came his last radio from the ship, advising us that the police awaited his arrival at Suez. Finally, as my lord knows, we received a message notifying us that he was back at Ismailia and claiming emergency air transport. My own Fokker was under orders to leave Heliopolis for Koenig. I got a message through to my pilot—or I did my best to do so. It received it in time; he will have alighted behind Ismailia to pick up the doctor."

"In the interval?" "Aswami Pasha shrugged. "He may have been traced—arrested. I have done my best. Julian Hess has been advised."

Yu'an Hee See hissed softly for some moments. "Is the man Joseph here?" he asked. "His instructions were to report to Hassan es-Suk, and Hassan's orders were to facilitate his journey to Kisra, where Hess will see him and arrange for his crossing."

Yu'an Hee See reached a plump, tapering finger upon the messages, and: "Good intentions may lead to disaster," he said softly. "We have now an agent on board the Wallaroo—and it is late to alter plans so delicate."

"I quite agree," the peaks replied. "But except in respect of exact information regarding the ship's position, I don't think the situation is serious."

"You don't think so?" Yu'an Hee See whispered even more softly. "A radio message will tell the truth to the world, and we shall be helpless to silence it."

"I have provided for that," the Egyptian answered. "Emil Gratz was one of the four best gunners in the German navy. Before any notice is given he must shoot down the mainmast. This will disable the radio. If he should miss, which is unlikely, there is the second quick-firer in charge of Jo Lung, your own gunner."

Yu'an Hee See began hissing again; then: "We cannot know how much has leaked out; cannot know. This new danger is one we owe to the man Haig. He died too easily. I should have liked to supervise his death. It may mean disaster, but we can only hope. Furthermore, it will have to be a torpedo, after all. Do you realize this?"

Aswami Pasha inclined his head. "I had already arranged for it." "Your staff work, my friend, has been good but not excellent. Myself, I should have diverted the Fokker direct to our base, since Doctor Oestler may be in possession of details touching our personal security. Well, it is perhaps unnecessary that I should detail you any longer. Have you added to your collection recently? Does some new gem of loveliness call you to clinging arms?"

"No, Excellency. . . . And yourself?" Yu'an Hee See raised closed eyes to Aswami. "Yes," he answered upon a tremulous flute note: "a fragrant western rose. But I fear the thorns, my friend. I could not resist. But I fear I have been rash. . . . For her sweet sake I have imperiled our enterprise—our lives. This you know. But Chinese are gamblers, and those who join them in play must gamble also."

Dawson Haig adjusted the dead man's turban. Sea breezes and a touch of African sun already had lightly tanned his naturally pale face. And, as he saw in the mirror above the wash bowl, the effect was not so bad. He did not in the least resemble the

sort of cave in a high wall—presumably the Cafe Magrabl. There was a wooden seat along one side, and a few low stools. There were no tables and there was nothing in the nature of a bar or counter. Four or five Arabs crouched in the shadows of the place. Outside on the footpath, two chairs were set. Haig, dropping down upon one of these, peered into the semi-darkness of the place anxiously.

The tall "Arab" who had come from Cairo was approaching with long, leisurely strides. A slovenly-looking negro emerged from the blackness at the end of the cave and approached. But Haig had not yet discovered his man. Then he observed a customer

who, unlike the rest, did not smoke cigarettes. . . . an Arab, apparently, muffled up in many-colored rags, and crouched in a dim corner. A glass rested upon a small stool beside him. And this eccentric Arab in the corner smoked a meerschaum pipe!

"Hassan es-Suk," said Haig sharply. The negro nodded, retired into darkness, and presently returned. He indicated that Haig should follow. Haig crossed the reeking little room, almost brushing the garments of the meerschaum smoker. A door on the right of an uncarpeted passage was open, four steps descending to a sunken chamber. As the negro withdrew, Haig watched the curtained doorway. The first test was about to come.

Another door at the further end of the room opened, and a venerable Arab entered, his peering face a wrinkled mass of cunning; but his first words lifted a great load from the inspector's mind.

"It surely can be none other than Joseph who delights my eyes!" he said in excellent Biblical English. "You are late, Joseph—but welcome. Give me the letter, son."

Haig silently placed the letter in the claw-like hand of the old Arab. Hassan es-Suk barely glanced at it, but, plunging his fingers beneath his robe, produced another, identical in appearance.

"It is well, Joseph," he said. "The wise man cultivates paucity of speech but abundance of observation." He watched, as Haig, noting that the second envelope bore the same typewritten superscription: "For Joseph"—opened it and took out the slip of paper it contained. This was what he read:

"You will leave immediately by car for Koenig. Report at the house of Dr. Julian Hess, Chief."

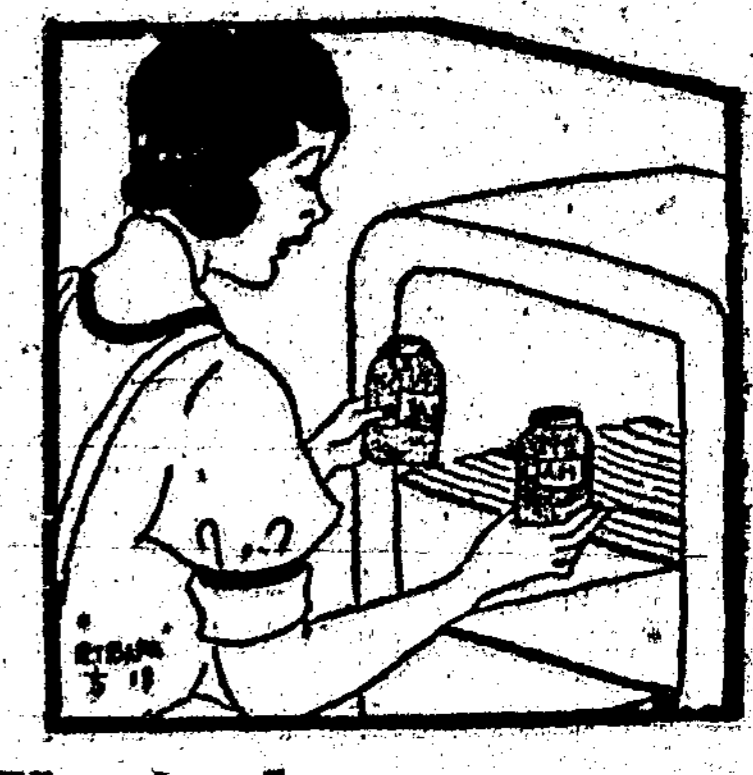
Dawson Haig nodded, and placed letter and envelope in his pocket. "I am ready, Hassan," he said, "to obey my orders, when I have cooled my body and moistened my throat."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

First Flood of Literature The first great flood of literature for the masses was the "chap-books," which were sold from door to door by chapmen, or peddlers, in England, Scotland, and the American colonies during the Eighteenth century. These cheap little pamphlets, which covered a wide variety of popular subjects, were eagerly bought by the common people, who could not afford or understand the expensive and erudite books and magazines of that time—Cobbler's Weekly.

England's Foggiest Spot In London, the empire's foggiest spot, statistics show that each of the inhabitants pays, on an average, a fog bill of about 30 shillings. This sum is expended between October and February in heavier lighting expenses and extra transport fares. It does not include chemists' and doctors' bills incurred through coughs, colds, and sore throats caused by fog.—Answers Magazine.

## Housewife's Idea Box



When Jam Sugars If you find that your jam has sugared, do not despair. You can make it almost as good as jam that has not sugared. Place the jar or jars of jam in your oven. Heat the oven to a moderate heat. Allow the jam to remain in the oven until the sugar melts. You can then cool the jam and use it.

THE HOUSEWIFE. Copyright by Public Ledger, Inc. WNU Service.

Oldest Royal House An international exhibition on a large scale is expected to be held in 1940 in celebration of the two thousand and six hundredth anniversary of the ascension to the throne of Japan's first emperor, Jimmu Tenno. The present emperor is the 123rd lineal descendant of Emperor Jimmu Tenno.

## Quick, Pleasant Successful Elimination

Let's be frank—there's only one way for your body to rid itself of the waste material that causes acidity, gas, headaches, bloated feelings and a dozen other discomforts. Your intestines must function and the way to make them move quickly, pleasantly, successfully, without griping or harsh irritants is to chew a Milnesia Wafer thoroughly, in accordance with directions on the bottle or tin, then swallow. Milnesia Wafers, pure milk of magnesia in tablet form, each equivalent to a tablespoon of liquid milk of magnesia, correct acidity, bad breath, flatulence, at their source, and enable you to have the quick, pleasant, successful elimination so necessary to abundant health. Milnesia Wafers come in bottles at 35c and 60c or in convenient tins at 20c. Recommended by thousands of physicians. All good druggists carry them. Start using these pleasant tasting effective waters today.

## KILL BLACK WIDOW

The deadly Black Widow spider's bite is decidedly dangerous to people. Kill All Spiders.. Watch for them in garages, corners of porches, etc. The minute you see them spray THOROUGHLY with FLY-TOX. It also kills FLIES, MOSQUITOES and other insects. So sure you get FLY-TOX

## Rash on Baby Caused Constant Irritation

Relieved by Cuticura "About three months after my baby was born, eczema broke out all over her body. It came out in a rash and was very red. It caused constant irritation and loss of sleep so that I had to put gloves on her hands to prevent scratching. I could not bathe her. "For nearly two years this eruption lasted. Then I read about Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and sent for a free sample. I bought more, and after using two boxes of Ointment with the Soap she was relieved completely of the itching." (Signed) Mrs. Raymond Parks, 1409 Massachusetts Ave., North Adams, Mass. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 50c. Talcum 25c. Sold everywhere. Proprietors: Potter Drug & Chemical Corp., Malden, Mass.—Adv.

## KILLS ANTS

Simply sprinkle Peterman's Ant Food along window sills, doors and openings through which ants come and go. Guaranteed to kill quickly. Used in a million homes. Inexpensive. Get it at your druggist's. PETERMAN'S ANT FOOD

## KILL ALL FLIES

Flies, mosquitoes, DDT, Fly Food, Kill All Flies, Daisy Fly Killer, Kill All Flies, Daisy Fly Killer, Kill All Flies, Daisy Fly Killer. Daisy Fly Killer

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

By REV. P. B. FITZMAURICE, D. D., Member of Faculty, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago, & Western Newspaper Union.

Lesson for August 18 MANTHA

LESSON TEXT—Luke 10:38-42; John 11:17-28. GOLDEN TEXT—Jesus loved Martha, and her sister, and Lazarus.—John 11:5.

PRIMARY TOPIC—A Home Jesus Loved. JUNIOR TOPIC—A Home Jesus Visited. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—How Can I Help at Home? YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—A Home That Attracts Jesus.

The lesson committee designated Martha as a home-maker. That she was a home-maker is to be conceded, but to view this lesson only in that light is to miss its vital point, for Christ's teachings here are equally appropriate to male and female, in the home, office, shop, schoolroom, farm, etc.

1. Jesus Revealing to Martha Her Supreme Need (Luke 10:38-42). 1. Jesus welcomed into her home (v. 38). Though Jesus had no home of his own, he could come into this home at any time and throw off the restraints incident to public ministry.

2. Mary sitting at Jesus' feet (v. 39). While this was Martha's home, Mary seemed to have lived with her. Mary had a peculiar spiritual insight which prompted her to sit at Jesus' feet and listen to his words. The real place to hear Jesus' words is "at his feet." Let no one imagine that Mary did not render any service, for the little word "also" indicates that she had been serving with Martha.

3. Martha's complaint (v. 40). She was so bent on providing a good meal for Jesus that she was on the verge of distraction. Her many assumed duties had so got on her nerves that she not only found fault with Mary, but even censured Jesus for allowing Mary to sit at his feet while dinner was being finished.

4. Jesus' reply (vv. 41, 42). a. He rebuked Martha (v. 41). This rebuke he administered most tenderly, for he knew that Martha loved him sincerely. Those who are supremely occupied with Jesus are anxious for nothing (Phil. 4:6).

b. He defended Mary (v. 42). In this defense he declared that there was but one thing needful and that Mary had chosen that good part which could not be taken from her. Those who choose this good part cannot be robbed of it by friends, foes, or circumstances.

II. A Revelation of Christ's Love (John 11:1-38). 1. The sickness of Lazarus (vv. 1, 2). Even those who are in close fellowship with the Lord are not immune from sickness. Sorrow comes even to the homes where Jesus is loved.

2. Martha and Mary send for Jesus (v. 3). Because they had come to know Jesus as more than a mere man they instinctively turned to him when this shadow fell across their home.

3. Jesus' strange delay (vv. 4-9). They sent for Jesus because he loved Lazarus. They said, "He whom thou lovest is sick." Jesus abode in the same place because he loved Lazarus and his sisters (v. 5). This mystery is to be explained by the fact that Jesus was divine and knew all things.

4. Jesus goes to the Bethany home (vv. 7-17). His mission in going into this home was twofold; to minister to the sisters and brother and to strengthen the faith of the disciples (vv. 11-15).

5. Jesus teaching Martha (vv. 18-27). As he was nearing the village, Martha met him with a complaint because of his delay. He ignored her complaint and taught her concerning the resurrection and the life.

a. "Thy brother shall rise again" (v. 23). He is saying these words to every sorrowing sister—brother, wife, husband, child, and parent.

b. "I am the resurrection, and the life" (vv. 25, 26). He is the source of life, and all who are joined to him by a living faith are in such vital fellowship as to be unaffected by bodily change.

6. Jesus weeping with Mary (vv. 28-35). In response to the Master's call Mary fell at his feet, uttering the same words used by Martha, but, no doubt, in a different tone of voice and attitude. Her words were responded to with tears, "Jesus wept."

III. Jesus Raising Lazarus (vv. 38-44). His great sympathy now expressed itself in supernatural power. Sympathy would be valueless without this connection with divine power.

Music. Like a true coin, rings best on the domestic hearthstone. The essence of it no more belongs to the concert room than reverently let it be said—does religion to the church. It must needs be an everyday matter, entering the hearts and homes of the people, otherwise its true functions remain unfulfilled.

Repentance. Repentance is a goddess and the preserver of those who have sinned.—Julian.



Washington Digest

NATIONAL TOPICS INTERPRETED

By William Beachart

NATIONAL PRESS BLDG., WASHINGTON, D. C.

Washington.—President Roosevelt has settled a controversy by the simple expedient of transferring two men from responsible positions in the Virgin Islands to jobs in Washington. He has taken Paul M. Pearson from the post of civil governor of the Virgin Islands and has made him assistant director of housing in the Interior department and has transferred Federal Director Judge T. Webber Wilson from his post in the islands to the federal parole board here in Washington. Each man has accepted his new appointment and in so far as a current controversy is concerned, the book is closed.

It will be recalled that Governor Pearson and Judge Wilson long have been at loggerheads over Virgin Island affairs. The battle was bitter. It came to a head when Paul Yates, executive assistant to the governor and a former Washington correspondent, resigned his job and came back here with a bag full of charges against his former chief. The Yates allegations ranged all the way from minor charges of poor judgment to gross accusations. He succeeded in getting a senate committee investigation and it was at that time that the Pearson-Wilson feud flared so openly that administration officials here were dragged in and the whole scope of differences aired.

As a matter of fact there is every reason to believe that Governor Pearson was far from a successful executive in the islands. He frequently aroused the ire of natives and, according to testimony adduced by the senate investigation, had very little to show for the sums of money he expended in attempting to give the Virgin Islands a new lease on life. All of the information tends to establish that the islands continue to be "an effectual poorhouse" just as President Hoover described them on the occasion of a visit during his term as Chief Executive.

But Governor Pearson had his supporters in the administration. Chief among these was Secretary Ickes whose department is responsible for administration of the islands. Just why Mr. Ickes has been so enthusiastic about Governor Pearson's regime is not fully disclosed in any evidence here except that the interior secretary has certain ideas about social reform that some unkind critics refer to as pure socialism which Governor Pearson had been attempting to impose upon the island inhabitants. Governor Pearson has expended vast sums of PWA funds in the islands in his efforts to carry out the Ickes program of reformation. It seems, however, that the schemes were not as practical as they might have been and so trouble started in a rather extensive fashion.

The President stayed outside of the row until in the course of the senate inquiry Senator Tydings, a Maryland Democrat and usually an anti-Roosevelt Democrat, received a letter from Mr. Ickes. Mr. Ickes accused the investigating chairman with having whitewashed a witness whose testimony was all anti-Ickes and anti-Pearson. The senator flared up in a big way at that letter. His reply is likely to become a classic in official correspondence. He did not mince his words. After voicing his general conception of the attitude exhibited by Mr. Ickes and accusing him of attempting to interfere in the investigation, Senator Tydings informed the interior secretary that he may as well attempt to run the Department of the Interior and let the senators run the senate. He used just about those words.

That was the signal for Mr. Roosevelt to take a hand. It was easy to see that a few outbursts of that kind and Mr. Ickes might have found himself in a splendid position to resign from the cabinet. So the President got the feudists into his office, singly of course, and when those conferences were over the senate investigation into the Virgin Island situation was suspended for two weeks. The transfer of Governor Pearson and Judge Wilson resulted.

One might properly inquire why all of this agitation has occurred about the Virgin Islands. They are many hundreds of miles from Washington. They lie in the Caribbean sea, considerably out of the usual pathway of ships; they are populated by about 22,000 individuals, 95 per cent of whom are negroes and may generally be described as a "backward" place.

They may have some military and naval value. That has never been fully demonstrated. But the fact remains they are possessions of the United States and if our government is to be their protector, it is responsible for a sane administration of their affairs.

The Washington fight may have had its start in the Virgin Islands, but it has progressed beyond that point and is a domestic battle now. It is safe to say that for 18 years, which is the

time the islands have been under United States rule, there has been a dire need for a plan of government suited to those people. Each year congress has been appropriating thousands of dollars for the island government and each year there has been miserably little in the way of improvement to show for these funds.

Almost as frequently as congress has appropriated money it has made changes in the administration methods in use there. There has never been a long term program laid out and there has been nothing whatsoever done showing the sympathy of a so-called intellectual people as we claim to be for those down-trodden masses that populate the Virgin Islands.

All of this, it seems to me, shows the woeful need for careful consideration of that situation. It seems to me equally apparent that as long as congress keeps meddling in and as long as politicians from the mainland are sent there purely on a political basis we will continue to have a pack of trouble bundled up in those Virgin Islands.

Several attempts have been made to work out a governmental system worth while but the politicians are not among those who will let plums escape. It is certain, therefore, that the Pearson-Wilson-Ickes-Tydings battle royal is an outcropping of what amounts to a festering sore in American governmental policy.

If congress continues in session past August 15, and it is now apparent that it may run to September 1, it will have severe strain been in session 225 days, some two weeks longer than the average of the so-called long sessions of congress. Prior to adoption of the "lame duck" amendment which did away with sessions of unequal length, the shorter sessions of congress averaged about 170 days. The longer terms were around 215 days before final adjournment was taken. Thus, the current session stands in a fair way to be among the list of hardy sessions.

All of which is by way of saying that the current session of congress has worn down its members both physically and mentally to an extent quite unusual. I was talking a few days ago with a veteran senator, a man who has served almost 25 years in the upper house of congress. He is known as a physically strong individual and usually lasts very well through the work that piles up before senators and representatives. I inquired of him concerning the general health of congress and his reply was:

"I regret to say we are just a bunch of debilitated old men, incapable of doing the job that is expected of us and everyone is hoping against hope that we can live through this work and this heat."

As a result of that conversation the thought came to me that here was an answer to the oft repeated declaration that members of congress fail to earn their salaries of \$10,000 per year. I have observed congressional proceedings almost a score of years and it is my mature conviction that few times in that period has congress failed to earn its salt.

There is another reason why congressional sessions should not run so long and should not be carried on in the intense heat of a Washington summer.

One condition nearly always has obtained near the close of a long session. As the days drag by, persons with axes to grind and individual interests to serve have a way of digging up questionable bills that theretofore had been side-tracked and assumed to be dead. With resistance low, the average senator or representative is unable to fight off legislation which he knows to be bad with the same spirit that accompanied his activities earlier in the session. Likewise, he is unable to battle as successfully as before for legislation which he knows to be good.

This condition opens the way for a revival of lobbies. They are back in Washington in numbers now despite the disclosures being made by the two congressional committees that are investigating the lobbies that operated to defeat, temporarily at least, the legislation killing utility holding companies. One would have assumed justly with the investigations under way after the utility legislation was passed that lobbyists and self-serving representatives would have been frightened away from Washington. Such was not the case. They are here in such numbers that some observers believe Mr. Roosevelt has made a mistake in demanding that congress stay until it has enacted the share-the-wealth-tax bill and the legislation which will prohibit lawsuits against the government for damages resulting from abrogation of the promise in government bonds to pay them in gold. Mr. Roosevelt is insisting on these laws. He will get them. But in the opinion of many authorities he stands a fair chance also of getting some other legislation which he may not want.

Problem Seen in Matter of Truth

Occasions Can Arise When Over-Frankness Is Inadvisable.

Can you tell me why the whole world is so afraid of the truth? Why people implore you to tell them only what they hope to hear? "A woman who is trying to write comes to you for your opinion. 'The truth,' she says, 'I want to know the truth.' What she wants to hear however is that all the editors who have sent back her work are ignorant or stupid or conniving to print only the products of their friends. If you really tell her the truth—that what she writes has neither the benefit nor entertainment value demanded by the readers whom editors must satisfy—you get for your thanks a stony look, and the knowledge that you have joined the roster of the 'unappreciative' or 'malleous.' Why, oh why don't they want to know the truth?"

"And then the people who come to you for advice on their problems with husband or children. They do not really want advice as you see their problem from your detached viewpoint. What they really want is to hear that they have the best husband in the world and the finest children, and therefore no problem at all if they will only take the way of least resistance. Why do they ask advice if they don't want it? Why, oh why don't they want the truth?"

This by no means novel question, put to an ethical authority, drew the following answer:

"I am sorry, dear reader, but I can't help wondering in this complex business that is life, if any of us has the right to set ourselves up as knowing the truth. For my part I should shrink from the terrible responsibility of pointing out to anyone arbitrarily the truth about anything."

"I feel that way about assuming the cloak of authority even in matters in which I can claim experience. I should hesitate to discourage creative effort. There is always the danger, in condemning a piece of work, of mistaken judgment. More than one manuscript that has been crowned with the

laurel wreath of greatness was at one time dismissed by all to whom it was submitted as so much trash. One of the most successful as well as meritorious plays of recent years had production a year or so ago almost by accident after being rejected by every manager on Broadway. Much of what is today considered great in modern painting would at one time have been regarded as the pastime of lunatics. So who are we to give final judgment?"

"And when it comes to domestic matters, why should we assume that our detached position and our viewpoint hold the key to truth? To my mind there is in such personal problems no arbitrary general 'truth.' What may be right for one person under certain circumstances may not be right for another. Each problem between a husband and wife or a family and children, seems to me an equation between those particular warring or balancing forces. Put yourself in the place of one of them and you completely change the equa-

tion. So how can we presume to dictate the 'truth?' "It is logical to ask, 'Why do people come to us in this way for help and advice which they do not want?' But we do not have to go far for the answer. They come to us for help, it is true, though not for advice. And the help they crave is encouragement, reinforcement, a bolstering up of their belief—in themselves or those they love. That is why it is so obvious what they want to hear. And since many of us must take part of life's happiness in the currency of illusion, it may indeed be the province of a true friend to help to maintain that."

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

To Freshen Bread Take a stale loaf of bread, hold it in the steam of a boiling kettle, using a toasting fork. Turn the loaf constantly to treat every portion alike. Then place it in a hot oven for five minutes. Treated this way, the bread will be like new. It should be eaten at once.

SIMONIZ IS... "Life Insurance" for Your Car's Beauty! There's only one way to make your car stay beautiful for life—and that is to Simoniz the finish. If it is dull, first use the wonderful Simoniz Kleener to restore the luster. It quickly brings back all the beauty your car had when new. Simoniz, too, is easy to apply and it protects the finish, makes it last longer, and keeps the colors from fading. So, the sooner you Simoniz your car, the better. Always Insist on Simoniz and Simoniz Kleener. You can "Simoniz" a car only with Simoniz and Simoniz Kleener. For your protection, the famous trademark "Simoniz" is placed on every can. MOTORISTS WISE SIMONIZ

DIZZY DEAN spears a hot one!

Comic strip panels featuring Dizzy Dean. Panel 1: HERE YOU ARE, JOE! THIS BOMB WILL BLOW 'IM OUT! AND ALL YOU GOTTA DO, JOE, IS TO THROW IT WHEN THE GOVERNOR GETS IN THE REVIEWING STAND. Panel 2: LOOKOUT! A BOMB! Panel 3: IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOU, I'D BE BLOWN TO BITS! SHUCKS! ANY BUSHER COULD HAVE SPEARED BITS! IT—AND YANKED OUT THE FUSE. Panel 4: I GOT IT! Panel 5: THAT WAS SURE A GREAT CATCH, DIZZY! AND FAST THINKING TOO! YOU GOT TO HAVE PLenty OF ENERGY. WELL, SON, TO THINK FAST YOU GOT TO BE WIDE-AWAKE, AND TO BE WIDE-AWAKE YOU GOT TO HAVE PLenty OF ENERGY. Panel 6: HOW CAN I HAVE SWEET ENERGY? I'LL TELL YOU ONE SWEET WAY—EAT GRAPE-NUTS. IT TOPS THE BATTING ORDER FOR MAKING ENERGY. I KNOW—I EAT IT MYSELF.

Boys! Girls! ... Get Valuable Prizes Free! Join Dizzy Dean Winners—carry Dizzy's Lucky Piece! Send the top from one yellow-and-blue Grape-Nuts package with your name and address, to Grape-Nuts, Flatie Creek, Mich. For membership pin and copy of club manual, containing list of 37 fifty free prizes. And to have loads of energy, start eating Grape-Nuts right away. It has a winning flavor all its own—crisp, nut-like, delicious. Economical to serve, too, for two tablespoons, with whole milk or cream, provide more varied nourishment than many a hearty meal. (Offer expires Dec. 31, 1935. Good only in U. S. A.)

**TOWN HAPPENINGS**

**WHO? WHEN? WHY?**

W. J. Ayers and daughter Gertrude were here last Saturday from their home in Three Rivers.

T. J. Simer of Capitan was a business visitor here Tuesday.

Clyde Luckey was here from Nogal Monday on a business mission.

Floy Skinner of the Bonito Water System was here Tuesday attending to business matters for his company, the Southern Pacific.

**FOR SALE**—One 4 1/2 x 9 Pocket Billiard Table.—Seamen's Social Club, Fort Stanton, N. M.

Marshall Beck, who had been visiting at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Beck, left Sunday for Denver, where he is one of the agents for the Westinghouse Electric Company.

Leandro Vega was in from the Vega ranch near Nogal Tuesday and surprised us by saying that the Nogal locality failed to get any of the good rain that has fallen here during the past week. Nevertheless, they have local rains in which we very seldom share.

Expert mechanic on all kinds of cars, desires work. Wages, a secondary consideration. Apply to W. H. Pershouse, Carrizozo, N. M. A16

Wayne Van Schoyck, Sr., merchant of White Oaks, was a welcomed visitor last Sunday. Mr. Van Schoyck is very enthused over a baseball tournament in Lincoln County.

O. T. Keathley of the Zozo Boot Shop wishes it understood that rumors to the effect that he is not to remain here long, are false. He wants everybody to know that he is here to stay and solicits your patronage in shoe repairing. Rear of old Rolland building.

W. H. Broadus, Optometrist, will be in Carrizozo Wednesday, August 14, at the office of Dr. Shaver. Specialized Eye Service.

Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Darr of Los Angeles came in last Saturday and will remain until little Jean, 3 years old, recovers from her illness. The Darrs are the parents of Mrs. Tommy McCamant.

The first consignment of CCC boys arrived here Tuesday morning and in the afternoon they unloaded three carloads of equipment for the camp, including groceries, bedsteads and bedding.

Take a stroll to the Southern Pacific Club House of an evening and rest your weary eyes on some real beauties of nature, flowers of all varieties and fragrance—all the untiring efforts of caretaker Joe Navarro. It makes you feel that you want to take your "last trip" in the good ol' summer time. Try it!

D. L. Jackson, White Oaks mining man, while engaged in making threads on a belt one day last week, cut a gash in one of his fingers. Not giving him but slight pain, he neglected to apply a remedy. Last Saturday, he came down with the finger painfully swollen and after seeking medical treatment, he felt better. The finger was badly infected.

Mr. and Mrs. Barney Wilson were in from their ranch near Ancho Wednesday. They seem jubilant over the recent rainfall, assuring good fall nipping.

Dr. T. H. Williams, Dentist, will be in Carrizozo Friday, Aug. 9, for one week.

**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

Gasoline, Kerosene, Lubricating Oil and Greases

**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

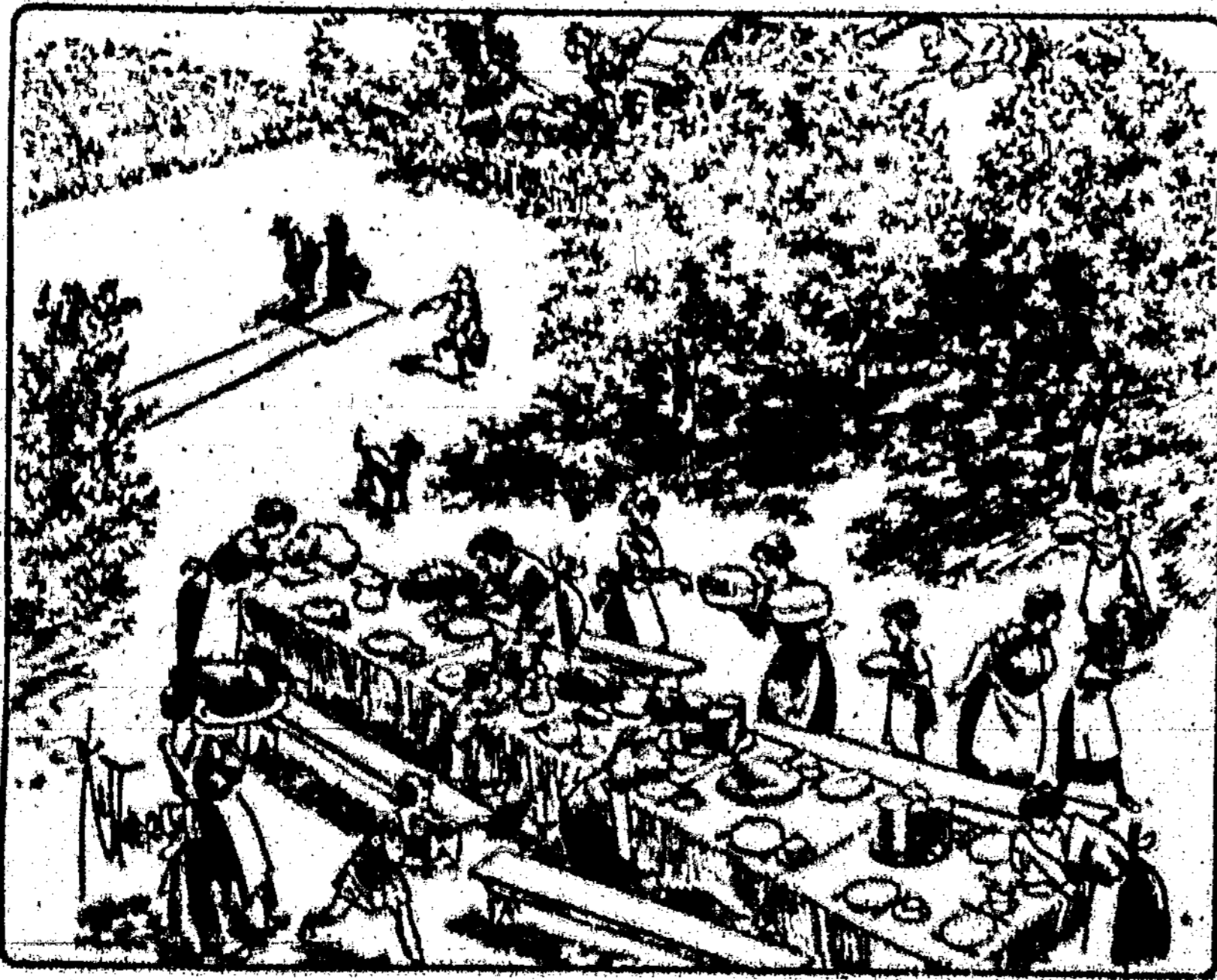
Our Aim is to please YOU in every sense of the term. Give us a call and be convinced of our rare values in table luxuries.

**FIRST NATIONAL BANK**  
Carrizozo — New Mexico

"Try First National Service"

Deposits Insured under U. S. Government Plan

**The Thresher's Harvest**



Patronize Our Advertisers and Save.

**Pioneer Lady Passes On**

On Monday morning, at the home of her son, Nathan Adler, Mrs. Juan Romero passed away after being in ill health for many months. Mrs. Romero was well beyond the age of eighty years and lived most of her life in Lincoln, Carrizozo and the Ancho country. She was a very Christian woman, kind and charitable and was loved by all with whom she came in contact.

Funeral services were conducted by Father Salvatore at the Santa Rita Catholic Church on Tuesday afternoon and the remains accompanied by a large concourse of friends to the local cemetery, where interment was made. She leaves to mourn her loss, her husband, a son and other relatives, to all of whom the sympathy of the community is tendered.

**Keathley—Beck**

On Sunday, July 28, at the Methodist parsonage, Miss Irene Keathley and Garland Beck of Albuquerque were united in marriage with Rev. Johnson performing the ceremony. The bride is the daughter of O. T. Keathley of the Zozo Boot Shop. The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Beck of Pajarito, N. M. The young couple will, as far as they now know, make their home here in Carrizozo.

**The City Park**

In order that those interested may understand the exact situation, we beg to state that the first collections were for the purchase of the ground, this was collected and paid as follows:

Purchase of Lots \$150 00  
Recording of Deed 1.50

The above as of Nov. 7, 1934. As of Jan. 1, '35, an indebtedness of \$250 was incurred, the FERA agreed to put up an additional \$250 in cash and \$2000 in Labor. The present Drive is for the purpose of retiring that debt. Collections thus far are as follows—

\$1 donations \$64.00  
Miscellaneous 1.45  
Pledged by members of the O. E. S. 8.00

The Rancheros will donate the proceeds of a dance to be given at the Community Hall Aug. 7, '35. The Country Club will donate the proceeds of a dance to be given at the Country Club Aug. 9, '35. The Lyric Theatre will donate half the proceeds of a picture to be shown Aug. 8, 9 and 10. Other organizations will also help out.

**Fried Chicken**

With all Trimmin's

For Luncheon and Dinner

**Sunday, Aug. 11**

At the Newly Opened

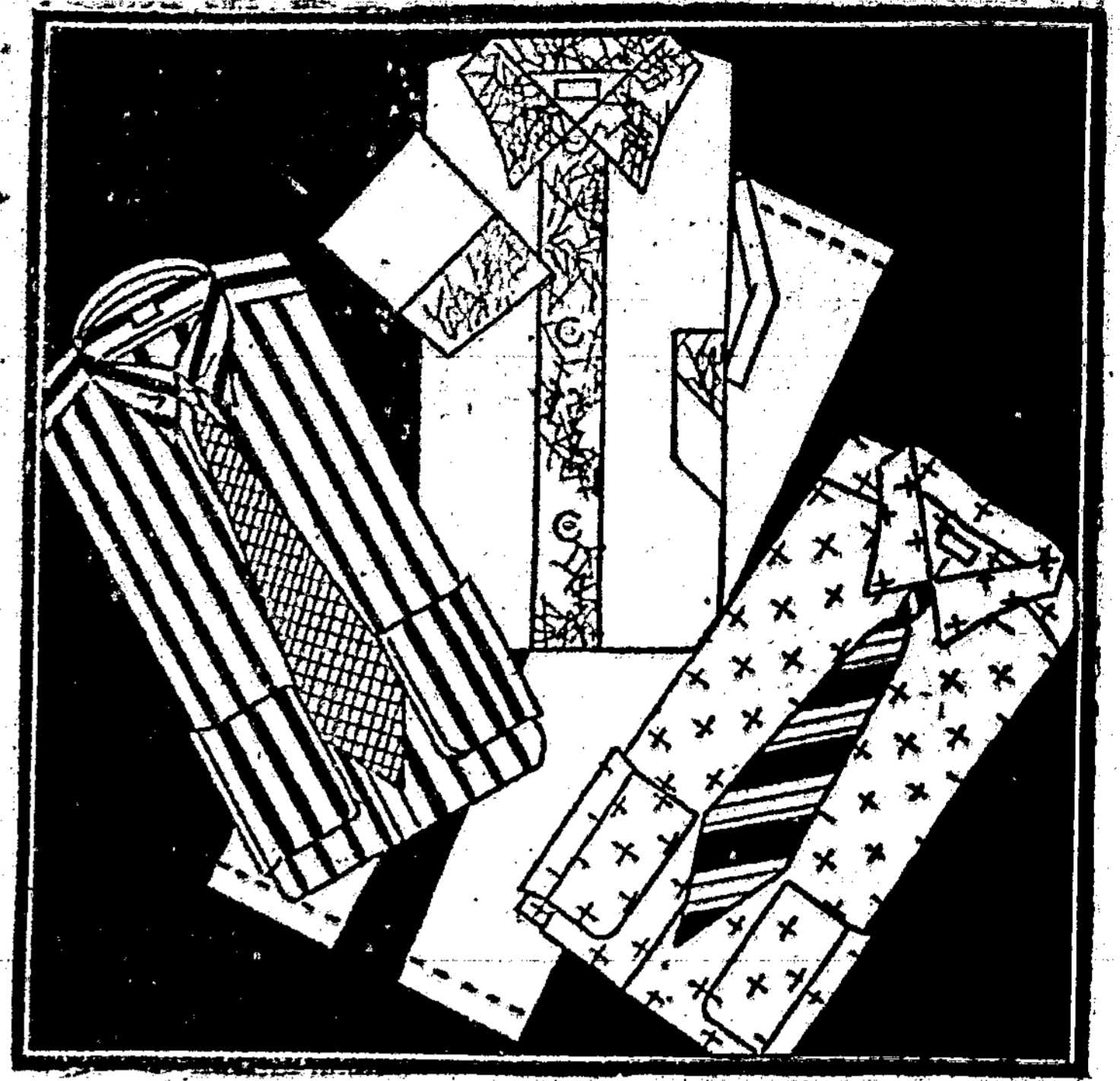
**Coffee Shoppe**

(Opposite Community Hall)

Mrs. John Walker, Prop.

The new gravel walk on Alamoogordo avenue served a double purpose one day this week, when we noticed a bunch of tin-can tourists with cars bearing Texas licenses make a stop at the upper end across from Burnett's Grocery. They spread out their table cloths on the pebbled sidewalk, placed their cheese, sardines and crackers thereon and sat down to rest and refresh themselves. Some bystander made the statement that such tourists do revive business. Especially when all their canned goods were marked with Texas brands.

**DRESS SHIRTS**



We have a new assortment of nationally advertised Dress Shirts in genuine shrunk and pre-shrunk Broadcloth and Madras; both solid and fancy patterns. You will want several of these smart shirts for shirtsleeve days.

Price: \$1.25 to \$2.50

**Ziegler Bros.**

The Leading Dry Goods, Clothing and Grocery Store.

**Titworth Co., Inc.**

Capitan, N. M.

**We Carry In Stock:**

Blackleg Bacterin — Distemper Cure for Horses  
Pink eye Medicine — Screw Worm Killer

Fruit Jars  
Fly Spray  
Flooring  
Syringes  
Sash  
Lath

Lime  
Doors  
Paints  
Cement  
Germite  
Asphalt

We have a large stock of Chip-proof Enamelware, Open stock sets of dishes, glassware, Electric Lamps, Etc. We invite you to come in and look over our stock.

**Our Prices Are Reasonable**

**Carrizozo Eating House**



Very Best of Accommodations

Dinner Parties  
Our Specialty

**School Starts**

In Three More Weeks

Get your Houses and Apartments Ready to Rent

See GEORGE, The Painter.  
(Shop Across Street From Depot)