

LARGEST COUNTY CIRCULATION
Near Pre-historic Malpais and Gran Quivira

Carrizozo Outlook

"THE HOME PAPER"
Oldest Paper in Lincoln County
8 PAGES

Published Weekly in the Interest of Carrizozo and Lincoln County

VOL. XXI — NO. 21

CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1935

PRICE \$2.00 THE YEAR

Lyric Theatre

R. A. Walker, Owner

Friday and Saturday
"COLLEGE RHYTHM"

With Lanny Ross, Joe Penner, Jack Oakie, Lydia Roberti, Helen Mack, Geo. Barbier and Mary Brian. A college picture that is so full of pep, fun and rhythm you'll go home feeling just like you had been to one of the big football games. Also "Ladies that Play" and "Mickey Shows."

Sunday, Monday, Tuesday

Will Rogers in

"THE COUNTY CHAIRMAN"
With Evelyn Venable, Kent Taylor, Louise Dresser, Mickey Rooney and Stepin Fetchit. Treat the family to a show they will all enjoy! We will not have but a few more of the Roger pictures. Also Cartoon and Pictorial. The shows begin at 7:30—second show if necessary.
Matinee Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

Big Gathering at Tularosa

Tuesday was a banner day for the Tularosa Chamber of Commerce and the Woman's Club of that neighboring town. At 7:30, a fine dinner was served at the Woman's Club, the ladies serving to 108 guests. After the dinner, a short musical program was enjoyed, which was followed by a program planned by the Chamber of Commerce. Dr. Hendricks and Mr. Bloodworth, both of El Paso, made interesting talks along the line of organizing clubs throughout the Tularosa basin from El Paso to Vaughn. On or near the first of January, 1936, it is proposed to give a big carnival at El Paso to represent and advertise the towns along this wonderful strip of the southwest.

There will be floats made up at each town with descriptions of the resources at or near each place. For instance: Alamogordo has the White Sands; La Luz, the Indian pottery and the wonderful desert garden and fruit farms; Tularosa, amply irrigated with its bountiful crops and yields of the finest fruit in the basin; Carrizozo with its mysterious Malpais, Gran Quivira and nearby mountain and canyon resorts, second to none in the southwest.

Members of the Alamogordo and Tularosa Chambers of Commerce made short talks, among whom were Messrs. Rolland, Champion, Morgan, Spence, Kirk and others. From Carrizozo, A. L. Burke responding to a request from the chairman, made a short and complimentary talk, in which he thanked the organization for extended courtesies and expressed his approval of the movement to advance the interests of our towns along the Tularosa basin, concluding his remarks by saying that Carrizozo is always in line to assist in any movement for the public good and welfare.

Mr. Bloodworth will be here the latter part of October or the first of November to take the matter up with the people of our town.

Mrs. Jimmy Lee and children left last Friday for Los Angeles and other points in the Golden State where they are visiting relatives and expect to be absent about two weeks.

Miss Maurine Plymate of Roswell is visiting the S. H. Nickels family this week.

Corona News

E. Y. Kimmons came up Saturday night for a short visit with his parents and returned to his home in Alamogordo Monday evening.

Gene Dow of Carrizozo was in Corona Sunday.

Mrs. T. M. Shirley and Warren DuBois spent a few days last week in Albuquerque.

Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Downing returned Saturday from Arkansas City, Kansas, where they were called by the death of Mr. Downing's brother.

Laballa and Ermand Brown of Albuquerque visited friends here last week.

Minnie Bea Chappell, Zelfa Dishman and Laballa Brown made a business trip to Las Cruces and El Paso Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Shaw of Albuquerque spent Sunday afternoon with friends here.

Frank DuBois, Jr., accompanied by Bud Hoban and Arnold Douglas spent the week-end in Corona. They returned to Albuquerque Monday.

Miss Eula Grimmelt and her parents have moved to Corona from Ramon.

Dr. Barry was in Albuquerque last week where he took one of the CCC workers for an emergency operation for appendicitis.

Lieut. Davis has been called to report for duty with the Pacific fleet and is succeeded by Lieut. Jefferson.

Mrs. Chas. Wood arrived Monday night to join Mr. Wood, who is employed here by the Forest Service.

Mrs. Vada Mitchell left Sunday night for Los Angeles after a three weeks' visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Messer and family.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. White of Dalhart arrived Monday night to spend a few days buying cattle in this district.

Roy Brown was in Corona Tuesday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Atkinson attended the Shriners' Convention in Albuquerque last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Franks left Monday for State College, accompanied by their daughters Jean and Athol and Miss Elizabeth Chappell, all of whom will enter their freshman year at the college.

Miss Verdine Cleghon left Sunday for State College where she is a Sophomore.

Bluford Chitwood is reported as improving in a Roswell hospital where he has been seriously ill with pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. S. Clements were in Albuquerque on business Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Morgan Reilly of Dallas are guests of Mr. Reilly's mother and sister at the Will Ed Harris ranch.

Earl Jackson and Billy Randle made a business trip to Roswell Sunday.

Mrs. Florence Stroope and daughter Hivana left Sunday for State College where Hivana will enter her freshman year.

Son Sharp is in Corona on business this week.

Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Downing left Tuesday for San Diego to visit their son Don and family.

Gene and Perle Messer left Sunday for State College where Gene will enter as a freshman.

O. L. Bennett is now Southern Pacific agent here.

The Parting of the Ways



ANCHO ITEMS

School began Sept. 2, with a nice enrollment and promising prospects for a good school year. Last Friday was Community Night again. A nice crowd enjoyed a well prepared program arranged by Mmes. Hobbs, Harkey and Morris.

Mr. T. J. Straley and family are enjoying a visit from his sister of Lampasas, Texas.

Mrs. Chester Johnson left last Tuesday for her home in Temple, Texas.

Mrs. Lloyd returned to Corona Tuesday after a pleasant visit with the Fred Sweet family.

Red Cross Appeal

The Red Cross workers in Dona Ana County report seven hundred dollars for persons seriously affected by recent floods. A large majority of those people were solely dependent on Red Cross for assistance in restoring their homes, household goods and other necessities of life.

At the request of the governor and other state officials, the Red Cross has accepted the responsibility for assisting families in need. The national organization has requested all local chapters to make requests for contributions. This appeal is hereby issued to our local people by John E. Hall, Chairman of the local Red Cross Chapter. Our quota for this jurisdiction is \$70.00.

The Outlook wishes to repeat its appeal for weed cutting that is so highly necessary over the town. What's the matter with putting on more relief workers and spend some of that four billion, eight hundred and eighty million on cutting Carrizozo's weeds—if it doesn't interfere with the Democratic campaign fund for 1936. If the weeds are cut this coming week, much good may be done; if delayed longer than another week it will be too late, for the seed will be dry and blow over town to ruin lawns, gardens and increase hay fever.

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Moore were business visitors from their ranch near Adobe Wednesday.

School started Monday with the following as members of the faculty—High School: Wendell Abell, Supt.; Archie Perkins, Commercial and Coach; Minnie Bea Chappell, English; Catherine Scott, Music; Zelfa Dishman, Home Economics. Grades: Aubrey Thomson, Mr. Hill, Mrs. Virginia Dunlap, Eula Grimmelt, Mildred Davis and Miss Donnie Franks.

SCHOOL NOTES

Ola C. Jones, Co. Supt.

To the free textbook list is added this year's Histories from grades 3-8. The free list now consists of readers for the first three grades, geographies and histories for grades 3-8. Next year the State Board of Education hopes to add English texts to the free list. About \$50,000 is available each year for free textbooks. This money is returned to the state by the federal government from mineral leasing fees.

There has been a decided improvement in the library adjoining the County Superintendent's office in the form of new shelves, painting and appearance of the room as a whole. There were 1448 library books purchased this year, 36 sets of which were supplementary readers, and 180 volumes of which are reference and story books covering the subjects of history, geography, Indian life, nature study, art, social science, literature, fiction, all grades, story books, health, and music.

The library supplies have all been selected from the San Jose reading list. Each book has been carefully selected according to the vocabulary, type of illustrations, and subject matter treated. In addition to the books purchased, we have 3 sets of Compton's Unit Studies which contain American Indian, American Colonies, Coal and Iron, Communication, Community Life—Clothing, Food, Farm and City, Greece and Rome, Holidays, Holland, Hot and Cold Lands, Middle Ages, 1 and 2, Prehistoric Man, Switzerland, Trade, Land, Water and Air Transportation subjects.

We have 2442 supplementary books for the first three grades inclusive and 80 for the fourth, fifth and sixth grades, inclusive. We plan to supply the intermediate and upper grades with supplementary books this year as much as possible.

In each school under the Lincoln County Board of Education's supervision you will find a world globe printing press, hectograph, yard stick, United States and New Mexico flags, permanent supplies for teachers, scissors, rulers, blackboard erasers, waste paper baskets, pencil sharpeners and thermometers. As teachers' aids, chalk, assorted construction paper, thumb tacks, paper clips, red dots and gold stars for perfect attendance, paste, large and small tag board, colored chalk, hectograph pencils, news print, crayolas, blackboard slating and report cards.

Personals

Mr. and Mrs. Doyle Rentfrow of their ranch across the Malpais were visitors in town Saturday of last week.

Mrs. Agnes St. John returned to the Sacramentos last Saturday, after enrolling her children in school here.

Misses Rosie Padilla and Pauline Anaya of Capitan visited relatives and friends here for the week-end.

The editor of the Outlook was a welcome guest at the home of Senator and Mrs. A. B. Fall at Three Rivers Monday morning and begs to acknowledge with thanks, the many courtesies shown him during his short visit. Mrs. Fall's two daughters, Mmes. Elliott and Chase and one granddaughter were at home and assisted in making the stay of the Outlook man one of the most pleasant in years. He found the Senator much improved in health and cheerful in spirit.

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Hodgkinson of Westwood, Cal., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Kent at their home in Oscura. They expect to remain at that place until Monday, when they will depart for home. Mr. and Mrs. Hodgkinson are going home by the way of Carlsbad, accompanied by Mrs. Kent, to view that subterranean spectacle. Mrs. Kent will accompany them to Westwood, where she will visit her other three daughters for a short time.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Ed Harris of their ranch near this place, spent several days in town this week, visiting relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Tommy McCamant and little daughter Bobbie Jean came up from El Paso Sunday, where Bobbie Jean had been ill in a hospital for the past month. She has improved to her normal condition. They will return to the ranch near Corona sometime this week.

Mrs. T. J. Grafton and son Hugh of their home in Angus were business visitors in town this Wednesday. While here, Mr. Grafton was an appreciated caller at this office. We had a pleasant chat concerning things, mostly of a political nature.

Mrs. Gunther Kroggel is visiting her mother Mrs. Anna Risinger this week at Roscoe, Tex. Mrs. Risinger went there about two weeks ago so that her son Wallace could attend high school at that place. After the school term, they will return to Carrizozo.

A surprise stork shower was given at the home of Mrs. Roy Shafen Monday afternoon for Mrs. Leslie Molins. Mrs. Shafen was assisted by Mrs. J. M. Beck. Bridge was played, three tables being arranged for the players. Serving of refreshments completed the afternoon's entertainment.

Miss Hazel Melas, formerly a popular teacher in our high school, who is now engaged at the hi-school in Carlsbad, sends a message to this office in which she says she is well pleased with her new duties. Miss Hazel also asks to be remembered to her many Carrizozo friends.

Out-of-the Ordinary

Do you believe in 'GHOSTS'? Whether you do or not, it is a safe bet that you'll read in on this one. It was on the night of Nov. 10, 1901 that engineer Jim Smith and fireman Ed Mooney, left Galesburg, Ill., on the midnight flier for Chicago. Shortly before reaching Viola, about 35 miles from Galesburg, the engine jumped the track, broke loose from the baggage car and coaches, ran out into a clearing, tore down a section of wire fencing and buried itself up to the cab in the soft earth. The act was so sudden and unexpected that Smith and Mooney were scared out of their wits and hung together like two condemned criminals. As they stood, locked in each other's arms, a figure of a man entered the cab with a lantern in his hand and spoke as follows: "This is your punishment for not heeding my warning, but your passengers were saved." The men turned to get a look at the intruder's face, but the apparition had vanished, leaving no sound but the dismal howling of the November winds. At that time, Mooney was 28 and his hair was black as Egyptian night, but in one week after that horrible experience, it was white as snow. The above story is told and re-told over the old C. B. & Q. system to this day. Do you believe in Ghosts?

A snake must live in one place a long time before he can acquire a name, but in the ranch country near Corona owned by Sheriff McCamant lives the King of rattlesnakes and wears the belt for being the biggest and wisest rattler against all comers. He has lived in one place in the rocks not far from the McCamant home for the past 20 years to the knowledge of the family and how much longer, nobody knows. His name is "Old Dan" and was first seen at that place by the sheriff, who ordered the cowboys to go and kill him. But when they arrived at the spot designated by Mr. McCamant, no trace of old Dan was to be found. He was seen at different times from that day to this by members of the family and also by neighbors. They have tried in vain to kill the reptile, but he seems to bear a charmed life. His track made in the soft ground is as wide as an ordinary automobile tire and those who have seen him say that his length is fully ten feet. He has an enormous, ugly head, so gruesome that people in the neighborhood regard his presence with mortal fear. All efforts to kill him have been to no avail. How much longer 'Old Dan' will live, remains a mystery, but just now and for many years past, nobody seems to want the job of killing him.

The Business Men's Club will sponsor a Boy Scout Troop in Carrizozo. Any boy between the ages of 12 to 18 who cares to apply for admission to the First Troop, sign up at the Hi. School office.

Sheriff A. S. McCamant, Mr. and Mrs. Phil Bright and A. L. Burke were present at the big Chamber of Commerce meeting at Tularosa Tuesday night.

To W. E. Brady of San Patricio—Yours received; many thanks.

Party Prize Frock for a Little Girl

PATTERN 9259



9259

"They all liked my new frock!" this little girl will be certain to say when she returns from the party...



BREVITY

"You have to learn a great many initials." "Yes," answered Senator Sorghum...

LIFE'S LITTLE JESTS



ALL OUT

It was 2 a. m. when the club telephone rang, and a bachelor member answered it:

TIME TELLS



Miss Fear—My only fear for the future is from the fact that my fiance is just a little younger than I am.

Golden Phantoms

FASCINATING TALES OF LOST MINES

THE CHERRY COW GHOST

Did you ever hear of a haunted mine? If all abandoned mines are not haunted, they ought to be.

Mid-West Farmers Increase Incomes

Those Keeping Books Report Business Improvement Being Shown.

Farm earnings of 73 account-keeping farmers in several Illinois counties, showed an increase in 1934 over 1933, the second consecutive year of their business improvement...

Caustic Potash Is Used to Remove Calves' Horns

The horns are usually removed from young calves by using caustic potash. This may be obtained in stick form at a drug store.

Rodents on Farm

Contrary to the experience of big game, many of the smaller wild animals find civilization an advantage.

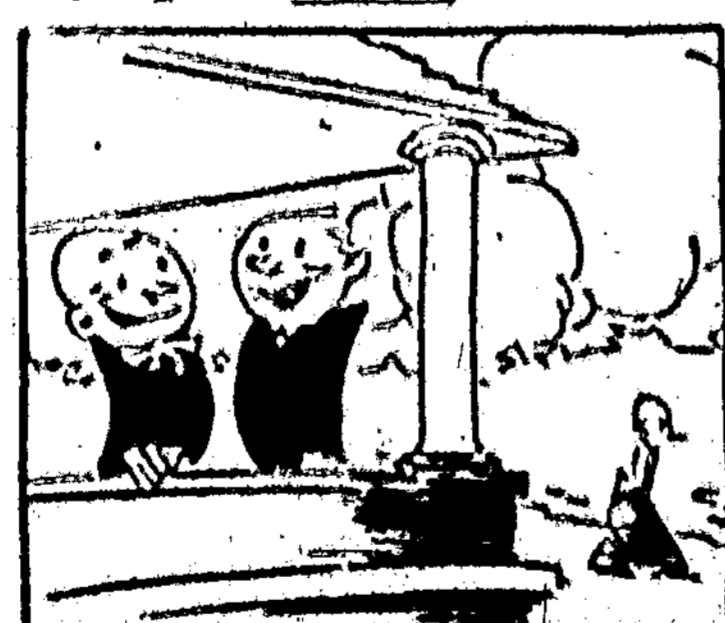
Save Overheating of Stock

There is no need for farmers losing horses during sudden hot spells of the busy farming season.

Agricultural Notes

Pennsylvania farmers sold clover and timothy seed to the value of \$384,000 in 1934. Three of every four acres of farm crop land are used to produce feed for live stock.

PICKED OFF TREES



"Good fishing around this summer throughout!" "Must be. The farmer feeds us mainly on salmon and sardines.

Anticipation "I'm happy and all that, of course, old chap; still I wish my wife wouldn't talk so much about her last husband."

Among His Souvenirs Friend—You will soon forget her and be happy again. Jilted Suitor—Oh, no, I shan't! I've bought too much for her on the installment system.

Just Tossed Them Aside Oliver was careless about his personal effects. When mother saw clothing scattered about on chair and floor she inquired: "Who didn't hang up his clothes when he went to bed?"

Ten Recent Prof.—Didn't I get my last haircut in this shop? Barber—I think not, sir. We've only been in business two years.

By WILLIAM BRUCKART

Washington—A plainly worded and simple announcement forthcoming the other day from the Agricultural Adjustment Administration, presented one of the sharpest reverses in policy yet promulgated under the New Deal.

Dozens of experiments have been tried out since President Roosevelt came into office and almost as many have run their course and have been abandoned.

It is unnecessary to repeat here how hundreds of women have boycotted meat markets in Detroit and how one delegation after another in other sections of the nation have written or telegraphed to the Department of Agriculture or to their representatives and senators in congress in complaint against the high and ever increasing food prices.

Of course, boycotts and riots and demonstrations are rather silly. They just don't get anywhere successfully.

So, when Secretary Wallace and Agricultural Adjustment Administrator Davis agreed to raise the wheat acreage from 85 to 95 per cent of the available acreage for the next crop, the consensus was that the administration felt it might have gone too far in its crop reduction program.

More Hogs Comes Next Secretary Wallace was rather angered at published newspaper accounts from various cities to the effect that the AAA program was responsible for the high prices.

The New Deal plans for giving employment may not have been so effective outside of Washington, but no one can question the result in so far as the federal pay roll is concerned.

Federal Pay Roll Grows federal pay roll is concerned. Late figures reveal that since President Roosevelt came into office more than 150,000 persons have been added to the federal list of employees.

Much of the New Deal legislation has carried specific provisions that employees in the particular agency created by the bill in question could be appointed without regard to the civil service law.

Then, we here in Washington heard suggestions from men whose job it is to understand market conditions in which imports of pork products were predicted for the forthcoming winter.

Explains Reversal As regards the reversal of form in the wheat control program, Mr. Wallace said in his announcement that the increase had been authorized primarily to assure domestic consumers of continued ample wheat supplies.



New Autumn Woolens Are Striking

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



WOOLENS to "suit" the smart woman this fall are that fascinating we are not going to be able to resist them and you wouldn't if you could after once glimpsing them. From every inch of their wool and their warp the woolens brought out this season radiate a beauty of coloring, of texture, of novelty in patterning and weave which is simply taking the world of fashion by storm.

Seeing that the American mills and the mills abroad are giving us the most amazing, the most beautiful woolens fancy can picture, it is to rejoice that the English habit of wearing sporty or tailored costumes for all daytime occasions in contrast to most resplendent and glorious formal fashions for evening has spread to America. Now that the smart thing to do this fall is to go very colorfully and handsomely tailored in the daytime, it is safe to predict that dresses, suits, sweater costumes together with three-piece ensembles made of stunning woolens will predominate by a large majority in the wardrobe of every fashion-wise woman.

One of the most dramatic gestures which has to do with this sweeping vogue for grand woolens is the costume which goes fifty-fifty gorgeous cloth and high-colored suede. That is to say, a skirt of rich woolen is topped with a jacket or sweater of suede or leather which carries the key color of the plaid or striped material. To climax the scheme of design, the newest thing is the blouse which is knitted of the identical yarn in which the wool material is woven. Thus a perfect color harmony is achieved.

Another thing likable about the new woolens is that they are so delightfully soft and caressing to the touch, and give ear to this bit of good news—they are so woven in combination of yarns, they do not wrinkle.

Just to mention a few of the smartest and newest of new woolens—there are kemp tweeds, bright nubbled tweeds of unusual treatment, sawtooth checks, broken plaids, marl tweeds, chevron stripes, ribbed diagonals, ombre plaids and others too numerous to cite.

The colorings of the versatile woolens brought out this season are a triumph both in art and of science. A complete wardrobe may be planned to include several colors, none of which conflict because the most vivid plaids and gay hues are given dusky overtones which blend into one grand symphony via misty interweavings of grayish or brownish yarns. The attractive Seton Cotterill collection of London which was recently shown in America by the Chicago wholesale market council stressed particularly this feature of color blend in smart woolens. The group of high-style woolen fashions here pictured were displayed in this exhibit.

See illustrated to the left in the group a perfect travel costume. The Scotch plaid in black and white, of which it is made, has a heavy nub yarn interwoven to give highlights of canary yellow.

A new chevron-stripe wool in tones of amber, rustique and brown makes the suit with tuxedo topcoat (centered in the illustration.) Note the smart cross-scarf of the jacket. Semi-fitted lines and woolen buttons give a new smart air, also the front fullness of the skirt.

The new skirts are marvelously built. They are most deceptive. They look as innocently pleated and paneled as you please, while in reality they are concealing slits which allow for perfect freedom of action. Such a skirt is the one to the right in the picture. "Swinger college" describes this ombre plaid suit in rich tones of duhonnnet red and ivory. It has a snug collar and stock scarf and is worn with matching sweater.

The Girl Who Knew Men

By **VIRGINIA MILLER**
© McClure Newspaper Syndicate, WNU Service.

"THERE'S a job open?" the red-headed girl leaned far over the low railing which guarded the office proper to ask the woman firmly established on the pay envelope side of the railing.

"Yes, there's a position vacant," Miss Olson had to tell the truth, however much she disliked the redhead's green beret set saucily far back over her curls, her touched up lips and short light little green checked dress.

"Then the job's mine," the girl grinned and gave the curls a pert toss. "I know men."

Miss Olson frowned at that I-know-men phrase. She critically inspected the card the girl had handed her. "I shall ask Mr. Adams whether he cares to see you," she said, disapproval edging her voice. She was still frowning as she crossed the office to Mr. Adams' desk and put the card before him.

"The employment agency has sent over this girl," she said. Her tone called one strike on the redhead before the youngster ever got a chance to swing.

At Miss Olson's approach Mr. Adams had hastily put aside the morning newspaper. "Oh, yes," he said. "Gosh, I hope I can get a good girl this morning. The golf tournament at my club starts this afternoon."

"I am sure the agency will send in a more satisfactory applicant before the morning is over," Miss Olson called a second strike on the redhead.

Mr. Adams took a squint at the sports page, sighed, and stuffed the paper carefully into his pocket. "Well, I'd better talk to this one now."

So Miss Olson had to swing the gate open to the saucy beret.

The redhead gave her a wink. "Watch my technique," she murmured. She walked jauntily.

"Good morning, sir," she said cheerily. "What a nice sunny office you have here!"

Mr. Adams said the office was very pleasant and thought to ask about her business experience.

"I've not had stenographic experience although I've done typing. But I've just completed ten weeks shorthand study at night school. So you can understand, this being my first secretarial position, that I must take great care choosing it," the girl said calmly. Her smile faded. "I'm sure you're a good enough sport to realize how essential it is to my future that I take only a position in which I'll get broad experience."

Across at her desk, Miss Olson snorted. Softly, of course.

Mr. Adams looked considerably taken aback. Then he started to describe the work his secretary would be expected to do.

"Well, it sounds as if your position may be what I'm looking for," the red-headed girl said encouragingly.

At that sickening moment for Miss Olson, another girl from the employment agency arrived outside the railing.

This girl's eyes were shadowed with a terrible necessity. Miss Olson saw that necessity first. Then she saw that the plain black hat was pulled down on her head sensibly and that she used no lip stick. "I've got to have this position. I've got to," the girl said. Tears came to those dull, hungry eyes.

Miss Olson looked at the sensible outfit and the painless face. Scarcely glancing at the card handed her, she swung the gate open and hurried the white-faced, dull-eyed girl to Mr. Adams' desk.

"The agency urges you to talk to this girl before you make your decision. She has all the qualifications you need," Miss Olson said determinedly.

"I've had some experience," the girl said nervously. "Oh, Mr. Adams, I've got to have this position. I've got to. I've an invalid mother."

She stood there, those dulled, unhappy eyes fixed on the young man.

Having called the third strike on the redhead, Miss Olson nodded to her to move to the other side of the railing. But the redhead was staring with wide, startled eyes at the other applicant, so that she did not notice Miss Olson. The woman shook her in her determination to get her out of the second girl's way.

Mr. Adams glanced from the second girl to the redhead. He squirmed uneasily.

The redhead shook off Miss Olson's hand and got to her feet. She straightened her shoulders and said with a fairly bright smile: "Sorry, I understand, though—just the wrong approach on my part. And I thought I knew better."

Miss Olson marched the girl toward the gate.

"Gosh! Mr. Adams exclaimed. "Gosh, redhead! Don't clear out. I'll—Miss Olson'll help the agency find another job for this girl. I want you for my secretary."

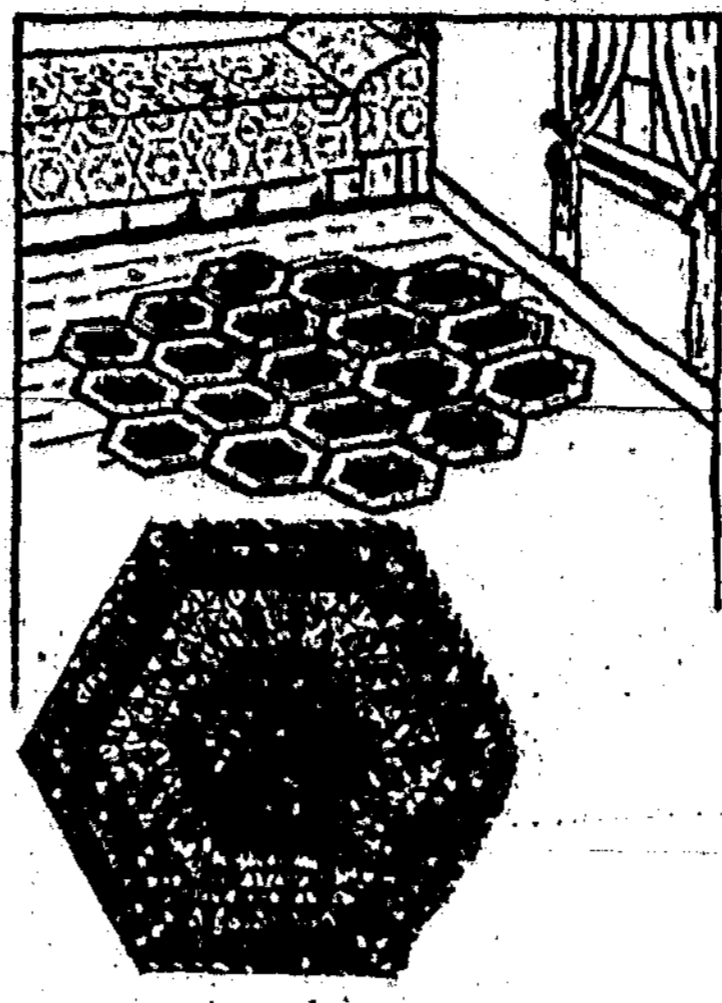
The redhead's hand closed on Miss Olson's arm. "I told you to watch my technique. I know men. They do like color and a cheerful girl. And they kinda like to do the hunting."

Suddenly her fingers tightened their hold. Her legs buckled and she swayed. Then she straightened and a grin spread over her face.

—And Miss Olson, looking into hunger-cruel, tightly hunger, thinly but bravely coated with lip stick and rouge, and capped with a saucy green beret—said warmly, in tribute to the red-headed youngster's pluck in face of dejection: "You've made an excellent choice, Mr. Adams."

Different Ways of Making Rugs

By **GRANDMOTHER CLARK**



The making of rag-rugs has interested needleworkers for hundreds of years. One very good reason for this is that rugs are practical and wanted in every home. The larger the rug the harder the work; the weight increases as the work progresses. Making a rug of motifs and then assembling takes the hard labor out of rug making and the work becomes interesting. Work these motifs in spare time at home or elsewhere and, when all are finished, assemble.

Folder No. 532 contains a lot of information about making the hexagon motif in various sizes in hexagon shaped rugs and in various color combinations. Hexagon motifs are crocheted in any size and color scheme according to your own idea. Amount of material and all the stitches are given and other hints of value to rug makers. A new kind of chart for selecting your colors gives you an opportunity to see what your rug looks like before you go ahead with the work. You can get some wonderful ideas from this folder on "Different Ways to Make Rugs." It will be mailed to you upon receipt of 30 cents.

Address Home Craft Co., Dept. C, Nineteenth and St. Louis Ave., St. Louis, Mo. Inclose stamped addressed envelope for reply when writing for any information.

Always a Drawback
A country youngster has the joy of going barefoot; but hold—he has to wash the mud off every night before going to bed.

THEORY OF WORD ORIGINS REFUTED

Philologists Make Survey to Test Soundness of Old Assumption.

The idea that certain words in the English language sound so natural that a foreigner can understand them without any training was attacked on the basis of a survey of a group on onomatopoeic words just completed by Miss Elaine Swenson and Dr. Michael P. West of the language research committee, affiliated with New York university. The sounds made by cats, guns and buzzsaws, for example, are entirely dissimilar as interpreted in different languages.

Onomatopoeic words are words imitative of natural sounds such as hiss, boom and splash. It has been maintained by some philologists that all primary words, especially names, were originally formed in imitation of sounds. This belief is popularly known as the "Bow-wow theory."

The survey was undertaken as part of a survey of the merits of "basic English," proponents of which assume that onomatopoeic words are so natural as to need no learning. Hence words of this type are not counted in the 850 words which make up the vocabulary of basic English.

Miss Swenson and Doctor West set out to test the soundness of this assumption by translating seventeen onomatopoeic words into ten foreign languages. The pronunciation was represented as nearly as possible by using English spelling. In several languages there was no satisfactory equivalent for some words.

"Bang" appears in Dano-Norsk as "banke"; in French as "pan" or "pang"; in German as "boun"; in Italian as "poom"; in Portuguese as "peng" or "poong"; in Russian as "blonpoyootye" and in Spanish as "poom."

"Buzz" sounds like "sooren" in Dano-Norsk; "hronzen" in Dutch; "hoordonnay" in French; "zoomen" in German; "assurace" in Latin; "zoozorarr" in Portuguese; "zoozarye" in Russian, and "zoobar" in Spanish.

"Hiccup" is "hikken" in Dano-Norsk; "hilt" in Dutch; "oquet" in French; "singultus" in Latin;

"otrlshkye" in Russian, and "hipar" in Spanish.

Escaping steam "hisses" only in English. "Hiss" is "hvislen" in Dano-Norsk; "sissen" in Dutch; "sillyay" in French; "zlahen" in German; "sibillare" in Italian and Latin; "gvyldach" in Polish; "assovenit" in Portuguese; "svlstye" in Russian, and "sibilar" in Spanish.

"It is one thing to identify an onomatopoeic word and quite another to know it and use it," the report of the survey stated. "These words are among the most difficult in a language; very few persons who are not actual natives know them correctly. The reader may try the experiment of asking those friends reputed to know a language perfectly, the foreign equivalents for the following: Clank, clatter, plop, splash, pitter-patter, yelp, twitter, chirrup, chirp, gurgle, gargle, etc."

The report observed that for the sound of shaking money in the pocket a class of Bangal graduates suggested crash, clank, tinkle, and indeed almost every possible word except the right one. For some reason a foreigner's mistakes in the onomatopoeic words are particularly provocative of ridicule.—New York Herald Tribune.

Then You'll Be Happy
In making others happy, be very sure you're doing it.

44 AWARDS AT ONE STATE FAIR!

CLABBER GIRL BAKING POWDER

Miss M. B. Ryerson, whose cakes, etc., baked with CLABBER G. B. L. won 44 awards at the 1934 Indiana State Fair.

COAT OF PIGSKIN



Have you heard about the too-chic-oo-words new polo coats which are made of fine pigskin? Just study this picture and see how smart they are. You can get them either in natural or rich dark tyes. The model illustrated has all the latest touches—such as big, roomy bellows pockets, the new saak belt which ties so casually, strap-band sleeves which are adjustable about the wrist, deepest yoke and an intricate seaming which gives the garment exquisite beauty. The hat is of pigskin to match the coat. The pigskin print goes in up to the moment in style.

LUXURIOUS METALS TOUCH UP FABRICS

Inspired by Oriental and period influences fabric manufacturers have outdone themselves in producing beautiful and luxurious metals on every type of silk ground.

In addition to being important for afternoon and evening gowns, the new metals are widely used for millinery—notably turbans—scarfs to be worn with wool as well as silk suits, blouses, waistscoats, bags, vanity and cigarette cases, in superb evening sandals and evening jackets that have a decidedly new look.

Metals with solid burnished faces in silver, gold—and newest of all—copper are shown in the market and considered especially good for jackets and accessories.

Silk crepes with double borders in metalized broche show distinct traces of Persian, Hindu and Japanese influence in their rich colorings and delicate patterns.

Sheer silk gauzes, completely metalized, form one of the newest and loveliest of the metals.

Pink Rates Coolest Shade and Looks Most Expensive

Pink, fashion's favorite color this summer, is the coolest-looking and, incidentally, the most expensive appearing shade you possibly can want. There are pink linen and sweating suits for town and country, handsome pink sweaters to wear with white skirts when you week-end out of town and glamorous evening gowns in various tones of this lovely shade. One particularly nice evening gown is fashioned from double layers of pink chiffon and is worn under a billowing wrap of matching material.

Paris Loves Blue
Blue is a favorite color of Paris this year. Smart women seen at the races are many of them gowned in navy with white ruffles; also navy and white prints. Paris, misty blue crepe frocks are worn with darker blue hats, bags and shoes.

DIZZY DEAN pulls a fast one!

BASEBALL TODAY

GOSH, JOE WE HAVEN'T A CHANCE OF BEATING DE KALB! NOT WITH THEM RINGING IN THAT STAR PITCHER FROM CHICAGO ON US!

AND WHAT A SMART MANAGER I AM LETTING THEM PUT ONE OVER ON ME!

HEY, HOW ABOUT A LITTLE SERVICE?

YOU BETTER START DUCKIN' NOW, 'CAUSE YOU'RE GONNA GET YOUR HEAD KNOCKED OFF IF YOU DON'T.

YOU HIT 'EM AND I'LL DUCK 'EM.

SO THEY PULLED A FAST ONE ON YOU, DID THEY? HOW ABOUT LETTING ME PITCH FOR YOUR TEAM?

DIZZY DEAN! WOULD YOU PITCH FOR US? THEY'D NEVER KNOW YOU IN THEM SMOOKED GLASSES!

GEE WHIZ, JOE IT'S DIZZY DEAN!

WHAT A PITCHER!

HE MADE MONKEYS OF 'EM!

BATAVIA WINS! 2 TO 0! OH BOY!

WHERE'D JOE GET HIM?

YOU'RE TOO GOOD TO BE PITCHING FOR THIS BATAVIA BUNCH. IF YOU WANT A REAL JOB, LOOK ME UP.

THANKS, PAL, BUT I'VE GOT A JOB NOW—DOWN IN ST. LOUIS.

GEE DIZZY I WONDER IF I'LL EVER MAKE THE BIG LEAGUE?

WELL YOU'RE HEADED THAT WAY—WITH YOUR ABILITY. WHAT YOU OUGHT TO DO NOW IS BUILD UP YOUR ENERGY. AND I'LL TELL YOU ONE SWELL WAY TO DO IT. EAT GRAPE-NUTS LIKE DO. IT'S ACES FOR MAKING ENERGY!

Boys! Girls!... Get Valuable Prizes Free!

Join Dizzy Dean Winners... get Dizzy Dean Winners Ring

Just send the top from one full-sized, yellow-and-blue package of Grape-Nuts, with your name and address, to Grape-Nuts, Battle Creek, Mich., for membership pin and copy of the club manual, containing list of 37 nifty free prizes. And to have loads of energy, start eating Grape-Nuts right away. It has a winning favor all its own—crisp, nutlike, delicious. Economical 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.)

Dizzy Dean Winners Membership Pin, Solid bronze, with red enamel lettering. Free for 1 Grape-Nut package. In sending for membership pin, ask for Prize 301.

Dizzy Dean Winners Ring, Something you'll wish 24-Karat gold-plated. Free for 2 Grape-Nut packages. In sending for ring, be sure to ask for Prize 302.

A Product of General Foods

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

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One year, in advance - \$2.00

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Office Phone No. 24

NEW MEXICO PRESS ASSOCIATION
MEMBER



EDITORIAL COLUMN

Twilight of the Vacation Period

The beginning of September marks time for the vacation and recreational portion of the year to end. School begins, ending the pleasures of a much-needed vacation for teachers and students. They begin another year's life of advancement if they are ambitious — another year of added failures if non-interested and non-progressive.

People who have laid aside business cares for summer pleasures are deserting such places and returning home — the business man to his desk, the worker to his toll.

Chilly, slow, drizzling rains foretell the coming of fall. The birds are going south. "Slow trails the meat rind over the rusty saw," and the sound of the axe is heard in many directions, preparing fuel to take off the chill of the early fall.

In a short time the leaves will begin to fall, the grass will turn to an ashen color. Mists on the mountains herald the approach of the frost king. Humanity becomes uneasy, as though scenting the coming of some calamity. "The melancholy days have come, the saddest of the year."

Political Prognostications

Now that the customary time is about at hand for the President to make his political trip over the country to ascertain as to how the people feel about his administration, many political prophets are giving their opinions on the matter. Jim Farley says that the President's chances are better than ever — but it must be remembered that Jim has a good job and it wouldn't be wise for him to say anything else. But on the other hand, many are saying that while they believe Roosevelt will be re-elected, it will be by a smaller vote when compared with what he had in 1932.

Others such as Fish, Glass, Smith, Rankin and the members of the Liberty League, mostly Democrats, are willing to wager that he will be defeated. Again, as much fun as has been poked at Huey Long, he must be reckoned with, and will wage a fierce fight against the administration, especially the President. There is no doubting his strength in the South, where he expects to get a greater portion of the southern states, and it is no laughing matter, either.

Then there is Governor Tamm of Georgia, who must be reckoned with in opposition to the New Deal, all of which will be hard fences for the chief executive to fix up.

Events to look forward to — The Max Baer-Joe Louis fight and the World Series.

Among Our Advertisers
By L. A. B.

The Carrizozo Eating House (hotel) gives accommodations to Bridge Parties in their spacious dining room. Mrs. Lee and her sister, Mrs. Muirhead, superintend the affairs, so there is not much worry on the part of the hostess. The Eating House specializes in giving dinner parties, also.

"Service with a smile" is what one gets by patronizing the Petty Economy Grocery. Fresh fruits, meats, staple and fancy groceries are to be had at this popular store. With new things arriving daily. Next to the First National Bank Building.

The progressive Titworth Co., Inc. of Capitan is ever on the alert to please its many customers of the territory surrounding Capitan. They have many bargains on hand in ladies' wearing apparel, men's and boys' suits, groceries, etc. They are closing out their entire stock of school books at low prices and we'd advise students to take advantage of this opportunity, for they'll not last long at these figures.

The Western Lumber Company, Mr. Stewart, manager, is just as busy as can be in filling rush orders for the coming fall and winter building. Business is good, Mr. Stewart says.

The Burnett Grocery, Walter Burnett, manager, is the place to purchase fancy eatables, etc., at bargain prices. Burnett's appreciate your trade, and one is always made to feel at home in their up-to-date store. "Come back again," is the cheerful invitation on departing.

Rolland's Drug Store — of course. This is the place to meet your friends around the soda fountain. Cigars and cigarettes? Yes, sir. Right this way. Perhaps you have a prescription to be filled. You can have same accurately attended to at this drug store.

John W. Harkey & Son are likewise as busy as the ones mentioned above. Plumbing, sheet metal work, installing windmills, laying and repairing roofs, etc., seems to keep them busy as can be, especially at this time.

Gunther Kroggel of the New Mexico Mechanical Equipment Co. is busy selling Kelvinators. So active that he is known as "Mr. Kelvinator" among his intimate friends. Gunther is surely a hustler, no mistake on that.

"It came from Ziegler Bros." That's the popular saying when one wishes to emphasize quality in an article purchased. Ziegler Bros. was one of the first business firms to be established in Carrizozo. They have the best merchandise obtainable — no seconds in their store. They carry a fine line of staple and fancy groceries. Drop in and inspect their stock of merchandise, you'll be welcome.

"Watch the Fords go by." Roy Shufar, manager of the Carrizozo Auto Company, is keeping busy selling Fords, besides his entire mechanical force are kept active in repairing, etc.

"Send it to the Laundry," referring to the Carrizozo Home Laundry. It is about time that housewives should use some sense in doing their laundry. With all the muck and fuss that prevails on washday, the ironing, and time lost, no wonder that so many ladies are sending their clothes to the Carrizozo Home Laundry. And it is a whole lot cheaper in the long run. The men will agree.

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Delivered Daily to Your Home or Office by our carrier
BILLY BAMBERGER
Start The Journal Today
For rates by mail write
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Circulation Dept., Albuquerque, N.M.

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(Evenings except Sunday and Holidays)
A Scripps-Howard Newspaper
Delivered anywhere in Carrizozo by our agent.
See
BILLY BAMBERGER
He will be pleased to serve you.
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We carry Refrigerator Trucks
And guarantee all perishable goods
to reach destinations in
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General Trucking Service

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Satisfaction Guaranteed

Work Called For And Delivered
Phone 50 Carrizozo, N.M.

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Done Right and at Reasonable Prices!

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THE CARRIZO OUTLOOK

For Sale

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

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— Lutz Building —
Carrizozo — New Mexico

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Notary Public
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

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.

TYPEWRITER PAPER
—at Bargain Prices
500 Sheets BOND, \$1
at Outlook Office

Comments

By Lewis A. Burke
Hi ho, everybody. School started on Monday of this week; we have a new CCC Camp; just enough rainfall to benefit the range; why shouldn't we be happy? We're living in the most delightful climate in the world—so let's rejoice.

The town of Carrizozo is running over with CCC boys. They are quite well behaved, for your information. A long towards dusk, the boys wander to town, many of them afoot. They patronize the merchants of this place to a good extent. But am I right in saying that they are wanting something with which to occupy their time? Off duty, of course.

Carrizozo has not much twilight, for the reason that the surrounding mountains interfere with the same. When the sun sets behind the Oscura and San Andres mountains, it is not long until it is dark.

"I have been reading a lot about the Italian - Ethiopian affair of late. All Europe is just ready to start a war, just the slightest provocation will begin a battle, so it seems to me," ventures a Subscriber. "My sympathy is with Ethiopia," he says.

The days are getting noticeably shorter. Perhaps you observed it. But it brings joy to hearts of someone. Who? You ask.—The coal and wood man.

Did you ever see such successive rainfalls as we've been having lately? Seems to us that we're getting more than our share. But we can stand it.

This week's sentence sermon: When you tell a falsehood, it reflects on you, not the other fellow.

Floods all around us — L. S. Cruces hit the worst. We are having ordinary rainfall of late. Who says this isn't the ideal climate?

—Adios!

Cold Drinks Ice Cream



Novelties
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.

AUTUMN HOUSERY TONES



by **STRUTWEAR**

Hosiery colors that will add charm to those important inches between hem and shoe.

Burke's Art & Gift Shop

"Let George do it" — a n y painting, signs, wallpapering and general repair jobs will be done with dispatch if left to George the Painter. Shop across from the depot.

A new suit? No, I had it cleaned and pressed by the Carrizozo Cleaners, J. M. Chappell, manager. Conversation between two CCC boys.

Do you know a news item you would like to see published? If so, kindly phone 24 or bring the article in. Thank you.

Bargain Sale
Used Electric Mangle, in Perfect Condition,
\$7.50
Electric Washing Machine in good condition, \$8.50.
Phone 124

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.

The FIRESIDE PHILOSOPHER
By ALFRED BIGGS

In sensitive people are nearly always stupid.
Nature smites you heavily for breaking her laws.
Mental blindness is worse than sightless eyes.
The more you use your mind, the more it will work.
A nod from an honest man is worth more than the embrace of a flatterer.
If he says he doesn't like praise, don't believe him.

All Dresses Reduced
The Burke Outlook Gift Shop.
Whenever you have a news item, call up 24. We'll appreciate it.—The Outlook office.

Notice

Notice is hereby given that the Lincoln County Board of Education will receive sealed bids for 1-year, 2-year and 4-year contracts for the transportation of school children in the following districts:

Dist. No. 14, Jicarilla to No. 21, Ancho: 1 car
Dist. No. 21, Ancho to No. 7, Carrizozo: 1 truck
All bids must be in the office of the County School Supt., at Carrizozo, N. M., on or before 7 p. m., September 20, 1935.

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

All bids subject to approval of budget by State Tax Commissioner, also subject to approval of contract by State Board of Education and Lincoln County Board of Education.

The County Board of Education reserves the right to reject any or all bids submitted.
Lincoln County Board of Education.
By Ola C. Jones, Secretary.
A30-820

FOR SALE—Hupmobile Century-8; in good condition. Good rubber—finish. \$100 cash.—Inquire Carrizozo Auto Co.

HAY FEVER

ASTHMA and SUMMER COLDS are unnecessary. Complete relief only \$1.00 postpaid. Nothing else to buy. Over 40,000 HOLFORD'S WONDER INHALERS sold last year alone. Mail \$1.00 today for full season's relief to THE DANDEE CO., 14 North Sixth St., MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA, or write for Free Booklet. Sept. 6

WATCH the CURVES
By RICHARD HOFFMANN



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THEY SHARE THE EXPENSE ... YOU SHARE THE LAUGHS

Seven strangers on a cross-country, share-the-expense tour span the continent to the tune of romance, intrigue and a million guffaws. It's swift, gay fiction. Rear with Every Installment of "WATCH THE CURVES" as It Appears Serially in This Newspaper

When in EL PASO Stop at the **GATEWAY HOTEL** or **LOCKIE HOTEL**

GATEWAY Rates	LOCKIE Rates
SINGLE \$1.50-\$2.00	Family \$2.00-\$3.00
DOUBLE \$2.00-\$2.50	Family \$2.00-\$3.00

These Rates Include **FREE GARAGE.**

5 REASONS WHY You Need a Telephone

1. Keep in touch with friends.
2. Run errands.
3. Protection in emergencies.
4. Make appointments.
5. Enable others to reach you.

It Costs but a Few Cents a Day



LODGES

CARRIZO LODGE NO. 41—Carrizozo, New Mexico. A. F. & A. M. Regular Meetings 1935 First Saturday of Each Month
S. B. Bostian, W. M. R. E. Lemon, Secy.

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

CARRIZO LODGE NO. 30, I. O. O. F. Carrizozo, New Mexico. Otto Prehm 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.

On Tuesday night, Sept. 17, there will be a treat in store for those who are desirous of knowing more about the Independent Order of Oddfellows.

The information will be broadcast from Station WPG in Atlantic City, N. J., and will be given in an address by United States Senator M. M. Logan, Past Grand Sire and others, accompanied by music appropriate to the occasion.

The addresses will be broadcast over a nation-wide network of the Columbia Broadcasting System and will begin at 7:30 Pacific standard time, 8:30 Mountain standard time, 9:30 Central standard time, 10:30 Eastern standard time.

All Oddfellows and those who wish to know more about the principles and inner workings of the order are invited to tune in on this occasion. This information is sent out by order of the Grand Masters of the different states of the union and the Grand Secretaries. Be sure to take advantage of this coming opportunity.

FOR RENT—4-room house unfurnished.—See (Shorty) Newton at old Harris Garage.

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.



All Ladies' Children's Summer Dresses Sharply Reduced

The Burke Outlook Gift Shop

Carrizozo Eating House




Very Best of Accommodations
Dinner Parties Our Specialty

LUMBER
Windows—Doors—Paint—Glass
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Lime—Three-Ply Wall Board—Rope—Pipe
Pipe Fittings—Bolts
\$2.70 Screen Doors \$2.70
Honest Grades -- Fair Prices
Western Lumber Co.

Mining Location Blanks
Lode or Placer
Carrizozo Outlook Office

—Every Day is Someone's **Birthday**
Remember them with a Birthday Card—The Burke Outlook Art & Gift Shop



School Starts
Monday, Sept. 2
Get your Houses and Apartments Ready to Rent
See **GEORGE, The Painter.**
(Shop Across Street From Depot)

Yu'an Hee See Laughs

By SAX ROHMER

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

Lesson for September 8

LYDIA AND PRISCILLA

LESSON TEXT—Acts 16:11-15; 18:1-8, 24-28.
GOLDEN TEXT—Give her of the fruit of her hands; and let her works praise her in the gates.—Proverbs 31:31.
PRIMARY TOPIC—A Meeting Out of Doors.
JUNIOR TOPIC—A Meeting by the River Side.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Serving God in Our Daily Work.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Women in Industrial Life.

The central teaching of this lesson does not so much concern Christian women in industrial life as it does the gospel of Christ finding them while in the pursuit of their chosen callings.

1. The Conversion of Lydia (Acts 16:11-15).
So far as recorded, she was the first convert in Europe and in a real sense hers is a typical conversion. Observe the steps therein.

1. Attendance at the place of prayer (v. 13). There being no synagogue here, the accustomed place of prayer was at the river side. The accustomed place today is the church. However, the worship of God is not restricted to set places.

2. Listening to the preaching of the Word of God (v. 14). Paul took advantage of the opportunity afforded him by the assemblage of this group of devoted women to preach Christ to them. He was always alert and prized highly the opportunity to tell the people about Christ.

3. Her heart was opened by the Lord (v. 14). The individual may place himself near to the means of grace and the preacher may preach the Word of God, but there is no hope of salvation till the heart is opened by the Lord (John 6:44, 45). While the salvation of everyone is dependent upon this sovereign act of God, yet we can be sure that he is willing at all times to do this for those who place themselves in the way of saving grace.

4. She was baptized (v. 15). The ordinance of baptism follows belief in Christ. The invariable rule in the early church was for believers to be baptized. While there is no salvation in the water of baptism, yet hearty obedience should be rendered in this respect.

5. She brought her household to Christ (v. 15). This was as it always should be.

6. Her expression of gratitude (v. 15). She thus showed signs of the new life in showing gratitude to those who had been instrumental in her conversion by constraining them to share the hospitality of her home.

7. Aquila and Priscilla in Corinth (Acts 18:1-3).
1. Why there (v. 1). They were expelled from Rome by the cruel edict of Claudius against the Jews.
2. What they were doing (v. 3). Though recently arrived, they had already settled down to the pursuit of their trade, the making of tents.

3. Paul finding a home (v. 3). While carrying on an evangelistic campaign in Corinth and needing work for his support, he found a job at his trade in the shop with Aquila and Priscilla. It was perhaps as he plied the needle that he related to his fellow workman the wonderful story of his salvation.

4. Valued helpers to Paul. He more than found a home with them; he found priceless fellow-workers for the gospel. This was a most devoted couple. They are never mentioned separately.

5. Aquila and Priscilla instructing Apollos (Acts 18:24-28).

Having been instructed by Paul, they were able not only to discern Apollos' lack of understanding of the gospel but to expound to him the way of God more perfectly. Here is a case where an eloquent preacher and mighty in the Scriptures was perfected in instruction by a humble couple of manual laborers.

6. Aquila and Priscilla Were Active Christian Workers (Rom. 16:3).

Perhaps because of business success they occupied a place of prominence in the community, but they were pre-eminently known as zealous workers for Christ.

7. Aquila and Priscilla Endangered Their Lives for Paul (Rom. 16:4).

They seemed at some critical time to have endangered their lives for Paul's sake. They were so loyal to Paul that they are described as having been actually martyred for him.

8. Aquila and Priscilla Had a Sanctified Home (Rom. 16:5).

When poverty and persecution made the home of this godly couple become the meeting place of the saints. A private home may be made a sacred edifice and is so indeed when the saints gather there to worship God.

Work
Do your work—Not just your work and no more, but a little more for the laughing's sake; that little more which is worth all the rest. And if you suffer as you must, and if you doubt as you must, do your work. Put your heart into it and the sky will clear. There out of your very doubt and suffering will be born the supreme joy of life.—Dean Briggs.

True Wisdom
—True wisdom is to know what is best worth while.—Humphreys.

CHAPTER XI—Continued

The boat pulled off to the dhow. Yu'an Hee See spoke again down the tube: "All is to take both boats in tow without transshipping the last load." This order was transmitted to a man forward on the deck of the submarine and shouted to Aswami Pasha. Captain Peterson, bare-headed, gray-faced, stood on the bridge of the Wallaroo. It all seemed unreal, utterly impossible. Even now it was difficult to believe that the pirates had been actually on board his ship—without a blow struck, had removed that precious cargo under his eyes.

Yet, had there been any alternative? Even if the Wallaroo had carried a gun, the fate of all those women and children below must have rested upon the success of one shot. He stood listening to the pulsing of the auxiliary engine on board the dhow—watching the negroes scrambling onto her stern. Then the boats swung out on two lines, and the dhow headed in for the head of that rocky island near to which they lay. Her deck was black with negroes.

Suddenly, all signs of life vanished from the submarine. Came the faint sound of a bell on the Wallaroo's bridge; the ship began to vibrate, but—stand by! All boat stations! The captain roared. The order was transmitted, in dying echoes, from point to point of the ship: "Stand by! All boat stations! Stand by! All boat stations!"

Peterson sprang to the telegraph and jammed it "Full speed ahead"—then leaped to the side of the bridge and looked over again. He was too late! Yu'an Hee See sat in the control room of the submarine. Seen through the periscope, the towering hull of the Wallaroo seemed almost to overhang the vicious little warship. Yu'an Hee See spoke softly, "First tube," he said, and the first torpedo was launched against the helpless liner.

Brightened faces of stewards and other members of the crew, some of them with war experience, peered out of portholes. Men were running—there was tumult—desperation. Yu'an Hee See began to laugh. That weird, piping laughter swept around the oily little compartment like a breeze from hell.

The torpedo buried its wicked nose—Jo Luong was cleared—squarely into the engine room. There was a monstrous explosion which shook the submarine from stem to stern. Smoke and steam dropped a veil between the doomed liner and the watching eyes of Yu'an Hee See. Yet he trusted the Wasp, his chief torpedo operator, "Second tube," he directed.

If the first explosion had been an enormous one, the second was such as seemed to rend the very heavens. The second torpedo had registered in Number Two Hold, where twenty cases of potted Sultana for Colombo were stored. They had come aboard in Marselles just before Doctor Oesterer went ashore. They contained enough high explosive to destroy a small town.

Yu'an Hee See rubbed his plump hands together and began to laugh again. Although they had drawn away from the Wallaroo, a veritable tidal wave swept them, but Yu'an Hee See laughed. "Order All to cast the boats off and head the dhow back," came his high-pitched instructions.

Pushing the timely piece of wreckage before him, he ducked his head and kicked off wildly. Then, resting on the fragile raft, he watched. Heartrending cries reached him. Figures were leaping from her decks. He saw a man spring from the rail with a woman in his arms.

The forward part of the ship broke free of the hull. The bowels of the Wallaroo dropped out of her through the gaping hole below her bridge—and the big ship died.

Rattray, clutching his little raft, threw one arm across the folded wooden struts. Shaken though he was, he knew its presence alone spelled salvation. And pushing it before him, he began to swim slowly yet further out to sea, towards where, a hundred and forty-five miles due southwest, Port Sudan nestled on the African coast, and H. M. S. Panther, Captain Harwood, raced towards him.

The mass of wreckage was spread over a great surface of the sea. A pall of smoke and steam was rising, slowly rising. The two machine guns in the submarine's conning towers cracked into activity, sweeping that area where survivors struggled in the gossamer of the wrecked liner. From the deck of the dhow, men armed with rifles picked out more distant swimmers.

And now—darting actively about amongst that marine shambles—now came the fins of the sharks. Yu'an Hee See, from the deck of the submarine, watched thoughtfully. "I had counted on the sharks," he said, "but nevertheless, we must take no chances."

From the deck of the dhow black marksman were making goal practice. Kid Brown, his face very white, fired once or twice, but wildly, and never at a living target. In his capacity as Aswami Pasha's bodyguard, he knew that he served a soulless villain, but his own record was far from unblemished, and somehow he had made terms with his elastic conscience.

He knew that the German freighter had been sunk with all hands nearly two years before, but he had not been present at her actual sinking. He had been on the submarine when the American yacht was held up. Explosives had been smuggled into her hold in some way, and he had seen her go up like a Crystal Palace firework display.

Although no rescue was attempted, there had been none of this sniping. The sniping was too much for his stomach. He threw his rifle on to the deck of the dhow. "Gor bilmeys!" he shouted, clenching his fists. "I can't do it! It's bloody murder! That's what it is—bloody murder!"

"You are conscience-stricken again, Mr. Brown?" The Kid turned. Aswami Pasha stood pointing a vicious-looking automatic straight at the Kid's stomach. "I have watched you with interest for some time," the Egyptian went on; "in Paris and in Egypt, as well as here. I regret it—but I can no longer trust you." Aswami Pasha pressed the trigger. But swiftly as he acted, he nevertheless acted too slowly to check that "Maxim silence" left of the Kid.

As the boxer dropped, coughing, to hang over the side, pumping his life's blood into the Red Sea, Aswami Pasha temporarily passed into forgetfulness, his once classic nose a mere memory.

There were several women in the garden, but Eileen was not among them. The balcony upon which he had seen Eileen was not visible from this point. Pressing on, he cautiously mounted another flight of steps. . . . He saw something at which his heart seemed to miss a beat. One of the black eunuchs was coming down a side path, carrying a woman's body thrown sack-wise over his right shoulder.

One glance was sufficient. He was carrying Eileen Kearney—alive or dead Halg could not tell. A tall and vicious looking Arab, white-robed and turbaned, followed.

Automatic in hand, Halg craned over the parapet as the gigantic negro swung suddenly left, descended a flight of stone steps, and disappeared under an archway, followed by the Arab. Where did that tunnel lead to? Halg heard the bang of a heavy door in the sunken archway.

As he stood plainly in view now to anyone in the garden, he heard a cry! It came from the balcony upon which he had seen Eileen! "Cherrie! cherrie! my baby, where are you?" This was the big woman he had seen on the previous day. She had looked French. Halg sprang right up on the parapet, waving his arms. Swiftly Celeste indicated that he should conceal himself and wait. Halg drew back and presently she came running down the stone steps and along the garden.

"You, up there! you can hear me!" she gasped. "Yes, yes, I am . . . I know who you are! She told me. Listen, only listen: This is the work of the Chinese hell-cat. It is said from Keneh who has taken the little one. They have drugged me again, I think. The poor baby. They will take her to Kosehr, and from there to the house of Hassan es-Suk at Keneh. This house . . . I know it, I know it!" Halg interrupted impatiently, "Go on! Go on!"

There are two motor boats in the harbor. In one of them she will be taken. For G—'s sake, save her! Here it is! Stop! Stop! Stop! Stop! But tell me: where is my best chance? "There is only one way," she said; "it is through the gate. But, if you

could only reach it, the blacks would never question you. And all those pigs are away. . . . Halg raced down the stone steps. As it chanced, a collapsible ladder, used for pruning purposes, was lying on a path where one of the gardeners had left it! It was heavy, but long.

A passionate rage gave Dawson Halg additional strength. Fully extending the ladder, he leaned it up against the high wall, mounted, and stood on the top. The road far below was deserted from end to end. Poted perilously, he began to draw the ladder up, an operation calling for great muscular effort and a nice sense of equilibrium.

A sort of savage exultation lent him the powers of an acrobat. He got the ladder poised like a see-saw on top of the wall. Then, realizing that he could not turn it, he lowered the narrow end onto the hard-baked mud of the path below. Swiftly, he slid down, jerked the tall ladder from the wall, closed its three sections, and dropped it unobtrusively undergrowth in a ditch.

dot in the blue—was rapidly disappearing around the tail of the island. He set out running again, but had not gone fifty yards when a second time he was pulled up sharply—From the north, far over the sea, beyond the rocky headland which embraced the port, beyond the island, came echoing and re-echoing the sound of a mighty explosion. . . .

Jack Rattray, chief officer of the Wallaroo, was a powerful swimmer. When that rain of Yu'an's machine-gun bullets had swept the sea he had ducked under the protection of the floating deck chair. He discovered that by resting his chin upon a crosspiece and swimming steadily, he could propel it without any very great effort. He knew, provided he could escape a bullet, that it would be possible to keep afloat for hours. But that ghastly stretch around the wreck was now

bristling with sharks' fins! There were fewer sounds from the few poor survivors. But the protecting deck chair, so far, had escaped the attention both of the marksmen and of the sharks. Rattray summoned all his resources. He meant to survive the tragedy. He must survive it. A floating deck chair and one man's undaunted spirit mean the difference between immunity for these ghastly murderers and that day of reckoning which he swore, with clenched teeth, should come to them.

A gentle, almost imperceptible current, was bearing him seawards. He tried to visualize a chart of the Red Sea and the approximate positions of steamers. He was many miles off the track, and dusk was near. His proper course, then, was to steat southward on this gentle current, and then edge in towards the tail of the rocky island, since rescue by a passing steamer was almost out of the question.

He was now more than a mile from the scene of the disaster. He swung around. The submarine and the dhow, the latter with two boats in tow, was making for the head of the island. It was a screen from behind which, doubtless, they operated. And, so carefully does Fate weave those comedies in which willy-nilly we all play a part, that it was almost exactly at this moment that Dawson Halg walked down the little jetty to where the motor cruiser was moored.

A pockmarked negro, whom he remembered, and an Arab boy, were on board. They stood up and stared at him suspiciously as he came hurrying along the stone pavement. "Orders!" he said, sharply. "Kosehr!" but as he sprang on board, the crew of two continued to regard him with doubt and hesitation.

"Hurry!" he cried, and swung the formidable club he carried. The negro glanced helplessly at the boy—and the latter threw off the rope. At last the game was in his hands! By dawn he would be back in Kosehr. There was a wireless station, and a small English colony. He was no longer "Joseph," but had become again in spirit and in fact Detective Inspector Dawson Halg.

He peered anxiously ahead. The leading motor cruiser was not in sight. Even if a car waited at Kosehr, which he suspected would be the case, he could have it intercepted. The game was in his hands. The course, as he remembered, lay due northwest from the bay for the first forty or fifty miles. There, out of sight of the mainland, it skirted that long, low island. Thence it bore north along a desolate coast for three hours or more, then westerly again, sweeping out seaward to pass Jeddah, and north-northwest to the petrol station. He might find himself in difficulty, there. Probably they had some means of communication.

Excitation, doubt, fear, fought for supremacy in his mind. They were three hours out from the base, and the long, low island was dropping astern. Four more hours before that swing around which would point their bows to the African coast—which would seem to bring him nearer to Eileen! They were drawing in to the main coast again. Suddenly, Halg sprang to his feet, shouting excitedly. Almost under their starboard bow floated a piece of wreckage which looked like a deck chair. . . . Then, beetle it, a head bobbed up. . . .

"Chief!" the man gasped—"Chief, it is Joseph . . . he is gone!" "Gone!" "He is nowhere! He does not come to relieve me at four o'clock. He is nowhere—he is gone!"

There was a moment of silence. "Go back to your duty," said the Egyptian. He walked out along the corridor, up a short flight of stairs, and entered that office exotically furnished, with its voluptuous paintings and statuettes.

Dropping down upon a divan, he sank his bandaged face in his hands. He was already a very wealthy man. His share in this last coup would make him a millionaire. It was as well, since, henceforward, whatever of pleasure he could secure—he must buy. He would always be hideous. Men would shun his company. Women would fly from him.

He struggled to regain mastery of himself—to remember what he had planned before they had set out on this expedition against the Wallaroo. What did the absence of Joseph mean? Certainly old Mohammed was to be trusted; and he had had word of the fellow's excellent quality. But yet . . . The girl! The rose-girl whom the Marquis Yu'an Hee See loved, whom he had taken such insane risks to secure!

Was there any connection between his compact with Orange Blossom and the absence of Joseph? He must find out. Aswami Pasha unlocked a heavy, iron-studded door, and entered a cavernous courtyard. Yu'an Hee See, a blue fringe showing under his lemon-colored skin, fixed his eyes upon him.

"The woman has gone—the American woman I had chosen. Do you realize what this means?" A cold terror clutched Aswami Pasha's heart. Well enough he knew his danger. But he rested gratefully upon the cunning of Orange Blossom, "Celeste, the French woman?" he suggested.

Yu'an Hee See reflected. "There is deep treachery here. You will take the French plane, Aswami, with Anton as pilot. I am thinking now not of my pleasure, but of our safety. It is too late to establish contact with Eileen in Kosehr. He will have left for Cairo, Hassan we cannot reach. Go, my friend. You have much to do." Aswami Pasha choked down an exclamation of relief, and went out. The disappearance of Joseph he decided not to report. It might be part of Orange Blossom's plan. Perhaps it had been necessary to kill the guard.

In a car specially equipped for the desert journey, and belonging to the manager of the Italian mines near Kosehr, Dawson Halg was headed for the Nile valley. He had done everything that it was possible to do at the seaport. Jack Rattray, the Wallaroo's first officer, whom he had picked up at sea, had stayed behind at the wireless station, busily sending messages. The motor boat, with her crew of two, had been detained. He had left the establishing of contact with the police, Keneh and Cairo, to Jack. Hour after hour the dusty journey continued. He was burning to reach Keneh. He gloated over the idea of taking the wizened throat of Hassan es-Suk between his two hands.

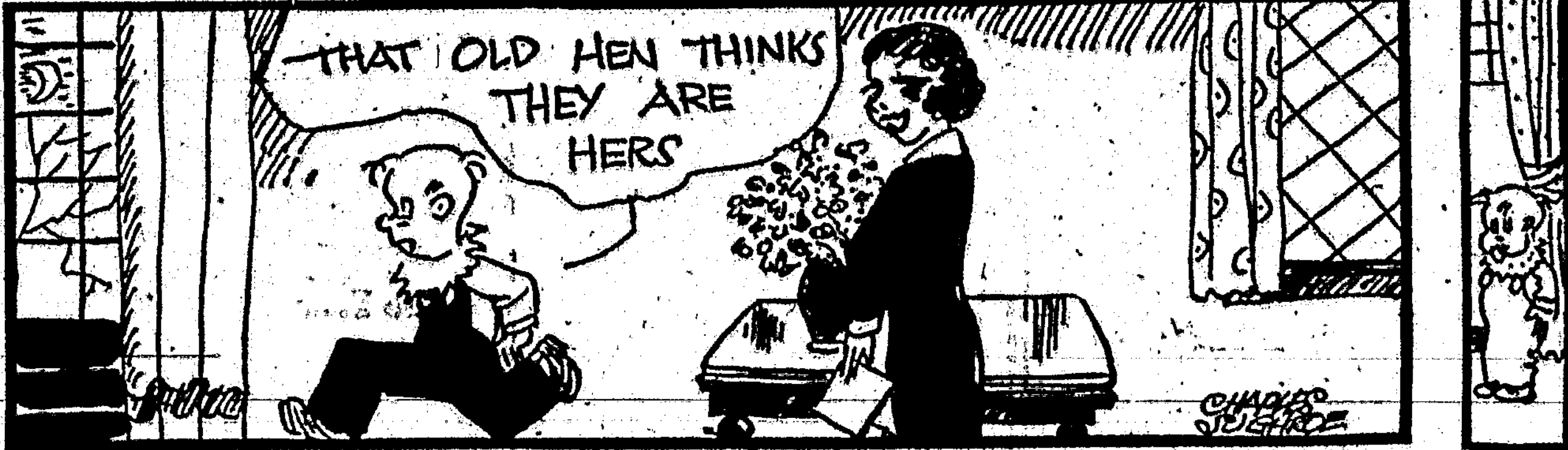
CHAPTER XII
Eileen, for the second time since she had set out on that ill-fated voyage from London, found herself groping in the dark, trying to remember what had happened. . . . It was something to do with drinking a cup of coffee. And Celeste, poor Celeste, had not been there. . . . "The risk is too great!" a man's voice had said. "It's madness! This may ruin us. . . . She had been ill, perhaps. It was all part of delirium. . . . those gardens with the orange trees in which monkeys played. . . . this sickly anaesthetic smell. And there were voices again. . . . "Yes, but it is dangerous—very dangerous. How can I ever hope to carry her so far? . . . "The price is low, my friend, for such. . . . "Her legs are too thin for the taste of His Serene Highness. . . . It was this last remark which had finally aroused Eileen. She opened her eyes, looked down at her own bare body—and, revitalized into life, sprang upright. She was in a large saloon with a matting-covered floor and closely shuttered windows. She had been lying on a divan covered with faded tapestry above which hung a lighted lamp. Before her, one plump hand raised to his hairless lip as if in consideration, was a stout, greasy-looking person wearing European clothes. Beside him stood a very dirty, old Arab.

(TO BE CONTINUED)
That Borrowed Umbrella
"Since he became a candidate for office," said H. H., the sage of Chiswick, "my neighbor, H. Hat, extends his hand, but the umbrella I had never to it."



Poised Perilously, He Began to Draw the Ladder Up.

SUCH IS LIFE—Natural Mistake



Housewife's Idea Box



Smuggling Guns to Ethiopia New Game

Rumrunning Adventurers Now Turn to Arms.

Paris, France.—Europe's gangsters and international adventurers, who have found time on their hands since bootlegging booze into America became a dead industry, have discovered a new racket in gunrunning into Ethiopia.

While the chancelleries are busy trying to find a solution to the quarrel between Benito Mussolini and the emperor of Ethiopia, Haile Selassie I, gunrunning racketeers are busy rushing into East Africa the munitions which will perhaps blaze when talking ceases.

With some 500,000 men to resist the might of Italy, and the need for airplanes, tanks and motorized artillery, the ruler of Ethiopia has sent emissaries to munition plants of Europe to try to obtain the equipment necessary to carry on war against the white invader of the kingdom founded, according to legend, by Solomon and the queen of Sheba.

Secret Orders Placed.

Owing to the ban on export of arms, the Ethiopians have not been able to buy enough war stocks, although the emissaries have offered gold from their fabled mines. Some secret orders have been passed and ships, under sealed instructions, have sailed mysteriously from several ports

Vexed by Germany



Jeremiah T. Mahoney, national head of the A. A. U., announced that he would vote against America's participation in the Olympic games of 1930 to be held in Berlin, if reports of religious persecution are substantiated.

in Europe down through the Suez canal and the Red sea.

Normally, they carry trinkets and western goods for the emperor's people, but in reality they have been loaded to the Filmsoll line with powder and arms.

The gunrunning racketeers are supplementing this traffic. Mostly Greeks, Germans, Armenians and other individuals of no defined nationality, they have spread their activity from the capitals of Europe to the shores of the Red sea and the inland frontiers of the emperor's kingdom.

Their agents throughout the western capitals are charged with the mission of buying all available rifles, shot-guns and revolvers and, if possible, machine guns. These are then shipped to the nearest port, where bartering goes on with the captains of vessels bound east of Suez.

Racketeers Charter Ships.

The smugglers' agents offer big rewards to sea captains who are willing to use up available space in loading guns for the East African war. As, however, the number of vessels available on the regular routes is limited, the racketeers have been chartering vessels of their own, idle tramp steamers, private yachts and even sailing craft.

Crammed full to the decks with grenades and rifles and machine guns, they steer for the Red sea, unload their cargoes and rush them over the caravan routes by camel and mule pack to the frontiers of Ethiopia.

Here the Ethiopians, hungry for the guns which they need to defend their soil, are ready with precious gold-dust tied in cloth, which they pay to the gun traders.

Throughout the vast desert wastes of Arabia and the Yemen, where Lawrence roused the tribes against the Turks in the World war, the gun traders today are searching the land for guns which they can ship across the stretch of water which separates the Arabian state from Africa.

Archer Kills Snake

With Bow and Arrow

Fresno, Calif.—Spinners of fanciful rattlesnake yarns often wander further from the truth than fishermen, but Arthur H. Shipley, deputy county superintendent of schools, vouches for this one:

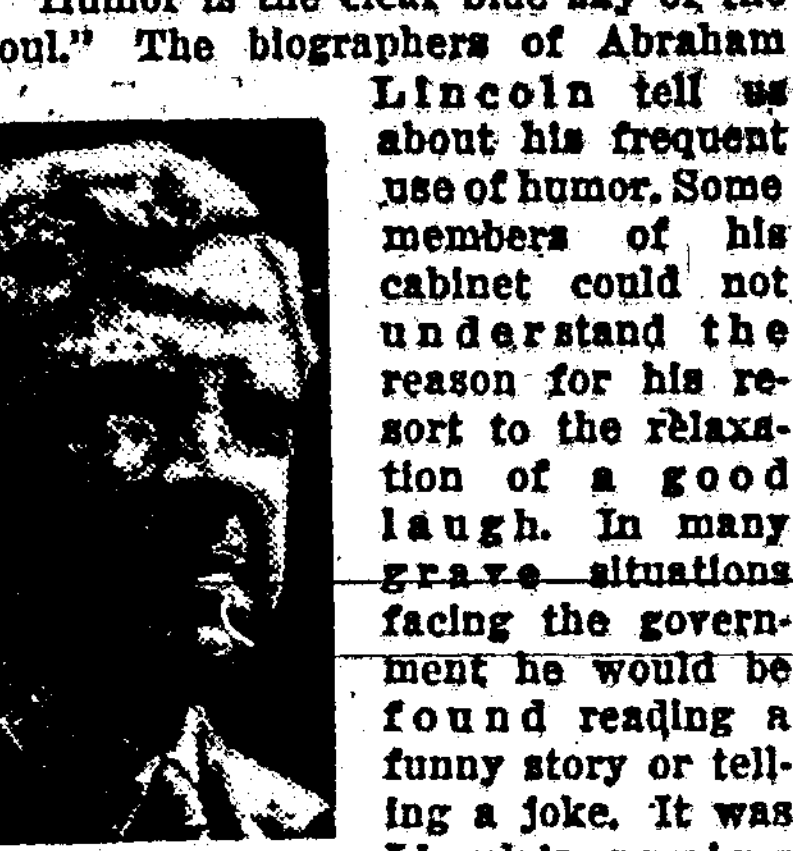
Shipley spied a 3-foot snake along the roadside one day. Anxious to get a set of rattles, he searched for something with which to kill the reptile. Clouds of dirt served only to enrage the snake.

Finally he thought of the bow and arrow in the back of his car.

With only three shots Shipley pinned the rattler to the ground in three different places. A fourth arrow pierced the head and killed the snake.

Shipley has a set of rattles as evidence.

HUMOR By LEONARD A. BARRETT



"Humor is the clear blue sky of the soul." The biographers of Abraham Lincoln tell us about his frequent use of humor. Some members of his cabinet could not understand the reason for his resort to the relaxation of a good laugh. In many grave situations facing the government he would be found reading a funny story or telling a joke. It was Lincoln's saving grace. It is doubtful if he could have lived through some of those trying times had he not been able to see the humorous side of things.

As every cloud has a silver lining, so many a vexing problem has its funny side, if we can only see it. Perhaps this explains why some persons are able to endure great hardships with a sort of indifferent attitude and frequently with a smile. "Fool's luck," some call it—not so, for humor dispels the mists and enables us to see our problems in a clearer light. The per-

Best Moose Caller



Ross McKinney, winner of a moose calling contest at Lake Umbagog, Maine, demonstrates his ability for the cameraman.

son who is too seriously minded many times studies a problem from a one-sided point of view and his judgment becomes distorted.

Have you ever noticed the effect of humor at a lecture? The audience has been held at a tension for some time, a joke is related, the audience relaxes and is now ready for another argument. That audience is not unlike our daily experiences. We are keyed up to a high tension, nerves are taut and our thinking likely to be clouded. The grace of humor breaks the tension, we relax and with renewed vitality are ready to begin again.

Some persons say that humor cannot be cultivated. That is not true. A person can develop the sense of humor just like any other mental attitude, some with more success than others but all with some degree of progress.

Study persons until you discover the humorous eccentricities of their natures.

Our troubles never seem so serious to others as they do to ourselves. Read books which portray humor. Nothing is more contagious than a good laugh. When an audience begins to laugh, though you may not know the reason, instinctively you smile and may even join the crowd. Humor is many times more convincing than argument. Presentation of the ludicrous side of a situation has won many a debate. Wit demands imagination; but humor, the opposite of pathos, demands reason and reality. A sense of humor may help you to win your battle and solve your problem; for:

"Good humor is the clear blue sky of the soul."

The Household By Lydia Le Baron Walker

THE woman who does her own laundry work can save herself effort in many little ways which are sometimes overlooked. If at a summer camp, or by the sea, or in the country, the bed linens can be used rough-dried. The term scarcely applies to the neatly folded and well-smoothed linens when they are done with the idea of no ironing. We might well call them smooth-dried, rather than rough-dried. In order to give them the smooth finish, the following methods should be followed:

Shake the sheets, pillow cases, and towels well after wringing them, as this immediately lessens the creases. Hang them on the line so that the wind direction is against the surface, not striking the pieces from the side, which makes the material blow in folds and not out straight.

Put sheets over the line so that half falls each side of it, bringing the crease straight along the middle, which would be the very place it would come if the sheet were ironed. An imperative necessity is to keep the sheet stretched its full width or length, according to how it is doubled over the line. This does not mean that it should be pulled taut across the line, but that it falls without folds over the line for the breeze and the sun to dry the material unwrinkled.

Pillow Cases and Towels

Hang pillow cases hems down, and with the other end straight along the clothes line. Then the wind will blow them smooth, or the sun will cause the evaporation of the water from uncreased surfaces. Hang towels straight with one edge along the clothes line, so they will dry evenly.

When it is time to take the clothes down, let no wrinkles or folds get into them except in the folds desired. Fold the sheets as they are taken down. If two do this it is easier, but one can do it successfully by folding the sheet in half again while it is on the line, and then throwing it over the line and folding it in half again that way. The rest of the folding is easy. Keep the wide hem on the outside. When the clothes are in the house, lay each sheet flat and folded, on the table, and smooth it with the palms outspread. Lay away, flat and smooth, and no ironing, which is hot work, will be required.

Fold towels and pillow cases as you take them from the line and smooth them as described before laying them on the shelves. It takes a few moments to take in the wash as described and only a few moments more to palms them. I have done it many times at my summer place and know whereof I speak.

When you go on your vacation be careful not to let the weather just prior to your starting off influence you in your choice of a wardrobe. Be prepared with proper clothes for different weather. There is sure to be a change, and you want to look well and suitably dressed all the time.

There are many styles of rainy day togs that are light in weight, inexpensive in price, and becoming. There are rain coats and capes, and even rubber skirts to drape over frocks, and capes to go with them for complete protection.

Be sure to pack one warm frock.

Not only is it uncomfortable to be chilly, but a person looks far from the best when too thinly clad. Cold shows in the countenance. There is a pinched look that betrays that chilly feeling, and everyone will be commiserating you either vocally or silently. And who wants that? Look warm and cheerful, and you will instill an element of pleasure by your very appearance, and thus add a note of popularity to yourself.

Take along sheer costumes for hot weather, and look as cool as you can. It is pleasant to see some one who looks crisp and cool when weather is sweltering. Even at seashore and mountain resorts, there are occasional such days. Be ready for them.

With a Military Touch



The detachable cape, lined with dark brown french jersey, lends a military air to this smart three-piece suit. Brown and rust rabbit hair and french spun yarn are woven into the wide herring-bone pattern. Winged effect tubing of brown torkin.

Varnishing Precaution

The formation of blisters on a varnished surface may be due to underlying spots of grease, sap or moisture, to excessive heat or to direct exposure to the sun during the process of drying. To avoid the possibility of such a mishap—be sure the surfaces to be varnished are clean, grease-free and absolutely dry—also that there is no direct sunlight and that the temperature is well below the gay "nineties."

Preparation for Painting

Jane Stewart Davis in Better Homes and Gardens advises the home craftsman to be sure that porch or garden furniture is thoroughly clean before beginning to paint. Soap and water can be used if all the soap is removed—any soap left on the furniture damages the finish. Water containing a little ammonia is very easily rinsed. Grease can be removed with gasoline or turpentine without difficulty.

Too Many Pups for Carol Ann

Little Carol Ann Prather of Los Angeles likes puppies, but when the seven-born to Patsy, Jack Porter's Irish setter, were dumped about her, she protested, especially because one of them even chiseled from her milk bottle. However, Carol Ann was allowed to choose just one for a birthday present promised by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Seb Prather.



Useful Hint

When you make peppermints or drop cookies you will find this hint very useful: For the mints, drop the mixture on to waxed paper instead of a plate. For the cookies, place a piece of paper on your pan. You will find it ever so much easier to remove the candy or cookies. You will save cleaning, too.

THE HOUSEWIFE

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Paper Clothes Prophesied

as 1930 Mode by Designer

What will women wear in 1930? Miss Elizabeth Hawes, dress designer, recently traced the current revolution in style trend, which began during the World war, and made the following predictions:

Paper—underclothing and paper sports costumes for men and women will have been generally accepted by that time.

Mass production of clothes will have been developed to such an extent every woman can be sure of finding a perfect fit in any dress she chooses.

The public will have become clothes conscious to the extent it, rather than the manufacturers, will dictate fashions and materials.

Miss Hawes also pointed out that important transitions in style take place at intervals of approximately every seven years. She mentioned that corsets were worn in 1914, were out of use in 1921, and came back into style in 1928 when a definite trend to feminine creations was under way.

"The chic figure of 1925 required ditting," she said, "but the figure of 1935 requires only a proper amount of exercise."

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.

Not Boastful

Customer—I suppose you are your own boss?
Barber—No, sir. I'd give anything to be single again.

Quick, Safe Relief For Eyes Irritated By Exposure To Sun, Wind and Dust —
MURINE, FOR YOUR EYES

Score One for Daddy
Nurse—"It's a boy!" Confirmed
Golfer—"Hurray! A caddie!"

FLY-TOX
Kills MOSQUITOES, FLIES-SPIDERS and OTHER INSECTS
BEST BY 10,000 TESTS REFUSE SUBSTITUTES

ITCHING...
anywhere on the body—also burning irritated skin—soothed and helped by
Resinol

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 Milsesia Water thoroughly, in accordance with directions on the bottle or tin, then swallow.

Milsesia Waters, 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.

Milsesia Waters come in bottles at 25c and 50c or in convenient tins at 20c. Recommended by thousands of physicians. All good druggists carry them. Start using these pleasant tasting effective waters today.

AMAZE A MINUTE SCIENTIFACTS BY ARNOLD

FROM LAKE TO SKYSCRAPER—MEXICO CITY, BUILT ON LAND THAT WAS FORMERLY THE BOTTOM OF A LAKE, IS CONSTRUCTING ITS FIRST SKYSCRAPER (13 STORIES).

SHOOTING TREES—INFLAMMABLE GAS PRESENT IN MANY HARDWOOD TREES SOMETIMES ESCAPES WITH A LOUD REPORT WHEN THE TREE IS BORED.

FOG SIZES—FOG DROPLETS MEASURED FOR FIRST TIME REVEAL SIZES AS SMALL AS 1/25,000 INCH DIAMETER.

TOWN HAPPENINGS

WHO? WHEN? WHY?

The Elvin Harkey family of Ancho visited the C. L. Robinsons at their ranch home at Angus last Sunday, the object of the visit was to have been a family reunion and to entertain the F. R. Birney family of Houston, who are visiting with the Robinsons this week. The Dick, Tom and Houston Bingham families and Mrs. Lucille Pfingsten and children of Alto were also guests at the Robinson home on that occasion.

Miss Carmen Pino has returned from Las Vegas, where she attended summer school.

Isaac Marquez was here last week from Tucumcari for a brief visit with the Saturnino Chavez family.

Shoe Sale!

200 Pairs—Men's Women's and Children's Shoes At Greatly Reduced Prices. SEE WINDOW.

Doering's Store

A30

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Seibert and Mrs. G. S. King of Glencoe and Mrs. G. S. Hoover of Capitan were visitors here Monday, returning to their homes in the afternoon.

FOR SALE—Hupmobile Century-8; in good condition. Good rubber—finish. \$100 cash.—Inquire Carrizozo Auto Co.

Gus Grossmiller and son Ralph have returned from their pleasure trip to Arizona, mention of which was made in our issue of last week. They first stopped over at Phoenix, after which they covered most of the territory of the state, visiting all places of interest going and returning. About Sept. 1, Ralph will return to Phoenix to attend school for the fall and winter term.

Six of our boys, Tennis Smoot, Walter Grumbles, Jr., Vaden Elliott, Jack Harkey, Johnson Stearns and Brooks Lewis made a trip to Flint, Michigan for the City Garage and on their return, they brought back four new cars, one repossessed and the one in which they made the trip to the Badger state. They stopped over at St. Louis and saw Eddie Johnson. They made good time and had a pleasant trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Nick Vega and children are in Tularosa this week, packing some fruit for the winter. During Nick's absence, Fred Baldonado is carrying the mail to White Oaks.

Joe Davine came in Sunday from Santa Fe and has accepted a position at Paden's Drug Store, made vacant by the resignation of Wayne Zumwalt, who will go to Carlsbad with Mr. Brickley to start the new bank at that place. We are glad to see Joe with us again and he will make an ideal successor to Wayne.

Leo Sanchez, Florencio Mirales, Jr. and Isidro McKinley, Jr. attended the dance at Tularosa last Saturday night.

I have sold my house and will sell also the household furniture and equipment at attractive prices.—E. M. Brickley. It.

Corona High School won the highest honors on the national project of studies on the Paris Peace Pact for the past school year. This was the most widely studied high school topic throughout the nation last year. All the work was done in the classes of Mr. Carl A. Reynolds.

CARRIZOZO 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



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.

W. L. Burnett, Proprietor

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
Carrizozo — New Mexico

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

ECONOMY Cash Grocery & Meat Market
At Your Service

PHONE 62



Stamped
Baby
Beef
Lunch Goods

ICE FOR SALE

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

Old Resident Passes On

Last Friday morning, L. W. Adams, 70, who had lived on the Ruidoso for the past 20 years was found dead by those with whom he had been associated for so many years. Mr. Adams had divided 40 years of his lifetime between Chavez and Lincoln counties, living 20 years in each. As was his usual custom Mr. Adams went to the apple orchard in the early evening to read his daily paper. When found, he was in a reclining position, the paper having fallen from his lap and lay on the ground at his feet. He showed no signs of suffering from the fact that at first glance he seemed have fallen asleep. Burial was had that afternoon in the cemetery at Ruidoso.

Anyone knowing the whereabouts of relatives of the deceased will please notify A. S. McCamant, Sheriff of Lincoln County, who will act as administrator for the deceased until one is appointed by the Judge of the District Court.—Roswell papers please copy and assist in locating the relatives.

Theodore Padilla

Last Sunday morning between the hours of 9 and 10 o'clock, Theodore Padilla passed away at his home on the east side after an illness of several months' duration. A short time ago he was taken to El Paso for medical treatment, but was returned home when physicians expressed no hope for his recovery.

Funeral services were held at the Santa Rita Church Monday morning, with Father Salvatore conducting the same, and the remains laid to rest in the local cemetery.

He leaves to mourn his loss, his wife, two sons, two brothers and other relatives, to all of whom the sympathy of this community is extended.

Notice

Notice is hereby given that the Lincoln County Board of Education will receive sealed bids for 1-year, 2-year and 4-year contracts for the transportation of school children in the following districts:

- Dist. No. 14, Jicarilla to No. 21, Ancho: 1 car
- Dist. No. 21, Ancho to No. 7, Carrizozo: 1 truck

All bids must be in the office of the County School Supt., at Carrizozo, N. M., on or before 7 p. m., September 20, 1935.

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

All bids subject to approval of budget by State Tax Commissioner, also subject to approval of contract by State Board of Education and Lincoln County Board of Education.

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

Lincoln County Board of Education.
By Ola C. Jones, Secretary. A30-S20

FOR RENT—4-room, house unfurnished.—See (Shorty) Newton at old Harris Garage.

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. (Shorty) Moore were here Wednesday from their ranch near Adobe and while in town made this office a friendly call. They have been having plenty of rain and the cattle are in perfect condition.

The Road Back to School Runs Through Our Store!

We're all pepped up and ready to go—ready to show you and all your school pals the best bargains in school clothes and accessories.

School Days are Brownbilt Shoe Days. Picture yourself in these smart New Brownbilt Shoes for boys and girls. \$1.45 to 3.00

Boy Blue Dress Shirts are made of fine broadcloth and guaranteed fast colors. 75c to 95c

A good, sturdy chambray shirt is going to be appreciated by that school boy. These are made in blue or gray and wear like iron. 65c & 75c

Boys' Fall School Pants! Here they are! Good looking—Tailored and inexpensive. \$1.00 and up

A splendid group of clever little school Frocks. With a high priced look and a low price appeal. 95c and up.

We're coming right out in print to tell you about these Brand new, Bright new prints. Beautiful colors and striking combinations --Every pattern brand new and absolutely fast colors--36 inches wide. 18 to 22c yd.

You can outfit the boys and girls from Kindergarten to College at---

Ziegler Bros.

The Leading Dry Goods, Clothing and Grocery Store.

Closing Out!

Our Entire Stock

School Books at 25% Less Than Cost Price.

All Mail Orders Filled Promptly.

Also have a complete line of School Supplies Children's Clothing, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Etc.

Our Prices Are Reasonable

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

Carrizozo Eating House



Very Best of Accommodations

Dinner Parties Our Specialty

School Starts

Monday, Sept. 2

Get your Houses and Apartments Ready to Rent

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