

LARGEST COUNTY CIRCULATION

Near Pre-historic Malpais and Gran Quivira

Carrizozo Outlook

"THE HOME PAPER"

Oldest Paper in Lincoln County

8 PAGES

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CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, MARCH 29, 1935

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PERSONALS

Mrs. T. E. Kelley, Mrs. J. W. Harkey, daughter Zane, son Jack and Inez Ward were attendants at the Pecos Valley Music Meet at Roswell the latter part of last week. See the article about how the girls came out elsewhere in this issue of The Outlook.

G. S. Hoover and S. B. Eastman were representatives from the local lodge of Masons at the Clovis Grand Lodge Communication last week.

Mrs. Louise Coe, state senator from Lincoln and Otero Counties was a business visitor at Roswell last Thursday. — Roswell Dispatch

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Mendenhall and children are now occupying the Ulrick residence.

Mrs. Vance Smith and small daughter of Oscura left Friday for Shreveport, La., where they will visit relatives for about two weeks.

A. J. Rolland was in Alamogordo for several days last week, attending to his brother Frank's drug business, while Frank was attending the Masonic Grand Lodge at Clovis.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Petty and small son Jesse left Wednesday evening for El Paso on a business trip. They will return about tomorrow or Sunday.

Carrizozo people attending the Stockmen's Convention at Roswell last week were, the Gallaghers, Finleys, Bowlins, Taylors, McCamants, Mrs. Ola Jones, Will Ed and Mrs. Harris and others whose names we failed to get. Everybody had a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Taylor were among the attendants at the Stockmen's Convention at Roswell this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Shafer of the Carrizozo Auto Co. were in Carlsbad Tuesday, Roy attending a big meeting of F. O. R. D. dealers of this district, while Mrs. Shafer visited friends in the Cavern City.

Stop! Look! Listen! Dainty hand-embroidered dish towels for sale by Carrizozo Rainbow Girls Saturday, Mar. 30, at the Carrizozo Hardware Co. Attractive designs; reasonable prices.

On Sunday, April 14, there will be a singing convention at Capitan which will be open to all people of Lincoln County who are interested in singing. It will be an all-day affair and those who attend are requested to bring basket lunches. The program will begin at 10 a. m. and last throughout the day.

Mesdames G. W. Pritchard and Hume of Santa Fe were guests of Dr. and Mrs. R. E. Blaney Tuesday of this week.

Louis Johansen has opened a modern and up-to-date cleaning and pressing establishment in Capitan; they solicit a portion of your valued patronage. Give them a call.

Sherwood Corn of his ranch near Adobe spent several days in Carrizozo, visiting the Mrs. Ada Grey family, Mrs. Grey being the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Corn.

OUT-OF-THE ORDINARY

At a birthday party given in his honor at his home last week in Prescott, Arizona, Edward McGinley, aged 107 years, said he had always prided himself on being a good "cussor" and could still do some cussing. The guests held a big dance after dinner but Ed regretted that he could not take part in that form of amusement, but said he, "you do the dancing and I'll do the cussing", for I used to be a mule skinner in rail road building and that accounts for it."

The jail at Jackson, Tenn., is unusually situated from the fact that over the door the sign reads, "Liberty" Street Jail. One of the inmates was heard to remark, after reading the sign, "The jail of this town beats the Dutch in aggravating a guest with a sign like that."

Of all the nutty, goofy, giggly, happenings with weak beamed girls, it was when Clark Gable tried to land his airplane in the principal cities of Texas last week. At Fort Worth, he saw such an army of girls awaiting his arrival that he kept on going and thought that by making Dallas, he would be free—but not. When he came in sight of the airport a bigger crowd of the 'frailties' were on hand, having been notified of his coming by phone. So as to avoid being torn and kissed to pieces, he sailed by and went on to Hollywood and 'sweet ma-mah.'

From the Jicarilla mountains about 35 miles north of here, comes a strange story about an old hermit, who lives in a small cabin in one of the most dreary and desolate canyons in the mountains. Very few people have seen him, none of whom have been able to interview him or get a word of conversation out of him. How he lives, what he lives on or how he obtains it, has never been found out. He has never visited a store in the small town of Jicarilla, neither has he ever entered the postoffice in quest of mail. Those who have seen him, have only done so in secrecy. One man watched the cabin for over an hour before he saw him and tells it like this. He said the old fellow had many dogs and cats, which he had trained to do tricks of all kinds. He caused them to jump through hoops and perform all kinds of stunts. Why the rascal is there, who he is and what his mission is, no one can tell.

Baptist Church
L. D. Jordan, Pastor.
Reid Dudley, S. S. Supt.

Our Sunday School is preparing a special Missionary program to be given next Sunday morning. Come and enjoy this program. We are looking forward to a revival beginning next Sunday and continuing for ten days or two weeks. The pastor will do the sermonizing, but expects the membership to do the greater part of the preaching. Whether you are a church member or not, you are cordially invited to all these services. Preaching services Sunday at eleven and seven-thirty.

Clayton Huat was a business visitor from Alamogordo yesterday evening.

The April First Jester



School Notes

Ola C. Jones, Co. Supt. At a meeting of the State Board of Education on March 19, 1935, Mrs. Ola C. Jones was appointed as a member of the Curriculum Survey Commission. Such a plan calls for a study of the problem of curricular revision for the next school year.

We have an interesting exhibit from Jicarilla which the public is cordially invited to see. It displays the different kinds of ore found there, and steps in smelting gold from the hills. The officers of the Capitan P. T. A. extend a hearty welcome to anyone interested in attending their P. T. A. meetings. The next meeting will be held on Apr. 1, 1935. Mrs. Wilcox, past president of the State P. T. A. will give an address.

The Stetson P. T. A. met at the schoolhouse Mar. 16, for the purpose of planting trees and shrubs around the schoolhouse. They have requested the governor to send them Chinese Elm, Friday, the 15th; they gave a pie supper and dance, the proceeds of which went towards dental correction. At the present time, they have a net balance of \$61.91 in the treasury.

R. H. Grissom, educational budget auditor, will hold the budget hearing for the municipal, independent and rural schools in Carrizozo on Apr. 26, 1935. The patrons of the schools, the citizens and any taxpayers are cordially invited to attend this meeting.

Carrizozo Girls Win Honors at Pecos Valley Music Meet

Last Friday at the Pecos Valley Music Meet held at Roswell, two local girls, pupils of Mrs. T. E. Kelley, won honors which makes them eligible to take part in the Tri-State Music Meet which will be held at Carlsbad on the dates of Apr. 11-12. The first of these girls was Zane Harkey, 11, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John W. Harkey, who won the place of superior in the piano solo contest. The next was Inez Ward, 12, who won the place of superior in the hymn playing contest. This was more noteworthy from the fact that there were many and various contestants concerned in the meet—the grades running from good to superior and the classes were arranged from 7 to 10 years. The superiors in the above-named grades are to be congratulated. The honors also carry with them a complimentary reflection on their teacher, Mrs. T. E. Kelley.—Score another for Carrizozo!

J. L. (Judge) Jones

J. L. (Judge) Jones, as he was affectionately known, departed this life March 26, at the ripe old age of 85 years, 3 months and 7 days. Funeral services were held Tuesday afternoon with Rev. Roll conducting the same. Pallbearers were J. E. McKibben, T. D. Colbaugh, Wm. Keelan, L. L. Argenbright, Cecil Roper and W. S. Dishman. Mr. Jones was born in Sevier County, Tenn., Dec. 19, 1849. Moving with his parents to Jasper County, Mo., where he was married to Miss Ellen Seigler, to which union, no children were born. Later he was married to Miss Mary Duncan. To this union six children were born, four of whom have long since passed on and two of whom survive, Alex B. and Thomas F. Jones. Leaving Missouri he moved to Texas in 1882, where he entered the mercantile business at Mineral Wells and also at Paluxy. At that place, the second wife died in 1884. He afterwards was married to Miss Anna Grimes and to that union twelve children were born, three of whom are dead and nine survive, namely, Mrs. Lillian Colbaugh of Alamogordo; Carl, Ulysses and Edgar, Mountainair; Mrs. Grace Marsh, Belton, Texas; Mrs. Hattie-Dean, Clyde Houston, Fae Melvin and Jewel Ernest of Corona. He lived on a farm near Galveston for five years and came to Corona in 1902. During his residence here he was engaged in the stock business and also operated a butcher shop for a number of years. He was Justice of the Peace and also served on the Corona school board. He united with the Baptist Church when a young man. He was a man of sterling character and a great civic worker. His outstanding quality was that of a peacemaker among his fellow men. He leaves to mourn his loss, his widow, 11 children, 40 grandchildren, 14 great grandchildren, one sister, Mrs. Sarah Reed, 70, three brothers, Grant, 66, of Billings, Montana, P. W., 80, of Silver Lake, Ore. and E. G. Jones, 84, of Corona. The community extends its sympathy to the bereaved family.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Donald Queen of White Oaks, Wednesday, March 27, a 6½ pound boy. His lordship has been named Donald Maurice Queen. Mother and son are doing very nicely.

Mrs. Clint Branum was hostess to the Tuesday Bridge Club at her home this week.

Justice of the Peace H. M. Mason and Lloyd Hulbert of Lincoln were business visitors here the first part of the week.

CORONA NOTES

Mr. and Mrs. George Simpson made a business trip to Santa Fe Sunday. They were accompanied by their son Ralph who continued on to Denver where he is a student in the University.

Frank Sultemeier arrived Friday from Seligman, Arizona, to be here for the presentation of 'Everybody Is Getting Married,' by the Senior Class, of which both Frank, Jr. and Clint Sultemeier are members. Mr. Sultemeier returned to Seligman on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Richards, Lum Richards and Charlie Eagleton were here from Alamogordo Monday.

Among those attending the New Mexico Cattle Growers' Association meeting at Roswell this week were Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Atkinson, W. R. Lovelace and Noble Snodgrass.

B. E. Penix is driving a new Pontiac town sedan.

Tennis Bigelow and Cooper Hightower were here from Carrizozo Tuesday on business.

Oren Lee Downing and a stock judging team of ten boys from the Nara Visa High School stopped for a short visit with friends here Tuesday while enroute to Las Cruces to take part in the contents there.

Zelfa Dishman and Miss Patterson, teachers in the Ranchville schools, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Dishman.

Mr. and Mrs. John Messer, Mrs. Douglas Kimmons and son Douglas Keith and Mrs. Doreley Reagan of Alamogordo drove up for the Senior Play Friday night.

Minnie Bee Chappell has as guests this week-end Lahlala Brown and Helen Williamson of Albuquerque and the R. P. Chappell family of Mountainair.

Messrs. McCamant, Reynolds and Carter visited at the McCamant ranch one day last week. Mrs. Carter, a former resident, is at present visiting the McCamant family in Carrizozo from her home in Quemado.

Congratulations: Mr. and Mrs. Santiago Torres, a girl, Mar. 19.

W. C. Monk was called to Albany, Texas, Saturday because of the serious illness of his aged father.

Mrs. Bertha Butler came down Saturday for a short stay with her sister, Mrs. Nan J. Stone.

P. T. A. "Spring Fever" April 5, 1935
Commercial Exhibit Follows the Program

The regular monthly meeting of the P. T. A. will be held at the HI School Auditorium Friday evening, Apr. 5, at 7:30 p. m. "Spring Fever," a 1-act play, will be presented by the fifth grade pupils. They guarantee this entertainment to be a sure cure for spring fever. An exhibit of work done in the Commercial Department this year will be on display in the Commercial Room immediately following the program. Everyone is cordially invited to attend this meeting.

LYRIC THEATRE

R. A. Walker, Owner

Thursday, Friday and Saturday—

'Our Daily Bread'
featuring Tom Keene, John T. Qualen, Barbara Pepper and Addison Richards. Mary and John are a young city couple 'down on their luck'—Soldiers of peace in the giant mass struggle whose victory is yours and mine—whose defeat will might hurl us all into the maze of doom. Also "Big Bad Wolf," "Shanghied Micky" and "Manhattan Rhythm." Matinee Saturday at 2:30 p. m.

Sunday, Monday, Tuesday—
"Bottoms Up"

with Spencer Tracy, Pat Patterson, John Boles, Herbert Mundin and Thelma Todd.

A love story with laughter and music—of a little country girl who loved a movie star... and three fugitive funsters who angled her into fame and happiness with schemes to bluff the Hollywood big shots! Also "Conquest of the Air," "In Venice," and "Barnacle Bill." Matinee Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

"Poor Father"
White Oaks, March 30

William Tompkins, a hard pressed Father... L. E. Hunt Clifford Tompkins... Student of Psychology... Walker Leslie Harold Caldwell Always in the way... Phelps Walker Sidney Dummel Wealthy Bachelor... Dink Myers Geo. Washington Brown The Butler... L. M. Sullivan Sergeant O'Connor, Of the Police Grady Doty

Mary Tompkins... Distracted Mother... Edna Cleghorn Three Daughters: Gladys... Dorothy Leslie Bessie... Ida Cleghorn Caroline... Verda Myers Marie... The New French Maid Edith Van Schoyck Vivian Laramie... An Actress Lura Leslie

Dance after the play. Good music guaranteed. Everybody invited.

Mrs. Gunther Kroggel left last evening for Abilene, Tex., to visit relatives and friends for about two weeks.

Mrs. F. J. Sager entertained the Carrizozo Bridge Club at the Carrizozo Eating House yesterday afternoon, Thursday.

Bill Mendenhall and Bill Nickels made a trip to Pueblo, Colo., last week and returned with Mrs. Mendenhall and the children. They had some experience riding through numerous dust storms which rather made them feel at home.

Everybody says—It is quite a relief these last few days not to have a heavy fire going.

Mr. and Mrs. Tommy McCamant and little daughter Bobbie Jean came down from Corona yesterday, Tommy and the Mrs. returning home in the afternoon and Bobbie Jean remaining for a week's visit with her grandparents, Sheriff and Mrs. A. S. McCamant, during which visit she will be the Boss of the house, or we'll miss our guess.

Pete Johnson, Jr., was in from his ranch near here today on some business.

SUCH IS LIFE—No Nudist!



By Charles Sughroe

AVOIRDUPOIS IN DEMAND

Current prices for wives in Cyprus, Mediterranean island owned by Britain, range from \$100 for a slim wench, to \$500 for a buxom girl with plenty of curves. The buying and selling of girls for marriage is, of course, legal. The girls are the daughters of Turkish parents, who sell them to the highest bidders, usually Arabs from Palestine. A document has to be drawn up and stamped, and duty is paid. In the case of divorce, full recompense must be given; but in virtually every case the girls are contented.—Grit.

Foreign Lotteries Are Put Under Ban

Postal Department Renews Drive on Swindles.

Washington.—The federal government is strengthening its barriers against sweepstakes and other foreign lotteries. Customs inspection is being strengthened at borders and other ports of entry, and a series of nets has been woven to ensnare ticket counterfeiters shipped back to foreign agents. Seizures have increased rapidly in recent months. Forty thousand sweepstakes tickets were confiscated recently by federal agents in post offices in Boston and Philadelphia. Three trunkfuls were seized in an express office in Buffalo. Quantities ranging from single tickets brought in by individual foreign travelers to hundreds of books of the film-eyes smuggled across the Canadian border are being taken almost daily by customs officers. Multi packs full of tickets and counterfeiters seized in post offices all over the country are being hoveled more frequently now than formerly into the big furnaces in the basement of the dead letter office at Washington.

Growth of Traffic.
Traffic in foreign lotteries has grown enormously in the United States in the last four years. The annual loss to the American people is estimated at more than \$10,000,000. No estimate is

available of the additional millions lost through the purchase of counterfeit tickets, but single seizures by the government have involved more than \$500,000 worth of such "phonies." Investigation of a Cuban lottery whose agents were reported to have sold 8,000,000 tickets in the United States revealed only 100,000 tickets entered in the drawing.

Operators of the Irish sweepstakes have boasted that they take \$1,000,000 net profit out of the United States on a single lottery. This figure was greatly exceeded last year, when more than 2,000,000 tickets at \$2.50 each were sold in this country on the Cambridge-shire lottery operated by the Irish Free State. Of the 2,000,000 buyers there were less than 1,000 winners. For every winner there were more than 2,000 losers, and all who held counterfeit tickets lost.

There are three Irish sweeps a year, based upon the running of the English derby at Epsom Downs, the Cambridge-shire at Newmarket and the Grand National at Aintree. Other big lotteries for which tickets are sold in the United States are the French National, Cuban National, Mexican National and the Canadian Army and Navy lottery. The government recently confiscated tickets on a lottery in Morocco.

Warnings to Post Offices.

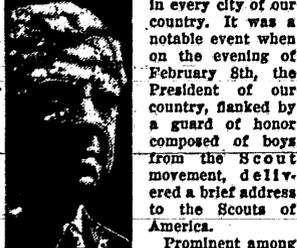
Lists of names of foreign sweepstakes and other lottery ticket sellers against whom fraud orders have been issued by the government are sent each month to 15,000 post offices. Special complications of names and addresses go to twenty-four postal exchange stations through which all mail for Canada, Cuba, Irish Free State, France and Luxembourg must clear. No money orders can be drawn to these persons, and all mail addressed to them must be returned to senders. More than 750 orders have been issued since last August.

Since many persons are not willing to claim the returned letters and thereby admit complicity in a lottery, in violation of the United States penal code, the cash contents often go into the United States treasury and the lottery counterfolia are destroyed. Coming in by mail, the tickets run a gauntlet of watchful postal agents, adept at detecting fraudulent material, no matter how skillfully it may be concealed in rolled newspapers, books, clothing and first-class mail matter.

Conservation Areas
Sanctuaries, reservations, preserves and reserves are the names used by states and local divisions as well as in original executive orders and acts of congress to designate such areas in setting them apart. Preserve originally indicated an area for protection of wild life and reserve designated an area for breeding game for hunting. Game refuge is the name preferred by the biological survey in referring to such government areas.—Pathfinder Magazine.

BOY SCOUT ANNIVERSARY

By LEONARD A. BARRETT



The twenty-fifth anniversary of the Boy Scout movement in America was recently celebrated in every city of our country. It was a notable event when on the evening of February 8th, the President of our country, flanked by a guard of honor composed of boys from the Scout movement, delivered a brief address to the Scouts of America. Prominent among the traits of character which the Boy Scout movement tries to inculcate into the developing life of the boys of our country is persistence to overcome obstacles, which again is reflected in the oath which every boy takes when he joins the organization: "To keep myself physically strong, mentally awake, and morally straight." We can well imagine that Lincoln was in spirit at least a real Scout. The principles of the Scout oath dominated his life. By obedience to them he rose from the ranks of poverty to the highest position in our country. Since Lincoln's day, other men of our age have followed the same Scout principle. Woodrow Wilson rose from the humble home of a country parson to become President of a great university, governor of the state of New Jersey, and then President of the United States. Charles Augustus Lindbergh, whose mother taught in the public schools of Detroit,

Kid McCoy Shines Again



Norman Selby, better known as Kid McCoy, one-time ring star and idol of old-time fight fans, is now being considered as the outstanding civilian hero of the past year in Michigan by the Rainbow Veterans association for its annual award. McCoy was largely instrumental in the saving of 11 people, including four children, when a row-boat overturned in Bass lake, near Detroit, last summer. Two lives were lost in the tragedy, but McCoy's timely warning and assistance was largely instrumental in saving the others. The ring veteran, now sixty-three, has been employed at the Ford Motor company since his parole from San Quentin prison, where he was serving a life term for manslaughter.

overcame by the Scout spirit the limitations of financial income, and made for himself an heroic place in the history of our country. Obstacles created by hardships such as limited incomes, physical handicaps, can be overcome. Instead of being a curse, they may become a blessing. We appreciate something when we have to sacrifice for it much more than when it is handed to us on a silver platter.

Long live the Scout movement! Its rugged life and high ideals have in them the making of true Americans. It is a magnificent sight to visualize a million boys daily doing a good turn, and being trained under expert leadership for the future citizenship of our country.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Egyptian Bride Nervous,

Carries Hashish in Bag
Calro.—A bride, in her full wedding regalia left her house to be married, accompanied by her servants. A detective who happened to be passing, noticed hashish sticking out from a bag she carried. The wedding procession ended at the police station, where the bride stated that she was so nervous at the marriage ceremony that she needed a little "pick-me-up."

The Household

By Lydia Le Baron Walker

PATIENCE is one of those virtues which is often as effective as will power. It can work wonders, and in so smooth and gracious a manner that no one is disturbed, annoyed or upset. It is not entirely a passive virtue, one that makes for finer character in the one who exercises it. There is a definite force in it which influences other persons also. It has been thought of too long as passive, as representing almost an inertia of spirit, something that will hold back action not alone by force of mentality, but by a passiveness that found objections too difficult. This is paying too big a price for the reflex action of the virtue.

There are times when to be patient is a fault. When the person knows that endurance by refraining from saying or doing something will bring disaster to another, this is paying dearly, for withholding comment or action, even though by so doing a disturbance would be created. This is not genuine patience but the fruit of fear of commotion.

The Finest Patience.
Patience in its finest form is an element of loving devotion whereby others are helped at the price of personal comfort. Or it is a marvelous means to an end which is worthy. Patience of these types is selfless.

Patience which is akin to will power, is another beautiful type. It is true that to exercise patience often requires a profound self-control, but it is when it has the working energy of force in business and home management that it is being used wisely. The statement "Everything comes to him who waits," is futile unless it is a working patience. It must be the kind which has actual power to aid in bringing about the desired end. How this is done cannot be stated with precision, but it is reminiscent of the other truth that "Faith without works is dead."

Patience in Speech.
Patience in speech is a virtue. It can control outburst of anger in other.

Painted Woodenware

Woodenware has come out of the kitchen to the breakfast and luncheon table. Some of the new pieces are rather expensive, but a very smart salad container, for example, can be created inexpensively from a kitchen chopping bowl. The chopping bowl is carefully sandpapered inside and out; then the outside is painted bright red, blue or green. Sometimes only a band of color added. Smaller bowls make good containers for fruit, nuts or candy.

Madame Lucia Davidova, noted Georgian aviatrix who has an international flying license, has the tiny dining room of her smart New York apartment fitted with table accessories of pewter, wood and silver.

ers as well as in oneself. This does not mean a slowness of speech, but a determination to keep down angry words which might or would spell broken friendships, or some sort of disruption. It frequently is in making inconsequential comments that patience gradually leads away from disturbance to calmness. An irate person can very frequently be soothed. In business a person who waits and talks pleasantly until the salesperson gets the idea which is wished to be conveyed about articles to be purchased, usually has success.

The person who, in the home, keeps the caliber of voice agreeable and non-provocative and does not merely stop talking in a manner that speaks louder than words of angry disapproval when things go wrong, is the one who is sure to win out. Patience is a winning power as well as one of self-control.

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Shows Her Winning Smile



Miss Jean Bauer of Providence, R. I., with the Grace Doherty trophy which she won at the third annual Miami Biltmore Women's golf championship over the links of the Miami Biltmore country club in Miami.

A New Deal for Beds

Since the low bed is in vogue and will probably remain a favorite, large high beds may be converted by sawing down the headboard or removing it entirely, substituting a footboard for the headboard and cutting down the legs. When applying paint or enamel over wood that has been stained, first apply a thin coat of shellac or a specially prepared sealer. This is to prevent the stain from "bleeding" through the new coating.

Brightening Dark Rooms

The vogue for bright colors on painted walls is a boon for those who have rooms with north windows or little lighting, says a prominent decorator. An effect of sunlight is created in even the darkest interior by the use of such fashionable colors as bright yellow, strong pink, peach and white. A large mirror or one of the recently introduced mirror screens will help also in lightening up dark rooms.

WHAT TO DO ABOUT "Acid Indigestion"

A WAY THAT RELIEVES THE CAUSE IN A FEW MINUTES



Many people who think they have "weak stomachs" or "indigestion," doctors say, suffer in reality from nothing more serious than acid stomach. And this common ailment can usually be relieved now, in minutes. All you do is take familiar Phillips' Milk of Magnesia after meals. This acts to almost immediately neutralize the stomach acidity that brings on your trouble. You feel like a new person!

Try this just once. Take either the familiar liquid "PHILLIPS'" or the new Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Tablets. But watch out that you get the Genuine PHILLIPS' Milk of Magnesia.



PHILLIPS' Milk of Magnesia

Happiness From Within
The happiest person is the person who thinks the most interesting thoughts.

Quick Safe Relief For Eyes Irritated By Exposure To Sun Wind and Dust

MURINE FOR YOUR EYES

Attention, Cynics
The cynic is the man who has no courage.—Rev. Lynn Harold Hough.

USE—

LABBER GIV DOUBLE ACTING KING POWDER

BIG CAN 10 CENTS

Get the Facts Know yourself, and don't take your friend's word for it.

COLDS

Creomulsion

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

Chafing and Itching Rash easily soothed by the bland medication of Resinol

Resinol

AMAZE A MINUTE SCIENTIFACTS BY ARNOLD

STEEL AT ONE-FIFTH STRENGTH
STRUCTURAL STEEL HAS A TENSILE STRENGTH OF ONLY 89,000 POUNDS PER SQUARE INCH AGAINST 400,000 FOR PIANO WIRE.

ATTRACTIVE MATTER—THE POSITIVE AND NEGATIVE ELECTRICITY IN A SINGLE CUBIC INCH OF MATTER IS PLACED ONE INCH AWAY WOULD ATTRACT EACH OTHER WITH A FORCE OF 800,000,000,000,000,000.

SAND GLASS—GLASS IS COMPOSED THREE-QUARTERS OF SAND.

Electric Power—In the Making



Looking upstream at the Norris dam, being built by the Tennessee Valley authority on the Clinch river, near Knoxville, Tenn. The dam, as this picture shows, is more than one-third complete. The various sections of the dam now rise more than 100 feet above their solid rock bases. When completed the dam will be 200 feet high and will cost more than \$24,000,000. Note the ends of the two huge penstocks, each more than 20 feet in diameter, between the third and fourth buttress-like sections of the dam. These tubes will pour the dammed-up waters of the Clinch river into turbines for generating electricity. A big powerhouse is to be built at the end of the tubes shown in this picture, and just back of the high retaining wall, projecting from the third section of the dam.

Gay, Crisp Taffeta Trims New Gowns

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



ALL roads and bypaths which the spectacular spring style parades are now treading lead to taffeta. The furore and excitement over this crisp, sprightly and youthful silk is keeping up at such a maddening pace, those who launch the new fashions are almost talking taffeta in their sleep while during their waking hours they are voicing a spring-song of taffeta which is reaching to every style center far and near.

And such taffetas! Taffetas which baffle description so persuasively lovely and dramatically chic are they. Printed, plain, metal-interwoven, plaided, striped—just say taffeta and the salesperson will show you a versatile assortment as to almost bewildering.

According to the new style program taffeta is as smart for dresses, daytime or evening, it matters not which, as it is for suits, wraps and ensembles. It is equally as important used in a trimming way and for hats, big bows and accessories of every description.

The latest news about taffeta is the little separate jacket of this pert swishy silk which may be worn with your spring frock of light woolen or crepe or "what have you." It may be quilted or plain and it may be in black, navy or other dark street color with prospects of pastel shades later on in the summer.

Demonstrating taffeta in a trimming way, the three costumes pictured tell a fascinating story of what's what to wear this spring. Of course the up-and-going dress to the left in the group is navy, for navy blue outranks even black in importance according to re-

ports. Metal-plaided navy taffeta forms the wide girlish collar, also the deep cuffs which extend halfway up the sleeves. The rhinestone hook-and-eye fastening adds an intriguing touch.

The dress going arm-in-arm with the afore-described may be considered in terms of either black or navy. The deep cape collar is in taffeta in the same color accurately matched so as to carry out a perfected monotone. The huge animated taffeta bow interprets a fashion which is all-prevailing this season.

Comes next in the picture to complete the group a stunning suave, sleek and slim-of-cut two-piece taffeta fashioned of a novelty weave woolen in a rich-toned green. The decorative bow is of gold-striped taffeta with the same color combination repeated in the square buttons. Note the fashionable breton sailor which tops this smartly costumed woman's carefully coiffed head. If you are asking about the millinery outlook there is much could be said in regard to the race for supremacy which is now going on between sailors of varied type and quaint picturesque "way-back-when" looking bonnets to which add a third competitor—the very new brim which lurch toward the front—narrowing at the sides—being thoroughly modernistic in their streamline movement.

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Test Strength of Wire Farm Fences

Cornell University Plans to Establish Test Yard on State Property.

By H. W. Riley, Department of Agricultural Engineering, Cornell University, WNU Service.

Of all jobs on the farm, probably chasing stock and repairing fences are the most wasteful and exasperating. Many farmers complain that some fences on the market today are not as durable as old fences. Fences would not break so soon if they were made of heavy, durable wire and were well galvanized. Such fences, however, seem too expensive for many farmers if they are not sure of their durability.

The American society for testing materials has decided to test farm fencing and other galvanized wire products. A test yard will be set up in New York state on property of the college of agriculture. There many samples of farm fences will be exposed to the weather and carefully watched. Before they are erected, these fences will be completely analyzed, and as the years go by a careful record will be kept of the durability of each fence. The best fences will be clearly shown in a few years.

This society has already shown that the durability of steel against rusting is increased when from one-fifth to one-quarter per cent of copper is used in the steel. This copper is added to the steel as it lies in a molten pool in the open hearth furnace, and the additional cost is small enough to be disregarded.

Medium Fat Hog is Best for Family Cuts of Pork

A 225-pound moderately fat hog produces the "family" size cuts of pork, says Prof. R. B. Hinman of the New York State College of Agriculture.

Such hogs, he adds, will yield hams and three-rib shoulders that weigh about sixteen pounds each, bacon strips and loins that weigh from ten to twelve pounds. These cuts, of desirable size to cure and store after smoking, may be cut into satisfactory economical slices or roasts for cooking. Heavier hogs normally produce a greater proportion of lard. They also produce bacon and hams that some families consider too fat.

Good quality, thrifty hogs normally produce the most desirable meat, Professor Hinman says. Precaution should be taken to see that all animals dressed are in a healthy condition.

Ice Needs on Farms

In parts of the country where natural ice suitable for storing is formed it is time to provide for next summer's needs. The Department of Agriculture has estimated that one-half ton of ice per cow will serve the dairyman to cool and hold cream at a safe temperature if delivered two or three times a week. However, if the whole milk is to be cooled the needs will be not less than a ton and a half per cow. These estimates were made presuming that both ice house and cooling tanks are in good condition. If more than 30 per cent of the ice is lost by melting the amount stored will have to be increased accordingly. The average family needs between five and ten tons per season even when the ice is used sparingly.

Trees on Line

Trees standing on a boundary line belong to respective owners of both sides as tenants in common and although it is asserted in one case that when a tree stands on a boundary line the landowner on either side has the right to lop off limbs and roots on his side close to the trunk, yet it has been more recently declared in several other cases that either owner may not destroy the boundary line tree without the other's consent, and if he does the other owner may recover damages against him. The adjoining landowner would have no jurisdiction over any tree not on the line nor on his own land.—Indiana Farmer's Guide.

Agricultural Hints

Radium dust added to the soil, will speed up the growth of plants, experiments show.

At least 50 per cent of the honey bees in New York state died in last winter's sub-zero weather.

Potatoes lose their sweetness with age, or if stored in too warm a place, just as fresh pens do.

Cattle and sheep will eat clean raw potatoes, but pigs prefer that potatoes be steamed or cooked.

Farmers in Bailey county, Texas, harvested cotton burs to be ground and used as stock feed.

Codling moths live only two or three weeks as adults, and they spend almost all of that time laying eggs.

Humane branding of cattle by chemicals is being urged in England.

One quart of milk is equal in food value to foods that cost from two to three times as much.

China produces 125,000,000 pounds of wool a year, most of which is raised in the northwestern provinces.

A considerable amount of timothy seed will have to be imported to meet the demands of farmers for planting.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

Lesson for March 24

PETER DESCRIBES THE CHRISTIAN LIFE

LESSON TEXT—1 Peter 3:8-18. GOLDEN TEXT—But sanctify the Lord God in your hearts; and be ready always to give an answer to every man that asketh you a reason of the hope that is in you with meekness and fear. 1 Peter 3:15.

PRIMARILY TOPIC—Pleasing Jesus Every Day. JUNIOR TOPIC—Jesus' Way of Living. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Living Like a Christian. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Practicing Our Christian Profession.

Having given instructions to citizens (2:13, 14), servants (2:18), wives (3:1-4), and husbands (3:7), Peter now sets forth the attitudes and motives which are required for the perfection of all the relations of human life.

I. Characteristics of the Christian Life (vv. 8-11).

These find expression in personal attitudes and manner of living.

1. Toward fellow believers (v. 8).

a. "All of one mind." This means unity of thought and feeling. Christians being united to the one Lord Jesus Christ, animated by the one Holy Spirit and governed by the one Book, the Holy Scriptures, will inevitably come into possession of like-mindedness.

b. "Having compassion one of another." This means more than sympathy in times of sorrow. It means the sharing of joys as well as sorrows. c. "Love as brethren." Being of the one family, a common affection should dominate its members.

d. "Be pitiful." This means tenderness, expressing itself in sympathy toward the helpless and needy. e. "Be courteous." This means friendliness, Christian politeness.

2. Toward the world (vv. 9-11).

a. "Not rendering evil for evil." Positively expressed, this means doing good for evil. The natural man renders evil for evil. The believer has been called thus to manifest the spirit of Christ.

b. "Eschew evil and do good" (v. 11). This means to shun or turn away from evil. It means the bending away from one's course at the approach of evil and the positive doing of good.

c. "Seek peace, and ensue it." It is not enough for a believer to refrain from conflict. He must bend every energy in the direction of peace.

II. Incentives to Christian Living (vv. 12-14).

1. "The eyes of the Lord are over the righteous, and his ears are open unto their prayers" (v. 12). God not only takes account of their efforts to live righteously, but his ears are open to hear their cries for help.

2. "The face of the Lord is against them that do evil" (v. 13). God will surely visit in judgment those who depart from the way of right living.

3. God will protect and keep those who will bend their energies to the doing of good (v. 13).

4. Happiness in suffering (v. 14). This means the suffering which results from the pursuing of the ways of righteousness.

III. How the Christian Life Can Be Lived (vv. 15, 16).

It cannot be lived in the power of human strength. A divine dynamic is provided.

1. "Sanctify the Lord God in your hearts" (v. 15). The Revised Version says, "Sanctify Christ as Lord," enthroning Jesus Christ as the Lord of life.

2. Be ready to give a reason for your hope (v. 15). A Christian should have an understanding of his faith, such as to give a reason to the inquirer. The Christian's faith rests upon the highest reason.

3. Live a conscientious life (v. 16). One's life should be so lived that the consciousness that actions are consistent before God and man is possible. Such a life will put to shame evil men who falsely accuse and despoitely use the believer.

IV. The Issue of the Christian Life (vv. 17, 18).

Christ said to the disciples that they would receive the same treatment that the world accorded him. Paul says, "All that will live godly in Christ Jesus shall suffer persecution" (II Tim. 3:12). If God wills that we suffer for well doing, let us rejoice, looking to Christ as our supreme example.

Greatness and Humility. I believe that the first test of a truly great man is his humility. I do not mean by humility doubt of his own power, hesitation of speaking his opinions, but a right understanding of the relation of what he can do and say to the rest of the world's doings and sayings.—Charles Spurgeon.

Helps to Better Faith. Every noble act of devotion to truth, every pure life unspiced with evil, every word of pity, every instance of forgiving goodness, helps us to a better faith in that divine and eternal goodness which has no variableness or shadow of turning.—Dr. J. F. Clarke.

Try It Yourself. Whatever may be said of the philosophy of Coleridge, his proof of the truth of Christianity was most simple and conclusive. It consisted in the words, "Try it for yourself."

Pekmez May Be Called Maple Sirup of Turks

Fully six months before the New England farmer brushes up his sugar camp and begins hanging his pails on the sugar-maple trees, the Turkish villager in the grape-growing province of Gashantep is producing sugar, for home consumption, by a very similar process, says Herman A. Kreider of the American board of commissioners for foreign missions in Istanbul, Turkey.

Gathering as much as 300 pounds of grapes from a single vine, the growers fill a natural rock wine press to a depth of 2 feet and sprinkle on this mass of grapes a coating of crushed limestone from the surrounding hills.

While two or three men tramp the press for several hours, the juice flows into a 75-gallon copper kettle which never cools from the beginning to the end of the season.

After the first boiling the juice is dipped out as rapidly as possible into one or more wooden troughs having plugged holes at various heights in the end board. The grosser impurities are here precipitated by the action of the limestone, and at the proper moment the hired "pekmez" specialist, locally spoken of as "The Professor," draws out the upper, and later the second plug, allowing the cleared liquid to flow back into the original kettle.

During the second boiling the surface impurities are skimmed off and at the proper stage the sirup is ladled out into empty kerosene tins or into small wooden drums especially made for the purpose. Here, after some hours, the sirup sets to the consistency of very thick molasses. In which state it is transported and stored.

The market price of pekmez varies according to the abundance of the grape harvest, but the best sirup is usually available at about one-third the price of granulated sugar. A still cheaper quality, used by the producers themselves, is the product of a special pressing of the shells and husks at the end of a "run," this being done by means of an antiquated type of screw press.

The presses and boilers are permanent establishments in the villages, and are operated day and night during the grape harvest season, but the kettles are so expensive that they are owned only by city men, who rent them to the village press owners for the season.

A special chewing sweet is prepared by introducing starch in the course of the second boiling. While still soft this sirup is painted in a very thin coat on blankets and left on the housetop to dry to a quite leathery consistency.

Blissfully ignorant of physical laws and chemical equations, the village pours into his pekmez a liberal portion of superstition and semireligious incantations. The itinerant drummer is on "tap night and day during the season to announce to the community that Hajji Baba's run is finished and Hussein Agha's first kettle is boiling.

Equally depended upon, even if less evident, are the muttered prayers and "Bismillahs" of the village patriarchs, who gather around the steaming kettles to swap yarns of the bumper crops of pekmez history.—Boston Globe.

To keep clean and healthy take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach.—Adv.

Savings-Banks Gains. Mutual savings-banks deposits in 18 states increased in 1934 by \$103,030,092 to \$9,737,000,937, and total assets of these banks gained by \$109,407,834 to \$11,055,408,090, both deposits and assets being only slightly under record figures for 1932, according to Phillip A. Benson, president of the National Association of Mutual Savings banks.

There also was an addition of \$26,750,403 to surplus, bringing that fund to \$1,102,628,224, or 12.2 per cent of deposits. New York state's mutual savings banks led the nation in gains and assets, their increase being \$100,715,241.

They also led in deposit gains, the increase being \$81,245,170.—Literary Digest.

Doctors Know! . . . and they use liquid laxatives

You'd use a liquid, too, if you knew how much better it makes you feel. A liquid laxative can always be taken in the right amount. You can gradually reduce the dose. Reduced dosage is the secret of real and safe relief from constipation.

Just ask your own doctor about this. Ask your druggist how popular the liquid laxative has become. The right liquid laxative gives the right kind of help—and the right amount of help. When the dose is repeated, instead of more each time, you take less. Until the bowels are moving regularly and thoroughly without aid.

People who have experienced this comfort, never return to any form of help that can't be regulated! The liquid laxative generally used is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. It contains senna and cascara, and these are natural laxatives that form no habit. It relieves a condition of nervousness or sluggishness without upset.

To relieve your occasional upsets safely and comfortably, try Syrup Pepsin. The druggist has it.

Dr. Caldwell's SYRUP PEPSIN

DO YOU NEED PEP?

John A. Cuthbert of 710 L. St., Idaho Falls, Idaho, said: "I have used Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin for a period of 45 years and it is good enough for me. On several occasions when my system had become run down, it quickly built me up. There is nothing that pees a man up and drives away sluggishness quicker." Druggists. New size, tablets 50 cts., liquid \$1.00.

TULLE IS IN VOGUE

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



Reports from style centers all agree as to the tremendous importance of laces, tulle, nets, chiffons and other like diaphanous media for evening and coming summer fashions. Enthusiasm for stiffened tulle is manifested throughout couturier showings in Paris. Georgette Renal, one of the up-and-coming designers, fashions the exquisite gown pictured of midnight blue tulle, the sequins on the cape being in matching blue. She uses three tiers of the tulle fabric to form an interesting silhouette starting with the sequin-covered cape with its sprightly flare, continuing with a peplum for the little jacket, adding a corresponding flare to the back swing of the skirt.

KID BOOTIES TRIP ONTO SHOE MARKET

You should see the new kid booties that have just tripped onto the shoe market.

A revolution in footwear, is the way most people feel about them, Cecil's little black kid ones already are a success. The effect is achieved by eight straps that lace across the instep, until close under the ankle bone. This particular bootie lunched at the Crillon and Madame was wearing at the same time a belted three-quarter coat, whose high neck and accompanying lofty Russian toque obviously demanded the bootie touch.

Cecil has another bootie deserving mention. It is of black kidskin with patent leather lacing at the outside.

Tailored Styles Will Be Popular for Spring Wear

As a fashion foreword to spring, a prominent stylist says that women are asking for models that have a minimum of fancy trimming and a maximum of tailoring. With these requirements in mind, this authority believes in interpreting Regency and Empire themes to spring sportswear.

He refers to Empire skirts being cut very high, a good three inches higher for spring than this winter. Swallow tail jackets as novelties, vests, loads of them in all different colors, in patterned silk or in plain pique, wing lapels faced in contrast fabric—these are some of the Regency developments which he believes in borrowing. Developments taken from the masculine phase of the Regency period and assimilated in sports fashions minus the decorative trimming of this period.

New Jewels. Some of the most interesting jewelry being shown for formal wear copies military or royal orders, suspended on heavy metal or jeweled chains.

THE OUTLOOK

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

A. L. BURKE, Editor and Publisher

Largest Circulation in The County

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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

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

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

Office Phone No. 24

NEW MEXICO PRESS ASSOCIATION
MEMBER 1934



EDITORIAL COLUMN

Business Men's Club

Carrizozo, N. M.
Mar. 18, 1935

Mr. A. L. Burke, Editor,
The Carrizozo Outlook,
Carrizozo, N. M.,
Dear Mr. Burke:

Your article in last week's edition of The Outlook under the heading: "How About Carrizozo?" has been noted with interest.

Before going further, however, the writer wishes to state that the matter has already been taken up with our able Senator, Carl A. Hatch, and this was long before the Alamogordo proposition was thought of. In fact, Carrizozo started the ball to rolling and Alamogordo fell in behind on their proposition.

I quote below a letter dated Feb. 21, 1935, addressed to the Hon. Carl A. Hatch, and signed by S.W. Purdum, 4th Assistant Postmaster General:

"This will acknowledge receipt of your letter dated Feb. 18, '35, requesting that consideration be given the provision of a Federal Building to house the Postoffice at Carrizozo, N. M. We have looked into this matter and find that Carrizozo is an office of the third class with receipts for the calendar year 1934 of \$7007. Present legal authorization in connection with Federal Building Construction limit consideration of government-owned facilities to offices where receipts are at least \$10,000.00 per year and the department would not, accordingly, be justified in conducting a Federal Building Survey at Carrizozo at the present time.

"Your interest in the project at that point is appreciated and we are sorry that we cannot advise you more favorably."

It is unfortunate for Carrizozo that these restrictions and requirements cannot be liberalized to permit construction at this time, but if you will increase your subscription list to bring the receipts of the Carrizozo office up to \$10,000 per year, then the postoffice building might be forthcoming. See what you can do.

Very sincerely,
Fred L. Boughner,
Sec'y, Business Men's Club

The Secretary of the Treasury has wired this date making the co-operation of the Banks and the Press in contracting holders of the 4th Liberty Loan Bonds that have been called, advising that they may exchange them for U. S. Treasury Bonds 1965-70, rate 2 7/8 per cent. Application for exchange must be made before the 27th inst. The First National Bank will assist you to make the exchange.

We once knew a fellow who liked a windstorm—but he's now dead.

In The Probate Court of Lincoln County, New Mexico

In The Matter of The Last Will and Testament of Rex Lewis, Deceased.
No. 394
NOTICE

To: John Lewis, Carrizozo, New Mexico; Mose Lewis, El Paso, Texas; Brooks Lewis, Carrizozo, New Mexico; Mary Lewis, Lubbock, Texas; Rex Lewis, Jr., Carrizozo, New Mexico, and Mrs. Lulu Lewis, Carrizozo, New Mexico, and,
TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN;
Notice is hereby given that an instrument purporting to be the Last Will and Testament of Rex Lewis, Deceased, has been filed for probate in the Probate Court of Lincoln County, New Mexico, and by order the 8th day of May, 1935, at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M., at the court room of said Court in the village of Carrizozo, New Mexico, is the day, time and place for hearing proof of said Last Will and Testament.

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

Dated at Carrizozo, New Mexico, this 4th day of March, 1935.

(Seal) Ernest Key,
Clerk of the Probate Court.
By Frances R. Aguayo,
Deputy

M8-29

Bargain Sale

Used Gasoline Washing Machine in good working condition for \$27.50
Phone 124

In The Probate Court

(State of New Mexico) ss. County of Lincoln)
In The Matter of The Estate of Herman Consruch, Deceased.
No. 395

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Notice is hereby given that Hugh Grafton was, at the regular March, 1935 term of the Probate Court in and for Lincoln County, New Mexico, appointed administrator of the estate of Herman Consruch, deceased. All persons having claims against the estate are hereby notified to file the same with the undersigned in the time and manner provided by law.

Hugh Grafton, Administrator,
Postoffice Address, Capitan, New Mex.
John E. Hall, Attorney for the Administrator.
M15-A6

DR. GAINES

DENVER SPECIALIST

Is Coming Again To
Carrizozo El Cibola Hotel
Sunday, Mar. 31, 10 a.m. to 9 p.m.
Corona Stone Hotel
Saturday, Mar. 30, 10 a.m. to 9 p.m.
Hondo Hondo Hotel
Tuesday, Apr. 2, 9 a.m. to 3 p.m.
FREE BLOOD TEST
Free Consultation
Appendicitis, Gall Stones, Tonilla treated without the knife. All Chronic Diseases treated with our special remedies. Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat infections. Glasses fitted at low special prices.
Come in and see me. Come early.
1180 Pennsylvania—Denver

BENEFIT PLAY

White Oaks School
Saturday, Mar. 30, 1935

William Tompkins, a hard-pressed Father..... L.E. Hunt
Clifford Tompkins..... Student of Psychology..... Walker Leslie
Harold Caldwell..... Always in the way..... Phelps Walker
Sidney Dummel..... Wealthy Bachelor..... Dink Myers
Geo. Washington Brown.....
The Butler..... L.M. Sullivan
Sergeant O'Connor, Of the Police
Grady Doty

Mary Tompkins..... Distracted Mother..... Edna Cleghorn
Three Daughters:
Gladys..... Dorothy Leslie
Bessie..... Ida Cleghorn
Caroline..... Verda Myers
Marie..... The New French Maid
Edith Van Schoyck
Vivian Laramie..... An Actress
Lura Leslie

Women's Missionary Society will hold its regular business meeting Wednesday, March 27, at 2:30 p. m., at the home of Mrs. Henry Hoffman. All members and friends are requested to be present.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE THIRD JUDICIAL DISTRICT, STATE OF NEW MEXICO, COUNTY OF LINCOLN.

PAUL MAYER,

Plaintiff,

No. 4237.

vs.
EL AVIADOR GOLD MINING COMPANY, a corporation; CHARLES D. MAYER; INA J. MAYER; LILLIAN L. LANE; HELEN LA RUE LANE, a minor; SARA LEE LANE, a minor; EDWARD L. QUEEN; MAY QUEEN; DAVID L. JACKSON; MARY J. JACKSON; WAYNE VAN SCHOYCK, TRUSTEE; THE APEX GOLD MINING COMPANY, a corporation; INTERNATIONAL TRUST COMPANY, Trustee, a corporation; LYNN MINING & INDUSTRIAL COMPANY, a corporation; WHITE OAKS MINING COMPANY, a corporation; HOMESTAKE GOLD MINING COMPANY, of White Oaks, New Mexico, a corporation; WHITE OAKS MINES CONSOLIDATED, a corporation; EDWARD MORGAN LANE; ALLENE LANE; VIVIAN LANE; DESSA WILSON WRIGHT; JOHN E. WILSON; SIMON WILSON; ROLLA WELLS; unknown heirs of JAMES M. SIGAFUS, deceased; unknown heirs of JAMES A. SIGAFUS, deceased; unknown heirs of WILLIAM H. YANKEE, deceased; unknown heirs of THOMAS C. JOHNS, deceased; unknown heirs of CHARLES H. BAKER, deceased; unknown heirs of JOHN G. FOSTER, deceased; unknown heirs of RICHARD WIGHTMAN, deceased; unknown heirs of ALLEN A. LANE, deceased; unknown heirs of JOHN E. WILSON, deceased; and UNKNOWN CLAIMANTS OF INTERESTS IN THE PREMISES ADVERSE TO THE PLAINTIFF.

Defendants.

ORDER REQUIRING CERTAIN CORPORATE DEFENDANTS TO ENTER AN APPEARANCE IN THE ABOVE ENTITLED CAUSE.

It having been made to appear to the Court from the return of service of the Sheriff filed in this cause and the affidavit of the plaintiff duly filed herein, that process of summons cannot be served upon the following named corporate defendants, to-wit:

The Apex Gold Mining Company, a corporation; International Trust Company, Trustee, a corporation; Lynn Mining & Industrial Company, a corporation; White Oaks Mining Company, a corporation; Homestake Gold Mining Company of White Oaks, New Mexico, a corporation; White Oaks Mines Consolidated, a corporation; and the plaintiff having prayed for an order of the Court, ordering and directing the above named corpor-

ations, as defendants in this cause, and each of them, to appear or cause their respective appearance to be entered in this action on a day to be specified in the order as provided under Section 32-197, New Mexico Statutes Annotated, Compilation of 1929, and the Court having found that process cannot be served upon said corporate defendants; or any of them; and

It appearing to the Court that the general objects and purposes of said suit are to quiet title to the lands and premises described in the bill of complaint and said complaint alleging that the corporate defendants hereinafter named claim some right, title or interest in and to said premises and real estate, or a part thereof;

IT IS ORDERED, and the defendants The Apex Gold Mining Company, a corporation; International Trust Company, Trustee, a corporation; Lynn Mining & Industrial Company, a corporation; White Oaks Mining Company, a corporation; Homestake Gold Mining Company of White Oaks, New Mexico, a corporation, and White Oaks Mines Consolidated, a corporation, and each of them, are hereby ordered, directed and required to cause their respective appearances to be entered in this cause on the 6th day of May, 1935; and

IT IS FURTHER ORDERED that a copy of this order shall be published in The Carrizozo Outlook, a newspaper of general circulation published at Carrizozo, County of Lincoln, State of New Mexico, for at least once each week for a total of three weeks; and

IT IS FURTHER ORDERED that true copies of this notice shall also be posted in three public places within the State of New Mexico, for at least three weeks prior to the appearance date hereinbefore named, as follows, to-wit:— One copy to be posted at the front door of the Courthouse in the town of Carrizozo, County of Lincoln, State of New Mexico; one copy at the United States Postoffice in the town of Carrizozo, County of Lincoln, State of New Mexico; and one copy at the front door of Postoffice in the town of White Oaks, State of New Mexico; and

IT IS FURTHER ORDERED that if said defendants, and each and any of them, shall not appear within the time limited by this order, then and in such event this Court will order the Clerk of this Court to enter an appearance in said cause for and on behalf of each and all of said defendants failing so to appear, and upon the entry of such appearance by the Clerk of this Court, the action shall proceed as if said defendants and each of them had entered their appearance in this cause.

Dated at Carrizozo, County of Lincoln, State of New Mexico, this 9th day of March, A. D. 1935.

NUMA C. FRENGER,
DISTRICT JUDGE.

M15 A5

For Sale

Yearling Hereford Bulls, at Reasonable Prices.

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

Try

The Waffle House

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

We Patronize
Home Industries.

J. E. Compton

Proprietor
Carrizozo, New Mexico

Patos Mines

COAL

This is White Oaks Coal
Guaranteed to be of the Best Quality Deep Vein Coal. If you want HEAT at \$8.00 per ton
See Clyde Collier, White Oaks
Or Leave Orders at the Outlook Office

FOR SALE—Cheap for cash, 1 saddle and work horse; 1 large frame building; Cement blocks. Write today. Rawleigh, Dept. —Chas. Thornton, Oscura, N. M.; NMC-15 SA, Denver. M29

To Our Customers

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

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
Carrizozo — New Mexico

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

For Sale

— Limited Number of —
Fine Shade Trees, Fruit Trees,
Shrubs, Rose Bushes
& Grape Vines

Chas. Thornton, Oscura, N. M.

Carrizozo Eating House

MRS. E. H. SWEET, Mgr.

Very Best of
Accommodations

Dinner Parties
Our Specialty



PROFESSIONS

JOHN E. HALL
Attorney & Counsellor at Law
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T. E. KELLEY
Funeral Director & Licensed Embalmer
Residence Phone 88
Carrizozo - New Mexico

DR. R. E. BLANEY, Dentist
Lutz Building
Carrizozo - New Mexico

A. L. BURKE
Notary Public
at Carrizozo Outlook Office
Carrizozo, New Mexico
Entries made of all Legal Transactions.

ALBERT MORGAN
Attorney & Counsellor at Law
Phipps Building
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Prescriptions Carefully
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Majestic Radios
Rolland's Drug Store
Carrizozo, N. M.

NEW Things

In Dresses, Lingerie and Hosiery, Kiddies' Dresses arriving daily.

A new lot of Mexican Curios just in.

Outlook Art & Gift Shop

Bargain Price Sale—150 feet of 4-inch second-hand black pipe in good condition, 28c per foot. Also one second hand engine in good working shape, \$20.00.—J. W. Harkey & Son.

Lovely New Dresses—Two Piece, Plaid, Wooden Button Trimmings, Pre-Shrunk. These will chase the blues away. — On sale at the Outlook Art & Gift Shop.

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

Beautiful New Traveling Toilet Sets, finished in all colors of DuPont Fiberloid; reasonably priced at the Outlook Art & Gift Shop.

Piano Bargains

We are about to reclaim Two Beautiful Pianos — 1 Grand and 1 Upright, that we will sell for about Half Price to reliable parties on terms. Both of these Pianos are practically new. Address, Credit Department, Bearden-Steele Piano Company, 119 W. 3rd, Roswell, N. M.



EL PASO - ARIZONA Motor Truck Line

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

General Trucking Service

For Sale

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

Why Buy a Book when you can read one from the Carrizozo Rental Library for 10 or 20 cents?
OFFICE HOURS 10 to 1 and 3 to 5

ECONOMY Cash Grocery & Meat Market At Your Service

PHONE 62



Stamped Baby Beef

Lunch Goods

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

Just the Thing

Cunning Dresses for Girls between the ages of 12, 14 and 16. In Silk, Brick tone, Brown, Sea Green and Plaids. One purchased now means that you won't be disappointed at Easter Time.—See them at the Outlook Art & Gift Shop.

Millinery Reduced

Values up to \$5.00, now

\$1.00

Outlook Art & Gift Shop

When in EL PASO Stop at the
GATEWAY HOTEL
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LODGES

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



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

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Carrizozo - New Mexico

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Carrizozo, New Mexico.
L. P. McClintock
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Any book you may want, you may order it through the Rental Library at the El Cibola Hotel.

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PATOS MINES COAL — In two grades. Single ton, \$8.00. 2 tons, \$16.00.—Leave orders at the Outlook Office or see Clyde Collier. This coal is White Oaks Coal.

FOR RENT—Two-room house furnished.—Apply to Fred Getty.

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The public is cordially invited.

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Cool	An	Appetizing
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L. A. Jolly

Are You Waiting For A Letter?

TELEPHONE

Golden Dawn

By Peter B. Kyne

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SYNOPSIS

Theodore Gatlin adopts a baby, "Penelope," in an effort to solve his matrimonial troubles. But his wife, who never wanted her, and their affairs end in the divorce court. At a baseball game a ball strikes ten-year-old Penelope on the nose. Mrs. Gatlin spirits the child to Europe. Gatlin will Penelope all his money, and is about to begin a search for her when a motor accident ends his life. Some ten years later, in San Francisco, Stephen Burt, rising young psychiatrist, is presented by Ivan McNamara, chief of police, with a new patient, Nance Helden, a girl with a dual personality, for which her "saddle nose" is in part responsible. McNamara does not think she is a criminal and obtains Burt's testimony in court. Lanny, the doctor's office nurse, is also won over. Nance's criminal record outweighs Doctor Burt's explanation of her case and she is sent to San Quentin penitentiary. Nance escapes, although shot, and goes to Lanny's apartment, from which, by McNamara's orders, she is removed to the chief's home. From one of the men in the boat on which the girl escaped McNamara fears that Nance's real name is Penelope Gatlin. He also discovers that she is heiress to \$750,000.

CHAPTER VI—Continued

Angellotti was a resourceful fellow. "Let's call on that Lanning woman, apologize for our rough work last night, and maybe she'll slip us some of that pre-war bourbon again."

Flynn nodded, and they drove to Lanny's house. Lanny received them coldly. "Have you come to search my house again?" she demanded irritably. No rule's face could possibly have been longer and sadder than P. Flynn's. "We didn't come to annoy you, Miss Lanning. The chief's give us the inside story. We just called to apologize for even suspecting you."

"An officer," Angellotti explained, "has got to do a lot of things he don't like to do in the discharge of his duty. The apology goes double, Miss Lanning."

"It's accepted." Then they shook hands. "How about a shot in the arm?" Lanny, the worldling, suggested, much mollified. Angellotti shrugged expressively. "Well, seein' as how," P. Flynn murmured. So they had three drinks and spent a very pleasant evening with Lanny and she was loath to see them depart.

Now, Lanny was aware that Stephen had planned to visit his queer patients after dinner that night. So she telephoned—and Dan McNamara answered.

"I shouldn't ring you up this late and get you out of bed—"

"Not at all. Just got in this minute."

"I'm glad. How's everything Dan?"

"I haven't seen the patients, but my chief of staff was up waiting for me, and reports everything like."

"That's all I wanted to know. Thanks, Dan. Oh, by the way, Flynn and Angellotti called on me again, tonight."

"What's that?" The chief's voice was a roar. "What are those two eggs up to? I told them to lay off you."

"They're doing that, Dan. They just called to apologize. They spent the evening with me. They only left a moment ago."

"The liquor must have run out."

"Oh, Dan!"

"I know those two. It would never occur to them to apologize to anybody if I didn't have a reason. It's just as I suspected, Lanny. They're going to hang on to this case on the quiet and trail you around."

An anguished thought popped into Lanny's agile brain. "Oh, Dan, suppose they took a notion to trail Stevie?"

"Hush! You don't have to paint me any picture, Lanny. When did those two busybodies call at your house?"

"At nine fifteen."

"Wait a minute," Lanny waited a minute and then McNamara said: "Stephen left here just about that time, so I guess we're safe tonight. And tomorrow I'll cover that telephone. I'm an ass not to have thought of it before. Good night."

In the morning Dan McNamara sent for Flynn and informed him he was to depart that night for Los Angeles to bring back a prisoner. Flynn begged Angellotti to keep his eyes on the job. But that night McNamara found other work for Angellotti. By the time Flynn returned, Angellotti was gone, and the same night, without a moment's notice, McNamara shot him up to Seattle on a similar job.

He let himself into the house that night with his latchkey, turned on the hall light and whistled. "Hello, everybody," he shouted. Nobody answered, so he hurried down to Nance's room. The door was open. He switched on the light and found a disordered bed with nobody in it. He searched the house thoroughly, only to discover he was alone in it. Finally, on the living room table he found a note:

"Dear Chief: We think you mean well and we thank you for what you

have done, but the dicks are watching this house. They trailed the doctor last night, but a friend of ours trailed them. Forgive us if we just can't trust any cop. Anyway, it would be embarrassing for you if your men found us here. Good-by and good luck."

McNamara sat down. He was suddenly weak. So he hadn't fooled Flynn and Angellotti after all. The smart devils! Well, they might suspect all they pleased, but unless they had seen his guests and recognized Nance they could never prove anything.

He realized now that his act in sending them out of the state would clinch their suspicions; they would be sure to have somebody in their confidence keep the house under constant surveillance until they got back. Evidently they had sent a bungler and the ex-soldier had spotted the fellow—he wondered if Nance and her loyal friends had made a clean getaway.

The front doorbell rang and he went to answer it. A thin, bent man stood in the entrance, and even in the dim light from the hall McNamara knew him for an ex-convict in his prison suit of civilian clothes.

"Chief McNamara?" he queried huskily.

"Yes, I'm the chief."

"I got out of San Quentin this morning. I had a message for you, but I didn't want to come to headquarters to deliver it. Benny the Beetle told me to tell you to rest easy."

"Thanks, friend. Come in and rest easy yourself. Let's get acquainted. McNamara invited hospitably. In the clearer light of the living room he saw his visitor was far from being a well man. "What is it, kid?" he demanded. "Hop—or T. B.?"

"The old coughin' sickness, Chief. The prison directors shortened my term to let me out for treatment. As if I can get treatment anywhere," he added bitterly.

"Oh, yes, you can. I'm living alone here for the next thirty days, so I'll get a nurse in to take care of you, and you stay here."

The man looked at him suspiciously. "You mean it, Chief?"

"What did Benny tell you about me?" McNamara asked.

"He told me to trust you. He said you was one human being, even if you was a chief of police."

He changed the linen on Nance's bed, put the room in order, laid out a suit of pajamas and ordered his guest to bed.

"And now, me bold buckles," he reflected, "keep on trailing Doctor Burt to my house, if you feel like it."

He waited up until Stephen Burt arrived, and explained the situation to



"Hello, Stevie, Old Darling."

him. Stephen considered it a tremendous joke but commended his line of attack on Flynn and Angellotti.

"The man does need treatment very badly," he told the chief. "I'll send around a practical nurse early tomorrow morning to look after him, and I'll continue to call upon the poor devil nightly until further orders. We're both involved in a tricky game now and must play the hand through."

Doctor Burt was suddenly serious. "I do hope we haven't lost Nance, Dan. She's the most interesting psychological case I've ever seen."

"She ain't just, but I'll locate her within twelve hours," Chief McNamara added, thinking of Ella Cates.

"Yes, your Nance's early history down since I saw her last, Doc," he announced suddenly. "I got busy the other day and luck was with me. She's an heiress and her name is Penelope Gatlin. She got it in the nose by a baseball—a long fly into the bleachers. But I also discovered something else. It's a question whether she ain't just a natural nut. Her mother is. She led Gatlin a hell of a life."

"No, I don't think it's congenital, Dan. There's something about that girl that's healthy—mentally and physically. Did you meet her mother?"

"No, but I'm going to run her down easy enough."

Stephen sighed. "Oh, poor Nance! I'm afraid she's beyond my skill, after all. A bad family history, Mac—very bad. There's a structural weakness in some families that never gets bred out, and I suspect poor Nance has an inheritance of mental instability from her mother."

"Well, with that busted nose, her inheritance and her hellcat mother, she certainly had a fine start on the road to the foalish farm, didn't she, Doc? Excuse me, there's the telephone."

Lanny was calling. "Dan," she quavered, "my house has been burglar-

ized. They jimmied the back door, and for all I know the burglars are upstairs still. I'm watching the staircase—got my pistol covering it. Come over quick, Dan—please."

"Coming right away, Lanny." He hung up and faced Stephen. "Lanny has burglars. Into your car, boy, and we'll beat it over."

CHAPTER VII

Lanny, very white and shaken, was in her living room, pistol in hand, watching the stairs, when McNamara and Stephen came noiselessly in the back door. The chief whipped out his pistol and went unhesitatingly up the stairs. Presently he called them to come up.

They found him standing in the doorway leading into Lanny's guest chamber. "Take a look at that," he ordered.

They looked. Lying in the bed, sound asleep, was Nance Helden! McNamara switched off the light and softly closed the door. With his great head clasped in both huge hands he went down the stairs to the living room. "Doc," he pleaded, "whose loony now? I think I am because I'm seeing things that ain't in the book. Ochohne, ochohne, and wirra, wirra, the fairies have me in tow!"

"Got to get her out of here," Dan McNamara decided. "Flynn and Angellotti finally got on her trail, no doubt about that—and it's a mighty cold trail those two dicks can't follow. I suspected this, and the note she left at my house confirms it. It's just the mercy of God that Flynn and Angellotti didn't happen to slip into my domicile and find the note. If they had I'd be sunk. They can suspect all they want to, but hanging it on to me is another pair of boots, as the French say."

"Why, they wouldn't dare invade their own chief's house," Lanny protested.

"They wouldn't? You don't know those two hozos—like I do. They'd dare anything if they figured they could get away with it."

"Can't you give the miserable snoopers an office job?" Lanny demanded. She was faintly provoked at Daniel for his lack of initiative.

"Would you herd cows with a couple of horses that had won the derby?"

"Oh!"

"Wake that psychopathic nuisance up, Lanny, and get her down here. I've got to find out things or go crazy. Besides, she hasn't had any dinner."

"Let the poor lamb sleep, Dan," pleaded Lanny.

"I need a lot of sleep myself and I can't get it until I know how, when and where Nance and her gang made the getaway. Suppose Flynn and Angellotti let them make the getaway; suppose Flynn followed the men and Angellotti followed Nance? They'd do that; they wouldn't risk getting in Dutch with me by making the place as the gang came out of my house. They have some loyalty and a lot of common sense, and they know which side their bread is buttered on. When they take the girl they'll not turn her in to me. They'll wait her straight back to San Quentin to the warden and let his men get the credit for recapturing her. All they want is the reward. Suppose they know she's here now and suppose they've seen me come here? Ouch! Murderation!"

"Have her down, Lanny," Stephen commanded in his operating room voice, and Lanny had no alternative save to obey. So presently Nance came down the stairs with her. The girl was arrayed in an old, faded dressing gown of Lanny's, her hair was tousled, and she yawned sleepily.

"Hello, Stevie, old darling; hello, Dan, you great big beautiful thing. Here I am."

"Sit down," McNamara invited in honeyed accents.

So Nance sat down promptly—on his tremendous knees—put her arm around his burly neck and kissed him. "Now, don't get excited," she cooed. "I know exactly what's burning you up, but you needn't worry. One of the boys recognized Flynn and I recognized Angellotti, because he's the dick that pinched me the first time I got in Dutch. They kept circling the block in their car all the afternoon, and when it was almost dark we saw Flynn go into an alley alongside a vacant house across the street. We decided Angellotti had gone home for dinner. So we telephoned Angellotti's house and his wife said that he was eating his dinner, and unless it was important to call up in fifteen minutes. So we said it wasn't important, hung up and held a conference."

"We decided the back of the house wasn't guarded, so we telephoned the boy friend that met us at the yacht harbor that night, and he came and parked in the next street. We went out your back door, leaving the light in the front room burning and shimmied over the back fence. Some job for two members of the party, I'll say. Once over the fence we had to prowl through the back yard of the house that abuts against the rear of your house—and a dog bit me, but not very hard. We got out in front and into the next street before anybody could come out and see what luck the dog had had; our car was there and we beat it. We're pretty sure nobody followed us, but we drove out to the park first with our lights doused, and when we were sure nobody was trailing us, the boys brought me here. We jimmied your back door, Lanny dear; then the boys said good-by to me for keeps. It seems you don't want me associating with them any more and they think you're right about that, Dan."

TO BE CONTINUED.

Cosmic Rays' Strength

Cosmic rays are strongest at noon, according to a study on an American peak.

TRUE GHOST STORIES

By Famous People

Copyright by Public Ledger, Inc. WNU Service.

By WINNIE LIGHTNER

"SUDDEN gusts of wind are dreadful to me," confessed Winnie Lightner. "They bring to me the ghost of a man who was always fleeing from the wind, a man who one night, in the middle of a vaudeville skit, confessed to me that he was a murderer."

"From the day this man, who was called 'Sloe,' joined our company, gusts of wind seemed to sweep across the theater whenever our company played."

"This man had a habit of entering doors suddenly, as though he had come on a run—propelled by a power greater than himself—and of slamming doors behind him so that windows rattled."

"We always knew when he arrived through the stage entrance because of the slamming of doors and a rush of air which seemed to sweep across the stage and to rush down the halls and through the dressing rooms."

"He never left a door open behind him. It seemed that, almost without his help, doors slammed behind him. People in the company who crossed his path declared that he seemed always to walk in a wind; and that when he would rush away from them, they all agreed that the wind would seem to die away as if it followed him, and that, moreover, the sweet odor which seemed to fill the wind which followed him would die out, too."

"Every one around him grew to dread and fear his presence."

"One night, when he was to give one of the poor little lines against which I was to crack my silly little jokes and smart comment, I was suddenly terrified at his intensity."

"He was to say, 'You wouldn't go back on a chap like me, would you?'"

"Instead, a sudden swish of air filled with a strange unpleasantly sweet odor blew across the stage, he snatched and brandishing his arms before me, cried in terror-stricken tones: 'You wouldn't go back on a murderer like me, would you?'"

"Then he flew off the stage with a great slamming of doors and the rattling of stage fixtures."

"I don't know what comments I made on the stage. I was completely baffled until a few hours later, when the police telephoned me to say that a man who worked in my company had killed himself, and that I should come to identify the body."

"Sloe had made a full confession. It seems he had killed his young wife in a sudden burst of fury over some trifles and had buried her in the garden of their small home on the outskirts of an Illinois town. He then fled. No one had missed them, because they were a strange couple, who made no friends."

"After his confession they found her grave. Across their little garden, police reported, was a wide row where the trees and the lilac bushes and the grass were pressed flat toward the east, as though a great and continuous wind had been blowing across that place for many days and nights."

"The thing that impressed me about his confession was the final sentence. It read: 'The wind blew all night.'"

"That's why I don't like to hear the wind at night. Can you blame me?"

By LAWSON ROBERTSON

Olympic Coach

LAWSON ROBERTSON remembers a weird and ghostly happening at a motor cycle race in 1912.

"The night before the race," he narrated, "the racers met at Brighton Beach, N. Y. They had come from all parts of the country. There was a clew of motor cycle racetracks—one in Buffalo, one in Brooklyn, St. Louis and Newark. The men met at Brighton Beach for a jolly get-together dinner before their race in Newark."

"Before the dinner Arthur Chappell lit a match, gave it to John Albright to light his cigarette, then to Eddie Hasha to light his and then raised the same match to his own cigarette."

"He jumped from his chair so abruptly that he startled every one around him."

"I lit three cigarettes on one match," he exclaimed. "I'd give anything not to have done that."

"During the race something went wrong with Albright's motor cycle and Albright, Hasha and six spectators were killed."

Menus Are Endless

The menus in French are endless; the variety is overwhelming. The basic foodstuffs are abundant in this land. It is simply a matter of knowing how. And savoir faire applies to your French chef. He takes such a lowly worm as a snail, or such a croaking amphibian as a frog, or such a slimy snake as an eel, and delivers a plate of resistance that makes your mouth water.

Plan Carefully

When having electricity put into the home, have fixtures placed with a view to a combination of service and attractive arrangement. So often the general effect of a room is lovely, but when one desires to read or sew it is next to impossible to obtain a good light for these purposes.

WIFE BEATER IS FLOORED BY JUDGE; HE WILL BE GOOD

Husband Admits His Guilt, Then His Honor Steps Down and Gets Busy.

Vincetown, N. J.—Recorder William H. Grady of this town is a mild man of 175 pounds and the age of fifty. But he has the Grady inclinations.

Haled before him was John Senski, thirty years old, a 190-pound laborer. The warrant had been issued on the complaint of Senski's wife, Elizabeth, who complained that her husband had beaten and kicked her and had thrown their son, John, Jr., seven, violently against the wall.

"Well, now, what was I to do?" Recorder Grady said. "He had pleaded guilty to the charge. He admitted it was not the first time he had beaten his wife. Out here in the anthracite fields, when these fellows get through work, they say, 'Let's go home and throw the old woman around a bit.'"

Had No Good Reason.

"When I asked him why he had done it, he couldn't give an adequate reason except that he was tired and child served a beating every once in a while. 'Well, I thought to myself 'should I fine him the \$1,000 stipulated by law? He'd never pay that in his lifetime. Then he'd have to go to jail for a year in default of the fine.'"

"Well, I thought, 'I might have him withdraw his guilty plea and then I could hold him in ball for the action of the grand jury and get rid of the whole business like that.' But I knew that Senski couldn't post bail of 5 cents, so he'd have to be locked up until the grand jury meets and that ain't till April."

"So, your wife and child need a licking now and then, eh? I asked Senski, and he says 'Sure.' 'And so do you,' I told him, and then I let him have it.

Just Slapped Him.

"I was easy. I just slapped him." "How many times did you hit him, judge?" the recorder was asked.

"Oh, quite a few times." "Did Senski fall down?"

"Yes, he fell down, but he got right up again; that is, every time except the last time. He sat on the floor a few minutes while I told him he ought to be ashamed of himself. He promised he wouldn't do it again. And, you know, I don't think he will."

Mr. Grady retired from engineering three years ago after assisting Soviet Russia with its five year plan. He was expelled from that country in 1931 when his wife, Mrs. Eva Garrette Grady, made some cracks at Communism in a series of magazine articles called "See Russia and Die—Laughing."

Mother Murders Her Son Without Knowing Him

Belgrade.—Out of the hills has come the story of a family tragedy suggesting the work of a Russian novelist. At Oravitsa a mother and her daughter killed and robbed a stranger at their inn—not knowing that he was their son and brother.

Peter Nikolaus left home twenty years ago to seek his fortune. He worked in Hungary, Rumania and other lands and amassed a moderate sum. He married and had one child. Recently he decided to visit his mother and sister, who kept an inn.

His wife and daughter stopped to see a relative living near and late at night he went over to surprise his mother. When he saw that she did not recognize him he pretended to be an ordinary traveler, took a room for the night, and went to bed.

Feeling himself at home, he took from his pocketbook a large sum of money which he intended to give as presents to his mother and sister and left it on the table beside his bed. He did not lock his bedroom door.

During the night his mother looked into the room and saw the money on the table by his bedside. She told his sister and between them they hatched a plot to kill him and take the money.

They entered the room, stabbed the sleeping man to the heart, carried his body out and buried it in the courtyard, taking all the money.

Next morning his wife came to the inn and introduced herself.

Bold "Fugitive" Opens Up for "Great Big Cop"

Cleveland.—One shout, "I'm a policeman, open up!" and the "fugitive" walked out sheepishly.

The "fugitive" was the two-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Howard L. Hyde of suburban Shaker Heights. He had locked himself in the bathroom. After twenty minutes' pleading by the boy's mother to open the door, she called police for aid.

Patrolman John Brennan arrived, cleared his throat for his most authoritative base, and shouted. The door opened instantly.

Build Log Cabins for Stranded Rural Folks

Madison, Wis.—The log cabin of modern days, plus a few modern improvements, has been found most satisfactory for low-cost housing for northern Wisconsin's stranded rural population.

Timber now is being cut for the construction of 25 homes as an experiment next summer. If they fulfill expectations many more will be built. Forest products laboratory experts designed the new cabins. Split logs will be set upright, instead of laterally.

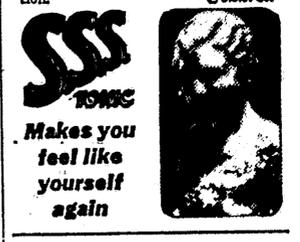
SHEEP BREEDER HONORED

The Australian government issued stamps to commemorate the centenary of the death of Capt. John MacArthur, who introduced the merino breed of sheep into Australia and established the great wool-producing industry.

Do you tire easily?



no appetite? nervous? losing weight? pale? then don't gamble with your body WHY not reason out the cause of this unnatural condition? Your first thought may be, "I must eat more." That's not all. You should enjoy what you do eat. Frequently, the blood cells are low... and this, perhaps, is what makes you feel weak. If this is your trouble the stomach may not be getting sufficient food. Senski couldn't post bail of 5 cents, so he'd have to be locked up until the grand jury meets and that ain't till April.



Animal Friends Animal: an agreeable friend—they ask no questions. They pass no criticisms.—George Elliot.



FOR LARGER BLOOMS AND STURDIER PLANTS

You can depend on Ferry's Purebred Flower Seeds. They are the offspring of generations of perfect plants and will reproduce, in your own garden, flowers of wonderful size, color and form. Choose your favorite varieties today from the Ferry Seed Display Box.

YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD STORE SELLS THEM IN FRESH DATED PACKETS MANY ONLY 5¢

By No Means A tall man isn't necessarily high minded.—Exchange.

SAVES MORE TIME and WORK than a 10000 WASHING MACHINE

Coleman's Iron No Heating with Matches or Torch...No Waiting...Lights Instantly, Like Gas REDUCE your ironing time one-third...your labor one-half! The Coleman Self-Heating Iron will save you more time and work than a \$100 washing machine! Iron any place where you can be comfortable. No endless trips carrying iron from stove to heat. Operating cost only 1¢ an hour. Help you do better ironing, easier, quicker. See your hardware or housefurnishing dealer. If local dealer doesn't handle, write us. THE COLEMAN LAMP & STOVE COMPANY Dept. W-2000, 11001-11002, 11003, 11004, 11005, 11006, 11007, 11008, 11009, 11010, 11011, 11012, 11013, 11014, 11015, 11016, 11017, 11018, 11019, 11020, 11021, 11022, 11023, 11024, 11025, 11026, 11027, 11028, 11029, 11030, 11031, 11032, 11033, 11034, 11035, 11036, 11037, 11038, 11039, 11040, 11041, 11042, 11043, 11044, 11045, 11046, 11047, 11048, 11049, 11050, 11051, 11052, 11053, 11054, 11055, 11056, 11057, 11058, 11059, 11060, 11061, 11062, 11063, 11064, 11065, 11066, 11067, 11068, 11069, 11070, 11071, 11072, 11073, 11074, 11075, 11076, 11077, 11078, 11079, 11080, 11081, 11082, 11083, 11084, 11085, 11086, 11087, 11088, 11089, 11090, 11091, 11092, 11093, 11094, 11095, 11096, 11097, 11098, 11099, 11100, 11101, 11102, 11103, 11104, 11105, 11106, 11107, 11108, 11109, 11110, 11111, 11112, 11113, 11114, 11115, 11116, 11117, 11118, 11119, 11120, 11121, 11122, 11123, 11124, 11125, 11126, 11127, 11128, 11129, 11130, 11131, 11132, 11133, 11134, 11135, 11136, 11137, 11138, 11139, 11140, 11141, 11142, 11143, 11144, 11145, 11146, 11147, 11148, 11149, 11150, 11151, 11152, 11153, 11154, 11155, 11156, 11157, 11158, 11159, 11160, 11161, 11162, 11163, 11164, 11165, 11166, 11167, 11168, 11169, 11170, 11171, 11172, 11173, 11174, 11175, 11176, 11177, 11178, 11179, 11180, 11181, 11182, 11183, 11184,

Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted
by William Bruckart
National Press Building
Washington, D. C.

Washington.—The wide apprehension over the increasing cost of food and the prediction of a new problem for AAA.

Food prices will ascend something like 11 per cent more before July 1, has given rise to a new problem for the Agricultural Adjustment Administration. It threatens to be serious, as food questions always are serious, and as this aspect of the situation becomes better understood its political importance is becoming greater.

There can be no doubt that the New Deal program for raising prices has had its fullest effect on the food prices and therein lies the basis for the trouble now brewing. To make the problem more serious from the political standpoint, increased food prices are felt first and most extensively in the metropolitan areas. It is in these same areas that the greatest number of unemployed live and must be cared for. It becomes plain then that increased food prices are directly interwoven with the problem of relief and it is difficult to predict what mass psychology may be developed from such a circumstance.

There are two sides of the problem from the political standpoint. One of them relates directly to the plans for providing food and affects directly those persons whose employment has been small and who have only limited amounts of money with which to maintain life. The second phase involves the future of the Agricultural Adjustment Administration and affects directly the political situation that has for some time revolved about the focal point of the principle of attempting to manage prices as is being done under the AAA.

Connected with the latter phase, and likely to suffer from hard-riding politicians, is the movement within the AAA to broaden its power. It will be recalled that last year Prof. Rexford Guy Tugwell, undersecretary of agriculture and a leading brain trust, sought to force through congress a series of amendments to the adjustment act which, in the view of many observers, would make the regimentation of farmers a compulsory instead of a voluntary proposition as is now the case. In other words, according to critics of the Tugwell plan, the amendments that were offered and defeated in congress last year would make the Department of Agriculture a veritable dictator over the agricultural industries in this country. Although Mr. Tugwell does not figure in the picture so much this year, the same amendments have been put forward and a considerable amount of pressure is being exerted to obtain an enactment as law. Having defeated them last year, critics of the program, headed by Senator Byrd (Dem., Va.), are mustering in full strength to squelch the amendments again.

While it is yet too early to hazard a guess concerning the results of this battle, attention may be called at this time to some of the potentialities of such a legislative fight. In these debates lies real danger to whatever good there is in the Adjustment act, according to the best information I can get. The danger is to be observed in this direction: Those who criticize the Tugwell amendments, though they do not now bear his name, are not going to confine their verbal fire to those proposals. They will go, as they did last year, considerably beyond the scope of the proposed legislation. They will attack any and all features of the whole adjustment program and it is not unlikely that their criticism will result in tearing down some of the admittedly good features of this phase of the New Deal.

I have heard considerable comment to the effect that if the brain trusters who are now promoting the new or revised AAA amendments would use good political judgment, they would not press for action on their proposals at this time. In other words, political commentators are to the effect that the brain trusters are diving headlong into a whirlpool in which they may find themselves unable to swim. It is plainly a combination of circumstances with which they are confronted. Those were enumerated above. To many observers, therefore, it appears most foolhardy for the supporters of this extreme legislation to go further in their attempt to "strengthen the Adjustment Act" at a time when plainly Mr. Roosevelt does not have complete control of congress and at a time when the strongest tide of opposition to regimentation is running.

It is to be remembered with respect to the legislative situation that there will be opposition, as indeed there already has been opposition developed from among the processors. It should be explained that the revised amendments would place all of the processors under licenses from the Department of Agriculture. Without such licenses they become the equivalent of bootleggers in the prohibition days and no one can foretell what the reaction would be to this. My understanding is that there are something like one hundred thousand of these processors in the various lines of agricultural commodities com-

ing under the jurisdiction of the Adjustment act. In addition to the processors, about nine hundred thousand retailers handling these products are subjected to control, directly or indirectly, by AAA licenses. Consequently, we see more than a million who could do business only if the Department of Agriculture saw fit to grant licenses. And when I say the Department of Agriculture, in law, it simmers down to the secretary of agriculture. Secretary Wallace's policies and his personal attitude, I believe, are not such as to give cause for alarm respecting administration of these proposed licensing provisions. Yet, it has been freely suggested that a time may come when the secretary of agriculture will be neither as good nor as wise as Mr. Wallace. You can make your own guess as to the possibilities under the regime of a secretary of agriculture who was not big enough for the job.

These circumstances and conditions, in the minds of many observers here, point only to one thing now; the Adjustment act and the program drafted thereunder is not as popular as it was before it went into operation. Judging from correspondence received by representatives and senators, the Adjustment program is actually repugnant to some sections. I believe it only fair to state, however, that the Adjustment program is not blamed wholly for the increase in prices but always in times like these and under circumstances like those to which attention has been directed there has to be a goat. Apparently that goat is going to be the Department of Agriculture and its step-child, the Agricultural Adjustment Administration.

While all of the newspapers are printing many columns in review of two years of the Roosevelt administration and much attention is being paid to President Roosevelt, it seems to me that one stalwart of the administration—Vice President John N. Garner—is being somewhat overlooked. It seems to me, also, that this should not be the case because all observers agree that Mr. Garner has placed the vice presidency of the United States on something of a new plane.

Much levity always has been directed at any man holding the job of vice president. It is true that the vice president is seldom, if ever, out front, as the expression is. With Mr. Garner, however, it has been decidedly different. I believe, from all of the discussions that I have heard since his election, Mr. Garner has filled, and is filling, a very constructive post in this administration. Although Mr. Garner weighs about the same and is no taller; while he dresses much as he did before and his wit and humor is much the same, it certainly can be said that he is a much bigger man in the eyes of the people of this country than he was a few years ago. In other words, given the opportunity, Mr. Garner has performed in a way that probably will record him in history as among the outstanding individuals who have filled that second ranking elective post in our government.

It is not generally known, I think, how much influence Mr. Garner wields in the Roosevelt administration. He sits with Mr. Roosevelt and the other members in the cabinet meetings and there is no doubt among observers here that those men lean upon the long experience which the vice president has had.

The port of Baltimore, Md., witnessed an unusual sight the other day, arrival of a shipload of corn from Argentina. It was the first full cargo ever to arrive in that port and caused some observers to remark that it appeared to be "carrying coals to Newcastle."

This would have been true under conditions such as we used to have in this country before the inauguration of the Agricultural Adjustment Administration. The AAA has made the difference. Last year, the AAA set about reducing the corn acreage in this country because it was the conviction of the New Deal that production had been too great. Twenty per cent curtailment was decreed. To accomplish that end, the AAA started to pay farmers at the rate of thirty cents per bushel for not growing corn. The plan worked as it might naturally be supposed to have worked and there was the expected curtailment of production.

But nature took a hand and the drought settled down over the vast corn producing areas of the Middle West. So great was this disaster that there is not now sufficient corn to meet domestic requirements. Importation of corn resulted, and the port of Baltimore had the novel experience of seeing corn shipped in instead of out. Secretary Wallace has defended the AAA policies on the ground that they were exceedingly flexible and could be used to increase or decrease production as conditions required. It seems, however, that corn has a habit of growing only during the summer months and if the production in that period is insufficient the winter months must witness a shortage.

A Humble Alibi

By BETTA WEBB
©, D. J. Walsh—WNU Service.

MARIA BATES packed the basket slowly, thoughtfully. Though it was a big basket with curved sides and stout handle, the kind her grandfather had woven from the osiers that grew along the creek side, she had enough things to fill it cram full.

Let's see, 'the loaves,' one of salt-rising bread, one of raisin cake, must go in so. Then the jar of pickled peaches, the piece of baked ham, the bag of cookies. Now where should she put the apple pie? "Guess it will have to ride on top."

Maria spread a snowy towel over the packed basket, tucking in the edges neatly. When the Dibbles saw that basket they'd be glad she'd come.

Maria pined on her black hat with its cluster of purple pansies, poked a wisp of graying hair behind her ear and examined her visage in the glass to see if it bore a smudge.

It was a wholesome face, strong, rosy, with dark eyes behind gold-bowed spectacles, a kind, sincere face such as dogs and children trust instinctively. Owners of such faces should have extensive means but seldom do have. Maria's little board, like the milk in Baucis' pitcher, seemed forever to yield supply to those who needed it.

Folks called her a good woman. She retorted that good women of her sort were common as rain.

It was a long way to the weather-beaten shanty on the hill where the Dibbles lived.

Mrs. Dibble had just had a new baby, and there were twins besides.

Mr. Dibble was a little shiftless, but the whole family, according to Maria, were just poor bodies who needed a boost now and then in order to keep them going. The kiddies weren't to blame if their papa wasn't ambitious; little tumblers got awful gnawings in their tummies. She knew how that went, she'd raised five boys and girls herself, all married and gone now. Every week or so she got an urgent letter begging her to come and make her home with Edna or Louise or Bess or Tom or Harry as the case might be. But she had lived all her life in the white house under the oaks, she had gone there a bride of seventeen. Henry had died there, her children had all been born there. And she wasn't going to get so far away from Henry's grave that she couldn't lay a handful of posies on it any time she wanted to.

Maria found when she got out upon the road that the wind was blowing a gale.

"Good land! There comes the rain!" She might have known that the ring around the moon last night meant a storm.

The basketful of goodies would be soaked, to say nothing of herself.

There wasn't a roof in sight. Nothing but a great elm tree. She got under it, but the branches tossed about so that they gave little protection from the downpour. It was too far to go back home. But the bus ought to be pelling along just about now, that is, if Bill Hoyt had been able to get it repaired. It had broken down last night. Still, if Bill didn't have the bus he'd have a closed car of some kind. He never missed a trip, rain or shine.

A car was approaching Maria couldn't see much more than that because the rain blurred everything and her spectacles were fogged up besides. But she was sure it was Bill driving a conveyance of some kind.

Maria stepped out and held up her hand.

For a panicky second she thought the car was going on by and so she shouted:

"Hey, you Bill! Don't you dare leave me here in the rain!" The car did stop then. The door opened. Maria hastened to get inside.

She was surprised to find how cozy the car was. The cushions were soft and velvety and there was a whiff of perfume. The perfume came from a young woman who sat opposite the place where Maria had established herself. The girl gave Maria a stare out of her blue eyes, then turned her head toward the window.

"Bill certainly totes elegant passengers," Maria thought. Aloud she said cheerfully: "It's raining cats and dogs, isn't it? I don't know when I've ever been caught out like this before. Lucky Bill came by just as he did." She was still sure it was Bill, although she couldn't see exactly on account of there being a glass partition between his seat and hers.

"I wonder where Bill got this car anyway?" she mused. "Usually when the old bus breaks he uses Jim Watson's jitney. This conveyance looks like it had seen better days."

The girl opposite spoke icily: "A Rolls-Royce knows no age."

A Rolls-Royce! Maria's heart gave a bounce. There was only one Rolls-Royce in all the community, and it belonged to the Gordons, who came each summer to their cottage on Highmount. She laughed ably.

"Good land! I don't see how I ever came to be riding in a Rolls-Royce!" The girl shrugged her shoulders as if to say: "Neither do I."

Maria was feeling most uncomfortable about it all when the car gave a jolt that nearly sent the girl into her lap. She screamed into the speaking-tube: "William! What are you doing?"

The chauffeur answered: "Detour, madame." It was a dreadful detour. Maria knew where it led to, out onto the flat up a steep winding hill

through a deep hollow and over the treacherous creek. The car creaked and bounded. Amy Gordon clutched at everything, even Maria, who sat firm, her basket clamped between her large feet.

In the hollow the heavy car sank into mud so deep that only a team of horses could pull them out. Blacker and louder roared the storm. Maria tried to cheer her terrified companion.

"Makes me think of Johnny Tuttle," she said. "Johnny and his granddad worked all day with their team of horses pulling cars out of the mud-hole in front of their house. 'You must sleep like a top at night seeing you're so busy all day,' somebody said to Johnny. 'I don't get a wink of sleep,' says Johnny. 'That's when granddad and I draw the water to make the mud-hole.'"

Mrs. Gordon got an idea. "You'll have to find help, William!" she commanded through the speaking tube.

William put on his slicker and got out of the car.

"Now isn't that a pity?" Maria thought watching him as his polished puttees sank into the muck at every step. He vanished and the two women were left to await his return.

Half an hour, an hour, two hours passed. Maria was uneasy. If the boy had crossed the creek, he might not come back at all. By this time the frail temporary bridge had probably been swept away by the rising flood.

For Mrs. Gordon the suspense was really terrible. Suddenly she burst into tears. Maria reached over and patted her knee. After all she was young, about the age of Bessie, Maria's granddaughter—"Though Bessie wouldn't ever act up like that."

"You don't understand," sobbed the girl. "I promised my husband I would be home at a certain time. He will be terribly angry. We haven't been getting along well together just lately. He objects to my friend Mrs. Thorne. He thinks Mrs. Thorne hasn't a good influence over me. But I haven't been near Mrs. Thorne, just to town to do a bit of shopping. I promised to be right back. George is the kind who won't believe a storm could delay me. He never lets storms or anything else prevent him from keeping an appointment. He's always so punctual—"

There were further confidences of the same kind, for Mrs. Gordon being very young, had to have sympathy and Maria gave it.

It was going into the third hour when William returned. He had walked for miles, he explained, trying to find a team. The team was following close behind.

Once across the creek where the bridge still held firm Maria asked William to stop and let her out. The rain was letting up and she now hadn't far to go. Mrs. Gordon caught Maria's hand and pressed something into it. "I'm sure you know somebody who needs this," she said.

It was a fifty-dollar bill.

"I guess I do know somebody who needs this. I'm going right there now," Maria replied. She wouldn't have taken it only she knew that Mrs. Gordon wasn't robbing herself by giving it.

Maria was out of the car when she thought of something. Snatching the apple pie from the basket she placed it in Mrs. Gordon's lap. "Take that to your husband," she said. "Tell him Maria Bates sent it to him."

Mrs. Gordon laughed. "My alibi!" she cried.

Maria certainly had a listful of good cheer to take to the Dibbles, as she told herself.

A few days later the Rolls Royce stopped at Maria's door. Out of it stepped a radiant young woman. She was followed by a fine looking man. The Gordons had come to make Maria a friendly call.

"That apple pie took me clear back to my boyhood days," declared Gordon. "Lucille, you must get Mrs. Bates to give you her recipe for apple pie."

Maria Bates sent it to him.

Mrs. Gordon laughed. "My alibi!" she cried.

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On the Funny Side



JUST INDIFFERENT

A man was buying a horse from a farmer, but before he made any payment he asked the farmer to let him ride. Out in the pasture he got on the horse and the animal started across the field. He hadn't gone far when he bumped into a tree. Then a few yards farther he bumped into the side of the barn. The man dismounted.

"I don't want that horse. He's blind!" he said indignantly.

"No, sir," replied the farmer, "he ain't blind—he just doesn't care what he does."—Washington Post.

AMPLE REASON



Wife—When did you decide you wouldn't have a new suit this year?

Hubby—When I saw this bill for your new spring outfit.

Discreet Enthusiasm
"Do you enjoy music?"
"Of course I do," answered Senator Sorghum.

"What kind?"
"Every kind. I see no possible reason for offending the musician vote."

Protection
"Where did you get that black eye?"
"Trying to keep a little boy from getting licked."

"Well, well, that's nice. Who was the little boy?"
"Me."—Washington Post.

Influential Oratory
"Do you prefer a political career to marriage?"
"Ininitely," answered Miss Cayenne. "It is quite evident that a stump speech commands more respectful attention than a curtain lecture."

No Objection
Prospective Ledger—I like the front but the view of those factory chimneys is unpleasant.

Landlady—Oh, that is only because it is Sunday and they are not working—the rest of the week the smoke hides them.

Objection Vetoed
"What's the matter with Brown? He looks glum."
"He's been protesting his wife's will."
"I didn't know she was dead."
"That's just it. She isn't."

No Class to Him
Mrs. Pink: Is your husband a book worm, Mrs. Mitz?
Mrs. Mitz: No, just the common kind, Mrs. Pink.

OUCH!
"Well, how did Mr. Hammer strike you?"
"Very forcefully."

Correct Interpretation
First Star—I'm awfully sorry to see you here in the hospital, but I never knew that pistol was really loaded!

Second Star—Oh, that's all right. Accidents will happen. But what gets my goat was the way the director yelled, "You blithering idiot, don't you know you're shot!"

Placing the Value
Officer—Was it a very valuable car? Jones—Oh, the car wasn't worth much, but the tank was half full of gasoline.

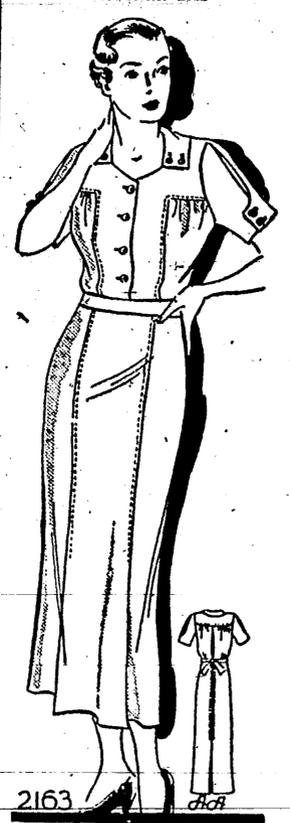
Frozen Grease Paint
Mr. Knosi—I am surprised to find you so hard up. I thought you had a contract for the whole season at \$50 a night.

Herr Klavierland—I had, but they took me up to Alaska, where the nights are six months long.—Detroit News.

Bad Eyesight
"Johnny, I left two apples in the closet a while ago. Now there's only one."
"Shucks—it was so dark I guess I didn't see that one."—Washington Post.

HOUSE FROCK ON TAILORED LINES

PATTERN 2163



If you are a little tired of the general run of house frocks you'll enjoy the trimly tailored lines of this design, with its unusual buttoned-down collar and buttoned-over sleeves. For it's one of those casual shirtwaist styles—so very popular nowadays—and it has a slenderizing panel up the front, to make it very becoming to the larger figure. The way the bodice is gathered to the youthful yoke and sloped at the back is not only very smart but it gives the comfortable fullness that women demand of house frocks. Made of cotton broadcloth, or printed plique this dress would be charming and every bit as chic as a sports frock!

Pattern 2163 is available in sizes 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44. Size 36 takes 4 1/2 yards 36-inch fabric. Illustrated step by step sewing instructions included.

Send FIFTEEN CENTS (15c) in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for this pattern. Write plainly name, address and style number. BE SURE TO STATE SIZE.

Address orders to Sewing Circle Pattern Department, 213 West Seventeenth Street, New York City.

Smiles

SEEMED SAFER
Old Lady: Aren't you ashamed to ask for money?
Tramp: I got six months for taking it without asking. Stray Stories Magazine.

Unknown Language
Lady Visitor: And so your little brother can talk now, can he?
Bobby: Yes, he can say some words very well.
Lady Visitor: How nice! And what words are they?
Bobby: I don't know. I've never heard any of them before.

Cold Comfort
Passenger (in bus stuck in snow-drift): We can't sit here all day, driver. What are you going to do?
Driver (ford up): Well, 'ow about makin' a nice snow man?—London Tit-Bits.

OF FLAVOR
WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT
SWEETENS THE BREATH

HEARD ABOUT TOWN

Lon Atkinson and Wm. Bagley came down from Corona Monday, Mr. Atkinson returning home in the afternoon; Mr. Bagley remaining over, being empanelled on the petit jury for the court term.

Leandro and Martin Vega made a business trip to Roswell yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Simpson were visitors in town from Corona Saturday and attended the meeting of the County Central Committee while here.

H. M. Maes of Lincoln transacted business in probate court here the first part of the week.

W. H. Broadus, Optical Specialist, will be in Carrizozo, Wednesday, Mar. 20, at the office of Dr. Shaver, 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Specialized Eye Service.

Mr. and Mrs. Sabino Vidaurri and children motored to Albuquerque and Santa Fe the latter part of last week on a pleasure and sight-seeing trip.

Among those from out-of-town who visited our local dentist, Dr. Blaney, this week, were: Misses Tate, Beagles, Brown, Ramon; Geo. Titworth, Charles Pepper, Mrs. Kirby, Capitan; Mr. Frame, Ancho; Jim Hall, Jack Peak; Ed Peters, Bonito; Chas. Claunch, Claunch; Mrs. W a y n e V a n Schoyck, White Oaks.

S. E. (Ben) Greisen was here on a business visit from Capitan Monday.

Attorney A. E. Little of Roswell was here one day last week, attending to some legal matters in the district court.

We learn from the Roswell Dispatch that B. J. Bonnell, J. V. Tully and Jack Land of Glencoe were business visitors at Roswell one day last week; also Mr. and Mrs. P. R. Fuller of Picacho.

Bert Pfingsten and Felix (Pete) Ramey were here from Hondo Saturday, Bert coming down with about 20 boxes of the finest apples we've ever seen which he disposed of in short order. They made this office a pleasant call, and left some nice juicy apples for the birds at the Outlook office to dispose of—and how!

1st Grade Newspaper
Carrizozo, N. M., Mar. 13, '35

Kit and Kat are twins. They are Dutch twins. They are five years old. They both had a loose tooth. Kat pulled Kit's tooth. Kit cried, "Owl Owl! It hurt me!" Kat said: "It did not hurt me. It was not my tooth." Kat put a string on her tooth. She tied the string to the door. Then Kit slammed the door. Out came the tooth. Kat sat down on the floor. "Owl Owl!" she said. Kit laughed and laughed. Grandmother laughed, too.

Kit took father's boat. Kat ran to tell mother. She told mother that Kit was a bad boy. Kit fell into the canal. Mother and Kat pulled him out. Then father tied him to a stake. Kit said: "I will never take the boat again."—First grade kiddies.

In The Probate Court
State of New Mexico) ss.
County of Lincoln)
In The Matter of The Estate of
Herman Conabruch, Deceased,
No. 395

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
Notice is hereby given that Hugh Grafton was, at the regular March, 1935 term of the Probate Court in and for Lincoln County, New Mexico, appointed administrator of the estate of Herman Conabruch, deceased. All persons having claims against the estate are hereby notified to file the same with the undersigned in the time and manner provided by law.
Hugh Grafton, Administrator,
Fidelity Trust Company, New Mex.,
John E. Hall, Attorney for the Administrator.

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

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Garden Tools | Poultry Feed
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Sprinklers

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Our Prices Are Reasonable
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Ask for **FACTORY** Prices and Specifications
New Mexico Mechanical Equipment Co.
Phone 124, Carrizozo — New Mexico

Notice!
On Friday, March 15
Will be Burnett's last day
at the
Garrard Hotel
On that day at noon and at 6 P. M., we will serve a Special Fish and Oyster Dinner, for only 35c.

Gunther Kroggel of the New Mexico Mechanical Equipment Co., received a letter Monday from our old friend, J. R. Hertling, formerly of Fort Stanton, but now residing at Oakland, Calif. Jack sends his best regards to his many friends, both here and at Fort Stanton. Let's hope that he'll decide to return to Lincoln County. Here's regards right back at you, Jack—Good luck to you.

FOR SALE—160-acre ranch with house. 1 1/2 miles from Ancho. Reasonably priced. Apply to Timotea Cabrera, Carrizozo, New Mex., or this office.

Freoliano Pino returned last Saturday from California, where he had been visiting for several weeks.

NOTICE OF SUIT

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE THIRD JUDICIAL DISTRICT, STATE OF NEW MEXICO, COUNTY OF LINCOLN
PAUL MAYER, Plaintiff,

vs.
EL AVIADOR GOLD MINING COMPANY, a corporation, impleaded with the following named defendants against whom substituted service is hereby sought to be obtained, to-wit: EDWARD MORGAN LANE; ALLENE LANE; VIVIAN LANE; DESSA WILSON WRIGHT; JOHN E. WILSON; SIMON WILSON; ROLLA WELLS; unknown heirs of JAMES M. SIGAFUS, deceased; unknown heirs of JAMES A. SIGAFUS, deceased; unknown heirs of WILLIAM H. YANKEE, deceased; unknown heirs of THOMAS C. JOHNS, deceased; unknown heirs of CHARLES H. BAKER, deceased; unknown heirs of JOHN G. FOSTER, deceased; unknown heirs of RICHARD WIGHTMAN, deceased; unknown heirs of ALLEN A. LANE, deceased; unknown heirs of JOHN E. WILSON, deceased; and UNKNOWN CLAIMANTS OF INTEREST IN THE PREMISES ADVERSE TO THE PLAINTIFF,

Defendants.
THE STATE OF NEW MEXICO: to each and everyone of the above named defendants, against whom substituted service is hereby sought to be obtained, GREETING:—

You, and each of you, are hereby notified that the above entitled cause, wherein you and each of you, together with the individually named defendants, are named as parties defendant, being civil cause No. 4227 on the civil docket of Lincoln County, New Mexico, is now pending against you; that the general objects and purposes of this action are to establish plaintiff's estate in fee simple in and to an undivided one-third interest in the lands hereinafter described against any adverse claim or claims of the defendants and each of them; to estop and bar the defendants, and each of them, and each and everyone claiming by, under or through them, from having or claiming any right or title to, or interest in, or lien upon, the premises and real estate hereinafter described adverse to the plaintiff, and to quiet plaintiff's title in and to said premises described as follows, to-wit:

An undivided one-third interest in and to the following described real estate, situate in the County of Lincoln, State of New Mexico, more particularly described as follows, to-wit:

FIRST:
The Homestake Lode Mining claim, United States Survey No. 621, commonly known as the North Homestake Mine, containing 9.62 acres.

SECOND:
That part of the southeast quarter (1/4) of the Northwest quarter (1/4) of Section No. Thirty-six (36) in township No. Six (6) South, of range No. Eleven (11) east, in the Las Cruces Land District, Bounded and Described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point six hundred and sixty (660) feet west from the east quarter (1/4) corner of Section No. Thirty-six (36) in Township No. Six (6) South, of Range No. Eleven (11) east and running North Three hundred and sixteen (316) feet thence No. 21 degrees 30' West, one thousand and seventy-eight (1,078), feet. Thence West two hundred and sixty-four (264) feet. Thence south one thousand three hundred and twenty (1,320) feet. Thence east six hundred and sixty (660) feet to place of beginning, containing Fifteen and 45/100 acres more or less, and commonly known as the North Homestake Mill site.

THIRD:
The Homestake Lode Mining Claim, being Survey No. 146, commonly known as the South Homestake Mine, containing 20.66 acres more or less, located in the White Oaks Mining District, more fully described in United States Patent thereto, General Land Office No. 8596, Mineral Certificate No. 87, and recorded in Book "C" of Records of Patents, pages 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, and 39, Records of Lincoln County, New Mexico.

FOURTH:
The Homestake Mill Site, located in Section 26, Township 6 South Range 11 East New Mexico Principal Meridian, designated as Lot No. 671, embracing 2.0582 acres, more or less, in the White Oaks Mining District County of Lincoln, State of New Mexico, and more fully described in United States Patent thereto, General Land Office No. 25608, Mineral Certificate No. 294, recorded in Volume A-4 of Patents, pages 499 and 500, Records of Lincoln County, New Mexico.

FIFTH:
The following described tract of surface ground of the Silver Cliff Mining claim, for dump purposes, right of way for wagon roads, tramways, buildings, etc., to-wit: Beginning at a point South 14 degrees 10' East 217.2 feet from the Northwest corner number one (No. 1)

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of said Silver Cliff Claim, Survey No. 568. Thence North 46 degrees East 100 feet. Thence South 48 degrees East 120 feet. Thence North 35 degrees East 125 feet. Thence South 14 degrees 10' East 227.6 feet. Thence South 53 degrees West 298 feet. Thence North 14 degrees 10' West 412.5 feet to place of beginning, containing 2.13 acres more or less.

SIXTH:
That certain pipe line, with the water rights connected therewith, extending from what is known as the Frenchman's Garden to the Stamp Mill of the White Oaks Mining Company.

SEVENTH:
That certain pipe line, together with the water rights connected therewith extending from what is known as the Kelley place to the Stamp Mill of the White Oaks Mining Company.

EIGHTH:
That certain tract of land described as the South-east Quarter of the North-West Quarter of Section No. 22, Township 6 South, of Range 13 East, New Mexico Meridian, containing thirty-eight (38) acres more or less, and in about the center of which is located the White Oaks Springs, Lincoln County New Mexico, recorded in Book "P" Pages 18 and 19, Records of Lincoln County, New Mexico; less a strip 4 rods wide on the South side of said South-east Quarter of the North-West Quarter of Section No. 22, Township 6 South, of Range 13 East.

Together with an undivided one-third interest in and to all tailings and fixtures, implements, equipment, tools, and machinery on or used in and about said above described properties.

That the name of plaintiff's attorney and his Post Office address is E. E. Wright, Santa Fe, New Mexico.

You, and each of you, are hereby notified that unless you enter your appearance in said cause on or before the 5th day of May, 1935, judgment will be rendered in said cause against you and each of you by default.

Given under my hand and the seal of the District Court of Lincoln County, State of New Mexico, this 9th day of March, A. D. 1935.
(Seal) **EDMUND KEY,**
MIS-AS COUNTY CLERK.

Mr. and Mrs. Nick Vega and the children visited relatives and friends at Tularosa last Sunday, returning home in the evening.