

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 20, 1936

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Diamond Dust



By Joe Chavez

At the baseball meeting held at Rolland's Drug Store last Sunday, Billy Gallacher was elected manager and "Red" Huffmeyer, captain. The following are good prospects for making a winning ball club for Carrizozo:

Sally and Manuel Ortiz, "Red" Ozburn, Grady Doty, Frank Chambers, Manuel Chavez, Andy Luceras, Manuel Ortiz, "Nig" Littell, Carl Garrison, Tommy Cook, Walter LaFleur, Kermit Shaw, Tony Peres, Wayne Van Schoyck, Stillson Marshall, Felix Bavela, Leslie Moline, "Chicho" Miralez, Jack Morris.

We're pulling for you, boys! Let's get out there and win all the games. You have a good manager and captain in Messrs. Gallacher and Huffmeyer.

Mrs. Lena Killingsworth

Mrs. Jack Davidson of Corona received word Saturday that her mother, Mrs. Killingsworth, had been killed in an automobile accident near Schuyler, Texas, that morning. Particulars of the accident were not learned.

Mrs. Killingsworth was born in Missouri, Oct. 4, 1866. Most of the time for the past 23 years she had made her home in Corona, where she leaves a host of friends to mourn her passing. She is survived by four daughters, three sons, one sister and one brother, to all of whom the sympathy of this and the Corona community is extended.

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank our many friends for their expressions of sympathy during this time of bereavement in the loss of our mother and sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Davidson
Jackie and Sue Davidson
Mrs. A. W. Colbaugh

Mrs. Paul Mayer, C. D. Mayer, J. E. Green of Alamogordo, G. A. Tittsworth of Captain, F. A. English, R. E. Lemon and Mr. E. M. Brickley attended the Eastern Star Convention at Albuquerque this week.

Mrs. Wayne Zumwalt has been ill this week with the flu; Miss Jane Spencer is relieving her as assistant at the Citizens State Bank.

Mayor J. Benson Newell of Las Cruces and Mrs. Newell are here this week, the attorney attending to legal matters in District Court.

Sheriff Howard Beacham and Cattle Inspector Al Hunter of Alamogordo and Attorney Cuba Clayton of Tularosa attended the Hollis Martin murder case here this week.

Don't forget the big dance at the Carrizozo Country Club tomorrow night, March 21. The music will be furnished by Heavy Stewart and his Orchestra.

Personals

The Music Drama Study Club will meet with Mrs. R. E. Lemon Thursday, March 26. A good attendance is desired.

Mrs. Allan Johnson spent last week here as a guest of her mother, Mrs. A. E. Leannett.

Mrs. J. B. Segrest has returned from Texas, where she visited her mother for several weeks.

Mrs. Roy Reeder was here from Tucumcari this week, visiting friends. Mrs. Reeder is the former Mrs. Brent Paden.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Sipple and Mrs. Wayne Van Schoyck were here from White Oaks last Saturday to attend the Lyric Theatre.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Simer were visitors from their ranch near Capitan on Wednesday.

The following have been on the sick list recently: Miss Jessie Fuller, Bill Gallacher, Jr., scarlet fever; Nick Townsend, flu; Jack Harkey, Bradley Moberly and Charlene Page, mumps.

Mr. and Mrs. P. R. Phillips of the Alto country were here Tuesday, attending to some business matters.

Red Burnett came "down to life" from the Alto regions the first part of the week. Red returned "muy pronto," for he couldn't stand the hot winds of the desert. Why didn't you try a little foaming beer, Red?

Mr. and Mrs. Matt Gilmore, son Mart and daughter, Mrs. Stewart of Tularosa, spent last Saturday here as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Mayer and Mrs. Gilmore.

M. L. Porter was here Tuesday from the Shook ranch near Alto, in the interest of some legal matters for the ranch home. Mr. Porter said that the snow is melting fast in the mountains and streams are rising as a result.

The N. M. Mech. Equipment Co. has secured the services of Floyd Mitchell of Sweetwater, Texas, who served many years in mechanical engineering and airplane work. He will install machines and assist in general work of the industry.

Messrs. J. H. Fulmer and Carl E. Dagner returned Monday from Ft. Worth and Dallas, where they were business visitors the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Porter of Luna were week-end visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Steve Bule and infant daughter.

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

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

Mr. and Mrs. Walter LaFleur and son Walt, Jr., were here to spend the week-end with the A. J. Rolland and Walter Grumbles families.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. (Ben) Graisen of Capitan were business visitors in Carrizozo this Thursday.

Coming Out of Hibernation



KELVINATOR

Government contracts for the installation of 1,278 new 1936 Kelvinator electric refrigerators in two housing projects of the Federal PWA, have been awarded to Kelvinator Corporation. It was announced today by Mr. Kroggel of the N. M. Mech. Equipment Co., local Kelvinator dealers, who has received official word of the contract from the Detroit headquarters of the Corporation.

"Awarding of the government contracts to Kelvinator was made only after exhaustive tests on electric refrigerators for the home under government supervision and according to government specifications. Six other manufacturers competed for the contract, but the Kelvinators more nearly met the tests than those of any other manufacturer.

"Particular attention was paid in the tests," Mr. Kroggel stated, "to maintenance of safe food preservation temperatures, consumption of electric current, operation of the condensing unit and overall performance.

"We have found in demonstrating the new 1936 Kelvinators to people of Lincoln County that they are interested this year, in exactly the same qualities of a good electric refrigerator which the government requires for its contracts. The fact that Kelvinator meets these requirements of both the modern home and the United States government, is winning many sales for us. We expect to do our biggest business in selling electric refrigerators this year."

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tittsworth of Tinnie, Mrs. Werner of Glencoe and Miss Frances Ferguson of Capitan were visitors here Wednesday.

Rumor has it that "Shanta," old Three Rivers Apache Indian, was killed by a horse Tuesday. Shanta was well known and much liked by the people of Lincoln and Otero counties.

Mrs. Margaret Brickley of Buffalo, N. Y., aunt of Miss Ruth Brickley, is here for a brief visit, until E. M. Brickley returns from Albuquerque where he went to attend the Eastern Star Convention this week. The parties mentioned above, including Miss Ella Brickley, will then go to Carlsbad with the exception of Miss Ruth Brickley, who will remain at home, as efficient assistant in the office of Mrs. Oia C. Jones, County School Superintendent.

Mrs. Corda Green of Tucson, Ariz., formerly of Corona, was a Carrizozo visitor several days this week.

LYRIC THEATRE

R. A. Walker, Owner

Show starts at 7:45 p. m.
Friday—ZANE GREY'S
"Wanderer of the Wasteland"

A No. 1 Western. 9th Chapter of "The Red Rider" and "Melody Magic."

Coming Saturday, Mar. 21 for One Night Only—

"The Private Life of Don Juan" featuring Douglas Fairbanks.

On the Stage—
H. KAY LEWIS
and his

"Hollywood Varieties"

Nationally known Stage and Radio Stars in Song, Dance, Musical, Magic and Ventriloquist Numbers.

Sunday, Monday, Tuesday—
Charles Laughton and Clark Gable in—

"Mutiny on the Bounty"

With Franchot Tone, Herbert Mundin, Eddie Quillen, The greatest Sea Drama ever produced in films. Penned after months of research in the British museum and true to the last detail. Comedy—"Hot Money."

Matinee Sunday at 2:30.
Night show at 8:00.

Jesse Talley of Tinnie and Mrs. Ruby J. Butler of Carrizozo were married at the Baptist Pastor's home Sunday night. The bride has resided in Carrizozo for the past two years, being employed at the El Cibola Hotel.

Billy S. Norman was a Tucumcari business visitor one day this week.

Wilbur Dishman of Corona was in town this week, serving on the jury of the Martin murder case.

Mrs. Roy Ramey is a substitute teacher in the schools at Fort Stanton this week.

E. M. Brickley and sister Miss Ella of Carlsbad were visitors in town for a few days this week.

Joe Garcia, Jr., has been serving as court caller this term of District Court.

Mrs. R. R. Rogers of Hillsdale, Mich., arrived Monday on No. 3 to visit at the home of her sister, Mrs. R. E. Blaney.

District Court

The Hollis Martin Case

Tuesday morning, the much discussed Hollis Martin murder trial was taken up in District Court, with Judge Numa G. Frenger presiding; District Attorney Threet and Assistant McCullough for the prosecution, attorneys Sutherland of Altus, Okla., and John E. Hall for the defense, Hall being appointed by the court and not of his own solicitation. It required all of the first day and a portion of Wednesday to select a jury and was necessary to draw a special venire before testimony was taken, consequently, the jury being completed, the case began Wednesday morning.

The state produced many witnesses from the locality where the crime was committed, all of which testimony went to show the condition in which the bodies of the murdered people were found. The state also read in open court, the confession of the crime in detail as given in Oklahoma City and also in Roswell, wherein the defendant made a complete and sane report of the cold-blooded murders. The defense made an effort to prove that the defendant was an abnormal boy by stating that he was a dull student at school; was lack in his associations with other boys of his age, and quoted sayings from him which would in its belief, prove him to be periodically insane. Dr. McConnell of Altus, Okla., testified the above, while Dr. Stewart of the N. M. Insane Asylum testified that he had made an examination of the defendant and found him absolutely sane.

The taking of testimony closed yesterday: at 4 p. m. arguments for both prosecution and defense occupied the time until 9 o'clock last night, after which the case was given to the jury.

A phone call has just reached this office to the effect that the jury has just returned to the Court for further instructions, which will, in all probability, have a more direct bearing on the verdict.

Capacity crowds occupied the Court room at all times during the trial; many Carrizozo husbands had to be content with cold lunches—and housewives as well shared the husbands' predicament in order to attend the trial which has aroused more interest than any one of that nature held here for many years past.

The court in the recent murder trial is to be commended on courtesies extended to visitors from abroad and also deserves an expression of thanks for like courtesies extended to the editor of the Outlook, who in his capacity of reporter and correspondent for both the Associated and United Press, was given a seat among the officials of the court, where he could avail himself of the high-lights as the trial proceeded, and which were wired and phoned in to Denver and Albuquerque four times each day of the trial.

At this writing, 12 o'clock, Friday morning, the jury has failed to return a verdict.

The Carrizozo residents, who attended the murder trial, coupled with those who were here from surrounding towns, made record-breaking attendances at each session of the court.

Out-of-the-Ordinary

STRANGER
THAN
FICTION



If you are thinking seriously of matrimony and could live in Jacksonville, Ill., here would be a chance to save some money. Judge C. E. Smith of that city, has given out the word that he will perform marriage ceremonies free of charge where it can be proven that the bride-to-be, made the marriage proposal. The offer stands for the leap year only and the lady must sign an affidavit to the effect that the proposal was on her part. Carrizozo lovers, here is your chance. The Judge also says, he wants the first kiss.

The town of Tamworth, N. H., has but six residents and none of them are under the age of 90 years. Dexter Remick is the oldest, being 99; Hiram Mason, 94; Otis Johnson, 93; Henry Kelly, 92, and is cutting his third set of teeth. The youngster and sheik of the town is Addis Robinson, even 90 and has been the town clerk for the last 20 years. The only woman in the town is Mary Magoon, 94. The six youngsters have a meeting every week, after which they dine together, tell stories and lay their plans for the future.

When court opened at London, Canada, last week there was but one prisoner to be tried, so the jailer went to bring him in. He tried the key to his cell, but it wouldn't work. Then they tried every key they could find, but it still remained tightly locked. They finally put blow-torches to work to melt the door from its hinges, but finding that the hinges were solidly welded into six of the nearest bars, it took three men four hours to get it open and the court had to adjourn until afternoon. The prisoner was freed and the judge gave him \$1.00 and said: "Have one on me."

At Pittsburgh, Sam Cawster sued his wife for divorce on the grounds of barbaric treatment. The charge being that she would sing all night and her singing was so discordant that it almost drove him crazy. The Judge said, "While it is impossible to stay in your room overnight and hear her sing, I cannot grant you a divorce."

A small airplane rose steadily from the municipal airport at Southend, Eng.—wheeled, flew a little way and then returned to earth—piloted by a man who had never previously been in the air. This man was C. L. Story, local resident who had just completed the building of his own Flying Flea airplane, a tiny machine built on novel lines under patents held by its French originator, Henri Mignet. Story held the single control of the Flea in one hand and his instruction book in the other, he said afterwards.



Hugh Bradley Says

Dizzy Dean's Howl Just Ballyhoo, Not Temperament

IT WAS perhaps to be expected that the feeling of unrest that has been irritating so many microphones and congressional records should at last come to aggravate the gentlemen who perform in sports.

As one who must live (not too well) by sports I have been reading such reports with proper diligence.

Obviously, if the performers can engage in their work with blood in their eyes—as well as on their noses—the situation soon may be vastly improved.

This increased zest for laying it on the line should be beneficial for all concerned. Promoters and their besweated prima donnas should be enabled to purchase new linings.

Unless you know your baseball well enough to be aware that Dizzy Dean merely is a large body of man entirely surrounded by press agents you are apt to suspect that vast sea of bitter jealousy separates him from his Alma Mater and his fellow students.

For instance, there is the chili-chat that is being exchanged concerning his newest contract.

It is worthy of the best pitcher in baseball and therefore is worthy of the best salary.

All this does injustice to Sam Bread on and Branch Rickey. It is true that they are suave gentlemen who often have been wonderfully persuasive when dealing with looser tollers in their vineyards.

This means that when their star performer has boasted and blasted himself into enough front pages they will immediately prove to him that advertising pays.

Naturally, Dizzy will not get the \$40,000 which he is hurrying into the content right now along with a plethora (sure I looked it up) of bitter adjectives.

Cleveland May Inherit Big-Time Hockey Team

Cleveland seems definitely to be the town to inherit the big-time hockey franchise which the Canadiens will surrender after the present season.

Not in the box score: Jack Dempsey and the Heaviest A. C. are making faces at one another because the former heavyweight champion is mauling in on the fight promoting gag.

SINCE it is probable that the true purpose of sports is to permit customers and contestants to release pent-up emotions, I often gaze with wonder upon the Joe Louises, the Hank Leibers and the Glenn Cunninghams.

Yet they do get away with it and, indeed, those faces which never have twitched a muscle even at the tightest of moments, have perhaps come to an important reason for their owners' eminence.

No doubt the average fan, accustomed to running through all the emotions in the course of a day, always will love the mobile-mugged Babe Ruths better because he can understand them better.

Strangely enough, in view of the general belief concerning the feminine temperaments, women athletes seem to assay a higher percentage of dead pans than do the men.

Recalling "Dead Pan" of Helen Wills Moody

Miss Moody, who refused even to look at Miss Jacobs while shaking hands for the benefit of the photographers at Sea Bright one year, is perhaps the most famed of those dead pans.



Helen Wills Moody

Just as Miss Virginia Van Wile of the golf tournament is a vastly different person from the young lady who is known to her friends as Gino Van Wile, Miss Cruikshank seems to have two personalities.

This regret—shared by some other contestants who feel that if they could warm the sympathy of the crowd the tempo of their play would be speeded in time with the applause—is on the red ink side of the dead pan ledger.

Occasionally great stone faces are useful for purposes of the moment, although not a usual part of the athlete's equipment.

Perhaps Max Baer's scowls, grimaces and smirks attracted undue attention because there have been so many deadpanned boxers.

Not in the box score: Jack Dempsey and the Heaviest A. C. are making faces at one another because the former heavyweight champion is mauling in on the fight promoting gag.

If you are making book on the Olympic basketball eliminations to be held at Madison Square Garden in April don't overlook the Rocky Mountain conference.

By saying what he thought, however, he undoubtedly moved across the line of discretion.

Washington Digest National Topics Interpreted By WILLIAM BRUCKART

Washington—A routine War department order came through the other day which said, cryptically:

Thunder Over Hagood "By direction of the President, Maj. Gen. Johnson Hagood, U. S. A., is relieved from assignment to the command of the Eighth corps area and further duty at Fort Sam Houston, Texas.

Each day, there comes from the War department anywhere from two or three to a couple of dozen orders by which army officers are transferred from one post to another, from one assignment to another or given new instructions.

But, to go back of the "routine army order" by which he was summarily relieved of his command at the important army post of Fort Sam Houston, we find a record of General Hagood's testimony before an appropriations committee in the house of representatives.

General Hagood was called before the appropriations committee by its chairman and told to express his candid sentiments, his honest convictions and any constructive suggestions he might have respecting improvement of the United States army.

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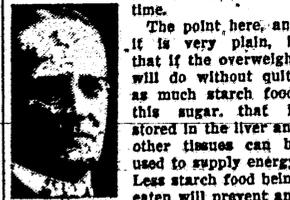
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HOW ARE YOU TODAY DR. JAMES W. BARTON Talks About

Reducing and Nervousness THE difficult part about reducing weight is the cutting down on the starch or sugar foods—sugar, bread, potatoes, pastry.

Everybody, whether thin or fat, needs these particular foods, as they are the "energy givers," and the body must have foods to supply this energy.



Dr. Barton

The point, here, and it is very plain, is that if the overweight will do without quite as much starch food, this sugar, that is stored in the liver and other tissues can be used to supply energy.

Now when the overweight begins doing without his or her usual amount of starch or sugar foods, one of the first symptoms noticed is a weak or nervous feeling.

However, the very fact that sugar is so helpful in overcoming this nervous or weak feeling, has been used by some physicians in reducing the weight in their patients.

Their daily plan is as follows: The daily diet consists of clear soup, a liberal helping of vegetables, two or three pieces of bread and butter, one average portion of meat, two glasses of milk and one orange.

In addition the patient takes about one ounce of dextrose daily in the form of pleasantly flavored lozenges—each lozenge containing about a half teaspoonful—one lozenge being dissolved in the mouth every half hour from 9:30 to 11 a. m., 2:30 to 3:30 p. m.

Moderate exercise in the form of walking is advised but no severe gymnastic exercises.

The use of an alkali—common baking soda—is always at hand—prevents the acidosis which occurs during the reduction of weight; a level teaspoonful two or three times a day in a half glass of water is sufficient.

Getting Out of Bed

THERE has been a feeling for some time in the minds of many surgeons that patients after severe illness should be sitting up and actually getting out on their feet for a few minutes daily, much sooner than is usually the case at present.

When the patient lies in bed too long the stomach doesn't seem to want food, the bowel doesn't become active, there is some danger of swelling of the legs, and of complications.

The Pathway of Life Is That of Will and Fortune "In the long run," says Marceau sagely and wittily, "men hit only what they aim at."

The Man Who Knows

Whether the Remedy You are taking for Headaches, Neuralgia or Rheumatism Pains is SAFE is Your Doctor. Ask Him.

Don't Entrust Your Own or Your Family's Well-Being to Unknown Preparations

BEFORE you take any preparation you don't know all about, for the relief of headaches; or the pains of rheumatism, neuritis or neuralgia, ask your doctor what he thinks about it—in comparison with Genuine Bayer Aspirin.

Countless thousands of people who have taken Bayer Aspirin year in and out without ill effect, have proved that the medical findings about its safety were correct.

Bayer Aspirin

Slang's Use Slang pops up the conversation if it isn't the too cheap sort.

NASAL IRRITATION due to cold. Relieve the dryness and irritation by applying MENTHOLATUM GIVES COMFORT Daily

Cleanse Internally and feel the difference! Why let constipation hold you back? Feed your bowels, look your best—cleanse internally the easy way with GARFIELD TEA

BACKACHES Need Warmth Milder than heat, more soothing than ice, BACKACHE relief is found in the warmth of the GLOVES

It's ALL in HOW YOU FIGHT BALDNESS! You need a medicine that helps your hair to grow fast by stimulating the scalp

DO YOU HAVE INDIGESTION? Mrs. Mabel Mable of the Chicago, Ill. Post Office writes: "I have had indigestion for years and have tried many remedies but have not found any relief until I used GLOVES"

BEAUTIFUL NICARAGUA

Railroad Building in Nicaragua.

Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service.

NICARAGUA has an area of some 50,000 square miles, about equal to that of New York state, and a population of approximately 650,000, close to that of the city of Buffalo. It is the largest of the Central American republics; many consider it the most beautiful. Much of the interior is mountainous; the coasts are generally flat. It faces the Pacific, with its back door to the Atlantic. Most of its people live in the cities in the western part of the republic, for the rainfall here is moderate as compared with that of the eastern coast; the climate, although tropical, is agreeable, and the land is fertile.

The cities of Chinandega, Leon, Managua, Masaya and Granada are located near the west coast and along the one line of railroad, extending from the port of Corinto, on the Pacific, to Granada, the main port on Lake Nicaragua. Managua, the capital, is the largest, and, although badly set back by the earthquake and fire that almost destroyed the city in the spring of 1931, will in time again become the most important business center of the country. Leon and Chinandega, cities of artisans and small proprietors, are located among very fertile farming lands and are the centers of the sugar trade. Masaya is an Indian town and owes its importance to the coffee-growing district on the Sierras, located between the lakes and the Pacific.

Granada owes her early growth to the fact that she was the chief port for the trade between Central America and Spain, by way of Lake Nicaragua and the San Juan river. Her leading citizens are not only landed proprietors, but merchants who sell goods in person over the counters of their stores.

Matagalpa, the largest town off the railroad, is the center of an important coffee-growing district. Because of its altitude, it has a more agreeable climate than the cities located in the plains; but the absence of a railroad, or even a good highway connection with the outside world, has thwarted its growth.

East and West Are Divided.

Eastern and western Nicaragua are divided by mountains and jungle covered country, which have effectively prevented intercommunication except to a very minor degree. The physical separation has operated to prevent close political union and a common national outlook; to hamper trade and commerce; and to obstruct a desirable interchange of people and ideas.

In addition, the lack of a practicable route to its east coast has forced virtually all of Nicaragua's foreign commerce to seek a longer and more roundabout route via the west coast and the Panama canal. For these reasons it has been the desire of the government of Nicaragua for many years to open a means of communication between the west and east, either by the canalization of the San Juan river or by the construction of a highway or a railroad. A highway has been under construction from Managua through Tihitapa to Rama, on the Bluefields river, where boat connections can be made with Bluefields, the largest port town on the Caribbean.

The population of the country is overwhelmingly of mixed Spanish and Indian blood, with Spanish the universal language, although one finds in Granada and the other large towns many families of pure Spanish blood. Perhaps 10 per cent of the population is pure Indian, found mostly in the area around Masaya and Matagalpa and in the thinly settled cattle-raising sections of the province of Chontales, east of Lake Nicaragua.

Still farther to the east, along the rivers that drain into the Caribbean north of Greytown, the Sumo Indians have their homes. They are a wild and timid race and have resisted all Spanish influence.

The Mosquito Coast.

Part of Nicaragua's Caribbean coast has the world's worst real estate title "The Mosquito Coast." It gets its name not from the prevalence of mosquitoes, but from the Miskito Indians. Here there is decided evidence of negro blood, partly a heritage from the cargo of a slave ship that was wrecked on the coast years ago. These blacks, or mixed Indians and blacks, called "Bambos" or "Zambos," were augmented by escaped slaves from the plantations that sparsely dotted the coast in later years, and by renegade slaves from Jamaica and other islands of the West Indies.

The Mosquito coast was also a refuge for buccannets and pirates and

was visited by many trading ships seeking turtle shells. As a result, the blood of the inhabitants became badly mixed, and characteristics of many races can be detected in the present-day population.

San Juan del Norte (Greytown), at the mouth of the San Juan river, has an English-speaking negro population. Long ago the port had an excellent harbor and was a thriving community, but drifting sands have closed the entrance from the sea, and now only an occasional schooner calls.

In the boom days, when the Maritime Canal company undertook the construction of a canal, Greytown had visions of being a metropolis; now it is only a dreary community of rusted tin and frame shacks, with a population of 250 people.

In spite of the financial difficulties that have been general throughout the world and have been particularly trying in Nicaragua, the president of the republic has improved the public schools and built new roads and railroads.

Along the country's roads you will occasionally meet a high-powered car sporting its way over ruts and bumps, carrying some government official or landed proprietor on business best known to himself. The car has a number of occupants, usually half a dozen in excess of its normal capacity, for the government official travels with his guards, his friends, and perhaps a large part of his family, while the usual car-owner always has his entire family in the car and baggage and other impediments strapped on the running board and anywhere else that it can be suspended or attached.

Cars Nearly All American.

Practically all cars are of American make, and it is a tribute to their sturdiness that they can stand the usage to which they are subjected. New cars are frequently equipped with extra spring leaves, as spare parts are hard to get, and for service on Nicaraguan roads springs have to be strong.

The cars on the roads are few and far between, but they add the touch which shows that you are traveling in a civilized country. The creaky ox-cart is the usual means of locomotion. Small but sturdy animals, with yokes or pulling bars lashed just behind the horns, draw these carts creaking and grunting over the trails, but they get through mud that will stop a strong pony.

It is not necessary to ask for road directions; there is never more than one road or trail in the direction you want to go. A question as to distance is futile, for no one has any conception of time or distance. A league may actually be any length from one to six miles. The usual answer to the question, "How far is it to any place?" is "No hay mas," the Nicaraguan equivalent of the answer, "Not fur," which one so frequently gets from the small dorky on our southern roads.

Coffee is the Main Crop.

The prosperity of the country depends upon the coffee crop and its price. Crops have been good in recent years, but the price has been very low. For its future Nicaragua looks to the building of the canal linking the Pacific and the Caribbean. A prosperous Nicaragua will no doubt mean a quiet Nicaragua, for prosperity will mean roads, railroads, and other public improvements. A hungry man in Nicaragua is a prospective recruit for one of the bandit gangs. Banditry probably will cease when any man seeking work can get it and when every man can boast of the few dollars rattling around in his pocket.

Gold in small quantities has been produced in Nicaragua for hundreds of years. The richest mines are in the province of Chontales. This area is also bandit-infested, and the mines are a favorite field for bandit activities. The situation has prevented the installation of modern machinery or the development of the properties on a large scale.

The Bablonia mine at La Libertad has the distinction of having had a young mining engineer named Herbert Hoover connected at one time with its management. Here only the richest strikes are now worked, the ore being brought to the mill by pack mule. The Javali mine at Santo Domingo is worked on a larger scale and at considerable profit to its owners.

Putting a canal across Nicaragua is a matter of utilizing some geographic features and overcoming others. Of outstanding importance physically are the country's mountains and its two great fresh-water lakes in its central basin: "the Great Lakes of Central America."

MEN APPRECIATE SAVORY DISHES

Cheese, Cold Cuts and Sea Foods Are Tempting.

By EDITH M. BARBER

FOR evening refreshments for a group of men choose savory foods, cheese, cold cuts, chicken, tongue, ham, olives—ripe and stuffed, pickles of various kinds, sardines or kippered herring, buttered rye and white bread, hard and crisp crackers, plenty of hot fresh coffee, and cold drinks for those who prefer them, potato salad, well seasoned with onion and minced bacon. A supper like this is usually served buffet style for each man to help himself as often as he likes. Sometimes all kinds of materials for sandwiches are provided and the guests make up their own to suit themselves. Pie is the most satisfactory dessert for such a meal as it can also be put on the table with the other dishes. If you wish to plan a simple menu, sandwiches may be made up beforehand and served with pickles, cheese and coffee. Combination sandwiches, rye bread with ham, cheese, or sardines and mustard on white bread are suggestions.

If you know the taste of your group you may plan to serve a Dutch supper with frankfurters and sauerkraut as the main dish. Add your bread and cheese with perhaps kuchen for dessert and you have a meal in itself.

Scalloped oysters are also unusually favored at a supper of this sort. Even creamed oysters are not scorned if a brown sauce is used, or if diced celery is added.

If you are in a section where good sea food is obtainable there is nothing better for a supper. It may be served either hot or cold. With cold lobster or crab, Harford sauce, for which I am giving the recipe, is delicious. It is also good with cold meat.

Let me whisper just one more word. Most women like foods such as are suggested today just as well as men and you will find yourself a popular hostess if you offer them to both sexes.

Harford Sauce.

1 cup mayonnaise
1/2 cup chili sauce
1/2 teaspoon or more curry powder

Stir the chili sauce into the mayonnaise and sprinkle in the curry powder as generously as your taste allows.

The Household

By LYDIA LE BARON WALKER

There are two seasons of a year when it is a good plan to see what refurbishing and refurnishing can be done. One is in the first two months of the year, and one in mid-summer. There are excellent reasons for choosing these times. It is then that stores offer inducements to buy. Clearance sales to make ready for the coming season's merchandise are necessary. Furniture occupies a great deal of space in showrooms, so the stock must be moved either by selling or storing. The former is preferable. So it is both to the advantage of shops and of home-makers to have these semi-yearly refurnishing and refurbishing times.

Advantages of New Things. It is in mid-summer and mid-winter that a house gets to looking a bit stale. It needs little touches to dress it up, just as one's wardrobe requires refurbishing with new neckwear, and dainty touches. It is stimulating to buy some new article for the home, a new footstool, a side chair, an occasional table, a change of window curtains, a good picture, a scatter rug, etc. It is surprising what one new thing does to spur the homemaker to fix everything to accord with the new article. It acts on her spirits and strengthens her energy. It is like a good tonic.

When making purchases is unwise because of the family purse, the homemaker can do a bit herself, as for instance in the making of novel pulls for the window shades. These can be crocheted over rings of several strands of the rather coarse medium, and have tassels pendant from them. Or they can be of rings covered with sealing wax, in plain or ornamental style. Or the refurbishing can be a wall picture in stichery, a handsome table cover, or anyone of the many things she can fashion with her own hands and at small cost.

Soft Cushions. Soft cushions are continually needing new covers. In order to keep them spry and span. It is a delight to be able to go to a store and pick out just what you want for this purpose. It is when the cushions are shabby and the purse is low, that the homemaker has to consider how to have new covers at little or no cost. Let me suggest some successful ways.

What about that velvet dress that has badly worn places? Wouldn't the good parts make a cover? One ingenious friend made a smart cover for a soft cushion, and had enough left from the frock to cover a large foot stool beside. The ensemble was very attractive.

The piece bag supplied the goods for another ton. Sapphire blue velvet was used for the main part. A wide strip of changeable gold and blue drapery fabric was used across the center of the top. This material was strong, but too lightweight to use without the firm backing of the velvet. The lace box contributed very narrow gold lace which was used to edge the gold strip. And now a stunning cushion adorns the davenport. Narrow fancy gimp could have been substituted for the gold metal lace and other combinations of materials could be used with equal success.

More curry rather than less is desirable.

Scalloped Oysters.
5 tablespoons butter
4 cups soft bread crumbs
1 1/2 teaspoons salt
Pepper
1 tablespoon lemon juice
1 pint oysters
Melt the butter, add crumbs and seasonings and mix well. Drain oysters and arrange in alternate layers with the buttered crumbs in a greased baking dish. Bake twenty minutes in a hot oven, 450 degrees Fahrenheit.

Crab Cudlet a la Sandy Cove.
3 tablespoons butter
3 tablespoons flour
2 cups milk
Salt, white pepper, nutmeg
1 pound fresh crab meat
Melt butter, add flour and when well blended, add the milk slowly. Stir constantly until thick and smooth. Cook one minute. Season to taste, add crab meat. Chill and shape into cutlets. Dip into egg, then bread crumbs and fry in deep fat, 385 degrees Fahrenheit, until golden brown. Drain on brown paper and serve.

Oysters on Horseback.
Wrap slices of bacon around oysters which have been cleaned. Broil under a hot broiling flame until the bacon is crisp and the oysters begin to curl.

Clam Bisque.
1 pint clams
3/4 cup clam juice
1 tablespoon butter
1 tablespoon flour
Pepper, salt
1/4 teaspoon Worcestershire sauce
1 tablespoon minced parsley
Wash the clams and remove the hard portion.

Cook them until the edges curl and chop them very fine. Melt the butter, add flour and when well blended add the milk, stirring constantly. Cook one minute. Add seasonings, clams, clam juice and reheat. Strain and serve with minced parsley sprinkled on top.

Shrimp Cocktail.
1 pint whole, cooked, shelled shrimps
1 cup sour cream
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/4 teaspoon ground peppercorns
1/4 teaspoon curry powder
1 tablespoon minced onion
1 tablespoon tarragon vinegar
Arrange shrimps in a cocktail glass or on a plate. Cover with sliced lemon. To make sauce—whip cream slightly, add the other ingredients, and more curry powder to taste may be used.

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Alluring Daytime Frock With Distinctive Yoke



1832-B

The yoke of this frock is unusual and a distinctive departure from the obvious round or squared-off affair, because it extends out over the shoulders and forms flaring little caps—caps which conceal two inverted pleats and which are transformed into lovely loose raglan sleeves. The blouse gathers at the yoke and waist in front and back, rendering fullness and a soft drapery appearance. The twin panels in the skirt give you height, and the skirt an added swirl. Two huge gathered pockets in unison with the blouse are interesting features and very practical. Make a self-fabric belt trimmed with a diamond shaped buckle and two harmonizing buttons, and notice how smart and up to the minute your frock will be.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1832-B is available in sizes 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 44, and can be procured for fifteen cents. Size 36 requires 4 1/2 yards of 35-inch material.

The Barbara Bell Pattern Book featuring Spring designs is ready. Send fifteen cents today for your copy.

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Smiles

In Need of One
Sonny Boy—Say, dad, are there any plumbers in heaven?
Dad—I rather think not, my son. What made you ask such a funny question?
Sonny Boy—I thought there couldn't be, because the sky leaks so much.—Pathfinder.

A Generous Attitude
"Can you afford to keep a dog?"
"Dat ain't worrying me," replied Mr. Ernest Pinkley. "But go wany my luck's been runnin', if I was do dork I'd git out an' hunt up somebody else to belong to."

Suspicion
"What is the principal business in Grimson Gulch?" asked the stranger.
"Let's understand each other," said Mew Bill. "Are you a drummer or a detective?"

And Stay Put All Night
"What do you take as a remedy for your insomnia?"
"A glass of wine at regular intervals."
"Does that make you sleep?"
"No; but it makes me content to stay awake."—Humorist (London).



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"I love you from the bottom of my heart."
"Why make that distinction, when it is so small that top and bottom are identical?"

Leftovers
Tourist (in museum)—What's in here?
Guide—Remains to be seen, sir.—Answers Magazine.



The acquisition of the footstool added a note of luxury to the organ pipe upholstered chair.

THE OUTLOOK

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

A. L. BURKE, Editor and Publisher
Largest Circulation in The County

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One year, in advance \$2.00

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NEW MEXICO PRESS ASSOCIATION
MEMBER



EDITORIAL COLUMN

Great Britain's New King Spurns Royal Customs

With the incoming order of things in England comes the new King, who looks with disdain on the purple robes of royalty. Not that he has lost his respect for English traditions, but since his world tour of good-will, he has become democratic in his manner of thinking and prefers to lead his people in a more humane manner than did the Kings of old, who held themselves high above the level of their subjects.

In a recent address before a body of business and commercial men of London, he said, that while he was the Prince of Wales, he had no objection to that title, but now that he is King, he would much prefer to be called "one of the boys."

To our manner of thinking, the new King has grown to the height of human greatness by departing from ancient customs and placing himself in a position to mingle with his people, see their needs and thereby render aid to those who are in need of his help and protection.

It has been said, that he has already established a board, the duty of which organization will be to visit and ascertain living and educational conditions of the poor. The board will report directly to him and he will make proper provisions where they are needed.

What an example to the civilized world! Here is a King, who seeks to be a servant to his people instead of sitting on a golden throne, playing chess with his favorites, while people in the very shadow of the Royal nest are perishing from starvation. When we view him in the above light, well may we say, "Long Live the King—'one of the boys!'"

Excellent Chances

The Roosevelt Administration enters the campaign:

With about 10,000,000 (some say 15,000,000) persons unemployed,

With nobody knowing the value of the dollar and everybody afraid to invest a dollar in new productive concerns,

With the NRA and the AAA and divers other principal parts of the New Deal program busted by the Supreme Court,

With the country's national debt increased by nine to ten billions of dollars and increasing at a greater rate than ever,

With nobody able to say that there will or will not be inflation,

With Federal taxes immensely increased,

With nobody able to offer a "farm program" with reasonable assurance that it will be constitutional.

With a larger army of salaried office-holders to assist in its re-election, 100,000 of them at its creation. — Charleston, S. C., News and Courier.

Be comfortable!



... in the only car in the lower price range with the **FAMOUS KNEE-ACTION RIDE***

NEW PERFECTED HYDRAULIC BRAKES
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the safest and smoothest ever developed

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SOLID STEEL one-piece TURRET TOP
a crown of beauty, a fortress of safety

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giving even better performance with even less gas and oil

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GENUINE FISHER NO DRAFT VENTILATION IN NEW TURRET TOP BODIES
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Steel one-piece Turret Top, High-Compression Valve-in-Head Engine, and other vital features.

May we suggest that you take a ride in the new Chevrolet for 1936—today? You will find a car waiting at your Chevrolet dealer's, and he will be glad to have you drive it without any obligation. CHEVROLET MOTOR COMPANY, DETROIT, MICH.

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SAMPLE COPY ON REQUEST

GLENCOE NOTES

The Stetson School P. T. A. will hold their monthly meeting on Mar. 20. Plans for the annual health "round-up" will be discussed. The County Health Officer and the County Health Nurse will be the principal speakers. After the meeting, a St. Patrick's Day Dance will be held.

The Robert Hages Post No. 79, American Legion, Ruidoso, will hold an American Legion Birthday Party at the Ruidoso school house on Mar. 15. All charter members of the American Legion are invited to attend.

A Canning Factory Project is about to be established in the Ruidoso Valley, the factory site not being definitely established; but it will either be at Hondo or San Patricio. The plan is to can fruit, vegetables, meat, and kraut. The farmers will be permitted to bring their produce to the factory. When the food is canned, it will be put on a shelf, to await sale. When sold, the farmer will receive his share of the profits. The products will be offered for sale throughout the state and surrounding states.

*Keeps a Child's Heart
The great work is he who does not
tear his child's heart.—Helen.*

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THE CARRIZOZO OUTLOOK

St. Pat's Dance
Country Club, Sat., March 14

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Carrizozo, New Mexico
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New Line of Ladies',
Girls' and Kiddies'
Dresses at—
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Ladies of the Woman's Club
of Carrizozo will be hostesses at
a benefit card party to be given
March 17, 7:30 p. m., at Com-
munity Hall. Tables will be ar-
ranged for Contract and Auction
bridge and Bunco. Refreshments
and prizes. Let you forget,
the committed will remind you
from time to time.

Sympathy

Acknowledgements
Formal Cards that are suit-
able for these occasions at the
Burke Outlook Art & Gift Shop.

The New Mexico History and
Civics examination will be held
in the office of the Lincoln Coun-
ty School Superintendent on Sat-
urday, March 28th, beginning at
ten o'clock. The questions will
be based on Bloom and Donnel-
ly's "New Mexico History and
Civics" and Vaughn's "History
and Government of New Mex-
ico." M6 27

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Carrizozo, New Mexico,
A. F. & A. M.
Regular Meetings 1936
First Saturday
of Each
Month

Roy Shafer, W. M.
R. E. Lemon, Secy.

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ORDER OF EASTERN STAR
Carrizozo, New Mexico.

REGULAR MEETING
First Thursday of each
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All Visiting Stars Cordially In-
ted.
Ina Mayer, W. M.
Ula Mayer, Sec'y

COALORA REBEKAH
LODGE
NUMBER 15

I. O. O. F.

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Wednesdays of each month.
Clesta Prior, N. Grand
Birdie Walker, Secretary
Carrizozo, New Mexico

CARRIZOZO LODGE NO. 80, I. O. O. F.

Carrizozo, New Mexico.
Tom Cook
Noble Grand
W. J. Langston
Sec'y-Treas.

Regular meetings every Tues-
day night.

Carrizozo Assembly No. 7
Order of Rainbow for Girls

Worthy
Advisor—
Marjorie
Nickels

Recorder—Margaret Shafer.
Mother Advisor—Mrs. J. M.
Shelton.

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Cigars of All Kinds
Prescriptions Carefully
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Carrizozo, N. M.

In The Probate Court

Of Lincoln County, State of New
Mexico.
In The Matter of the Last Will and
Testament of Cosme Sedillo, Deceased,
No. 412

Notice of Appointment of Executor
Notice is hereby given that on the
2nd day of March, 1936, the Probate
Court of said County of Lincoln, State
of New Mexico, having duly admitted
to probate the above named will, and
in accordance with the terms of said
will, the undersigned was duly ap-
pointed as executor of said will, and
having qualified as required by law,
any person or persons having any
claim or accounts against said deced-
ent are hereby notified to file them
or present them to said executor with-
in the time prescribed by law.

Martin Sedillo,
Postoffice address, San Patri-
cio, New Mexico. M6-27

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confidence. Why not have the
confidence that comes with the
well dressed man by having
your next suit made at Chap-
pel's Cleaners?



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service. Mr. Keathley special-
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Lode and Placer Mining Loca-
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on Mining Claims on sale at this
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at \$25 per ton. This hay is all
baled and in fine condition.—S.
H. Nickels, Carrizozo.

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

FOR SALE

**Baldwin Piano; bargain on quick
sale.**

—Apply at The Outlook office.

This Weeks Thought

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Wealth eliminates only Poverty. All else
depends on the man.

Santa Rita Church

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

**St. Paul's Church
(Episcopal)**

Rev. L. E. Pates, Vicar

Baptist Church

L. D. Jordan, Pastor.
Reid Dudley, S. S. Supt.
Sunday School at 10 a. m. ev-
ery Sunday.
Preaching Services at 11 a. m.
and 7 p. m. on the 1st and 3rd
Sunday morning in each month
and every Sunday evening.

Methodist Church

Rev. J. A. Bell, Pastor

Church School at 10 a. m.

Phil Bright, Supt.
Sunday Evening Service at 7
Sunday Morning at 11 a. m.
2nd, 4th and 5th Sunday
Capitan—1st and 3rd Sunday
at 11 a. m. Church School at
10 a. m. Mrs. Rockwell, Supt

**Do You Want to
Make Money?**

If you are making less than
\$25 00 per week and if you are
willing to work where you can
build up a business without any-
thing invested, to where you can
make \$25.00 to \$50.00 per week,
write or see J. L. Graves, Nogal,
New Mexico. tf

**Ads in The Outlook Pay
When U want to buy or sell**

IN THE DISTRICT COURT
Of Lincoln County, New Mexico

Lucille McCasland, Plaintiff, vs.
Wm. Wesley McCasland, Defendant.
No 4368
The State of New Mexico)
County of Lincoln

NOTICE OF SUIT
To Wm. Wesley McCasland:
You are hereby notified that suit has
been instituted against you in the Dis-
trict Court of Lincoln County, New
Mexico in cause No. 4368, on the Civil
Docket of said Court, by Lucille Mc-
Casland, plaintiff, vs. Wm. Wesley
McCasland, defendant.

The purpose of said suit is for abso-
lute divorce by plaintiff against def-
endant on the ground of incompati-
bility, non-support and cruelty.

You are further notified that unless
you appear before this court and make
defense or otherwise plead on or be-
fore the 30th day of April, 1936, judg-
ment by default will be rendered
against you and plaintiff granted re-
lief sought.

That the name and address of plain-
tiff's attorney is Albert Morgan, Car-
rizozo, New Mexico.

This the 5th day of March, 1936.
(Seal) Ernest Key, Clerk of the
District Court, Lincoln
County, New Mexico,
By Frances R. Campbell,
Deputy.
M6-27

At It Again!

I have my new samples of
wall paper. Free estimate on
your painting, paper-hanging
and signs. **PRICES RIGHT!**
Let George Do It!

CAUGHT in the WILD

By ROBERT AMES BENNET

WNU Service
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SYNOPSIS

As Alan Garth, prospector, is preparing to leave for his mining claim in the Far North, a plane lands at the airway emergency station. In it are Burton Ramill, millionaire mining engineer, his daughter, Edith, and Vivian Huxby, pilot and mining engineer. Believing him to be only an ignorant prospector, the men offer to make an air trip to Garth's claim, although they refer to his samples of platinum-bearing ore as merely "worthless." Edith, Ramill, product of the fars age, plainly shows her contempt for Garth. Through Garth's guidance the plane soon reaches the claim site. Huxby and Ramill, after making several tests, assure Garth his claim is nearly valueless, but to "encourage" young prospectors they are willing to take a chance in investing a small amount.

CHAPTER II—Continued

No more was needed to confirm Garth's suspicions. He glided across the glade and ran on through the woods like a startled caribou. The thick growth of spruces screened him from the view of anyone up on the open tundra.

He vaulted upon the wing of the monoplane and ran along it to jump into the cockpit. In a moment he had hold of Huxby's tool-kit. He went at the engine like a skilled airplane mechanic.

When, after a few moments of quick work, he replaced the tool-kit and ran back out the wing, there was a small metal object inside his buckskin shirt. He jumped off and slipped away to an alder thicket, a short distance along the lake bank.

Less than three minutes later, he heard a heavy puffing and wheezing and the snap of dry branches. Then the three staggered into sight. Mr. Ramill was purple from exertion. His mouth gasped wide with his gasps for breath. Neither his daughter nor Huxby was winded. But both were flushed from the exertion of supporting the portly millionaire.

The girl's expression was one of disgust and anger. She stopped several feet short of the plane.

"Oh, 4-4! Why the rush? We're out of sight now. I'm going to take a rest."

Her father was beyond words. As she let go of his arm he slumped down with a suddenness that almost pulled Huxby over on top of him. The mining engineer peered back through the spruces, and around at the thicket where Garth lay in wait.

"Just one more go, darling," he appealed. "The fellow must know how to handle his rifle. If he comes in sight of the plane before we get out of range— Please, sweetheart! Remember it means millions to us—millions! I'll give you that emerald necklace we saw at Tiffany's!"

"You certainly will! And Dad will do more. I'm to have a third in this mine that you say is worth so much. Is that clear?"

"Yes, darling; take hold," Huxby urged. "We both agree."

She waved him towards the plane. "Fetch a sack. We'll never get him aboard without a bracer."

Huxby ran to vault up on the wing. The girl had pointed out the obvious fact. Her father was in a state of collapse from overexertion. He could not move until revived, and he was too heavy for them to lift bodily.

The engineer swung into the cabin and hastened back aboard with a sack of whiskey. During his short absence Mr. Ramill had ceased to gasp. He could draw deeper breaths. Two or three swallows of whiskey tautened his flabby muscles. Helped by his daughter and Huxby, he struggled to his feet and staggered out along the rock shelf to the plane.

The wing and stood neck-high above the ledge. While Mr. Ramill took another brace of whiskey, Huxby boosted the girl up on the front edge. She grasped hold of her father's collar. Huxby gripped his thick legs below the knees and heaved. Mr. Ramill's hands were on the wing edge. He pulled with all his whiskey-borrowed strength. His corpulent midbody rose above the edge of the wing.

Huxby gave a last upward heave. It enabled the girl to drag her father over on the convex surface. Huxby vaulted after to help her lift the portly millionaire to his feet. They started to lead him along the wing top to the footstep of the plane.

Behind the backs of the three, Garth stepped clear from the alders and came forward, silent as a stalking lynx. Midway between the head of the plane and the spruce to which it was tied, he stopped and lowered his rifle, butt down, to lean on the musk.

"Hello," he sang out. "What's happened? Mr. Ramill here?"

At the first word, Huxby tensed and glanced over his shoulder. He let go of Ramill. After a moment, he jerked around and thrust out his automatic pistol towards Garth.

"Bring up that rifle, butt end forward," he ordered.

"Why, what 'you mean?" Garth questioned, his mouth half agape.

"I mean business," Huxby answered. "Hold up the butt—up above your head; then come forward and lay the rifle on the wing."

"My word, man, you must be stark mad. I've no thought of shooting you."

"I'm taking no chances. Put that rifle on the wing, or I'll fill you full of lead."

"Mad—mad as a March hare," muttered Garth. "Don't shoot."

He lifted the rifle overhead, butt forward, as ordered, and advanced, still gaping. He came within a step of the wing edge and paused. The girl was gazing at him with open contempt. He had been such an easy dupe. Her father looked grave, yet made no move to interpose when Huxby leveled the pistol and took deliberate aim.

CHAPTER III

Oublied.

A man of iron nerve might have risked death from the leveled automatic of the mining engineer by taking a sudden dive under the wing of the monoplane. Once in cover, anyone quick with a rifle would have had an even chance against the holder of the pistol.

Garth made no such daring break. He obeyed the order to lay his rifle on the wing top.

"There you are," he said. "That should clear your head of your crazy notion I'm dangerous."

Huxby met this with a cold smile. "You're right in part, you poor fish. It would be crazy to fancy you're at all dangerous. I'm the one who has the gun, and I'm ready to use it. For the open tundra."

Less than three minutes later, he heard a heavy puffing and wheezing and the snap of dry branches. Then the three staggered into sight. Mr. Ramill was purple from exertion. His mouth gasped wide with his gasps for breath. Neither his daughter nor Huxby was winded. But both were flushed from the exertion of supporting the portly millionaire.

The girl's expression was one of disgust and anger. She stopped several feet short of the plane.

"Oh, 4-4! Why the rush? We're out of sight now. I'm going to take a rest."

Her father was beyond words. As she let go of his arm he slumped down with a suddenness that almost pulled Huxby over on top of him. The mining engineer peered back through the spruces, and around at the thicket where Garth lay in wait.

"Just one more go, darling," he appealed. "The fellow must know how to handle his rifle. If he comes in sight of the plane before we get out of range— Please, sweetheart! Remember it means millions to us—millions! I'll give you that emerald necklace we saw at Tiffany's!"

"You certainly will! And Dad will do more. I'm to have a third in this mine that you say is worth so much. Is that clear?"

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engineer pilot made a hasty examination of the magento. He sprang out on the wing, in a cold fury.

"The 4-4 speak has crippled the motor. Give me the pistol."

Mr. Ramill held up a restraining hand. "One moment, Vivian—Now, Garth, what have you done?"

Garth smiled. "Merely removed one of the breaker points, Mr. Ramill. It's platinum, you know, and that's what we're bargaining over. The point is quite safe here, inside my shirt."

"Shoot him," said Huxby. "We're not going to be done by a fool trick like this. Shoot the idiot. Go on, chief. He's only a lousy woods bum. It's a matter of a million at the least."

The elder man leveled the pistol. "Garth, you heard him. You've played a silly trick. We have the drop on you. If you value your life, bring that stolen breaker point here, and be quick about it."

"How about the line, Mr.?" Garth inquired. "If I let go, the plane will be swept out into the lake."

"The it again."

"What if I'd rather not?"

For the second time Miss Ramill chimed in on the talk: "It would be just too bad for you, woody boy. Dad is a better shot even than Vivian."

"A better shot and a no less cool thinker," Garth replied. "How can I hold this rope if I'm shot? Those falls and the rapids below— Hold on there, Huxby! Not so fast. You can come ashore; but Miss Ramill and her father will come with you. There'll be no rush to catch the line until all three of you are off the wing."

Mr. Ramill started with Huxby out along the wing. His daughter did not move.

"If you fancy I'll leave the plane, you can guess again."

Her father spoke in her ear. None too graciously, she took the offered arm of her fiancé. Side by side, the three came out to the end of the wing. Mr. Ramill handed the pistol to Huxby, and knelt, ready to slide over the front edge. The girl jumped down lightly, without waiting for assistance.

Huxby handed her the rifle, laid the pistol on the wing edge, and grasped Mr. Ramill's hands.

As the portly millionaire slid over, off the wing, Garth let go of the rope end and sprang forward. The loop whipped from around the spruce trunk. He grasped the slackened line and slipped it out into the swift rush of the milky stream.

The head of the released plane at once started to swing offshore. Huxby grabbed his pistol and leaped down to grasp the wing edge. He shouted for the others to catch hold. But the unexpected bump of the edge against their heads had made both father and daughter crouch down.

Huxby stepped back to brace himself for a shove against the rotary out-thrust of the wing. His rear foot went over the round of the water-polished ledge. The wing thrust him on outwards. Before he could let go, both of his feet were off the ledge top. He slid down with a splash into the swirling water.

The engineer plunged upstream three or four steps to a split in the glassy-faced ledge. He clawed up the crevice and sprang to his feet on the rock shelf, drenched to the armpits by the milky water. But his right hand still grasped his automatic pistol.

Once more Garth seemed to have acted the part of a fool. For a few moments Miss Ramill and her father had crouched motionless, dumfounded by the letting loose of the monoplane and its shove of Huxby off the ledge.

Garth stood like an unconcerned on-looker. While the engineer was still struggling up out of the stream bed, Mr. Ramill took the rifle from his daughter and aimed it at Garth.

"Take your time, Vivian," he called. "I have him covered."

"He-wait," panted Huxby. "Leave him—to me."

He stood dripping till he caught his breath. A flirt of the pistol barrel made sure it was true from water. He took a step closer to Garth, his eyes cold, his lips tightened in a bitter smile.

"Another clever trick, Jack—and your last. I'll be generous and give you half a minute for your prayers."

Garth eyed him gravely. "That is indeed generous. Shall I reciprocate by praying that you and Miss Ramill do not suffer too long from the textures of fire and starvation? Mr. Ramill may possibly be able to get over the pass, though I doubt it. In any event, the first musket will stop him. You and Miss Ramill probably will last for two or three weeks longer."

Huxby glared. "You tricky devil! Clever, aren't you? Here is where you last less than a minute."

"Yes!" Garth smiled. "I might suggest to Mr. Ramill that he reflect upon the inadvisability of murder in Canada. The Northwest Police always get their man. If he is unaware of the fact, I might appeal to the womanly gentleness of Miss Ramill."

"Go ahead," Huxby sneered. "You're welcome to try."

"Why bother them needlessly? Death came back at him. "By God"

man, you are no rash fool. Had you been other than what you are, do you suppose I would have walked up so innocently and let you get the drop on me?"

The coolness of tone and look that went with the question compelled Huxby's consideration. His eyes narrowed. "Out with it."

"You see I have you sized up right," Garth replied. "You're neither a hot-head nor a fool. All your moves are based upon cold-blooded calculation. In this case, you'll calculate these factors: If you kill me, you will most certainly starve to death, unless you first stake in the slime of musket bog. The only other alternative is for you to stay here and freeze at the first onset of winter. Platinum is of no more use to a dead man than is gold."

The mining engineer stood silent. Garth went on:

"We are speaking of what concerns you most. So I'll not mention the less certain death of your partner and the lady to whom you are engaged. The other side of my argument is that, if I am not murdered, I can guide you back to the Mackenzie. What if you then had another chance to steal my claim? Wouldn't that be a big inducement?"

"Lower your pistol, Vivian," Ramill ordered. "Garth has us outplayed. He holds the ace. Look at the plane. It's heading straight down the lake towards the falls. There's no chance for it, unless the wind veers."

Garth nodded. "This breeze will keep on blowing down off the glacier until the first autumn blizzard. It's a shame, sir, to crack up so fine a plane. But you would have it."

"If you and Huxby. You may be a financial pirate, Mr. Ramill; that's not saying you're a hypocrite; you'll not let that I'm responsible for this mess. I gave you a chance to share my claim. In return, you've done your best to bilk me out of it all. This is the result."

The big "pirate" looked him in the eye.

"I offered you cash down. You refused. Said you wanted to play out the game. So far, you've taken most of the tricks. That monoplane cost me forty thousand dollars. You see it heading for a total loss. Let it go. The question now is the next play—Vivian, what do you suggest?"

Huxby regretfully eyed his pistol. "It's a damnable fact we can't kill the sick devil. We'll hit his hands, and start him guiding us out of this hell-hole at once."

Garth smiled. "What! still up in the air? Better come down to earth and face the other facts also. For the same reason you can't kill me, you can't make me guide you. I knew exactly what I was doing when I turned the plane adrift. I knew I was putting you all in a hole out of which none of you can hope to escape without my help. If I die, every one of you will die. I've faced death many times. I am not afraid to meet it. None of you dare chance starvation or freezing. I do not need you, but you must have my help, or perish. Though you now have the guns, I am master of the situation. All three of you will do whatever I consider necessary to get you out alive."

"When do we start?" Huxby demanded to know.

Garth looked at Mr. Ramill. "It's a guess. May be two weeks. More probably three."

Miss Ramill stared, outraged. "What! Hang around this disgusting hole a single day? We'll start this instant!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Dues by Post Forbidden

by the U. S. Government

Despite all that has been said on the subject of donating by postal card, says *Fatherhood Magazine*, there still exists some confusion on this matter. Section 471 of the United States postal laws and regulations says in part: "Any postal card upon which any delinquencies, epithets, terms, or language of an indecent, lewd, lascivious, obscene, libelous, scurrilous, defamatory, or threatening character, or calculated by the terms or manner of style of display and obviously intended to reflect injuriously upon the character or conduct of another, is inadmissible."

The Post Office Department has ruled that this "threatening" provision covers cards which threaten bringing of suits or legal action in the great accounts or debts, etc., and not paid. However, this does not include notices of fraternal and other organizations of dues, assessments, etc., even though they call attention to the fact that failure to remit will result in suspension or other action. Neither does it include notices of when accounts will be due nor a respectful request for settlement of current accounts. But in any case such payments must not appear to be not be referred to as past due.

Manuscript and Dixon Carve

Manuscript and Dixon carve in Kentucky are mentioned in public documents of record in 1208. It has been proved that Dixon came to a settlement with the

An Inner Life

A man who has no inner life is the slave of his surroundings, and the barometer is the obedient servant of the air at rest; and the weathercock the humble servant of the air in motion.—H. E. Amiel.

Morey

As freely as the streamer sweeps the world, or the sun pours forth impartially his beams, so mercy must anoint both friend and foe.—Schiller.

Lesson for March 15

Jesus teaches his disciples to pray.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

By REV. F. B. FITZPATRICK, D. D., Member of Faculty, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago, © Western Newspaper Union.

Lesson for March 15

JESUS TEACHES HIS DISCIPLES TO PRAY

LESSON TEXT—Luke 11:1-13. GOLDEN TEXT—If we ask anything according to his will, he heareth us.—1 John 5:14.

PRIMARY TOPIC—When We Pray. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—What Jesus Says About Prayer. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Why Should We Pray?

Prayer is a matter which ought to be of great concern to every believer, for "The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth. He will fulfill the desire of them that fear him; he also will hear their cry, and will save them" (Ps. 145:18, 19). There was something about the praying of Jesus that so impressed the disciples that they requested him to teach them to pray (Luke 11:1). May everyone of us enroll at once in the school of prayer with Christ as our Teacher. In response to the disciples' request, Jesus set forth the following principles of prayer.

I. The Right Relationship of the One Praying (v. 2).

1. Filial—"Father." The suppliant in prayer must be a child of God. God's gifts and blessings are for his children. This relationship can only be entered into through regeneration. Not all men have a right to say, "Our Father," when addressing God. Only those who are children of God by faith in Jesus Christ can so address him.

2. Fraternal—"Our Father." God has many children. His children are bound up together in nature and interest. Even in our secret prayer we should address him as "Our Father," which is a recognition of the interest of others alongside of ours.

II. The Right Attitude in Prayer (v. 2).

1. Reverent adoration—"Hallowed be thy name." As children we have certain rights and privileges, yet holy reverence becomes us.

2. Loyalty—"Thy kingdom come." When praying to God we should come with a spirit of loyalty which cries out, "Thy kingdom come." We should not only receive him as the Lord of our lives, but should loyally labor with him in inducing others to submit to him.

3. Submission—"Thy will be done." We should have no will of our own regarding the rule of God. We should let him direct us in all things.

III. The Right Spirit in Prayer (vv. 3-8).

1. Dependent faith—"Give us this day our daily bread" (v. 3). We should realize that not only bread, but life itself is ours to enjoy because of him and he is able to do for us "exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think."

2. Penitence and love—"Forgive us our debts" (v. 4). We should come to him realizing that we have sinned, and cry out to him for forgiveness. Our heart should be so filled with love for others that we will forgive those who sin against us, as God has so willingly forgiven us.

3. Holiness and caution—"Lead us not into temptation" (v. 4). Because we are God's children, and realizing the depravity of our nature and the consequent tendency to practice that which displeases him, we should shrink from that which, if indulged in, would dishonor him, and earnestly cry unto him to lead us not into the place where we would likely fall.

4. Intercessory (vv. 5, 6). The man who asked for bread did not ask for himself, but for a friend. Prayer which pleases God is unselfish in its results.

5. Perseverance (vv. 7, 8). Though the friend refused at first and offered excuses, because the one making the request would not take "No" for an answer, he arose from his bed and gave him as many as he needed. Prayer pleases God and gets results.

IV. Encouragement to Pray (vv. 9-13).

1. God's promise (vv. 9, 10). True prayer cannot fail of an answer, because God definitely promises that "Every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened."

2. Example of an earthly father (vv. 11-13). No father will give a stone to his son who asked for bread, nor a serpent instead of a fish, nor a scorpion instead of an egg. God is infinitely more willing to answer the prayers of his children than earthly parents are to give good gifts to their children.

V. The True Goal of All Prayer (v. 13).

God's best gift is himself in the person of his Holy Spirit. All those who practice the principles which Jesus taught in this model prayer shall experience the blessing of the Holy Spirit.

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Be Sure They Properly Cleanse the Blood

Your kidneys are constantly filtering your blood. If they become weak, they will not do their duty. Doan's Backache Kidney Pills are the only pills that will cleanse the blood.

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Doan's Backache Kidney Pills

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Still Drumming Up Church

Attendance in Dutch Towns
An attendance drummer has been newly appointed at Hoogeveen, Holland, to call the people to church. The old custom of drumming up church attendance persists there as in some other Dutch towns. Every Sunday morning and evening, the drummer marches through the main streets of Hoogeveen, drumming with all his might, to let the faithful know that it is time to get ready for divine service.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills put up 60 years ago. They regulate liver and bowels.—Adv.

Lead an Ear
Opportunity is always knocking if you're listening.

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Wherever it is—however broken the surface—freely apply soothing Resinol

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Floyd Gibbons

ADVENTURERS' CLUB

Hello, Everybody!

"Maniac's Trap"

By FLOYD GIBBONS

Famous Headline Hunter

HERE'S one from a fellow reporter—and by golly, after reading his yarn I am almost convinced that maybe there is a thrill or two in the newspaper business after all.

Charles K. Ulrich of Long Island City is the lad, and it happened on Sunday, January 26, 1913, while Charley was working as a reporter for the New York Herald. He was sent by his city editor to interview a man who had called up on the telephone and promised the paper the biggest "beat" since the Spanish-American war. Well, Charley doesn't know about its being the biggest beat, but it certainly landed him in the biggest mess of trouble since that war the fellow mentioned.

The address they had given Charley was in the sixth story of an apartment building in One Hundred and Twenty-second street. On the way up, he noticed that the negro elevator boy turned three shades whiter when he told him whom he had come to see. The boy said: "I hope you has a good time with that bird." But Charley attached no particular significance to his cryptic remark.

As he approached the door, Charley heard angry shouts and oaths within, accompanied by the screeching of a parrot. During a lull in the shouting he heard sounds such as a man might make by beating a bird-cage with an iron rod. The sounds mystified Charley, but they didn't alarm him. If they had, he might have saved himself a lot of trouble.

Reporter Invited to Enter Room.

Charley rang the bell. A tall, stout man opened it. He was in his shirt sleeves and on his left shoulder was perched a parrot. He had a heavy stick in



The Man Invited Charley to Enter.

his right hand. His face was swollen, and froth flecked his pale lips. Charley thought he was drunk, but he explained his errand.

The man invited Charley to enter, and, grasping his arm in a vise-like grip, pulled him into the hall. He thrust him into a small parlor, locked the door and put the key in his pocket. Then, for the first time, Charley began to be afraid. This man was a lunatic—a big, strong, athletically built lunatic. And except for a small pocket-knife, Charley was unarmed.

The man thrust the parrot into its cage and fell to beating the cage with a stick. The parrot shrieked at each blow. "You'll force me to kill you yet, Emma Goldman," the man shouted, and spat viciously at the bird. There was no doubt in Charley's mind now. The man was a raving lunatic. He got up to go, but the man turned on him snarling: "Sit down, d—n you. I'll attend to you as soon as I've finished with Emma Goldman." Then he fell to beating the parrot's cage again, and Charley sat down. He had just remembered that the key to the room was in the lunatic's pocket.

Maniac Threatens Him With Death.

When the man had finished beating the cage he turned, again to Charley. "I'm an electrical expert," he said suddenly. "I'm going to charge you with electricity to the gills."

Charley looked around wildly for some means of escape. There was none. "And what if I refuse to be charged with electricity?" he asked. The big man smiled coldly. Facing him menacingly he whispered: "Refuse and you die." You have your choice. The operation may kill you, but surely you won't mind sacrificing your life for science, will you?

A queer story of De Maupassant's flashed into Charley's mind—the story of a man who outwitted a homicidal maniac by humoring him. No, he said, he'd be glad to sacrifice his life for science. And then he feigned sudden illness and leaned against a door. "I'm sick," he said. "You don't want a sick man for this operation, do you?"

"Certainly not," the man growled. "A perfectly sound man is needed."

"Then," said Charley, "I think I'd better take a walk around the block and get some air. I'll be back in a few minutes and we can go on with the operation."

Wild Man Falls for Story.

"I think you're right," the man assented heartily. "But it's understood you must come back in five minutes. Do you agree?"

Charley nodded. The big man unlocked the door and followed him through the hall. "Remember," he shouted as Charley passed out of the door, "you're to be back in five minutes." He slammed the door, and Charley went down the stairway, three steps at a time.

Outside, he found a policeman and told him his story. Six husky cops were sent to the house with orders to arrest the madman. He fought them fiercely for ten minutes before he was subdued and placed in an observation ward at Bellevue hospital.

"Later," says Charley, "they removed him to Matteawan hospital for the Insane, at Beacon, N. Y., and placed him in a strait-jacket. He died there some months afterward. In the room in which he proposed to conduct experiments on me they found a revolver and two large knives, sharp as razors. That he aimed to carve me into bits, once he had me under his control, was as certain as two and two make four. Thanks to De Maupassant's story, I escaped that fate."

©—WNU Service.

Color Blindness Traced

to Variety of Causes

Color blindness, also called achromatopsia and daltonism, is the inability to distinguish certain colors or shades of color. Total color blindness, in which there is no perception of colors as such, but only of gradations of light and shade, is rare. The most common form, states a writer in the Indianapolis News, is that in which some bright colors, different in different cases, are confused with each other, though other colors are correctly perceived. Color blindness may be congenital (i. e., present from birth) or acquired. It is said frequently to be transmitted from grandfather to grandson, and is more common in males than in females; in the proportion of over three to one.

Acquired color blindness may be caused by a diseased brain or by a diseased or wounded optic nerve; but it appears to be unconnected with defects of sight and with retinal diseases generally. It is sometimes temporary, but even in such cases it usually recurs in increasing acute forms. The average eye distinguishes

six spectral colors; an acute sense of color distinguishes seven.

Color blindness, affecting one eye or both, has no known remedy. It must, however, be distinguished from mere ignorance of color names. A case of color blindness was mentioned in 1634, and others were noted in 1777 and 1779; but the most famous early instance—from which the defect was known as daltonism—was that of the English chemist, John Dalton, who in 1794, described his own case. Investigations during the Nineteenth century established the importance of color blindness, especially in the mercantile marine and railway service; and tests were devised for applicants for such positions.

People Who Are Old

Some people at eighty are actually younger, physically, than others at sixty or even forty. People who are really old are those whose bodies are no longer so strong or active as they were, people who with their years have become worn, infirm, disabled or sick. For people in middle life or later, who are merely not so active as they were, the answer may be different.

Uncommon Sense

By John Blake

© Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.

Man has attained an ascendancy on this earth because he reasons.

Use Your Reason
Of all the creatures on earth, he alone is able to think consecutively.

I admit that many of his tribes reason a very little.

But, unless they are morons, they can use their reasoning faculty, and if they don't, they alone are to blame.

If you do not make use of your reasoning power, you have no one but yourself to answer for it.

In spite of the Declaration of Independence, I submit that all human beings are not born equal.

But they all have an equal chance to live and to learn and to think out their own problems.

Use that mind of yours. Keep it open. Keep it busy. Keep it active.

Take nothing for granted.

There is an old proverb to the effect that a man has two eyes and two ears, but only one tongue for a definite purpose.

Begin by learning to use your own language clearly and effectively.

There is nothing that will help you more on your way up the ladder than the ability to use words well and clearly.

Cultivate as far as it is possible the acquaintance of men and women who think deeply and speak well.

Read as much and as widely as it is possible.

All the world's wisdom up to this time can be found in books.

You need not learn alone from your own experience.

The experience of others is yours to employ whenever you are willing to take the trouble.

Wrestle with your own problems before you apply for help from others.

Make the acquaintance, and if possible gain the regard of intelligent busy people, who have mastered their own problems, and are usually willing to be of help to others.

There is so much to be gained from life that it is a shame to neglect it. You may not leave the record of your achievement on the sands of time.

But you will at least get what there is to be got out of this life, and that is a great deal.

It is natural and a great American orator to indulge in the illusions of hope.

Hope isn't "illusions" was the enough right word.

Hope always is an illusion. Through all time it has functioned as does the will-o-the-wisp, that little dab of ignited marsh gas which you sometimes see moving over bogs if you go out in the night in the summer time.

The man who indulges in the illusions of hope will never be rich, or important, or even moderately successful.

He gambles with his life as a professional gambler plays his game, with the difference that the professional gambler knows he is going to win—for he operates an apparatus which can't lose, while the illusion holder is lucky if he ever wins at all.

It stands to reason that if you know your own business and practice it that you will have more chance of success than if you try too much some other fellow's game.

Yet there are thousands, probably millions of people in this country who imagine that they can by using some kind of a "system" get rich quickly and continue to keep the money rolling in.

The psychology of such people is curious.

Having no knowledge whatever of the stock market, they put their savings into it without consulting intelligent men in Wall Street, lose it, repine for a little while, and then when they get a little more money through hard work, go through the same process again, and once more are stripped of all they have.

Back your hope with knowledge and experience and you stand a reasonable chance of succeeding in the enterprise in which you have embarked.

Back it on tips, or your own "hunch" that experience is not necessary to enable you successfully to play some other man's game, and you will soon be going to your friends for help which you ought not to be given and which in all probability you will not be given.

In gambling houses, in the brokers' rooms where tickers count out the hours, you will find dozens of forlorn and poor but always hopeful men—and sometimes women.

What they live on I don't know. But it cannot be anything substantial for they are a sad and disconsolate set of people.

Why should anybody think that a game that thousands of people have played unsuccessfully can be beaten by a lucky guess or two?

Why should they think that luck will go over the heads of many deserving but unfortunate people and single out the stroking gambler for its capital prizes?

You'd Never Know a Sponge if You Met It Face to Face

The uninitiated who expect to find growing on the ocean floor a replica of the handy plant rag that is used for washing motor cars and windows are certain to be disappointed.

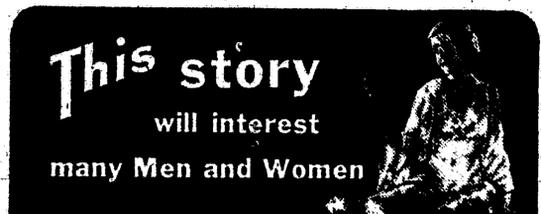
It is learned at Tarpon Springs, the center of the Florida sponge industry, that commercial sponges in no wise resemble the form in which they are known to the Coast's Green divers. When found they are covered with a tenebrous black skin, and the cells are filled with a gelatinous gray substance which is called "gurry," a word not found in the dictionary. After being harvested, the sponge is allowed to rot and the gurry is eliminated by pressure. The residue is the gray skeleton that the world knows as a "sponge" though even the commercial color must be obtained by bleaching with a solution of permanganate of potash.

BONDS OF LAZINESS

Laziness grows on people; it begins in cobwebs and ends in iron chains. The more business a man has to do the more he is able to accomplish, for he learns to economize his time.—Sir M. Hale.

Still Coughing?

No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, chest cold or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Croomulion. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with anything less than Croomulion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble to aid nature to soothe and heal the inflamed membranes as the germ-laden phlegm is loosened and expelled. Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, your druggist is authorized to guarantee Croomulion and to refund your money if you are not satisfied with results from the very first bottle. Get Croomulion right now. (Adv.)



This story will interest many Men and Women

NOT long ago I was like some friends I have... low in spirits... I ran-down, out of sorts... tired easily and looked terrible. I knew I had no serious organic trouble so I reasoned sensibly... as my experience has since proven... that work, worry, colds and whatnot had just worn me down. The confidence mother has always had in S.S.S. Tonic... which is still best stand-by when she feels run-down... convinced me. I ought to try this Treatment... I started a course. The color began to come back to my skin... I felt better... I did not live easily and soon I felt that those red-blood-cells were back to so-called fighting strength... it is great to feel strong again and like my old self. Insist on S.S.S. Tonic in the blood-red Cellophane-wrapped package... the big 30-oz. size is sufficient for two weeks' treatment... it's more economical, too. © S.S.S. Co.

S.S.S. TONIC Makes you feel like you've won

Firestone TIRES

Run up to 28° cooler

THIS IS WHY THEY GIVE YOU More Dependable Service AND SAVE YOU MONEY

Every truck operator knows that internal friction causes heat and heat is the greatest destroyer of tire life. The only way to counteract friction and heat is by Gum-Dipping, the Firestone patented process which soaks the cords in liquid rubber, saturating and coating each tiny cotton fiber and strand within the cord, counteracting friction and heat at their very source. As a result of this patented process, Firestone Tires run up to 28° cooler than tires built without Gum-Dipped Cords.

This is why Firestone-Tires are used by thousands and thousands of truck operators from coast to coast, including the largest transportation fleets. These operators choose tires strictly on performance... they know that Firestone Tires give them more dependable service at lowest cost per mile. See your nearby Firestone Auto Supply and Service Store or Firestone Tire Dealer today and start reducing your operating costs.

FIRESTONE TIRES RUN COOLER
The scientific instrument accurately measures the heat generated in tires at high sustained speeds. Firestone Tires run up to 28° cooler than tires built without Gum-Dipped Cords. This means added strength, greater dependability and longer mileage.

Listen to the Voice of Firestone featuring Richard Crooks or Nelson Eddy—with Margaret Spaulding. Monday evenings over Nationwide N.B.C.—WBAF Network

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MURINE FOR YOUR EYES

BEFORE BABY COMES

Elimination of Body Waste is Doubly Important

In the crucial months before baby arrives it is vitally important that the body be rid of waste matter. Your intestines must function—regularly, completely without gripping.

Why Physicians Recommend Milnesia-Wafers

These mint-flavored, candy-like wafers are pure milk of magnesia in solid form—much pleasanter to take than liquid. Each wafer is approximately equal to a full adult dose of liquid milk of magnesia. Chewed thoroughly, then swallowed, they correct acidity in the mouth and throughout the digestive system, and insure regular, complete elimination without pain or effort. Milnesia-Wafers come in bottles of 20 and 48, at 35c and 60c respectively, and in convenient tins for your handbag containing 12 at 20c. Each wafer is approximately one adult dose of milk of magnesia. All good drug stores sell and recommend them. Start using these delicious, effective anti-acid, gently laxative wafers today. Professional samples sent free to registered physicians or dentists if request is made on professional letterhead. Select Products, Inc., 4402 23rd St., Long Island City, N. Y.



The Original Milk of Magnesia Wafers

35c & 60c bottles 20c tins

READ THE ADS

TOWN HAPPENINGS

WHO? WHEN? WHY?

Jack Davidson was here from his ranch near Corona Monday to appear as a witness in one of the cases coming up before the district court. Jack is greatly pleased with stock and range conditions in his locality, which he considers the best in years. He said that young grass and weeds were coming up and a few more days of sunshine will make good nipping for the stock, which is already in the pink condition with the approach of spring.

Leopoldo Gonzales of San Patricio was here on business this week in District Court.

At this writing, a deal is being consummated whereby the Garrard Hotel is being purchased by Vincent Reil of the City Garage.

Hilario Mesa, Frank Vigil, Jim Luna, Solomon Garcia, of Lincoln and J. E. Brady of Hondo are here this week, attending District Court.

W. B. Payne was here from his ranch home near Capitan the latter part of last week and while in town, made this office a friendly call.

Adolfo Freeman was a business visitor from Capitan last Saturday and while in town, made the Outlook office a friendly call.

Benigno Gallegos and Gregorio Pino were visitors from their ranches east of town on Monday of this week.

J. R. O'Malley was here on business from Fort Stanton last Saturday. Mr. O'Malley is recovering from a recent operation.

Dr. T. H. Williams, Dentist, will be in Carrizozo on Monday, March 16, for one week.

Mr. and Mrs. Seldon Burks were here yesterday from Capitan, staying over and returning home last evening.

A skating rink has been opened at the El Centro Hall in Capitan. Skating every day and night except Saturdays.

Mrs. Barney Baronsky was a visitor from Capitan on Tuesday of this week.

At It Again!

I have my new samples of wall paper. Free estimate on your painting, paper hanging and signs. **PRICES RIGHT!**
Let George Do It!

IN THE DISTRICT COURT
Of Lincoln County, New Mexico

Lucille McCasland, Plaintiff, vs.
Wm. Wesley McCasland, Defendant.
No. 4398

The State of New Mexico
County of Lincoln

NOTICE OF SUIT
To Wm. Wesley McCasland:

You are hereby notified that suit has been instituted against you in the District Court of Lincoln County, New Mexico in cause No. 4398, on the Civil Docket of said Court, by Lucille McCasland, plaintiff, vs. Wm. Wesley McCasland, defendant.

The purpose of said suit is for absolute divorce by plaintiff against defendant on the ground of incompatibility, non-support and cruelty.

You are further notified that unless you appear before this court and make defense or otherwise plead on or before the 30th day of April, 1936, judgment by default will be rendered against you and plaintiff granted relief sought.

That the name and address of plaintiff's attorney is Albert Morgan, Carrizozo, New Mexico.

This 15th day of March, 1936.

(Seal) Ernest Key, Clerk of the District Court, Lincoln County, New Mexico.
By Frances K. Campbell, Deputy.

WE CARRY IN STOCK:

Distemper Vaccine for Horses
Pinkeye " " Cattle
Vaccine Syringes
Blackleg Vaccine
Dehorners
Radio Batteries
Dry Cells
PRESTONE
Auto Batteries
Radio Tubes
Used Fire Brick—Cheap

SMOKED MEAT SALT, Ranchers' and Miners' Supplies
Garden Seeds, ONION SETS, Etc.

Our Prices Are Reasonable

Mail orders filled promptly

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

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We have a Large Variety of
LENTEN FOODS
From Which To Choose.

**Fresh Meats handled in the
Most Sanitary Manner.**

Daily from the Sunlight Bakery
Fresh Potato Bread
Rolls and Buns
Hostess Cakes (None Better)

**ECONOMY Cash Grocery
& Meat Market**

PHONE 62

J. R. PETTY, Prop.

MAY I

Repair Your Radio—
Make Your Phonograph All-Electric—
Install a Remote-Control or
Check Your Tubes?

"I Can Fix It!"

Murel Burnett

**BURNETT'S
Cash Grocery & Market**

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



W. L. Burnett, Proprietor

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

For Sale—319 acres of farming and fruit-raising patented land. Two-room house; well; windmill and storage tank. Well fenced. 9 miles southwest of Oscura. Will give reasonable terms on the major portion of price. For further information, see or write
J. H. Kimmons, Oscura, N. M.
Or this office. F28p

Comments
By Lewis A. Burke

Cheerio, and all that stuff. As Brother Crawford says, "That makes me very happy."—Si, Senor. And why not?

Billy Gallacher tells this one: He was pitching for the El Paso Eagles ball team, and they were playing Roswell Military Academy. Jaffa Miller, who was a student at the Institute—at that time, came to bat. The score was tied, and it was the last of the ninth inning; Roswell having a man on second and third bases. Jaffa Miller stepped up to the plate, always cool and collected, sousing the first ball pitched to him 'way over the fence for a home run. Miller is being talked of for governor of the Sunshine State of New Mexico; the grandest state, we think, of all.

Maurice Miera gave the Republican alphabet at the recent state convention:
1932—F. D. R.
1933—N. R. A.
1934—I. O. U.
1935—S. O. S.
1936—G. O. P.

An exchange says that the Mayor of that town suggests a Birthday Ball for Gov. Tingley (Major Hoople.) Anything can happen under the present order of things. Quien Savy?

Referring to Gov. Landon and his presidential aspirations, a Lincoln County Delegate remarked "It doesn't take any brains whatever to borrow a vast sum of money, but it does require intelligence to reduce expenditures and taxation."

Suggested as a popular song for the coming campaign: "Sing the song of the dove; F. D. R. (and brotherly love)."

This is the best the writer can do at the present moment—take it or leave it; it doesn't rhyme very well, but who cares?

In the good ol' days men and women grew old gracefully, but when the Townsend plan is adopted, they will at least endeavor to grow old economically.

Famous last words—"My Friends."

At a large factory in the east, an old woman came to that plant to sell country butter, which was very dirty. She had been told to see a man named Smith; Smith told another chum to hide him under the work bench. The woman whined, "You got a boy workin' here by the name of Clyde Smith?" The other man replied, "Mr. Smith, come out here—he's there hiding from you under that junk."

"I note that it is rumored Chavez intends to resign from the Senate. He might as well, for Mike Otero'll beat the socks off him," opines a Subscriber.

Gov. Clyde Tingley was affectionately referred to as 'Major Hoople' at the recent Convention.

The best state in the union—we take it seriously about our dust storms; but let some outsider mention anything about it—"Let's fight" as was shouted by a Lincoln County Delegate at the recent Convention at Capitan.

We're tired of hearing this—"The dust storm we had recently was the worst one in years." By golly, shut it so!

Take this for so much apple-ess—Dr. Roslyn Earp, state health director, says that the 'Health Department is Non-Political.' Oyas?

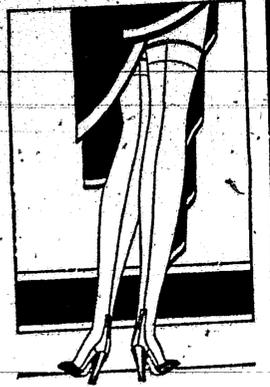
(to my other sandals)
Adios, a mis otras tarsas, as is said in Shepherd Mexican.

ZIEGLER BROTHERS

Look What's Here!

**KAYSER
MIR-O-KLEER
STOCKINGS--85c**

It's a thrill, alright, to find these famous lovely hose at such a modest price. They're 4-thread, 42 gauge—sheer enough and beautiful enough to wear practically anywhere—yet so economical you can have lots of them.



See the New
**Shades of
Romance.**

OTHER "MIR-O-KLEERS"
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The Leading Dry Goods, Clothing
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95c Cement 95c
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Eaves trough—Ridge Roll—Barbed Wire—Smooth
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WESTERN LUMBER CO.
Phone 39 — Carrizozo, N. M.

**WE Buy 'Em Cheap!
WE Sell 'Em CHEAP!**

We buy our groceries from a cash and carry dealer. Last week we waited 7 hours to get our order filled. Does this not carry a moral for you? If the merchant can buy cheaper for cash, you can do just as well.

Saturday and Monday Specials!

Mrs. Kellogg's Hominy, Kidney Beans, Red Beans, Lima Beans, Bacon and Beans, Peas, Spaghetti, Tomato Soup, Vegetable Soup, Corn, Carrots, Beets.

Ideal for small families, and only **5c**

Mrs. Kellogg's Tomato Soup, Vegetable Soup, Spaghetti, Pork and Beans.

For the large family, and only **10c**

JEFF HERRON.

Pay Cash and Pay Less.

Phone 5 - We Set the Price.