

LARGEST COUNTY CIRCULATION

Near Prehistoric Malpais and Gran Quivira

Carrizozo Outlook

Published Weekly in the Interest of Carrizozo and Lincoln County

"THE HOME PAPER"

Oldest Paper in Lincoln County

8 PAGES

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

PRICE \$2.00 THE YEAR

Personals

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Titsworth were here from their home in Elgin last Saturday and made this office a pleasant call.

Remember the big dance at Community Hall tomorrow night, sponsored by Miss Rose Sandoval. There will be serpentine and prizes will be given away to the best waiting couples. The "HAPPY FIVE" of Tularosa will furnish the music and a dandy good time will be the order of the evening. You are most cordially invited!

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Stover and little son Bill were here last Saturday from Hondo, returning home after calling on the Outlook office.

The Misses Aurora and Pauline Anaya and Rosie Padilla were here from Capitan last Saturday night to attend the dance at Baca's Hall.

Mayor F. H. Johnson and A. J. Rolland spent the latter part of last week in Santa Fe on business.

Miss Esther Dow, who teaches school at San Patricio, spent the week end with the home folks here.

Mrs. Georgia Branum and children returned the first of the week from Santa Maria, Cal., where they spent about two weeks visiting Mrs. Branum's mother, Mrs. Geo. Rustin.

The residence of Attorney and Mrs. John E. Hall has received a nice coat of white paint; the fence being decorated in a dark green color, making a decided contrast.

Roadmaster J.B. Dinwiddie Got His Wires Crossed

Monday night, Signal serviceman C. O. Garrison left on train No. 11 and leaving his keys on Roadmaster Dinwiddie's desk, also left a note telling Jim to meet him with Garrison's car the next morning on his return. Jim got the car early Tuesday morning, parked it in front of his house and took breakfast as usual, at the Carrizozo Eating House. In a hurry to get away and seeing what he thought was Garrison's car standing in front, he jumped into it and disappeared toward Alamogordo, forgetting that he had his friend's car parked at his home. The two cars were of the same make and bore a striking resemblance to each other, but the truth was that the car in which Jim was driving belonged to Mrs. Jimmy Lee.

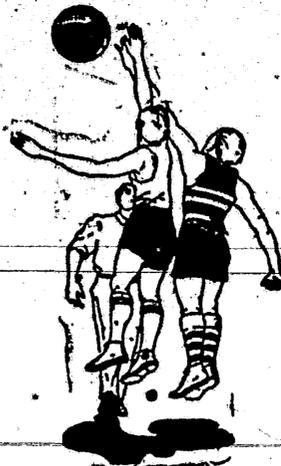
Mrs. Lee, missing her car, phoned Sheriff McCamant that her car had been stolen and in turn, he phoned the sheriff of Otero County to head him off. Sheriff Beacham jumped into his car and made for Tularosa, where he met the Roadmaster with Mrs. Lee's car instead of Garrison's. The matter was satisfactorily explained and the car came back, accompanied by Garrison and Dinwiddie. At the Eating House Wednesday morning, when Jim called for his breakfast, he found his plate, egg, saucer, knife, fork and spoon snugly fastened to the lunch counter, for which we commend Mrs. Lee for the necessary precautionary measures in protecting her belongings.

Announcing the Official Opening of the Carrizozo High School "GRIZZLIES" Basketball Season!

THIS AD was paid for by the following "Grizzly Boosters"

- Doyle Rentfrow—Livestock
- Frank Todd—Candy Shop
- Frank Sager—Insurance & Real Estate
- Les Moline
- Paul Mayer
- J. H. Fulmer
- Jess Snyder
- L. T. Bacot
- Camp Malpais—Always Pleasing
- Roy's Cafe—Beer, Liquors & Short Orders
- Carrizozo Home Laundry
- Dr. and Mrs. R. E. Blaney
- Economy Cash Grocery & Market, Phone 62
- A. T. Roberts—Monte Vista Station
- Richard's Service Station
- Mrs. C. O. Davis
- T. E. Kelley Hardware & Sport Shop
- Chappell Cleaners
- City Garage
- Carrizozo Auto Company
- Salvador Ortiz
- Dr. P. M. Shaver
- Red Hoffmyer
- Burnett's Cash Grocery & Market
- A. J. McBrayer
- Ira Greer
- Erya Claunch—Beauty Shoppe
- 1st Lieut. H. H. Traey, Jr.
- West's Dairy
- Hubert Datloff
- Prem's Department Store
- J. W. House
- Tennis Smoot
- Herman E. Kelt, Sr.
- Sabino Vidaurri—General Merchandise
- Carl Freeman, Jr.
- George Joyce
- R. E. Lemon
- Carrizozo Outlook
- Outlook Art & Gift Shop
- Lincoln County News
- John E. Hall
- Rolland's Drug Store
- C. A. Snow
- J. M. Shelton
- New Mexico Mech. Equipment Company
- Carl Garrison
- Mrs. Pete Johnson
- Sanitary Barber Shop
- Ernest Key
- Mr. Rockwell

- B. M. Hodges
- Jack Davidson
- Miss Jessie Fuller
- H. C. Hall
- Marvin Roberts
- Grady L. Doty
- Albert Morgan
- Saturnino Chavez, Jr.
- Norman & Scharf—Billiard Parlor
- Phil Bright
- Miss Gayle Sharp
- Dewey Stokes
- Truman Spencer, Sr.—Livestock
- Dr. P. H. Johnson
- Bradley Smith
- Buster Walker
- "Zozo" Boot Shop
- Carrizozo Hardware Company
- El Cibola Hotel
- Ziegler Bros.
- Miss Lala O. Joyce
- Miss Edith Sammons
- Miss C. Short
- Nick Townsend
- Miss Mary E. Lewis
- Lincoln County Agency—Citizens State Bank of Vaughn
- Western Union
- Carrizozo Eating House
- Waffle House and Annex
- Lincoln County Abstract and Title Co.
- Mrs. O. C. Jones
- U. D. Walker
- Pecos Bowl
- Will Ed Harris
- Dewey Stokes
- Carl Garrison
- Ernest Key
- Sanitary Barber Shop
- A. S. McCamant
- Miss Lhar
- Mrs. Pete Johnson
- Mrs. S. H. Nickels
- Frank Elliott
- Dan Conley
- Carol C. Hines
- Mrs. Frances Spencer
- Miss Jane Spencer
- Ladies Missionary Society
- C. P. Huppertz
- Marshall St. John



Grizzlies' Line-up

Player	Pos.	No.
1. Vaden Elliott	C G	48
2. F. Graer, Capt.	F-G	44
3. K. Willingham	G	45
4. Kepmit Shaw	F	39
5. C. O. Davis	G	41
6. Chas Dow	F	46
7. Charlie Mackey	G	40
8. Esquiel Chavez	G	
9. Josquin Ortiz	G	47
10. Proceso Montoya		43

Holders of Season Tickets Will see the Grizzlies in Action in These Home Games:

Duran	Dec. 7
Socorro	" 14
Corona	Jan. 4
Albuquerque Indians	" 8
Capitan	" 24
Tularosa	" 25
Boswell	" 31
Vaughn	Feb. 7
Hondo	" 14
Tularosa	" 22

We have several open dates yet, so may have more games! If more games are added season tickets are good.

It is the plan this year for the people, who have no season tickets, to have individual game tickets at a price within reach of all and surpassed only by the Low Season Ticket Rate!!!

The Carrizozo High School Athletic Assn. wishes to express its appreciation to the above Boosters for their Assistance and Support!

Season Tickets

Adults.....\$2 25
High School
or CCC.....1.00
Grade School.....75

These Rates will apply throughout the season, with the exceptions of the Albuquerque Indian and Roswell H.S. Games. The rates for these two games will be:

Adults 40c; Hi School or CCC 25c; Grade School 15c

\$2.25 for 10 games by purchasing Season Tickets!

Tickets will be on sale through Dec. 14. By purchasing a Season Ticket you will see 10 home games at a substantial saving. Your financial support is definitely needed to aid the athletic program this year, and we hope that you do your bit to help put it over the top!

Individual Game Tickets

Adults.....25c
High School
or CCC.....15c
Grade School.....10c

Season Tickets may be procured from the following persons:

1. Inogene Miller
2. Opal Cranshaw
3. Edith Norman
4. Margaret Shafer
5. Evelyn Claunch
6. Ethel Dow
7. H. Datloff
8. Carol C. Hines
9. Gene Hines
10. Mrs. T. A. Spencer
11. Mrs. C. O. Davis
12. Mrs. Ira Greer

Our Goal is 100 Season Tickets!

Watch the Thermometer at Rolland's Drug Store.

Help us get steam by furnishing the fuel. We are

Doing our best as firemen!

Buy Now and do your Bit!

—Get Your Basketball Pamphlet Program—
Be abreast with the Basketball Times.....6c

Out-of-the-Ordinary

"Stranger Than Fiction"

The Shotwell family of Lufkin, Texas, has the record for being the best shooters in the state. During the recent hunting season, Grandma Shotwell took one son, John, grandsons, Jack and Ned Shotwell, out deer hunting. Grandma Shotwell shot well, getting the first deer. Next in line came Ned Shotwell, who also shot well, killing his deer. The third was killed by John Shotwell and Jack Shotwell got his. Thus did the Shotwells prove themselves true Shotwells, worthy of the name.

Eight years ago, Paul Redfern, noted aviator, left Brunswick, Georgia, August 27, 1927, on a non-stop flight, his destination being Rio de Janeiro, which he hoped and expected would bring him fame and fortune. Just before his departure, he was married. Kissing his brave little wife at the airport, he stepped into his plane and disappeared toward the south. He never returned. He was seen but once, that being after he had flown 2000 miles when he was sighted from the South American coast. He signalled and passed on toward Dutch Gulana. Searchers over that desolate region have failed to get any trace of him. They say he is dead, but the little wife, still has an abiding faith that her constant prayer for her loved one's return, will be answered.

In a lumber yard at Kansas City, Kansas, workmen found a deep hole under a pile of lumber and in that hole, they found two dogs—one was blind. Keeping watch on the place, they would see the protector dog making regular foraging trips over the city in search of food, which he would bring in and divide with his blind friend. What an example to selfish humanity!

A hard-boiled Ethiopian drill sergeant is willing to take oath to the fact that he has a well drilled company of baboons and he is about ready to place them in the field to fight for their country. The sergeant had been drilling recruits in a patch of woods on the outskirts of Addis Ababa and noticed a number of baboons imitating the drill with sticks on their shoulders. They even had a sergeant, the biggest one of the bunch, barking out orders. He now has them in regular training and they will fire at the command.

Just 388 years ago in an Arabian town, a night watchman on his rounds peeped thru a window and saw a lady curling her friend's hair. He arrested her, brot her before the magistrate, who said the beauty culturist had sinned against God and ordered her to be burned at the stake. The execution took place the next day in the public park. How would we feel to see our esteemed beauty parlor expert, burned at the stake for giving a permanent wave—Well, we just wouldn't stand for it, Erval

Benefit Ft. Stanton Seamen's Tobacco Fund, Dec. 18

The "WHITE PARADE" featuring Loretta Young and John Boles. Patronize this worthy cause.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Lair were here Monday from Capitan and from them we learned of the sad death of their infant granddaughter, Nancy Foster, who met her death by an explosion of oil from a stove. Her mother, Mrs. Julian Foster being in a hurry for a quick fire, poured kerosene into the stove, thinking the fire was out. Live embers being at the bottom of the ashes caused a gas, which was followed by an explosion. Little Nancy, 19-months-old, being the

nearest to the stove, was so badly burned that in spite of the best medical assistance, she died in a few hours. Grandfather Foster suffered from burns, but not of a serious nature. Mrs. Foster's injuries were only slight. The Foster and Lair families have the sympathy of the entire community.

Attorney H. B. Hamilton was a business visitor from El Paso the latter part of last week.

Miss Jean Bacot is here this week from Silver City, visiting her father, L. T. Bacot, foreman of the local S. P. shops and the Wm. Gallacher family. She will return to Silver City the latter part of the week.

Alfredo Martinez and Lucillo Vidaurri, who are attending the Business College at Albuquerque came in this week to spend Thanksgiving with the home folks.

Ex-Sheriff John E. Brady was here from Hondo last Sunday, but he looked different from what we have usually seen him. He had a long face, as though he was seriously considering matrimony. If that's the case, John, it's OK by us. We wish you well.

Floyd McFarland of Boone, Iowa, nephew of Dr. and Mrs. E. Blaney, arrived here last Sunday and will visit with his aunt and uncle for a short time.

WATCH THE CURVES

By RICHARD HOFFMANN

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SYNOPSIS

Following his father's bitter criticism of his idle life, and the withdrawal of financial assistance, Hal leaves his home in a wealthy banker's hands himself practically without funds but with the promise of a situation in San Francisco, which he must reach from New York, within a definite time limit. He takes passage with a cross-country auto party on a "share expense" basis. With five other members of the party, an attractive girl, Barry Trafford, middle-aged Giles Kerrigan, Sister Anastasia, a nun, and an individual whom he instinctively dislikes, Martin Crack, he starts his journey. Barry's reticence annoys him. To Kerrigan he takes at once, but he is unable to shake off a feeling of uneasiness. He distrusts Crack, although feeling his intimacy with Kerrigan ripening, and he makes a little progress with Barry. Through a misunderstanding, at a stopping place, Hal is directed to Barry's room, instead of his own. Proximity seems to soften Barry's unfriendliness, and they exchange kisses.

CHAPTER V—Continued

Crack got an uncomfortable laugh as he got out, and a faint blush deepened his old-fashioned youthfulness. "I guess that pup don't like me so very well," he said. He smiled shyly at Hal, as if half-hoping for some other explanation from him; but then his eyes drifted lazily away again, undisturbed.

The morning lay hot and long over the flat croplands of Indiana and Illinois. As Rapputin sang along the road past farm and field and farm, through brief brick towns, noon-drowsy and unburied, the land kept the character of things it remembered, Hal's sense of these quickened sometimes to Kerrigan's remark and implication, sometimes to untried appreciations of his own—not so much forgotten as never before found.

Rapputin ran like an aristocrat, granting an aristocrat the privilege of metallic song in the gearbox and a disinclination to compete with low-price upstarts at a change of traffic light. And before Mrs. Pulispher could come to the fidgeting preliminaries of lunch-hunger, they were crossing the Illinois river into Peoria.

Barry saw the sign on a cafeteria in a side street, "Air Cooled and Conditioned." And there was a chorus of grateful exclamation and a struggling into jackets as the almost-chilled draft swept up the stairway. Down in the bright bustle of the cafeteria itself, Sister Anastasia suddenly sneezed, then looked at Barry with a pretty expression halfway between amusement and apology. Barry's hand went to her arm, her clear face lighted with quick, humorous sympathy. Kerrigan took the dead cigarette from his lips and, with an air of awkward courtliness upon his bulk, said to her, "We'll all catch the Russian grippe in here, Sister, allow me to take you somewhere else."

"Oh no—thank you," said Sister Anastasia, her eyes grateful and still amused, her diction trying carefully to elude the accent that touched it.

It was an enchanting voice—in its gentleness of grace and inner assurance that still, as Barry had said, kept you from using the word humble. Hal smiled in pleasure as he watched her. And since Barry would not meet his eyes—not actually avoiding them but seeming to know of no use in meeting them—he had double welcome for an impulsive tenderness, brought his tray of lunch to the empty place beside the nun.

She spoke only when she was spoken to; but the restrained ease of what she said, the smooth, quiet cadence she gave to each sentence made it delightful to go on prompting her. They talked of nothing much that Hal remembered clearly; how long she had been in America, the pleasures and imperfections of crossing the ocean, the view from the Empire State building, the world existence of American cities in degree of summer heat. And then Hal had an innocent, urgent desire to see her blush—a little, once to see what she might have been like as a young girl with a first beau. And he said:

"Have you heard, Sister, that California is a place where the fruit has a flavor, the flowers no scent, and the ladies no charm?"

"No," she said, looking at him in genuine interest. "I've not heard that. Is it true?"

"I don't know surely, because I've never been there," said Hal, without recalling his pleasure in her. "I've tasted oranges from there which were sweet and I've been told that their orange blossoms at least have the scent they do in other places. As for the last part of the saying, I know it will not be true when you and Miss Bradford get to California."

For an instant Hal was glad he could have been noticed by Sister

Sister Anastasia glanced quickly away; but then he saw she was looking toward the other end of the table where Barry sat, her head turned from them, intent upon whatever Kerrigan was telling her. The sun turned to him again, a contained, soft smiling in her look.

"It is a long time since I've heard anything like that," she said in tranquil simplicity. She looked down at her plate, and Hal's pleasure leapt for the faint running-up of warmth under her cool, immaculate cheeks. Then she said, very softly, "Miss Trafford is beautiful—inside, too."

Hal was two places behind Barry in the line at the cashier's window. A spectacular woman, past her twenties, leaned beside it, waiting until the cashier should be free again. She wanted a spotlight to tone down the heavy makeup on her eyes, the bold make-up of her lips, the revealing tightness of her bright dress. She watched Barry steadily, unwary of being caught; her resentful eyes moved from detail to detail, rapidly calculating the composition of each effect; her peevish mouth, loosely at rest, indicated neither approval nor envy. Hal was watching the woman's whole, unconscious interest when Barry paid her check.

Barry looked down at Doctor Calligan, flicked his head to start him up, then raised her deliberate glance to the woman's face and smiled. Hal could see Barry's profile, clear and candid, as she spoke her low, friendly "Hello." The woman's swollen eyes cleared quickly and artless smiles came at once beside her efficient smile. As if she recognized Barry, she said, "Hello, cuteness."

"Hot out," said Barry.

"Hot is right," said the woman. "Keep out the sun."

"Will," said Barry, a quiet sort of thanks in her smiling; and her easy, long-legged walk took her toward the door, the woman's look following her in contented approval.

Now why did she do that? Hal asked himself in uninvited, consciously unreasonable irritation.

He caught up with her outside the door to the street that seemed baked, not only by the sun but by a fanatic furnace, just under the pavement, too.

"Going to walk the Doctor, or sit in the car?" he said.

"Walk," said Barry, hardly looking at him.

With a single, mirthless laugh at the beginning, he said, "D'you rather I sat in the car till you're finished?"

She looked at him as if she hadn't quite caught his meaning. "Come if you like," she said.

They walked toward the principal street and turned into it—without speaking. Then the restive need to



"But I Mustn't Love You, You Mustn't Love Me."

clear something up, to purge something out of his gathered dissatisfaction, took sudden charge of his tongue and he said, "Barry, I want to talk to you." And the pointlessness of that was apparent to him even before he'd finished.

"All right," she said inconsequently.

"What about?"

"Not on the main street of Peoria at two o'clock in the afternoon," he said.

"Why not?"

"You know—well why not?"

Barry looked at him unsympathetically but without anger, and her low, steady voice said, "In the first place, I wouldn't've asked if I knew why not, and in the second place, throwing d—n around doesn't help me understand you."

"Oh—," said Hal, more in vague disgust with himself than anything else.

"That's not necessary, either," she said.

"Barry, what's the matter?"

"Not a darn thing—with me," she said.

"Oh," he said; and they walked for another ten paces or so of silence. Then, as an accusation, he said to her, "You didn't know that woman—that woman you spoke to down there. Why did you speak to her?"

Barry waited an instant before she said, still not turning to him, "Because I liked her looks; because some day I may have to put up with what she has to put up with, and I hope people speak to me without thinking they're smart, or wanting something."

"You asked me," said Barry. Her eyes and brows disclaimed responsibility for his reaction. "I supposed you wanted me to tell you."

"Barry," said Hal with forced restraint, "tell me something else. Is last night gone clean out of your head? Did it mean nothing to you after I'd left"—and he added with not wholly convincing bitterness—"like an idiot?"

She looked round at him, the clean, long arches of her eyebrows raised. Then, not as a question but ironically, to be sure that's what he'd said, she repeated, "Like an idiot."

He watched her without speaking, almost wishing her eyes would at least do him the small honor of anger or defiance, not stay in their cool, remote composure that had nothing, one way or the other, to do with him. Then, just as some change began somewhere deep in her blue look, she turned her head and seemed to walk a little faster, as if she saw where she had to go.

Hal looked ahead too and said, with dissatisfied assurance, "I didn't mean 'like an idiot' and you know it."

He thought it was because her ankle had started to turn that her shoulder came lightly against him. But then her hand caught his, brought it halfway up, and pressed the back of it briefly against her jacket, over her heart, before she gave it back to him. And still she looked straight before her—a grave look, at nothing that was in the street ahead.

In the calm knowledge that flashed into abrupt, reckless command of his spirit, that then indeed became his spirit, his whole living conviction, he stopped her walking with his hand at her elbow. She let her body half turn to his hold of her, but not her head. That didn't matter; she would turn her face to him in another sure, plain moment. "Barry," he said, "I love you. You know that, too."

She glanced down at Doctor Calligan, as if she were trying to think of something that would show how sorry she was for him. And when slowly she faced Hal at last, her eyes were soft with grieving helplessness.

"I didn't make you say that," she said quietly. "I didn't want you to. Dear God! why did you have to say that?"

"Because I meant it," he told her, strength from extravagant stores running up to help him pierce most deeply with the bright rapier of his knowledge. "Because I'm too full of it to wait one more second of loneliness to tell you in every, sharp, desperate way there is that I love you, Barry—love you, love you. Barry—oh, blast Peoria and all its sunlight!"

When he broke off, she looked down at his mouth, then back into his eyes, her look wondering, incredulous, young in its bafflement before something not to be understood at once, mature in its certainty that all the pain was yet to be counted.

"Darling," she said softly, just to say it under his watching. Then, more strongly: "Darling, I can't love you. I mustn't. That's true, true—even if I'd—I'd give my eyes not to have it. I'll tell you why—truly; and you'll see. But I have to wait till I know how to tell you. I promise, my dearest, I shall know. But I mustn't love you. You mustn't love me." She looked at him as if she had known him very well—and he were now suddenly going to leave her.

Then, quickly her eyes left his and she turned around, drawing at Doc's leash. "We must go back, Hal," she said hurriedly. "Please, we've got to."

They were on the heat-shimmered road again by three, a hundred miles from the Mississippi crossing. There was a current of gaiety which carried off even the standard post-luncheon torpor, as if the atmosphere of the car were infected by the profligate, exulting buoyancy under Hal's own heart.

For Hal could dismiss the conviction of grief in Barry's eyes for his joy in the small marvels of their passage in the street; the quick touching of her shoulder to his arm; the pressure of her living side against the back of his caught hand; the near-husky enchantment in her calling him darling. What could she have behind her blue eyes to stand against his invincibility? Some fragile shadow of an obstacle—the fact that he was Frederick Ireland's son, or the beckoning of Holywood, trifles which he could shatter when he had his time to speak, out of the strength which she herself had unleashed to surge up under the single necessity left in the world.

The time was coming—today, as swiftly as the hard road under Rapputin's wheels. Excitement filled him, pushed newly in each moment to escape his chest; and there was room for no more than a flash of shame at the negligardness of his spirit that had quibbled with his being most valiantly in love, for the first—good G—d, yes, the first real time in his life.

The little bridge-sign announcing Kickapoo creek, made him chuckle with pleasure; and when he glanced at Kerrigan, he put no restraint on his affectionate comfort in being here beside him.

"Hey, my frand," said Kerrigan, bending gravely toward him, "where did you go in Peoria?"

"Why, Colonel?" said Hal, grinning. "You look as though you'd slipped on a million dollars' worth of eternal vertices and found your initials stamped on all of 'em."

"Little place around the corner I found on my way home from the Kiosk," said Hal. "Run by an ex-aid-de-camp to the czar whose life I saved at Fort Arthur, Napoleon's brandy from original casks at a shabak a goblet. I've no secrets from you, Muschka!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

HONOR DEAD BY BURNING MONEY

Village in Indo-China Does Thriving Business Supplying Funerals.

The world depression has not dimmed in the slightest degree the prosperity of the little village of Langbuol, in French Indo-China, the inhabitants of which continue to turn out paper money by the ton to be burned at funerals so the deceased will have plenty of money in the next world.

Dard Hunter, one of the leading authorities in this country on the art of papermaking, would not however, recommend this same practice for the United States prosperity, he said on his return after a four-months' journey to the Far East.

Mr. Hunter, whose contributions to the art of papermaking have won him the title of "the modern Gutenberg" and the gold medal of the American Institute of Graphic Arts, went to Langbuol because he had heard that its inhabitants were operating the oldest paper mill in the world. He reported that the Langbuol villagers were carrying on the craft of papermaking which their ancestors first began on the same site about 700 years ago.

"Their papermaking methods are very primitive and crude," Mr. Hunter explained. "Apparently, they have not changed in any marked degree since the invention of paper away back in 150 A. D. The product turned out by the villagers of Langbuol is pretty terrible stuff. However, they are satisfied with it and don't seem to be able to turn out enough of the spirit money, for which there is a great demand all through Indo-China."

About 400 men, women and children live in Langbuol, which is a thatched-roof settlement along a mud trail on the edge of the jungle fifteen miles north of Hanoi. All the inhabitants work on some phase of papermaking. But the best crafts-

manship and the chief energies of the villagers are devoted to the production of spirit money.

There are two principal varieties of this money. One kind consists of ordinary perforated paper; this is used at the funerals of ordinary citizens, who, it is believed, will have no great need of large funds in heaven. A special brand of spirit money, artfully decorated with lavish illustrations of gods, is burned at the funeral of the "aristocrats" of Indo-China. The "aristocratic" brand of spirit money is in high demand. It burns with a heavy, acrid smoke, which floats lazily toward the blue skies; but eventually manages to reach the departed aristocrat in heaven, according to the firm belief of the Indo-Chinese priests.

The paper mills of Langbuol are probably the most remote and inaccessible in the world, Mr. Hunter said. In spite of this, Langbuol is the chief source of paper for all Indo-China. The daily output averages about 100 reams of 500 sheets each—almost all of which consists of spirit money.

Bamboo fibers, plentiful in the near-by jungles, are the source of Langbuol's paper. The bamboo is cut and then boiled in lime. Then it is washed in a stream meandering through the village and beaten by hand until it becomes pulp. The pulp is placed next in a wooden vat containing water. When a screen of bamboo reeds is dipped in this vat the bamboo-fibers cling to the screen. These fibers are removed and made into the famous Langbuol paper.

Two cases filled with Langbuol spirit money were among Mr. Hunter's luggage. Some of this money will be used to illustrate a book—his fifteenth—which Mr. Hunter will write on the origin and history of papermaking. The rest will go to the Smithsonian Institution and other museums.

Drudgery
Drudgery is as necessary to call out the treasures of the mind as harvesting and planting those of the earth.

Useful Laundry Bag an Inexpensive Gift

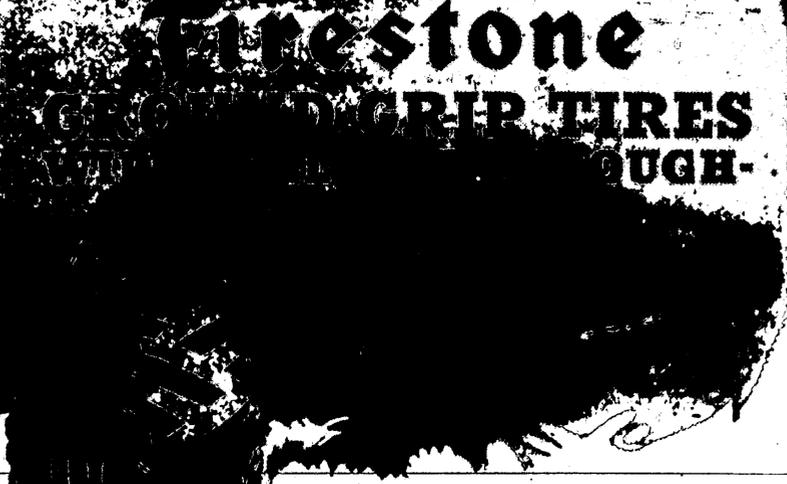
By GRANDMOTHER CLARK



If you want to make up an inexpensive useful gift, here is a laundry bag that will answer very nicely. This bag, when made up, measures 15 by 20 inches. The embroidery design is stamped on muslin material ready to be embroidered and sewed up. You will find a wire clothes-hanger about the house somewhere to sew into the bag. This stamped piece No. 1003 will be mailed to you for 15 cents. Hanger and crochet cotton are not included.

Address—Home Craft Co., Dept. A—Nineteenth and St. Louis Ave., St. Louis, Mo. Enclose a stamped, addressed envelope for reply when writing for any information.

See in His Mouth
A boy about ten years rushed into the Annapolis (Md.) Emergency hospital and stuck out a badly swollen tongue. Doctors and nurses tried to find out what was the matter, as he fidgeted and mumbled with pain. Ice reduced the swelling and then he explained. While he was eating, a beef-flaw in his mouth and stung him. He didn't feel like talking and soon left.



REGARDLESS of WEATHER!

FOR CARS	
4.40/4.50/4.75-21.....	\$ 7.85
4.75/5.00-19.....	8.50
4.50/4.75/5.00-20.....	8.35
5.25/5.50-17.....	10.55
5.25/5.50-18.....	10.65
6.00-16.....	11.95
HEAVY DUTY	
4.40/4.50/4.75-21.....	\$ 9.80
4.75/5.00-19.....	10.60
4.50/4.75/5.00-20.....	10.35
5.25/5.50-17.....	12.50
5.25/5.50-18.....	12.75
6.00-16.....	14.15

FOR TRUCKS	
32x6 Truck Type.....	\$27.05
32x6 H.D.....	36.25
6.00-20.....	16.95
6.50-20.....	21.95
7.00-20.....	29.10
7.50-20.....	35.20
7.50-24.....	39.00
8.25-20.....	49.30
8.25-24.....	54.75
9.00-20.....	60.75

FOR TRACTORS	
GROUND GRIP TYPE	
5.50-16.....	\$11.05
7.50-18.....	17.45
9.00-30.....	73.95
11.25-24.....	66.60
CHEVRON TYPE	
5.50-16.....	\$ 9.40
7.50-18.....	14.80
9.00-30.....	62.85
11.25-24.....	56.60

WITH these new Firestone Ground Grip Tires you can now go from one farm to another with no trouble at all, or you can drive into town no matter how bad the road conditions are. They will give Super-Traction in mud—snow—or soft ground—and you save time and money as you do not need chains.

No farmer can afford to be without a set of these new Firestone Ground Grip Tires this winter for his car or truck.

See your nearby Firestone Auto Supply and Service Store or Firestone Tire Dealer today and end your winter driving troubles. Specify these new Firestone Ground Grip Tires on the new tractor you are buying.

Listen to the Voice of Firestone featuring Richard Crooks, Nelson Eddy, Margaret Sgaski, Monday evenings over Nationwide N.B.C.—WEAF Network

THE OUTLOOK

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

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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

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

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

Office Phone No. 24

NEW MEXICO PRESS ASSOCIATION
MEMBER



EDITORIAL COLUMN

Capitalizing on Depression

Writing in the Public Utilities Fortnightly, Ellsworth Nichols says: "Inability to pay as the ground for demanding lower rates for public utility services, seems to be largely an attempt to capitalize the depression in order to forge a weapon against the utilities. The cost of all public utility service is such an insignificant figure in comparison with the total expenses of the ordinary family that we hesitate to conclude that rate reductions can have much effect upon the standard of living."

If inability to pay were to be made the arbiter for prices, practically everything else the family needs and uses would logically be made cheaper before attacking the cost of utility service.

The average electric bill, for instance, is in the neighborhood of \$3 per month — and a lesser item in the budget for tobacco. The average gas bill is of a similar size, as is the average phone bill.

The cost of all utility services lumped together would make a very small dent in the average family's food bill — and a still smaller dent in their direct and indirect tax bill.

The New Oldsmobile

More than twice as many Oldsmobiles were sold at retail at the recently concluded New York Automobile Show than were sold at the last New York show.

Retail sales of Oldsmobile cars throughout the country from October 1 to Nov. 10 showed an increase of 6% over the same period last year. Retail sales for 1933 up to Nov. 10 are double the 1932 record.

These figures released today by D. E. Ralston, Oldsmobile vice president and sales manager, have resulted in stepping up the December production schedule to the point where December will be the second biggest production month ever reported at Oldsmobile. October output likewise created a new record for that month.

"Based on our statement on the public reception of Oldsmobile's new models, the great number of retail orders and the enthusiasm of our dealers, I think we may safely say that the experiment of fall introduction of new models promises to be a success," said Mr. Ralston.

Defect in Speech

Speech defects occurring in children may be caused by disorders in the emotional life, says Calvin T. Ryan in a Hygeia Magazine article. Among the causes he lists: lack of understanding of parents, inconsistency of treatment, faulty discipline, dependence, dominance on the part of the parent, a too strictly planned schedule, influence of a too dynamic personality, irregularity in the home, and various diseases.

Coal! Coal! Coal!



Winter will soon be here.
Place your orders NOW for
WHITE OAKS
Screened Coal

New Mexico Light & Power Co.
Phone 40

The
ALBUQUERQUE
JOURNAL

(Mornings and Sundays)

Delivered Daily to Your

Home or Office by

our carrier

ORLANDO VIGIL

Start The Journal Today

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Albuquerque Publishing Co.

Circulation Dept., Albuquerque, N.M.

The
ALBUQUERQUE
TRIBUNE

(Evenings except Sunday and Holidays)

A Scripps-Howard Newspaper

Delivered anywhere in

Carrizozo by our agent.

See

ORLANDO VIGIL

He will be pleased to serve you.

For mail subscription rates write

Albuquerque Publishing Co.

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Luvlee Lady Frocks and Lingerie
Burke's Outlook Art & Gift Shop

Cold Drinks
Ice Cream



Novelties
Magazines
Candles

Cigars of All Kinds

Prescriptions Carefully
Compounded.

Majestic Radios

Rolland's Drug
Store

Carrizozo, N. M.

The New Library Project

By the WPA

Mrs. Ola C. Jones, Sponsor

Mrs. Mary Watson, Director

Mesdames

A. F. Roselle, Librarian

C. A. Hines, Typist

M. C. Pierce, Timekeeper

Laborers

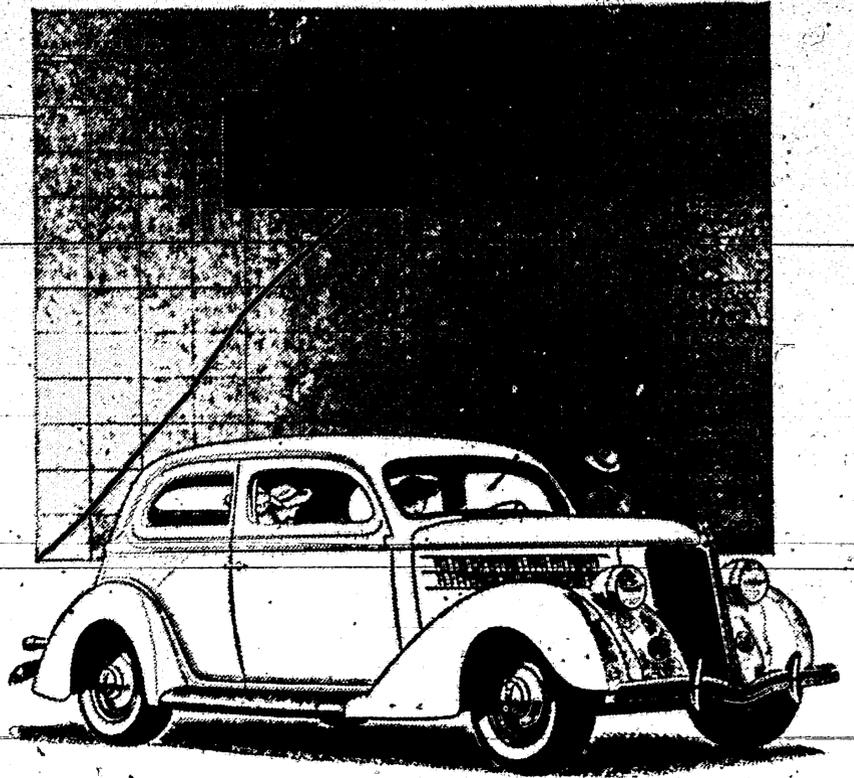
Mesdames Lucy Sandoval, Betty Ashby, Misses Margaret Phillips, Lugarda Chavez, Carrizozo; Mrs. Anna Ward, Miss Eulalia Gallegos, Lincoln; Miss Virginia Chavez, Abo; Misses Bertha Westfall, Margarita Chavez, Captain; Mrs. Mary Underwood, Jicarilla.

—The Work We Do—

We repair books, rebind books, make library projects for seat work and memory work for all grades and make illustrated books on all subjects.

Our work room is located in the basement of the Masonic Building and the Library room is located in the County Superintendent's office.

V-8 LEADERSHIP



ON OCTOBER 31 of last year, Henry Ford announced his intention to build a million Ford V-8s in 1935. We are pleased to report that this goal was reached in exactly ten months instead of a full year.

One million cars and trucks is an impressive total. But figures by themselves mean nothing. It is what they represent that counts. Selling a V-8 at a low price has brought a new kind of automobile

within reach of the people. Producing it has provided steady work for hundreds of thousands of men in the Ford plants, in associated industries and on the farm.

These million Ford V-8 cars and trucks have helped to make things better all around. In the first ten months of 1935 the Ford Motor Company paid out in the United States alone, \$140,118,328.00 in wages and \$523,111,389.00 for materials.

FORD MOTOR COMPANY

BUILDER OF FORD, LINCOLN AND LINCOLN-SEMPER MOTOR CARS

THE NEW FORD V-8 FOR 1936 IS NOW ON DISPLAY, THE CAR THAT LED ALL OTHERS IN 1935 HAS BEEN MADE STILL BETTER FOR THE NEW YEAR

In The Probate Court

State of New Mexico) ss.
County of Lincoln)

In the Matter of the Last Will and Testament of Sarah C. Gray, Dec'd., No. 409

NOTICE

To: Nellie Gray Kelly, Walter A. Gray, Beulah Gray Gokey, Gordon B. Gray and Seaborn P. Gray, and To Whom It May Concern:

Notice is hereby given that an instrument purporting to be the Last Will and Testament with Codicil of Sarah C. Gray, Deceased, has been filed for probate in the Probate Court of Lincoln County, New Mexico, and by order, the 6th day of Jan., A. D. 1935, at the hour of 2 o'clock P. M., at the court room of said court in the village of Carrizozo, New Mexico, is the day, time and place for hearing proof of said Last Will and Testament with Codicil.

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

Dated at Carrizozo, New Mexico, this 5th day of November, 1935.

(Seal) Ernest Key, Probate Clerk.

By Frances R. Aguayo, Deputy.

N15-D8

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

Boy Scouts Want Old Toys

Have you any old toys, broken or discarded that you would care to donate to the boy scouts? If so, just notify the scouts or send them to the school, where they will be repaired by the scouts and given to deserving children at Christmas time. Or call up the school and a scout will call for them. — Philip Bright, Scoutmaster.



Model 18-G

ABC
FARM
WASHERS
Wash
FASTER.
CLEANER
SAFER



The ABC large capacity, lower priced, quality Farm Washer Model 18-G is fully qualified in every respect to give years of trouble-free service—Washes cleaner, faster, safer and whiter. Let us give you a demonstration of this finest high quality, low priced ABC Farm Washer.

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

Chappell's Cleaners

Cleaning . . . Pressing . . . Alterations
Clothes called for and Delivered.

Satisfaction is Our Motto!

66. **J. M. Chappell, Prop.**

We patronize Home Merchants.

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

We now have some Desert Scenes typical of New Mexico. These paintings are done by the same artist that has painted for us the past 12 years. The Burke Outlook Art & Gift Shop.

Santa Rita Church

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

St. Paul's Church
(Episcopal)

Rev. L. E. Patee, Vicar

Baptist Church

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

Sympathy

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

O. T. Keathley has re-opened the Zozo Boot Shop and is ready to give his patrons the best of service. Mr. Keathley specializes in cowboy boots, saddles and delicate, ladies' shoes. Satisfaction guaranteed. Give him a call. Next door to New Mexico Light & Power Co.—Adv.

Friendship Greeting Cards
for Birthdays

We have a varied assortment of Birthday Greetings with friendship sentiments. Burke's Outlook Art & Gift Shop.

In The Probate Court
For Lincoln County, New Mexico.

In the Matter of the Estate of
Fred Pfingsten, Deceased.
No. 408

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned was on the 17th day of October, 1935, appointed administrator of the estate of Fred Pfingsten, deceased, by the Probate Judge of Lincoln County, New Mexico, therefore all persons having claims against said estate are hereby required to present the same within one year from the date of said appointment, or the same will be barred.
A. T. Pfingsten,
Administrator.
NB 29

PROFESSIONS

JOHN E. HALL
Attorney & Counsellor at Law
Lutz Building
Carrizozo — New Mexico

T. E. KELLEY
Funeral Director & Licensed Embalmer
Residence Phone 33
Carrizozo — New Mexico

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

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

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

Dr. Arthur King
Optometrist
Eyes Examined—Glasses Fitted
Lens Duplicated
At Sorosson's Jewelry Store
Alamogordo—Every Saturday

**MONEY NO OBJECT
IF IT'S A QUESTION OF HEALTH**

Since 1799 thousands of people have regained their normal health after years of suffering from stomach troubles of all types, such as constipation, indigestion, gas and sour stomach which are the basic factors of such maladies as high blood pressure, rheumatism, periodic headaches, pimples on face and body, pains in the back, liver, kidney and bladder disorder, exhaustion, loss of sleep and appetite.

Those sufferers have not used any man-made injurious chemicals or drugs of any kind; they have only used a remedy made by Nature. This marvelous product grows on the highest mountain peaks, where it absorbs all the healing elements and vitamins from the sun to aid HUMANITY in distress.

It is composed of 19 kinds of natural leaves, seeds, berries and flowers scientifically and proportionately mixed and is known as LION CROSS HERB TEA.

LION CROSS HERB TEA tastes delicious, acts wonderfully upon your system, and is safe even for children. Prepare it fresh like any ordinary tea and drink a glassful once a day, hot or cold.

A one dollar treatment accomplishes WONDERS; makes you look and feel like new born. If you are not as yet familiar with the beneficial effects of this natural remedy LION CROSS HERB TEA try it at once and convince yourself. If not satisfactory, money refunded to you.

Try it and convince yourself with our money-back guarantee.

One week treatment \$1.00 Six weeks treatment \$5.00

In order to avoid mistakes in getting the genuine LION CROSS HERB TEA, please fill out the attached coupon.

Pharmacy, Dept.
1180 Second Ave.,
N. Y. City, N. Y.

Gentlemen:
Enclosed find \$_____ for which please send me _____ treatments of the famous LION CROSS HERB TEA.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____



**Can You Call
Help Quickly
in Emergency**

A telephone in your home costs
but a few cents a day

**Roswell-Carrizozo Stage &
Truck Lines**

Phone 16 — George Harkness, Mgr.

THANKSGIVING

In the spirit of this Thanksgiving Season we wish to thank our depositors and other friends for their part in the creditable showing this bank has made in the short time we have been with you.

Your friendly confidence and understanding have been strong assets—all of which we deeply appreciate.

May your Thanksgiving Day be a Happy One!

Lincoln County Agency
Citizens State Bank of Vaughn
Carrizozo, N. M.

WILL ROGERS MEMORIAL FUND
Local Committee for Carrizozo

Date _____
Wishing to have a part in perpetuating the memory of one of our most beloved and useful citizens, I enclose herewith my contribution of _____ to the Will Rogers Memorial Fund. I understand that this gift will be added to others from Carrizozo and will go without any deductions whatsoever to the National Fund to be expended, also without any deduction, as the Memorial Committee may determine.

Name _____
Address _____

LODGES

CARRIZOZO LODGE NO. 41
Carrizozo, New Mexico.
A. E. & A. M.
Regular Meetings 1935
First Saturday
of Each
Month

S. B. Bottian, W. M.
R. E. Lemon, Secy.

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

REGULAR MEETING
First Thursday of each
month.

All Visiting Stars Cordially Invited.

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

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

Meets second and fourth
Wednesdays of each month.

Mary Dozier, N. Grand
Birdie Walker, Secretary
Carrizozo — New Mexico

CARRIZOZO LODGE NO. 30, I. O. O. F.

Carrizozo, New Mexico.
Otto Frehm
Noble Grand
W. J. Langston
Sec'y-Treas.

Regular meetings every Tuesday night.

Carrizozo Assembly No. 7
Order of Rainbow for Girls

Worthy Advisor—
Margaret
Shafer.

Recorder—Pat Keller.
Mother Advisor—Mrs. J. M.
Shelton.

Meetings—2nd & 4th Fridays

TYPEWRITER PAPER

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

GATEWAY HOTEL
EL PASO, TEXAS
A FRIENDLY PLACE TO STOP
Rates
SINGLE \$1.50-12.00
DOUBLE \$2.00-12.50
These Rates Include
FREE GARAGE

Cook 'n' Serve



—in—
COOR'S
Heatproof
Earthenware

32-Piece Sets, All Colors, \$6
See them at the Burke Outlook
Gift Shop

The cunningest line of Ladies' Smocks at the Burke Outlook Art & Gift Shop.

Donations for Will Rogers Memorial Fund can be made at Rolland's Drug Store. Do your part.

Carrizozo Home Laundry

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Work Called For And Delivered

Phone 50

Carrizozo, N. M.

For Sale

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

LUMBER

Windows—Doors—Paint—Glass
Builders' Hardware—Cement—Roofing
Lime—Three-Ply Wall Board—Rope—Pipe
Pipe Fittings—Bolts

\$2.70 Screen Doors \$2.70

Honest Grades -- Fair Prices

Western Lumber Co.

Mining Location Blanks

Lode or Placer

Carrizozo Outlook Office



—Every Day is Someone's

Birthday

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

Sign Painting

Kalsomining

Wall Papering

Get your Houses and Apartments
Ready to Rent

See GEORGE, The Painter.

(Shop in old Barnett Livery Stable)

**EL PASO - ARIZONA
Motor Truck Line**

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

General Trucking Service

Perry Sears of Capitan has received the appointment as Chairman for the Will Rogers Memorial Fund.

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

Bargain Sale
Used Electric Mangle, in Perfect Condition.

\$7.50

Electric Washing Machine in good condition. \$8.50.

Phone 134

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

SUCH IS LIFE—Who Cares?

By Charles Sughroe



Cocos, Magnet for Treasure Hunters

Island Famed as Rendezvous for Pirates.

Washington. — Cocos Island, near which the U. S. S. Houston anchored while President Roosevelt and his party fished, during the recent Presidential tour, has been in recent years more famous as a rendezvous for treasure hunters than for fishermen. The shark-infested waters off the island, however, are reported to be among the best fishing grounds between California and Panama.

"Made up of sixteen square miles of uninhabited, forest-covered mountains and deeply-gashed valleys, rising out of the Pacific about 800 miles off Costa Rica, Cocos owes its fame to activities of pirates along the coasts of Central and South America in the seventeenth and the early part of the last century," says the National Geographic society.

Capt. Edward Davis—who looted Leon, Nicaragua, in 1685, fled to Cocos, buried his treasure and rested until his next plundering expedition. In the early eighties, Bento, a former Portuguese naval officer, who was a scourge to shipping in the Caribbean, felt that his old field of operations was becoming too well policed for his profession, rounded the Horn, preyed upon towns and shipping along the Pacific coast and sought refuge on this isolated island. It is also believed to have buried his treasure on Cocos before he and his crew were captured.

Famous Lima Loot.

"The loot of other pirates has been reported cached on Cocos; but the famous 'Loot of Lima' probably has been the chief-magnet drawing modern treasure hunters to the island, far off the shipping lanes of the Pacific. Gold and silver and precious stones worth

millions accumulated by the Spaniards from richly adorned Inca temples, were hoarded in Lima when a revolution broke out.

"The Lima mint was filled with gold and silver and the Lima cathedral was a vault of wealth. The cathedral chalice were solid gold, studded with priceless gems. Golden altars and altar equipment glistened in the dim light of the edifice. Diamond-studded vestments beamed with a new radiance with every movement of the priests who wore them. There were chasubles of gold adorned with rows of diamonds, rubies, emeralds, and sapphires.

"Fearing seizure of these treasures by the revolutionists Lima city fathers sought a ship as a hiding place. The Mary Dear was riding at anchor in the harbor of Callao. Under cover of darkness the treasures were transferred to the Mary Dear's hold and a guard stationed aboard. Probably unknown to the Spaniards, the Mary Dear was commanded by one of Benito's pirates. The glint of gold and the shimmer of jewels crazed the captain. The guards were massacred and thrown overboard, and the Mary Dear made for the open sea. The crew of the ship was arrested later but not until the cargo of riches had been buried, presumably on Cocos.

All Are Unsuccessful.

"In the last century more than a score of expeditions have visited Cocos. One was headed by the famous British automobile racer, Sir Malcolm Campbell. Another was led by the widow of a friend of the Mary Dear's captain, while a third was led by two women philanthropists. A British naval officer anchored at Cocos and ordered his crew to find the treasure, but all he gained was a severe reprimand from the British admiralty when he reached England. Pick and shovel treasure hunting was the vogue on early expeditions, but in 1932 a group of hunters planted their hopes on a newly developed metal detector. They also were unsuccessful.

"Coconuts (from which the island gets its name) and bananas grow wild; Wild pigs scamper through the forests, myriads of birds swarm in its trees; coffee, sugar, and vegetables can be grown in its fertile spots; fresh water is plentiful and its naturally-tropical atmosphere is tempered by sea breezes and frequent rains. But Cocos has never been successfully colonized, although the arid Galapagos islands, its neighbors 350 miles to the southwest, are permanently inhabited.

"For a short time Costa Rica maintained a penal colony on Cocos Island, and it has been visited from time to time by whalers, as well as pirates. One treasure hunter remained on Cocos for several years in the hope of proving the island suitable for colonization."

University Head

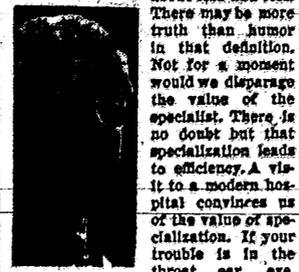


Dr. J. Duncan Spaeth, professor of English at Princeton university, who has been chosen as the first president of the newly organized Kansas City university.

The Old Family Doctor

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

Some one has defined a specialist as one who knows more and more about less and less.



There may be more truth than humor in that definition. Not for a moment would we disparage the value of the specialist. There is no doubt but that specialization leads to efficiency. A visit to a modern hospital convinces us of the value of specialization. If your trouble is in the throat, ear, eye,

Good Pass Catcher



Mike Savage, 220-pound end on the Michigan university team, is one of the good catchers of passes developed by Coach Kipke and frequently used.

to put into the shadows the services of the all-around physician.

In this article the writer desires to make a plea for the place and service of the old family doctor. From our medical schools every year thousands of young men are graduated. They feel that the only place to settle is in the big city, hoping for a while to earn a living while they have the opportunity to specialize. All too few of these young men, and women, too, are willing to go into smaller communities and become the family doctor. They think it looks too old-fashioned with little or no possibility of advancement. The truth is, however, that during the depression the doctor in the small town fared far better than his colleagues in the big city. One of the pathetic experiences witnessed in the last few years in our large centers of population was the exceedingly large number of vacant offices once occupied by doctors.

The place of the old family doctor is unique and should not be sacrificed. Perhaps he is the most trusted man in the community. He enjoys the confidence of the people and knows them more intimately than the city physician. He also enjoys remunerations which no amount of money could buy. Whether state medicine, with a staff of specialists, will ever be put into operation remains to be seen, but may it never replace the old family doctor. For many he lives and serves the community. His services are indispensable. © Western Newspaper Union.

The Household

By Lydia Le Baron Walker



A Glimpse of the Hall With Its Interesting Decorative Treatment.

HALLS too frequently are treated as mere passageways, leading from one room to another, or as entrances and exits through which persons must go to get in and out of a house. With these ideas in mind, no special care is taken to make halls interesting. Entrance halls, or front halls as they are commonly called when the front door is the outer one, usually receive attention, and in many instances, their decoration is featured.

A long passage running from a front reception hall is delightfully treated in one home where good taste is exemplified without large expenditure. The width of the passage is 3 feet 3 inches and the length is 15 feet before there is a turn, followed by a further length of 9 feet 2 inches with the same width prevailing. As you look down the passage which leads from the reception hall directly opposite the front door the eye is caught by a large tapestry, hanging over the wall which intercepts the length where the turn comes. The tapestry is a beautiful reproduction of an original arras—but decidedly less expensive. Beneath the tapestry is a small semi-circular table, not large enough to obstruct the entrance to the room. A burnished brass vase on the stand catches the light and suggests sunshine mellowed by shadows.

Prints and Books.

On the side walls there are numerous old prints in narrow black frames. The whiteness of the mats, being accented by the ebony frames, lightens the walls while the quaint prints them-

selves supply features of interest as well as ornament. On the left, there is a low, narrow bookcase filled with volumes with gay bindings. This bookcase is positioned quite near the beginning of the passage from the reception hall, and consequently gets sufficient light for consulting volumes from the glass-paned front door, and from the doorway into the living room and library at right. On the top of the bookcase stand two antique Italian lamps. Above the bookcase hangs a wide, but low hand tinted Japanese picture in choice silk weaving, framed as the prints in narrow black molding. There is no lack of appealing decoration in this passageway which opens through a pillared archway set close to the walls. In the reception hall itself, an antique oak monk's seat richly carved is against one wall, and over it is an oil painting. Two hall chairs stand against the wall beside a hall table, while between living room and library doors there is a small table for a card salver.

In each home different arrangements would result owing to varying tastes, and the articles possessed by the owner. However, this is a hallway and a reception hall similar to those in many other houses, and it shows what can be done to lend decorative attractiveness to them.

Adding Machine in 1642

An adding machine was invented by Pascal, the French philosopher, back in 1642.

Tribute to Great French Explorer



The part played by Samuel de Champlain, noted French explorer, in the early history of Fort Niagara, was recognized at the annual French day celebration at the ancient fortress when a bust of Champlain, the gift of the French government, was dedicated before high American and French officials. The bust is shown here as it was unveiled by Miss Marie E. Gibson, a daughter of American Revolution official, at the left, and Mrs. Paul J. Wagner, wife of the French consul at Buffalo, N. Y.



I'M SOLD

It always works.

Just do what hospitals do, and the doctors insist on. Use a good liquid laxative, and aid Nature to restore bowels regularly without strain or ill effect.

A liquid can always be taken in gradually reduced doses. Radical cures is the real secret of relief from constipation.

Ask a doctor about this. Ask your druggist how very popular Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin has become. It gives the right kind of help, and right amount of help. Taking a little less each time, gives the bowels a chance to set of their own accord, until they are moving regularly and thoroughly without any help at all.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin contains senna and cascara—both natural laxatives that form no habit. The action is gentle, but sure. It will relieve any sluggishness or bilious condition due to constipation without upset.

Conscience Despotism conscience rules our hopes and fears.—Ovid.

KC BAKING POWDER

Manufactured by baking powder specialists who make nothing but baking powder—under supervision of expert chemists.

ALWAYS Uniform Dependable Same price today as 45 years ago 25 ounces for 35c FULL PACK NO SLACK FILLING

Short Lived Everything in bad taste dies out because it is soon overdone.

COMMON COLDS

Relieve the distressing symptoms by applying Mentholatum in nostrils and rubbing on chest.

MENTHOLATUM Give COMFORT Daily If you prefer nose drops, or throat spray, call for the NEW MENTHOLATUM LIQUID in handy bottle with dropper.

Cleanse Internally and feel the difference! Why let constipation hold you back? Feel your feet, look your best—cleanse internally with GARFIELD TEA. GARFIELD TEA is not a miracle worker but a week of this "natural beauty treatment" will astonish you. Begin tonight. Write for FREE SAMPLE. Garfield Tea Co., Dept. 12, New York, N. Y. (All your drug stores)

PARKER'S HAIR BALM Improves Color and Brings to Gray and Faded Hair the Richness of Youth. FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in combing, bathing, shampooing. Washes the hair soft and fluffy, 25 cents by mail or at drug stores. Hygienic Chemical Works, Paterson, N. J.

WNU-M 48-35

Miserable with backache?

WHEN kidneys function badly and you suffer, backache, headache, will distress, burning, stinging or frequent urination and getting up at night when you feel tired, nervous, all upset... see Doan's Pills. Doan's is opportunity for speedy working kidneys. Millions of boys are used every year. They are recommended the country over. Ask your druggist.

DOAN'S PILLS

AMAZE A MINUTE SCIENTIFACTS BY ARNOLD

Advertisement for 'AMAZE A MINUTE SCIENTIFACTS' featuring illustrations of a man with a large head, a man with a large neck, and a man with a large body. Text includes: '15,000,000 STARS BEHIND A DIME', 'A DIME HELD AT ARM'S LENGTH AGAINST THE MILKY WAY OBSCURS IS MILLION STARS', 'MUSCLE HEAD—ONE-FOURTH OF ALL OUR MUSCLES ARE IN OUR NECK AND FACE', 'WARRIOR JELLY FISH A 100-POUND JELLY FISH WHOSE EMPLOYMENT WOULD LAST LONGER THAN HIS OWN QUOTE.'

APPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By Rev. F. W. STEWART, D. D. Member of Faculty, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago, Western Hemisphere Edition.

Lesson for November 24 THE MESSAGE OF HAGGAI AND ZECHARIAH

LESSON TEXT—Haggai 1:1-9; 2:1, 2; Zechariah 4:1-10. GOLDEN TEXT—I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord. Psalm 122:1.

PRIMARY TOPIC—A New House for God. JUNIOR TOPIC—Building a House of Worship. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Why We Build Churches. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Building Adequate Churches.

After the returned captives had settled down in the towns surrounding Jerusalem, the people were called together for the purpose of establishing the worship of the Lord God. This movement was led by Joshua the priest and Zerubbabel the governor. In view of the fact that the clearing away of the debris of the old city and temple and the erection of the new temple would take a long time, an altar was erected where sacrifices might be offered at once to God.

1. The Laying of the Foundation of the New Temple (Ezra 3:8-13). This was an auspicious occasion and was celebrated with impressive ceremonies.

1. The priests in their official apparel (v. 10). These garments symbolized their consecration to the Lord's service.

2. The priests with trumpets (v. 10). Trumpets were used in calling the people together.

3. The Levites with cymbals (v. 10). This was according to the arrangements made by David (1 Chron. 15).

4. They sang together by course (v. 11). This means that they sang to one another responsively.

5. Mingled weeping and singing (v. 12, 13). Some of the older men who had seen the magnificent temple of Solomon wept when they saw how far short the present foundation came of the former temple. Others were glad because of the favor of God which had brought them back.

II. The Building of the Temple Hindered (Ezra 4).

The leading adversaries were the Samaritans, a mongrel people, the offspring of the poor Jews who were left in Palestine and the foreign people who were sent into Palestine after the Jews were taken captive. The three perils which delayed the building of the temple for about fourteen years reveal the persistent methods which the enemies of God use to hinder the building program of God's people in every age.

1. An unintelligent pessimism (3: 12). Because things were not as promising as they should be, some were not disposed to go forward with a constructive program and even hindered those who possessed a hopeful outlook. Under the circumstances, a glorious beginning had been made which had promise of great things in the future.

2. Worldly compromise (4:2, 3). The adversaries said, "Let us build with you; for we seek your God." This is Satan's most common and effective method. The help of the unregenerate in forwarding the Lord's work should not be accepted by the Lord's people.

3. Open opposition by the world (4:4-24). When refused a part in the work, open opposition was resorted to.

III. Assurance of the Completion of the Second Temple (Zech. 4:8-10). By means of the golden candlestick is represented the restoration of the Jewish nation and the fulfillment of its divine purpose. It was to be a light in the world. There were insuperable difficulties in the way of accomplishing their restoration, represented by the great mountain, but assurances were given that God by His Holy Spirit could easily accomplish their restoration. The mountain would be displaced by a plain. The two olive trees represent Zerubbabel and Jotham. The Holy Spirit was to accomplish this work through them.

IV. The Temple Finished (Ezra 6: 13-15). Through the ministry of the prophets, Haggai and Zechariah (Ezra 5:1; Hag. 1:2), the people were encouraged to resume the work of the building of the temple. When the temple was finished, they solemnly dedicated it to God (Ezra 6:16-22).

V. The Blessedness of Dwelling in God's House (Ps. 84:1-4).

1. The longing of the soul for God's house (v. 1, 2).

2. The sparrow, and swallow find protection in the sacred precincts of God's house (v. 3).

3. At home in God's house (v. 4). Those who have a heart for God find their chief delight in dwelling in his house.

The Future

Don't estimate your future by the little troubles that confront you now. The black clouds which shut out your sun today will be gone tomorrow. Learn to look at life at long range and put the right value on things in general.

Religion

Some men want to have religion like a dark lantern, and carry it in their pocket, where nobody but themselves can get any good from it.—Henry Ward Beecher.

Washington Digest

National Times International By WILLIAM BRUCKNER

Washington.—About this time every fall, the President calls the director of the budget to the White House and they go into a huddle about the finances of the government, about the needs for money of the various governmental agencies who must pay their employees and the other expenses to which they are put and in addition they discuss general questions of policy. It is, as I said, an annual affair that presages a new tempo in the movement of activities in Washington because it occurs some weeks in advance of the reconvening of congress. Congress, under the Constitution, must appropriate the money which is spent by all branches of government.

Well, the annual huddle has just been held by President Roosevelt and Daniel W. Bell, acting director of the bureau of the budget, and Mr. Bell has gone back to his office in the treasury with instructions to begin formulation of budget estimates for submission to congress.

Of course, budget making goes on throughout the year. The huge staff of experts and accountants who work under Mr. Bell's direction are busy the year round examining the proposed requirements of the various agencies and arriving at conclusions as to what their needs reasonably should be. The White House conference, therefore, represents the second step because those were the figures that formed the basis of the discussion between the President and his budget director.

In drafting the budget for submission to the next session of congress, the administration is confronted with a variety of problems, the least of which is the political phase. It is to be remembered that the budget now under consideration covers money that will be appropriated for use after July 1, 1935, and the succeeding 12 month period.

Therefore, half of the Presidential campaign next year, indeed, the heated part of that campaign, will take place after governmental agencies have begun to use the new appropriations. It is easy to see, therefore, that politics can hardly be kept out of the forthcoming budget in some form or other even though every President says politics does not influence budget making. Nevertheless, New Deal spending and future taxation constitute questions which the President cannot overlook and is not overlooking because those things are vital to every man, woman and child in the nation.

It seems to be pretty well settled now that the Republicans are going to make spending and taxation their major ammunition against Mr. Roosevelt and his New Deal. In fact, it seems reasonably sure that the Republican slogan will be "Throw the Spendthrifts Out." That being the case, Mr. Roosevelt obviously must have in the back of his head considerable concern over the current budget making. Knowing "Dancy" Bell as I have known him for nearly 20 years, during which time he has grown up in the treasury service, I think it ought to be said in his favor that politics is farthest from his thoughts. He is as nearly a human figuring machine as any man I have known in my Washington career except possibly the man under whom he was trained, namely, the late Robert Haud. His chief concern is and always has been a determination to have accurate statistics, accurate conclusions and recommendations based as nearly as may be upon sound judgment.

But in saying these things about Mr. Bell I am not saying that budgetary plans are not subject to manipulation. It has been true in previous administrations and it is true in this one. The vast totals of figures with their millions of explanations are never easy to understand. This is one way of saying that they can be made to conceal a great deal more than they reveal.

I mentioned the issues of spending and taxation. The American Liberty League which has consistently warned of future heavy taxation has not been silent since the President some weeks ago made public a pre-budgetary summation. The League insists that while present tax rates would provide enough money to meet what the President terms as "ordinary" expenditures of the government, the rates are insufficient to meet the spending which Mr. Roosevelt calls extraordinary in that it covers relief. Further, the League, in its statement the other day, asserted its belief that the present tax level was high enough to meet legitimate relief if present unsound spending policies are abandoned. But it is emphasized by the League that even "if unsound spending policies are abandoned," the present tax levels are insufficient to make possible any appreciable retirement of the gigantic debt that has been built up through the New Deal relief program.

So it is easy to see that a head-on collision between two schools of thought is inevitable. Mr. Roosevelt and his brain trusters have contended and will continue to contend that federal spending in the volume that has taken place was the only means by which the nation could be carried over this period of depression. On the other hand there will be the vicious attacks of Republican campaigners, the shots by such men as Lewis Douglas, former director of the bureau of the budget, who broke with Mr. Roosevelt over "reckless spending," and all of those groups of which the Liberty League is typical. These have plenty of campaign material, and you can make sure that they will use it.

My experience as an observer of politics and government prompts me to say that there is nothing that strikes the heart of the average taxpayer quite so fundamentally as displays of waste with the accompaniment of forecasts of greater taxation. Thus, if the New Deal opposition goes ahead on the course that appears to be charted for them—actually it is made to order for them—they can cause the administration many anxious moments. I say this, knowing full well, that the administration has much argument on its side and that it is equipped with the finest layout of machinery for influencing public opinion that any administration ever has had. It has at its command all of the machinery used in crop production control, the thousands of persons on the federal pay roll and the millions who believe Mr. Roosevelt is earnestly seeking to make this a better country in which to live. It is, therefore, no small task for the New Deal opposition if it is to succeed even in turning the New Deal strength in the house of representatives to anything near an even distribution of the seats.

New Deal Opposition

Apparently, New Deal opposition will be concentrated as much in the congressional districts as against the President himself. The reasons are simple. First, the senate is going to remain Democratic whether Mr. Roosevelt is re-elected or defeated. Only one-third of the 96 senators come up for re-election next year and the bulk of these are from normally Democratic states. Unless a cataclysm follows the Democratic party, the senate majority for the Democrats will continue to be ample.

Such is not the case in the house of representatives where the entire membership must seek re-election every two years. There are in the house membership probably as many as 75 Democrats who can be called pure political accidents. That is, they were elected from districts which are normally Republican during the landslide that swept Mr. Roosevelt into office. A considerable number of these naturally will be re-elected by the voters just as a considerable number of Republicans were re-elected after they had held house seats in the early 1920's by virtue of election in the Harding landslide. Consequently, changes may be expected in the house New Deal strength. In concentrating the fight in congressional districts, the New Deal opposition is battling for position. If the New Deal majority in the house can be whittled down, it will then become impossible for the President to drive through his program of legislation as he has done in the last three sessions. From the Republican standpoint, this would be important since it would place Mr. Roosevelt in much the same position that President Hoover found himself in the last half of his administration when he had an adverse congress on his hands. No political leader likes that situation.

When the New Deal opposition jumps onto the questions of spending and taxation, therefore, and when it goes back to the grass-roots of congressional districts, it takes no stretch of the imagination to see that a real political fight lies ahead. Developments between now and the nominating conventions next June may change the general perspective.

Washington on Rights

While several of the federal courts, including the Supreme Court of the United States, are considering questions revolving around President Roosevelt's program for development of Muscle Shoals in the Tennessee river as an electrical power project, government owned, a newly discovered letter written by President George Washington takes on unusual interest. It seems that even in 1791, there was argument about the development of Muscle Shoals. The letter, which was addressed to the attorney general of the United States at that time, called attention to the efforts being made by individuals to effect trades with Indians and suggested the necessity for federal laws that would afford some protection for the Indians in their dealings with the white man. It will be remembered, of course, that the Tennessee river valley in those days was populated by Indians but the problem that existed then exists today, namely, protection of the rights of the individual.

Golden Phantoms

FASCINATING TALES OF LOST MINES

By Edith L. Watson

THE LOST CITY

IN 1870, near where the town of Aspen, Colo., now stands, a stranger staggered into a ranch house, ill, tired, and crazed from privation.

When he had recovered sufficiently to tell his story, he spoke about the ruins of an old city in Utah, near which were an old fort and a rich mine of gold and silver. The mine, he said, appeared to have been worked centuries before his discovery of the place. He had 20 pounds of ore to back up his story, which he had managed to keep throughout his journey over the broken country.

As soon as he had regained enough health to allow him to travel, the stranger set out again with his load of ore, saying that he intended taking it to Leadville to sell. He expected to devote the proceeds to furnishing a modest outfit, when he would return to his find and work it. But he disappeared from all knowledge when he left the ranch, and was never seen again.

A party was gathered at Meeker to go into the Ute reservation where this mine was supposed to be, and it started out on the trail of the golden phantom. The party was headed by an old prospector who knew something of the country, and this man, as they neared the place where the mine was said to be, decided to go on ahead to scout out the lay of the land. He was gone for some time, and when he returned he had with him two sacks of ore which were from 70 per cent to 80 per cent pure silver and also contained some gold. He came with bad news, however, for the Utes were not feeling hospitable, and the prospector would not lead the party any farther lest they should all be killed.

Later on, this same prospector met a cowboy who claimed to have considerable influence over the Utes. He was persuaded to join this man in a hunt for the lost city treasure, but first he made a map of the country and left it with friends, as he felt uncertain whether he would live to return.

Time went on, and no word came from the prospector or the cowboy. They seemed to have disappeared as completely as had the stranger who started for Leadville with his ore. At last the prospector's friends, who had been keeping his map, decided to go in search for him.

They followed the trail into a desolate country where no human seemed ever to have lived. At last they met an old Ute who appeared to be friendly, and told him that they were hunting for the two men. The Indian understood them, and led them on to the foot of a cliff. Here they found the body of the prospector, who had been shot and thrown off of the height, but no horse nor pack was to be seen. Several miles farther on the old Ute showed them the body of the cowboy, who had also been shot to death, and his outfit stolen.

The two men were buried where they fell. In 1904 the location of those graves was still known, but the site of the mine had never been found. Whether it was an old Spanish working or whether the Indians had taken out the ore was never known. In fact, outside of the knowledge that the place is somewhere near the head of the Grand Canyon, there are no further data to be found regarding this lost mine.

BEHIND THE WALL

IN 1903 two men named Murphy and Thomas came into a little town in Sonora, Mexico. They had some ore which they took to the local assayer, an American, for a report. It assayed \$300,000 to the ton.

The newcomers said that they had been prospecting up in the mountains to the west, and one day their burro got away. It was while they were hunting the animals that they found a wall of masonry which aroused their curiosity. It seemed very old, and yet was well preserved. Its discoverers thought that there might be something valuable behind such a wall, and accordingly they broke through to investigate.

Crawling into the hole they had made, they found themselves in the mouth of a tunnel. There were peculiar jadeite statuettes and other evidence of ancient tribes in the long-hidden place, but what these men wanted was gold, and it was with a vast thrill of joy that they found, at the end of some 150 feet, a two foot vein of the yellow metal in the breast of the tunnel.

The assayer heard their story with great interest. Then he proposed that the partners let him in on their mine. It was Taqui country, and three men would be stronger than two. Then, his greater knowledge of ore and minerals would also serve them well. He was able to convince Murphy and Thomas that they needed him as a third partner, and they agreed to take him back with them.

Two days later they started for the mine. On the way, the Yaquis ambushed the trio, and the two prospectors were killed. The assayer escaped, but he had not seen, and where the search for the ancient wall and its location remains a secret down to this day.

Murder Is Done by Tick of Clock

One Dies Every 42 Minutes As Blade of Death Sweeps Nation.

America's murders are on a 24-hour schedule. The minute hand of the nation's crime clock is a blade of death, slicing off another human life every 42 minutes, adding, the figure 35 each day to our ever mounting homicide rate.

For despite G-men, radio scout cars and lie detectors, the quaint American custom of large scale killing has become deep rooted, especially in the South. An against the 13 northern American cities having no deaths from homicide last year, 12 of the 13 with the highest homicide rate were south of the Mason-Dixon line. The one exception, East St. Louis, is northern only geographically, its people being predominantly southern.

Murder will out, statistically, each July as experts complete a survey over the preceding year's homicide records. The current report shows that approximately 35 people are killed each day by their fellow men. It shows Lansing to be one of the 13 cities without homicide in 1934, and Grand Rapids to be one of the 10 cities with the lowest homicide records.

Center of all-around plain and fancy killing, however, is Macon, Ga., which received the all-American rating of 68.7 on a 1934 rating of 88 homicides among 54,150 people, or an average of three killings a month. Proportionately, nearly seven times as many persons in Macon are done to death by shooting, stabbing, choking or poisoning than the average for the country at large.

It's not much safer in Memphis, either, where a rate of 58.9 per 100,000 leads Atlanta with 52.3; Birmingham with 50.2; Jacksonville, 49.0; Montgomery, 49.2; Nashville, 48.0; Petersburg, Va., 47.3; Augusta, Ga., 45.7; Lexington, Ky., 42.1; Savannah, 40.8; Mobile, 37.9; Little Rock, 37.0; East St. Louis, 33.5, and Charleston, 31.7.

But by way of outstanding contrast, consider Brockton, Cambridge, Gloucester, Haverhill, Holyoke and Quincy, Mass., as well as East Orange and Lakewood and Hoboken, N. J.; Newport, R. I.; Lincoln, Neb., and Lansing, which had no killings at all.

Statistics based on 169 representative cities show that Grand Rapids follows with the low rate of 0.6 on its homicides, tying Jersey City and preceding Providence with 0.8; New Bedford, 0.9; Somerville, 0.9; Lowell 1.0; Lynn, 1.0; Waterbury, 1.0; Altona, 1.1 and Berkeley, 1.1. For the five largest American cities, Chicago retains its preeminence in homicides, producing a rate of 14.2 per 100,000 in 1933 and 13.3 in 1934.

Philadelphia follows with 1.8, Detroit with 1.8, Los Angeles with 1.4, and New York with 1.3.—Detroit Free Press.

Man Slays Wife by Gun; Court Imposes \$10 Fine

Called upon to pronounce on the case of a man who killed his wife because he had discovered that she was unfaithful, an Assize court jury sitting at Lille has returned a thoroughly French verdict. It found him not guilty of murder, but guilty of carrying arms illegally.

Charles Simmoneau, an accountant, was the accused man. Suspecting his conjugal misfortune, he had engaged a detective to follow his wife's movements. Informed one day that she was in a certain hotel, he waited near until she left and then followed and shot her. She died in three months. In court Simmoneau said that he deeply regretted his act, and also expressed his grief at not having been allowed to go to his wife's bedside to beg her forgiveness. Acquitted of the murder charge, he was fined \$10.

Don't Guess But Know

Whether the "Pain" Remedy You Use is SAFE?

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

THE person to ask whether the preparation you or your family are taking for the relief of headaches is SAFE to use regularly is your family doctor. Ask him particularly about Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN. He will tell you that before the discovery of Bayer Aspirin most "pain" remedies were advised against by physicians as bad for the stomach and, often, for the heart. Which is food for thought if you seek quick, safe relief.

Scientists rate Bayer Aspirin among the fastest methods yet discovered for the relief of headaches and the pains of rheumatism, neuritis and neuralgia. And the experience of millions of users has proved it safe for the average person to use regularly. In your own interest remember this.

You can get Genuine Bayer Aspirin at any drug store—simply by asking for it by its full name, BAYER ASPIRIN. Make it a point to do this—and see that you get what you want.

Bayer Aspirin

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TOWN HAPPENINGS

WHO? WHEN? WHY?

W.B. Payne of his ranch near Capitan was a Carrizozo business visitor last Friday.

Jose G. and Lorenzo Otero of near Capitan were business visitors in town last week-end. The boys delivered 80 lb. lambs at the Ancho stockyards on Oct. 20, which brought them a good price.

The Harkey family abounds with hunters. The Dad, John, determined not to be outdone by his son Fay, made a trip to the mountains the latter part of last week and came home with a fine deer weighing 211 pounds.

Inez Sandoval of Picacho was in town last Saturday.

Jack Young, leader of the "Harmony Boys" dance orchestra, was here from Capitan last Sunday. This organization is contemplating giving dances in this vicinity, White Oaks especially.

Refugio Romero and Antonio Garcia of Lincoln passed through here Monday on their return trip to the CCC Camp at Mayhill.

Inspector Al Hunter of Alamogordo was here this week to inspect a big shipment of steers and heifers Wednesday, the stock belonging to T. A. Spencer and Vega Brothers.

Sat Chavez, Jr., and his Rancheros played for a dance at the Capitan Girls' Camp last Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry McFadin of the Monte Prieto ranch near Gran Quivira were business visitors in town Tuesday.

Floy Skinner killed a big buck near Watson Lake Wednesday. Floy, you are not eligible to "No Ketch 'Em" Society. Those steaks were nice and juicy, Floy; many thanks.

Julian Delgado, one of the local boys working in the local CCC Camp, was taken to El Paso Wednesday morning critically ill with pneumonia.

Wm. Ferguson of the Nogal Mesa was a business visitor here Tuesday.

25th Anniversary

Last Saturday evening, Col. and Mrs. J. V. Taylor entertained about fifty guests, the occasion being their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary. Among the guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wheatly of Las Cruces, Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Scott of State College, and Mr. and Mrs. Paul Broussard of Beaumont, Tex.

In The Probate Court

State of New Mexico ss. County of Lincoln) In the Matter of the Last Will and Testament of Sarah C. Gray, Dec'd. No. 409

NOTICE

To: Nellie Gray Kelly, Walter A. Gray, Beulah Gray Cokey, Gordon B. Gray and Seaborn P. Gray, and To Whom It May Concern:

Notice is hereby given that an instrument purporting to be the Last Will and Testament with Codicil of Sarah C. Gray, Deceased, has been filed for probate in the Probate Court of Lincoln County, New Mexico, and by order, the 5th day of Jan., A. D. 1936, at the hour of 2 o'clock P. M., at the court room of said court in the village of Carrizozo, New Mexico, in the day, time and place for hearing proof of said Last Will and Testament with Codicil.

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

Dated at Carrizozo, New Mexico, the 5th day of November, 1935. (Signed) August Kay, Probate Clerk. By Francis R. Aguayo, Deputy.

PURPOSE

—This Bank has one Unalterable Purpose—

And that purpose, we hope, is your purpose—to help this County realize its maximum prosperity in such a way that all may share it.

A bank is like a great power house. When it throws in the clutch, gets the community viewpoint, and goes out to accomplish things it becomes a great generator of public good. We appreciate and need your co-operation.

Lincoln County Agency
Citizens State Bank of Vaughn
Carrizozo, N. M.

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Phone 124 — Carrizozo, N. M.

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Your patronage greatly Appreciated.

Comments
By Lewis A. Burke

Is everybody happy? Referring to you and yours.

Well, we've had fairly decent weather of late. But we'd better knock on wood—nok, nok.

Seeing that our weather is taken care of, we'll endeavor to delve into journalistic propensities and proclivities. (Bet this looks swell in print.)

A comical story is requested by a local man, so here goes, it'll not last long, and we are told, 'twill sort of liven things up—Some Hollanders sent their Queen a large quantity of eggs as a present. They filled the barrel to overflowing; and they didn't know what to do next. So the spokesman of the crowd said he had a brilliant idea, and demonstrated the same by jumping in on the eggs with his feet. —Now you tell one.

Worry tires you out by the end of a day even more than physical labor. And perhaps you've noticed it, but while we lie awake is when we worry the most.

Mrs. Ola C. Jones, County School Superintendent, broadcast over radio station KGM in Albuquerque for five minutes during the recent Teachers' Convention. Too bad it wasn't station KOB, then we could all have heard Mrs. Jones.

News item—Dr. R. E. Blaney did NOT get a deer this time. First time for many years.

"I admire a falsifier, but you (referring to the writer) suit me too well," quoting a subscriber. "You write about our dust-storms and severe weather." Note—This column is written early in the week, so we are not responsible for the weather that may occur—in other words, to be a clairvoyant is out of our line.

Heard over station KOB "If I Give Up the Saxophone, Will You Come Back To Me?" Note—Nothing is said in the song about harmonicas, jaw-harps, ukeleles, and accordions.

You men who enjoy good hand music, listen in on station W L W, Cincinnati, at 9:15 every Thursday night. You'll hear the Crosley Radio Band, August Schaeffer, conductor, in a half-hour of new, difficult, snappy marches.

Rev. L. D. Jordan, pastor of the Baptist Church, is in receipt of word from the Cotton Blossoms Colored Girls' Quartet, canceling the date of their engagement here. They were to have appeared here shortly.

If you enjoy real western tales, listen in at 10 p. m. over station KFI in Los Angeles every Tuesday. You will hear "Death Valley Days," a true story of life in the raw in that desolate waste.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Comrey and daughter Mrs. R. L. Hale of Capitan were here Monday, after paying a visit to Ed Comrey at Nogal, who is ill.

Juan B. Bacs and brother Syl have been grading the White Oaks road this week.

Walter Grumbles shot from his car and killed a deer the first part of the week. Talk about luck.

Eloy St. John, youngest son of Mrs. Agnes St. John, who has been quite ill of late, is much improved and doing nicely.

Daniel Chavez of the Star Cafe is doing considerable repairs to his home on the east side this week, Leandra Vega doing the carpenter work.

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Capitan, N. M.

The Rainbow Dance

given Monday, Nov. 11, was a complete success. About 80 people were present. Paper hats, Hula aprons and leis added to the gaiety. The grand march was beautiful with colors flowing here and there, reminding one of the Rainbow. Serpentine were later passed out. The dance was held at the Freeman Ranch.

This was an additional gaiety, giving each a merry expression. The Rainbow for Girls wishes to thank all who gave us their patronage.

S. P. Detective Hodges and Deputy Sheriff Davidson made two important arrests last week. The first was the arrest of two stick-up men who had robbed several residences and made several hold-ups at Mesa, Arizona. They were turned over to Arizona officers. The second was the arrest of a man who had stolen a car from Max Gardner of Beaumont, Texas.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Salcido, at Tucumcari, Nov. 12, a boy. Mother and son are doing nicely. Mrs. Salcido is a sister to Sat and Joe Chavez.

Mrs. Leonor Fernalta, son Adolfo Freeman and grandson Billy were here from Capitan last evening. Billy enrolling for Silver City, where he is enrolled in a CCC Camp.

Killed in a Crash

Last Friday night, Roy Kirby was driving a truck loaded with coal from Capitan to Fort Stanton, the truck colliding with a car, killing the driver, Thomas Jones, instantly and injuring the other two occupants, Ramon Padilla and Nestor Trujillo. They were sent to the Fort Stanton hospital for treatment. Sheriff McCamant went to the scene of the accident and a coroner's jury was empaneled with Justice W. T. Lumpkins of Capitan conducting the same. The verdict was that Jones came to his death as a result of the crash as stated above.

Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Morrisson Wayne, Jr. and Mr. Jackson spent the week-end deer hunting. They, like many others, report no luck, and are eligible to the "No Ketch 'em society." Messrs. Morris and Jackson are foremen at the local CCC Camp.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Ferguson of Coyote were visitors in town Wednesday of this week.

Ted Pursey, Magnolia Oil Agent, killed a fine buck while out deer hunting in the Carrizo Mountains.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Bual, last week, a girl, Shirley Wanda. Mother and daughter are doing nicely.