

LARGEST COUNTY CIRCULATION

Near Pre-historic Malpais and Gran Quivira

# Carrizozo Outlook

"THE HOME PAPER"

Oldest Paper in Lincoln County

Published Weekly in the Interest of Carrizozo and Lincoln County

8 PAGES

VOL. XXI - NO. 51

CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, APRIL 9, 1937

PRICE \$2.00 THE YEAR

## Out-of-the-Ordinary



A. L. B.

At Akron, Ohio, a few days ago, a woman driver, whose name was withheld, went out joy-riding with a lady friend and everything went all right until they were about to pass the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Gooding. At that point, the car swerved from the road, went through the fence, crashed into the house, entered the bedroom and stopped on top of the bed in which the Goodings were sleeping. As it crashed through the house, the Goodings jumped. Mrs. Gooding was somewhat bruised but her husband escaped without injury, and so did the two ladies in the car.

John Lazar, jeweler of New York, came here from Roumania nearly 50 years ago and landed with 85 cents in his pocket. He spent all but 10 cents on a breakfast, but held on to the dime for two days before he got a job. Then he spent the dime for a cup of coffee and doughnut before he went to work. By careful saving he finally sought out a kind friend, who saw that he got work in a jeweler's shop, and finally was taught the trade of a jeweler. He has had a shop down on a narrow Dutch street for many years, but he has never forgotten what a dime is worth to him who is in need. For the past six years, he has given out thin dimes to the down-and-outers every Saturday. On being asked why he did it, he told the above story and added: "At one time, a dime was worth a fortune to me and these poor fellows will get some kind of a kick out of it, even if it's nothing but a drink."

Harry Woodhead of Cleveland, Ohio, is a great smoker. He has 160 pipes and takes turn about in smoking them. It has taken him 30 years to make the collection of 160 pipes. They are all different. Some are straight, others crooked stemmed. He smokes one every day until the entire lot have been used, then begins over again. He has every pipe marked so as to not make a mistake and smoke any one too often. He keeps them in a rack, marked and numbered.

John Norman, while hitch-hiking across the plains between Moriarity and Santa Fe, ate his last sandwich and after wandering on for many weary miles, he noticed a big eagle soaring high above him with something in his claws which resembled a bag. The more he watched it, the more strange it seemed. Finally, the bag slipped from the eagle's claws and began to descend. The eagle made several dashes to regain it, but failed. The bag landed directly in front of John and picking it up, found it to contain several ham sandwiches, one nicely fried steak and two pieces of apple pie. It was good, too. John could see no other so-

## BASEBALL TEAM ORGANIZED

At a baseball meeting held at the Lopez Barber Shop Wednesday night, members of the Carrizozo Team and Carrizozo Cobras met in a most harmonious gathering and consolidated to give Carrizozo ONE strong team, both from a winning and financial standpoint, and will look forward to the whole-hearted, moral and financial support of the town in general. The new team will be known as the Carrizozo Baseball Club. The boys will begin to work out soon and be ready to meet all comers.

The following officers were elected:

Manager - Ben C. Sanchez  
Asst. Mgr. - R. L. Huffmyer  
Captain - Sally Ortiz  
Sec'y-Treas. - Alfredo Lopez  
Dance & Entertainment Committee:  
Eugene Dow, Sr.  
Abe Sanchez  
Florentino Lopez  
Joaquin Ortiz, Sr.  
Collectors at Games:  
O. T. Newton  
Floyd Rowland

The Outlook congratulates the boys on the outcome of this meeting and is ready to assist the club officers in any way possible they may deem us capable. Let's go get 'em all, boys!

- Joe Chavez.

## Lyric Theatre

R. A. Walker, Owner

Show starts at 7:30 p. m.

CCC Company  
- Presents -  
MAE WEST  
in

## "Go West, Young Man"

Lyric Theatre  
Thurs., Fri., Sat.,  
April 8, 9 and 10th  
Tickets 20-35c.

Sunday-Monday-Tuesday

## "One in a Million"

Introducing Sonja Henie with Don Ameche, Adolphe Menjou, Ned Sparks, Jean Harsholt, the Riz Brothers, Borrah Minevich and his gang. If you live to be a million, you'll never see its like again. Unique entertainment—breath-taking spectacle—gay with song and laughter—and ever sparkling with the most priceless ingredient, SURPRISE! Comedy. "Bashful Buddies." A "Bazooka" given to the lucky 10¢ ticket at the Sunday matinee at 2:30 p. m.

## Notice, Eastern Stars

The Grand Matron will make her official visit Monday, April 19. All visiting Stars invited. Banquet at Southern Pacific Hotel at 6 P. M. Make reservations. Nora Phipps, W. M. Jeannette Lemon, Sec'y.

Mr. and Mrs. Tommy Cook and son Tommy, Jr., went to El Paso last Saturday, Tommy returning Sunday and Mrs. Cook and son remaining over and returning home Tuesday.

It is noted that the eagle had stolen the lunch from some fellow, who on that day must have done without—but John received the benefit from his loss. That might prove the saying, "one man's loss is another's gain."

## Bingham News

Miss Quincy McDougal was pleasantly surprised last Wednesday night when a group of her intimate friends swooped down upon the McDougal home to help the Miss celebrate her 18th birthday. Following the various games, dainty refreshments were served.

Messrs Will and Paul Harvey Wrye and their dates, Misses McDougal and Gaines, joined Mrs. McFarland and her group of students on an outing last Thursday. They picnicked at the old mine.

Mrs. Wilson and daughter Velma were Saturday luncheon guests of the L. O. Moons. They were Monday luncheon guests of Mrs. D. F. Sawyer.

Week-end guests of Mrs. P. H. Wrye were her husband of Amarillo, her foster brother, Mr. Crosswaite and wife of Colorado. The dance Saturday night netted the sum of \$14. Mrs. McFarland and pupils left Monday on a tour of the Carlsbad Cavern.

Mr. and Mrs. S. I. Pearson entertained a group of friends Friday, honoring R. L. Houston. Dancing was the evening's diversion. Refreshments of cake and coffee were served.

Wednesday evening guests of the Sullivans were Messrs. and Mrs. Agan, Sawyer, Mrs. A. Wilson and Velma Wilson. The evening diversion was "42."

Mrs. J. E. Cooper and son A. J. were Wednesday Carrizozo visitors.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Dean are in Lovington as guests of Mr. Dean's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Dean. Gerald Dean has charge of the Bingham Store during Harold's absence.

## Farm Debt Adjustment

Statistics by the regional office in Amarillo, Tex., show that a total of 525 cases have been settled in New Mexico since September 1, 1935. The original indebtedness of \$681,207.00 has been reduced by \$149,121.00. Payment of back taxes has amounted to \$14,876.00. Regional officials also estimate that 209,393 acres of farm land in the state has been saved from foreclosure.

## His First Birthday

Last Sunday, Master Lewis age 1 year, celebrated the event with a dinner at which his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Bright, his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Burke, and uncle, Lewis Burke after whom the little one-miller was named, were the attending guests. Master Lewis was the recipient of many nice presents on his single milestone of life.

## New 1937 Kelvinator

Decidedly improved in design, performance and operating economy, the new 1937 Kelvinator electric refrigerators, which are on display in the new showrooms of the New Mexico Mechanics Equipment Co., local Kelvinator dealers, are attracting considerable public attention. According to Mr. Kroggel, head of the local sales agency, there are 12 models in the new Kelvinator line, covering every price range.

Carrizozo Lodge No. 41, A. F. & A. M., held a well-attended Communication Saturday night at Masonic Temple.

## Corona Notes

Mrs. O. M. Downing of Nara Vista is here visiting friends.

Mrs. Paul Long is visiting her daughter Verdine Cleghorn, who is ill, in El Paso. Mrs. Hicks is relieving Mrs. Long as third trick operator.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Atkinson spent the week-end in Albuquerque.

Miss Verna Messer of Ruidoso spent Sunday with Mrs. John Messer.

Mrs. H. E. Marable is convalescing from a major operation at a hospital in Albuquerque.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Bonnie Frank Hodge, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hodge of Corona to John Mitchell of Los Angeles.

J. G. Berryman has closed his tailor shop and will leave soon for Eunice, New Mexico.

Miss Eula Grimmer was the week-end guest of her sister in Ramon.

Geo. H. Simpson and J. L. Rogers were the successful candidates in the recent school election.

Oran M. Downing and his stock judging team stopped in Corona Tuesday night, enroute to State College from Nara Vista.

E. L. Jarnagin was a business visitor in Albuquerque Monday.

Mrs. Charlie Porter and her small sons left Tuesday for a visit with her parents in Langdon, Kansas.

Catherine and Frances Walker, Frank DuBois and Roy Cooper, University students, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank DuBois Sunday.

The new post office building was ready for occupancy Saturday.

## Attention, Ranchmen

All ranchers who have not made application for the 1937 Range Conservation Program and who intend to do so, should do it in the very near future in order that the necessary forms and reports may be checked and sent to the state office. Unnecessary delay can be prevented, if we are able to get these applications cleared up and the forms in early in the year. Those interested in making this application will be taken care of in the County Agent's office in Carrizozo, if you will bring a map showing the legal description of your ranch holdings and a list of the range improvement practices which you plan to use this year. Approximately 150 ranchers in this county have already signed up for the 1937 Range Program.

Signed: Donald Gordon, County Extension Agent.

George Stoneman, who has been in a local hospital since Saturday, was discharged Thursday. He had the misfortune of running his hand through a buzz saw.

Saturnino Chavez, Sr. visited relatives at Tucuman for a few days this week, returning home Wednesday night on No. 11.

Mrs. C. Galloway of San Antonio was dismissed from a local hospital last Sunday.

Higialo Warner of Albuquerque visited relatives here last week.

## BUSINESS MEN'S CLUB

The Business Men's Club met Wednesday evening at its regular 6 o'clock dinner and business session at the popular Southern Pacific Hotel. Rev. Brooks of the local Baptist Church was a visitor, and presented folders from the Arizona Copper Tariff Board, requesting the Club to take up the matter of assisting to maintain the excise tax or rather, the tariff of 4c a pound on all foreign imports of copper, for the protection of foreign destructive competition to our American industry. The matter was discussed, but no action was taken by the Club.

Carrizozo Lodge No. 30, I. O. O. F., held another big meeting Tuesday night, at which Messrs. Bert Pfingsten of Hondo and E. H. Ramey of Lincoln received the Initiatory Degree. The lodge will conduct a Mothers' Day program, the date and place of which, will appear later.

Our old friend Frank Gurney was here Tuesday from El Paso, from which city he made a tour of this part of the state to visit old friends and scenes of former days. He was accompanied by Lee Boswell of the Wilson Packing Co. of El Paso. Note—Mr. Gurney was manager of the Carrizozo Eating House, now the S. P. Hotel, many years ago.

Truman Russell of Bingham is a patient at a local hospital.

Mrs. Gunther Kroggel is in Roscoe, Texas, with her mother Mrs. Anna Ristinger, who is seriously ill.

Bryce Duggar is employed by the F. A. English Carrizozo Hardware Company as a salesman.

## Town Report

The following bills were approved and ordered paid at the last meeting held Apr. 6, 1937:

S. P. wat for Nov-Dec \$407 80  
R Garcia, rem dog car 50  
Bur Ad Mach Co, ser, rib 6 30  
Joe Candelaria, labor 11 75  
Martin Vega, 1 day with

truck 8 00  
R Ward, Feb marshal sal 100 00  
M Lovelace, Feb clerk sal 75 00  
F Harkey, Feb wat supt salary -17 50  
J M Beck, fire truck main 5 00  
N M L & P Co, 4300 lbs coal 17 20  
" " office light 2 40  
" " street lights 42 16  
MS Tel and Tel Co, phone 4 50  
Carrizozo Outlook, 1000 2nd water notices 8 00  
Jack Harkey, flashit, Marshal 1 00  
Mrs. M Forsythe, met de re, 2 50  
L Gallegos, 1 1/2 days Pk lab, 3 50  
Lincoln Co Agency, Retirement water-bond, 1000 00  
do do accrued int bond, 20 00  
G C Kroggel, License ref a-et error in ap, 12 00  
M Lovelace, post. st. stk., 16 08  
Rainbow Truck Line, freight on Copper pipe 97  
Roley Ward, Mar. marsh. sl, 100 00  
M Lovelace, Mar clerk sal 75 00  
F Harkey, Mar. Wat. Supts sl, 17 50  
J M Beck, Fire truck-maint., 5 00

There being no further business presented, the meeting adjourned.

F. E. Richard, Mayor.  
Attest—Morgan Lovelace, Clerk.

Deputy Sheriff and Mrs. Hugh Bunch were in Roswell the latter part of last week to attend the funeral of Mrs. Bunch's father, C. C. Harbert.

## Local Mention

Mrs. J. E. West and son Jimmy, who had been visiting Mrs. West's parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Newton for the past two weeks, left Tuesday for their home in Houston, Texas.

Mesdames Kent and Wood were here Monday from Oscura attending to some business matters and making purchases at our business houses.

Mesdames Chlo e Fisher and Vernon Mosier were visitors from Capitan this Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ricardo Flores and Mr. and Mrs. Isabel Aldaz of Lincoln were here last Saturday for the Farmer-Chavez wedding dance at Baca's Hall.

O. T. Newton and Jess Roberts left Sunday morning for Elephant Butte Dam to spend several days in fishing and returned Wednesday.

Bert Pfingsten, Hondo; Jim Anderson, Fort Stanton; Eddie Long, Capitan; R. E. Kent and Vance Smith of Oscura were here last Saturday night to attend the regular Masonic communication.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Craig of Ancho visited friends here Saturday. Mrs. Craig was the former charming Miss Jean Berry while Mr. Craig is principal of the Ancho school.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Cleghorn of White Oaks were visitors in town Saturday. Mr. Cleghorn is remodeling the old Paden Drug Store building at the Oaks, where he will give a series of dances during the summer. Folks, it will be a novelty and a revival of old memories to come and enjoy a night of pleasure in this old historical building.

Mrs. T. J. Rowden and grandson Charles Norfleet, have moved from the Phipps apartments, and are boarding with Mr. and Mrs. Riley McPherson.

Elmer 'Red' Esker is permanently located on the telegraph operator's third shift at the local S. P. station. Ben S. Burns is on the first and Elvin Harkey on the second.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Boyd of Fort Stanton were here the latter part of last week, attending to business. Mr. Boyd informed us that the Fort boys are going to put on a larger and better 4th of July program than ever before.

The Buckhorn Hall Dance Committee of Capitan are arranging a schedule of dances for the summer season at the Buckhorn Hall.

T. A. Spencer and daughter Jane are in Albuquerque with Mrs. Spencer, who is seriously ill in a hospital at that place.

Mesdames W. T. Lumpkins and Catherine Price of Capitan were Carrizozo business visitors this week.

## BASEBALL BENEFIT DANCE

Baca Hall—Saturday, Apr. 10  
Everybody's Team!  
Come and give it your support!

Washington Digest
National Topics Interpreted
by William Bruckart

Washington.—Immediately after the armistice in 1918, the country was suddenly awakened to the fact that living costs were extraordinarily high. It was a condition that struck close home to every one. It was a condition that developed an unusual emotion.

Most people will remember how "H. C. L." became an expression as common and one that figured in as many puns and jokes and wise cracks as the alphabetical agencies common now to the New Deal. It was a type of propaganda that came along spontaneously because the condition affected so many people.

There undoubtedly will be an increase in the propaganda concerning living costs again. Indeed, there already is a rather far-fung propaganda which results from the increased cost of living but it is directed rather on a slant and not pointed accurately into the heart of the condition now confronting us.

It seems to me that it is time for some calm thinking about this situation. It seems to me further that public officials everywhere ought to be honest enough to analyze the situation and tell the public what the real causes are.

In any examination of an economic condition, one must dig considerably below the surface to find the factors that have operated to bring about the results visible to the eye.

The trained economist will describe present conditions as due to inflation—which indeed they are. But inflation is such an all-inclusive term that the real story lies hidden.

There came also legislation designed to increase the price of silver and the United States Treasury was directed by this law to buy millions of ounces of silver and to use that silver in our currency.

Then Came Strikes
There came also legislation designed to increase the price of silver and the United States Treasury was directed by this law to buy millions of ounces of silver and to use that silver in our currency.

borrow money; the criticisms were continued because loans simply were not being made and no examination of the reason why loans were not being made ever was undertaken.

Next in the chain of events and still continuing came labor troubles. The New Deal avowedly was on the side of labor and against employers.

But, business must live. It can not live unless it gets back its costs of production. Agriculture can not subsist unless it receives a reasonable price for its production.

In connection with this increasing price level, and the dangers inherent in the general situation, I think credit ought to be given to President Eccles, of the Federal Reserve board of governors, for the bold statement he made a few days ago.

Mr. Eccles warned the country very frankly what the dangers are in a situation where labor continues to clamor for a greater share of the profits of commerce and industry and where labor's leadership seeks to take advantage of the inability of employers to protect themselves.

The Eccles statement took occasion to link labor's position with the general money market and the effect labor's position is having on the country as a whole.

"Increased wages and shorter hours," said Mr. Eccles, "when they limit or actually reduce production are not at all times in the interest of the public in general or in the real interest of the workers themselves."

"The upward spiral of wages and prices into inflationary price levels can be disastrous as the downward spiral of deflation. If such conditions develop, the government should intervene in the public interest by taking such action as is necessary to correct the abuses."

There came also legislation designed to increase the price of silver and the United States Treasury was directed by this law to buy millions of ounces of silver and to use that silver in our currency.

Bridges

Colonial Covered Bridge in Virginia.
Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—W. H. Service.

FEW works of man more profoundly affect his destiny than does the bridge. An empire was at stake when Xerxes threw his pontoons across the Hellespont, and Rome's long arm stretched over Europe when Caesar's army bridged the Rhine.

When the first railroad bridge was started over the Mississippi at Davenport, Iowa, steamboat men enjoined its building as a "nuisance" to navigation.

The same taunts of ignorance were flung at John A. Roebling and his Brooklyn bridge. "Men cannot work like spiders," these critics said.

Our American bridges were all built yesterday, as the Old World counts time. Except that American Indians laid simple bridges of poles over narrow streams and sometimes sent a crowd of squaws to test a new bridge to see if it would sustain the tribe's horses, we have little of the lore, the traditions, and superstitions which cling to ancient bridges of Europe and the East.

It is even hard for us to imagine that the Caravan bridge in Smyrna may be 3,000 years old; that Homer wrote verse in nearby caves, or that St. Paul passed over this bridge on his way to preach.

Myths and Folklore.
Myths and superstitions linger about many bridges. Since people often die in floods, the Romans looked on a bridge as an infringement on the rights of the river gods to take their toll.

It was Peter of Colchester, a monk in charge of the "Brothers of the Bridge," who built the Old London bridge, with rows of high wooden houses flanking each side, overhanging the Thames.

Train riders, asleep or busy with books and cards, are rushed for 30 miles over the famous Salt Lake trestle of the pioneer Union Pacific railway.

Train riders, asleep or busy with books and cards, are rushed for 30 miles over the famous Salt Lake trestle of the pioneer Union Pacific railway.

Train riders, asleep or busy with books and cards, are rushed for 30 miles over the famous Salt Lake trestle of the pioneer Union Pacific railway.

Train riders, asleep or busy with books and cards, are rushed for 30 miles over the famous Salt Lake trestle of the pioneer Union Pacific railway.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

By REV. HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, Dean of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago, Western Newspaper Union.

Lesson for April 4 GOD THE CREATOR

LESSON TEXT—Genesis 1:1-5, 26-31. GOLDEN TEXT—In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth. Gen. 1:1. PRIMARY TOPIC—When God Made the World. JUNIOR TOPIC—In the Beginning—God. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—God the Maker of All. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—God is Creator.

From the completion of the great Gospel of John, which took us back to that time "in the beginning" when the Living Word "was" and "was with God and was God," we turn to the first book of the Bible, which is, as indicated by its title, a book of "beginnings."

Genesis has been the special object of attack on the part of critics, and especially by those who saw in its account of the creation statements which apparently did not square with the announced findings of science.

We are in error when we talk about the Bible's being "confirmed" by archaeology or by science. If the United States naval observatory should find that its master clock does not agree with the observation of the stars, it would not assume that the universe had gotten out of order.

Men ask us to believe their theories, but there is no cosmogony offered which does not call for a measure of credulity. Man cannot explain the origin of matter, the origin of life, the origin of rational life.

"Let us" is an indication that the Holy Trinity was active in creation. God the Father is mentioned (v. 1), the Holy Spirit (v. 2), and without the Son was nothing made (John 1:3).

Man was created in "the likeness and image of God." This undoubtedly refers to a moral and spiritual likeness. Man is a moral being, possessed of all the characteristics of true personality.

A Man of Error.
One reason why Jesus was a man of sorrow was that He saw as none other the pain and sin and woe of the world.

A Hard Road.
The hard road of sin is always so crowded that it gives little room for turning around and going back.

Ask Me Another

A General Quiz
© Hall Syndicate—WNU Service.

- 1. To what relative does "avunculus" refer?
2. What man who later became President fought at San Juan Hill?
3. In what country did the Ming Dynasty reign?
4. What is biak?
5. Who was the first Roman emperor?
6. What here was inspired to further action by a spider's perseverance?
7. What flag was called "the Jolly Roger"?
8. To what was the term "shin-plate" applied in American history?
9. What does "azois" mean?
10. Where is Lake Constance?
11. When is it noon in Philadelphia what time is it in Yokohama?
12. An English king was once crowned on a Sunday. Who was he?
Answers
1. An uncle.
2. Theodore Roosevelt.
3. China.
4. A thick rich soup.
5. Augustus Caesar.
6. Robert Bruce.
7. That of the pirates.
8. To fractional paper money.
9. Without life or with organic remains.
10. On the border of Switzerland and Germany.
11. Two a.m. the next day.
12. King Edward VI on February 20, 1547.

"Quotations"

For all the cranks and stupidity in the world today, man has not done so badly in so brief a period.—Henry Margenau.
There can be no permanence for a nation whose people have only a selfish interest in its welfare.—John J. Pershing.
The people today no longer get their excitement from reading poetry—they get it from machine gunning fact.—John Massfeld.

A FARMER BOY

ONE of the best known medical men in the U. S. was the Dr. J. V. French of Boston, N. Y., who was born on a farm in Pa. Dr. French's favorite prescription has for nearly 70 years been helping women who have had the most painful and agonizing experience of their lives, by increasing the appetite and inducing the regularity of their digestion. New size, tab. 30c, liquid 75c.

The Burden
It is easier to dodge responsibility than it is to dodge the result.

USE IVEY'S

FOR QUICK RELIEF
Catarrh, stuffed-up head often leads to sinus operations. Mucus, mucous linings healthy and antiseptic; relieves hay fever; indicated in first signs of head cold. Sent Postpaid in U. S. for \$1.00 Ivey's Laboratory P. O. Box 1877 TUCSON, ARIZONA

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

BABY CHICKS

Quality Chicks, Kecks, White Leghorns, Rocks, Reds, Braams, Delivery guaranteed. Western Poultry Farm, Cason, Okla., Okla.

SEEDS

BLUE JOINT SEED (WESTERN WHEAT GRAIN) a very desirable hay and pasture grass. 5 lbs. \$1.75, 10 lbs. \$3.00. Write for prices. W. H. GLENN & SONS, 2000 1/2 St., Great Falls, Montana.

WNU-M 13-37

SLEEP SOUNDLY

Lack of exercise and injudicious eating make stomach acid. You must neutralize stomach acids if you would sleep soundly all night and wake up feeling refreshed and really fit.

TANK BILMORAS

Milk is the original milk of magnesia in water form, neutralizes stomach acid. Each water equals 1000 grains of milk of magnesia. This, naturally, milk flavor, easy to take, 2c & 4c in drug stores.

# MURDER MASQUERADE

By INEZ HAYNES IRWIN  
Copyright 1934 by Inez Haynes Irwin  
WNU Service

THURSDAY—Continued

"I'm afraid, Doctor Marden," Patrick said his last word, "I shall have to ask you not to leave the Head until I give you permission."

"I give you my word I shall not leave it."

"Well, Mary," Patrick said in a weary tone. "It all makes sense. Here we have a perfect design—Tortiano first, Margaret next, then Marden. No one of them seems to have told anything but the truth. They're all dying to tell the truth. If somebody would only lie, maybe I could get the answer. Of course Margaret said she thought she heard something stirring in the bushes. Marden apparently noticed nothing like that. Now there may have been another person involved or any number. For that matter, Margaret Fairweather may have returned and—Oh, I don't know who killed Ace Blaikie. I'm no nearer knowing than I was Saturday. Who's that?"

Vaguely in the back of my mind I had heard Doctor Marden drive off. In the back of my mind I heard a second motor turn into the drive. It stopped. Presently a light, swift step came through the hall and into the living room—a light, swift step—strangely stiffened by determination.

"I've come back to tell you the rest of my story, Mr. O'Brien," said Myron Marden. "I haven't told you all of it yet!"

Involuntarily we all three sat down.

"I will begin it by telling you," Doctor Marden took up the story in the quietest voice I had ever heard from him, "something that will, I think, come as a great surprise to you." He paused as though to summon his strength for the revelation. "Ace Blaikie is the father of my granddaughter Caro Prentiss."

He paused again as though for a question or comment from us.

But neither Patrick nor I spoke. We did not stir. His statement had worked too great a paralysis for us either to speak or move.

"I'll have to go back of course to tell you how it came about. I will begin with my own marriage. My wife was a New York woman. When I met her, about forty years ago, she was a widow. She had been widowed twice and both times under tragic conditions. Her first husband, Theodore Prentiss, also a New Yorker, was thrown from his horse a month after their marriage. He died instantly. She became the mother of his posthumous child—a boy, Theodore Prentiss. Five years later, she married again—Addison Dacre. He too was a New Yorker. While they were traveling in France, he died in Paris of a case of pneumonia. She was pregnant at the time and the shock brought on the premature birth of a little girl who was to be named Eleanor Dacre. I was established as a physician in Paris and I was called in on the case. This was immediately after the funeral—I never met Addison Dacre.

"Mrs. Dacre was a beautiful woman—a very lovely woman. I felt that if the child died, her very reason would go. I threw myself heart and soul into saving that premature little wife—and I did save her. I took care of her for months. Of course that constant attendance brought Mrs. Dacre and me very close. By the time Eleanor was a year old, we realized that life meant nothing to either of us without the other. Six months later we were married quietly in Paris. My practice was there, and we have lived in Paris, except for our holidays, ever since. My wife died two years ago and, after I had a little recovered from my grief, I decided to return to America. But I am running ahead of my story. I must go back to Eleanor.

"There could not possibly ever have lived a more lovely child than Eleanor. And when I use the word 'lovely,' I use it advisedly. She was lovely in face and figure; lovely in heart and spirit. I adored her.

"A beautiful child, Eleanor grew to be a beautiful woman. I do not think that this is prejudice. Everywhere, her appearance made a sensation. That was not entirely due to her beauty perhaps. It was partly her coloring. It was the most delicate blonde I have ever seen—ethereal. Often Mrs. Marden and I discussed the proper adjective to apply to Eleanor. She was not angelic nor seraphic nor cherubic. She was too tall to be fairy-like. She was sprite-like. Her hair was the palest gold, her features what we used to call mignonette, her eyes deeply violet.

"The French always stared at her and in Spain and Italy she created such a sensation that she did not like to go out on the street alone. She had courage enough, but she hated the little incidents which occurred here and there along the way. I will not say that Eleanor was an angel, although she was a kind of modern angel. She was too vigorous to suggest that sort of thing. But she was absolutely honest. She was sweet,

She was kind. We worshiped her—my wife and I."

Doctor Marden came to a full stop. He put his hand over his eyes and sank back into the past. Presently with a deep sigh he emerged into the present again.

"When the war came, I enlisted as a volunteer in the French medical service. I will say here that we are a medical family, so to speak. Before the war was over, there were a half dozen Mardens working in France. When the United States came in, I was transferred to the American service."

He paused and looked inquiringly at Patrick. Patrick nodded. He did not speak. I knew that no more than I would he have interrupted the flow of that story.

Doctor Marden went on. "My wife threw herself into war work too. For four years she worked daily at the American Ambulance in Neuilly. Eleanor—perhaps now I had better tell you about Eleanor.

"Eleanor was a natural nurse. She never took a course in nursing, but I taught her everything I knew. She volunteered when I did and the French sent her to the hospital at Courcy-sur-Seine. She stayed there for about a year. I saw her only at irregular intervals.

I had an occasional permission from the front and then she and my wife and I would try to manage a reunion at our home in Paris. But I did not see much of Eleanor during the first months of the war. I went through what many husbands were going through in France then. I saw my wife getting more and more fatigued—nervously exhausted. But Eleanor stood up to it marvelously. But every time I saw her, it seemed to me that she had become more of a woman, more and more beautiful. Then Ace Blaikie appeared in her life."

Again Doctor Marden came to a pause and now he did not cover his face with his hands. He presented,

unscreened, the hard bitter eyes, the tight-shut lips, the spryness of every line and curve.

"I know that you, Mrs. Avery, are acquainted with the factors of Ace Blaikie's war experience because I've heard you discuss them so often."

"And besides," I reminded him, "my husband was in France."

"Well, then, I will merely say that it was while he was in the Foreign Legion that he met Eleanor. It seemed to have been a case of love at first sight. Certainly with Eleanor. And as she afterward told me, Doctor Blaikie said it was so with him. But when it comes to Doctor Blaikie and love—"

The expression on Doctor Marden's face deepened so horribly that it was as though the blood behind the flesh had turned to ink. For a moment the term my husband used to use in regard to boxing and boxers came into my mind—fighting face.

"—he did not know really what love was. On that side he was not man but beast. At any rate they met as often as his permissions and hers allowed. What happened of course was that Ace Blaikie discovered that in order to possess my daughter, he must offer her marriage. Understand—" Doctor Marden's voice shot to us a peremptory order. "Understand that this was not a subject that Eleanor would discuss with any man. He had to learn that—to sense it. And he was apparently extremely acute in sensing the reactions of the other sex. At any rate they were married secretly. That was before the United States came in. It was in the summer of 1915. I will not go into all the ins and outs of this. I will say only that marriage in France is a very complicated matter. Ace Blaikie had made friends with a French officer who had a long pull. He fixed it so that Ace and Eleanor were married secretly."

"Presently Eleanor found herself pregnant. She told me afterward that there was nothing in the world she wanted so much as to bear a

child. It was several months after this discovery before she saw Ace Blaikie. At their first meeting, she told him that she was going to make their marriage public. She could see, as she told me subsequently, that Ace Blaikie was appalled at this discovery. He tried to get her to withdraw from the hospital and go to America. And if not to America, to Italy or Spain. Eleanor steadily refused. Finally, she told him if he gave her no help, she must apply to me—that the marriage must be announced. Thereupon, he told her that she was, in reality, not married at all. That a few years before, he had secretly married in the United States an actress by the name of Drina Demoyne."

"Drina Demoyne!" I interrupted. "I've seen Drina Demoyne. Why, what was it I read about her just the other day?" She died recently."

"Yes," Doctor Marden answered. "Her death has a great bearing on this story. That revelation of Ace Blaikie's was really Eleanor's death warrant. She never saw him again. But she communicated with me once. I got a permission and came back from the front. She told me the whole story. My wife and I had but one idea—to save Eleanor's reputation. Now it happened that my wife's son by her first marriage, Theodore Prentiss, was living during the war in a remote village in southern France. He volunteered for both the French and American armies. But he had always been an invalid and could not be used either as a soldier or in any civilian capacity. He was married and his wife was pregnant. I sent Eleanor to them. My step-son's wife died bringing a dead child into the world. Theodore survived her only six months. In the meantime, Eleanor bore a perfectly healthy baby whom she named Caroline after my wife. This was the Caro whom you know. Before he died, Theodore suggested a plan. We carried it out. We registered her in the Marie de Laitry as Caroline Blaikie. We registered her under that name as an American citizen, with the consul of Marseilles. I can show you that she bears that name on her passport. But we told all her friends in Paris and have told them ever since that she was Theodore's child. As soon as I could get leave, I took my wife and daughter to Spain."

He paused. For an instant he bit his lower lip as though to fang out of it the emotion which made it tremble.

"There my daughter killed herself."

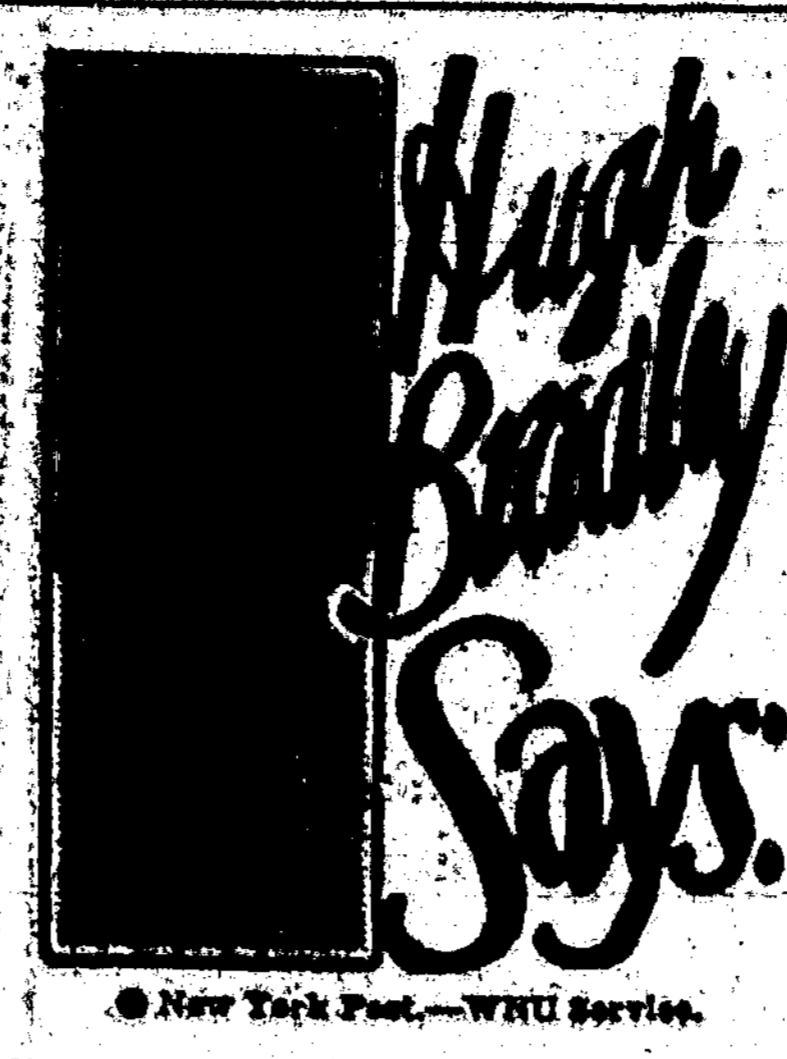
Neither Patrick nor I made comment. He himself made no further comment. "When we returned to Paris, however, there was never any question of Eleanor's not being Theodore Prentiss's child—Caroline Prentiss. And so she grew up. She has no more idea of her relationship to Ace than you had before I told you this story. As she is a minor, I got her passport. She has never seen it."

"Concealing her real name from Caro has been one of the minor troubles of my life. But I've accomplished it. I brought her up in Paris, as you know. But as she grew older, I wondered about her forbears in America. I knew that people thought of Ace Blaikie as a rich man. I knew that he had property in Satuit, Massachusetts. I began to wonder if, as he grew older, he would not want his only child—if only child she were—to inherit that property. At first I put this thought out of my mind. But it kept recurring. It troubled me. I finally found it was keeping me awake nights. Sleepless nights began to recur a little too often. I made inquiries and found that Ace Blaikie was not only accepted as a bachelor but that nobody knew that he had ever been married. Ultimately I decided to come to the United States, to establish myself at Satuit. It made things easy for me because I had never met Ace Blaikie. In the war somebody started calling Eleanor 'Sister Dora,' after an old novel, the heroine of which was a nurse. I confess I have never read it. Ace Blaikie never called her anything but Sister Dora. Although Eleanor's name was Dacre, the name of Marden might of course linger in Ace Blaikie's mind. Still, as I said before, there had been at least half a dozen physicians named Marden working in Paris during the war. Last spring, as you both know, I came here to Satuit. I met Ace Blaikie socially, of course, although I made no effort to meet him. Caro's name was neither his nor mine. If the coincidence of a physician from Paris by the name of Marden gave him pause, he did not let me know it. He may have thought of me only as one of the Marden connection in Paris.

"In the meantime I studied my man. I found that he was engaged to be married to a beautiful, charming and estimable young girl. That girl became Caro's most devoted friend. I confess to you I did not know what to do. If he married, Ace Blaikie was likely to leave children. In the matter of inheritance, his legitimate heirs would of course take precedence over Caro. And the last thing in the world I wanted—for Caro's sake—was a scandal. I let the summer drift by in a waltz of indecision."

He paused again and seemed reminiscently to survey that long direful period. Then he took up his story again.

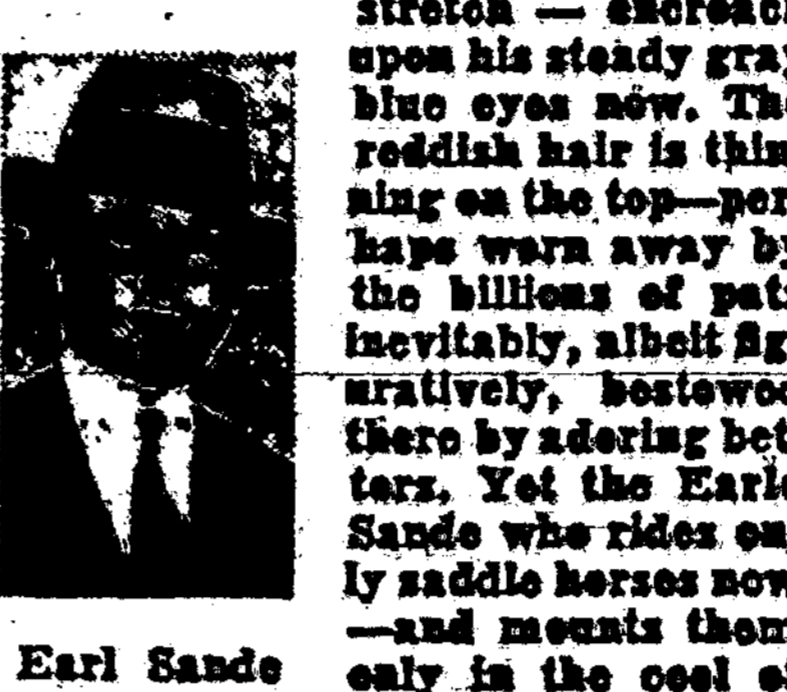
(TO BE CONTINUED)



Earl Sande

## Tops as Trainer Sande Longs for Old Jockey Days

FAINT wrinkles—perhaps some from long afternoons of peering into blazing sun while galloping hell for leather down the home stretch—enrich upon his steady gray blue eyes now. The reddish hair is thinning on the top—perhaps worn away by the billions of pats inevitably, albeit figuratively, bestowed there by adoring bettors. Yet the Earl Sande who rides early saddle horses now—and mounts them only in the cool of the morning when



few are present to hood or cheer—still is a slim young man who must be reckoned with around a race track. Examine the list of winners at the recently closed Hialeah meeting if you doubt that.

Sande brought seven horses to the meeting. That was a woefully small number as compared to roles of the mighty stables invited to try their luck at this race amphorum. But Sande saddled fourteen winners, most of them triumphing with wide stretches of open daylight to spare. This is a rare success for a man who took up a new job scarcely three years ago. All the fingers of one hand would not be needed to count the veteran trainers, already wise in the ways of their profession when a slim Idaho kid was booting home his first big-time winner in 1918, who can boast of as much good fortune.

How does this once greatest of jockeys like the work to which he now has turned? We sat on a faded old brocade sofa in front of his barn door and talked about it, while the thoroughbreds craned their necks out of nearby doors and his two dogs, a police and a red setter, clamored to divide Earl's attention.

"Yes, training was a lot different from riding. You had to pay attention to a lot of new things. Things you might have noted before but never had regarded as really important."

What things, for instance? Sande looked at his visitor, grinned, then fondled the setter's ears. "Well, just things."

The visitor changed the subject. "What would Sande rather do? Prepare horses for some other jockey to win with or hood them home himself? There was a moment's hesitation, then earnest response.

"Why, ride them, of course. There was nothing in life like that. One of the hardest things to get over was not even being able to straddle some colt for a morning gallop on the track. But of course a fellow with so much weight couldn't do that. It wouldn't be fair to the horses."

Sande now weighs 125 as compared to the 115 or so of his best riding years. Was he training any riders to follow in his own renown?

"No, not now. Most of the jocks who rode for him were experienced fellows. Still he would like to do it some day. Even though experience and training did smooth them out. What he would like to do was go back home to Idaho some day, find some little kid practically raised in the saddle and see what could be done with him."

Somewhat, winner several days previously for the Maxwell Howard stable for which Sande trains, was whisking from a nearby door. Sande rose, patted the colt on the nose several times, spoke to him and then returned.

Were horses just like people? Did you get to like some of them right away and were some of them almost impossible to understand?

"Surely, they were. There was little Billy Kelly who ran for Commander Ross almost twenty years ago. Billy was a gentle chap, liked to play and loved to be patted. Sir Barton, a far bigger money winner in the same barn and at the same time, also was a great horse, but he was inclined to be a bully."

What was the greatest horse Sande ever rode? The answer came without hesitation.

"Man o' War, of course. Big Red liked to have his own way and was kind of temperamental, but nobody made any mistake by calling him truly great. The others? Well, it was pretty hard to pick them in any kind of order. That Gallant Fox could run all day, Osmond was as good as anybody could wish."

## NOT IN THE BOX SCORE:

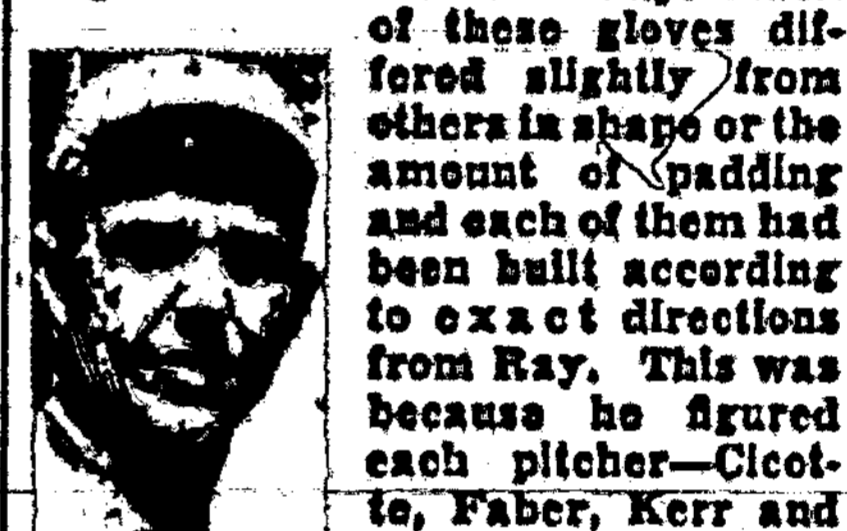
MEL OTT has replaced the departed Mark Keating as the best golfer among the Giants. He shoots in the low 80s and, like Carl Hubbell, with whom he plays two or three times a week in Florida, does it right-handed. Joe Moore is fairly good but inconsistent. If he does the outgoing nine in less than par he bobs up with a 50 centing home. By the same token, when he reaches the turn in and state he usually plays the last nine in 80s style. . . . Adolfo Luque is the biggest eater among the Giants. Gus Mautsone tells the sad tale of the time when he invited the coach to dinner and saw him devour six dozen blue points without a letup. . . . Bill Terry always turns to the financial quotations first when he opens his morning paper at breakfast.

Long before he became a big-time ball player Sam Leslie, one of the earliest going of the Giants, was ambitious to become a professional prize fighter. . . . Giants were not surprised when the Dodgers handed Freddy Lindstrom his unconditional release. They recalled that Freddy and Manager Grimes never were anything like pals.

The recent deaths of Judge Walter P. Steffen and Johnny O'Brien in Chicago cost intercollegiate football dearly. Steffen in early middle age had achieved a magnificent career as a player and a coach. O'Brien was a young man, just beginning to earn recognition as a coach at Notre Dame. As an athlete "One Play" Johnny O'Brien earned immortality in Notre Dame's football lore. . . . Jack Dempsey continues in a quiet way his philanthropies among old cronies of the prize ring. Dandy Dick Griffin, a bantamweight from Texas who fought on the Dempsey-Carpentier card at Boyle's Thirty Acres, had two operations recently in New York to restore his sight. The old mauler is footing the bill.

## Recalls When Schalk Used Six Gloves

When Ray Schalk was achieving fame with the White Sox he always brought at least six gloves into the dugout with him each day. Each of these gloves differed slightly from others in shape or the amount of padding and each of them had been built according to exact directions from Ray. This was because he figured each pitcher—Clcote, Faber, Kerr and others—threw some particular type of ball which it took a special kind of glove



Ray Schalk

to handle properly. . . . Roy Henshaw, Cub pitcher traded to Brooklyn last winter, carries his own table tennis paddles with him on trips. He began practicing at midnight at the Dodgers' camp and had a visit from the house detective when the ball, bouncing off the wall, annoyed the guest in the next room. The detective was all for throwing him into a dungeon when Roy said Manager Burleigh Grimes could identify him. Grimes was the indignant party in the next room who had lodged the complaint.

Ted Lyons, dean of the White Sox pitchers, says Larry Rosenthal is the best center fielder the team has had since Johnny Mostil, and Mostil, according to Lyons, is the greatest he ever has seen. . . . Emil Levens, pitcher for the Cleveland Indians under Tris Speaker, is now in charge of a creamery at Springfield, Ia., near Cedar Rapids. He has been director of Junior baseball for the American Legion the last few years. . . . One of the products of this program is Bob Feller, who had his start in baseball with the Valley Junction American Legion Junior club.

According to Joe Foley, promoter at the Chicago Stadium, reservations already in hand for the Louis-Braddock bout amount to nearly \$500,000. . . . Larry Northcott, star wing of the Montreal Maroons, was a bank employee before entering professional hockey. . . . The city fire chief runs the bowling alleys in Beaumont, Tex., and insists on his fire fighters keeping fit by rolling a few games daily. . . . Bob Garbark, Toledo catcher, who is receiving a trial with the Cubs this spring, was mentioned on several all-star football teams for his work with the Gattysburg college eleven in 1927. . . . Joe Savoldi is on a wrangling tour of South America. . . . William H. Lewis of Harvard was placed at center on the teams of 1922 and 1923 and still is named on many all-time all-America teams. He afterwards coached at his alma mater and became an assistant United States attorney general. . . . Gibson White, owner of Rosalind, the Hambletonian winner last year, is taking health treatments at Tucson, Ariz. . . . Homer Martin, labor union official, was national hop, skip, and jump champion in 1924.

Baseball umpires in Cuba are at least as good as their semi-pro brethren in the U. S. The best of them is a gentleman named Paul Chin, whose ancestors lived in China. . . . Probably because most of their stars are living examples of that "good old, no hit" crack of Mike Gonzales, Cuban fans applaud sliding tests more vigorously than they do occasional long distance blows. . . . Fans are permitted to keep balls knocked into the stands, but the Cuban spectators are not in a class with Brooklyn fans when it comes to catching them. . . .

## OF INTEREST TO THE HOUSEWIFE

If you store eggs with the small ends down they will keep better.

Your doughnuts will have that different flavor if one half stick of bark of cinnamon and four whole cloves are added to the fat used in frying them. . . .

Filling for a sponge cake is made by creaming three ounces of fresh butter and six ounces of sifted icing sugar, adding two ounces of chopped pineapple and a little pineapple syrup.

A thin syrup of sugar and water flavored with almond essence is good to sweeten fruit cup. . . .

If sirup for hotcakes is heated before serving it brings out the flavor of the sirup and does not chill the hotcakes. . . .

When the frying pan becomes slightly burnt, drop a raw peeled potato into the pan for a few minutes. Then remove it, and all traces of burning will have disappeared. . . .

Stockings can become a very expensive item for the mother of school-children—who are always falling down and tearing big holes in the knees. Try this way of repairing an outside hole: Take a piece of strong net to match the stocking and place over the hole on the inside of the stocking. Then darn the hole with wool that exactly matches the stocking on the right side of the stocking through the net. The repair, you will find, will be scarcely visible. . . .

Date Kisses—Thirty stoned dates, one cup almonds, white one egg, one cup powdered sugar. Chop dates; blanch almonds and cut into long strips. Beat egg very stiff, add sugar, dates and almonds. Drop in buttered tins with teaspoon and bake in quick oven. . . .

To keep the crease in men's trousers, turn them inside out and soap down the crease with a piece of dry soap, then turn back to the right side and press, using a damp cloth. The crease will remain for a long time. WNU Service.

## Don't Sleep When Gas Presses Heart

If you want to really GET RID OF GAS and terrible flatulence, don't expect to do it by just doctoring your stomach with harsh, irritating alkalies and "gas tablets." Most GAS is lodged in the stomach and upper intestine and is due to old poisonous matter in the contaminated bowels that are loaded with ill-causing bacteria. . . . If your constipation is of long standing, enormous quantities of dangerous bacteria accumulate in your digestion is upset. GAS often presses heart and lungs, making life miserable. You can't eat or sleep. Your head aches. Your back aches. Your complexion is sallow and simply. Your breath is foul. You are a sick, greasy, writhing, uncomfortable person. YOUR SYSTEM IS POISONED. . . . Thousands of sufferers have found in Adierika the quick, scientific way to rid their system of bacteria. Adierika rid you of gas and cleanses foul poisons out of BCTH—upper and lower bowels. Give Adierika a REAL cleansing with Adierika. Get rid of GAS. Adierika does not grip and habit forming. At all Leading Drugists.

## GOT RID OF BIG UGLY PORES

PLINY OF DATES NOW... DENTON'S FACIAL MAGNESIA MADE HER SKIN FRESH, YOUNG, BEAUTIFUL

Romance hasn't a chance when big ugly pores spoil skin texture. Men love the soft smoothness of a fresh young complexion. Denton's Facial Magnesia does miracles for unsightly skin. Ugly pores disappear, skin becomes firm and smooth. . . . Watch your complexion take on new beauty even the first few treatments with Denton's Facial Magnesia make a remarkable difference. With the Denton Magnesia cream you can remove the texture of your skin becomes smoother day by day. Impurities are washed clean. Washings gradually disappear. Before you know it Denton's skin brought you entirely new skin texture. . . .

## EXTRAORDINARY OFFER

—Save Your Money! You get by Denton's Facial Magnesia on the most liberal offer you have ever made—send for a few weeks only. Will send you a full 12 oz. bottle (retail price \$1) plus a 1/2 oz. trial bottle of famous Bismuth White Cream throughout the country at the original price of \$1.00. Plus the Denton Magnesia Cream (retail price \$1.00) plus the Denton's Skin Brandy (retail price \$1.00) all for only \$11.00! Don't miss out on this remarkable offer. Write today!

## DENTON'S Facial Magnesia

SELECT PRODUCTS, Inc. 442 - 23rd St., Long Beach, Cal. (Retail Price \$1.00) (Cash or Money Order) For which you will receive special introductory conditions. Name: \_\_\_\_\_ Street Address: \_\_\_\_\_ City: \_\_\_\_\_ State: \_\_\_\_\_

**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.

**NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION**

1936 MEMBER

Office Phone No. 24

**EDITORIAL COLUMN**

**Time For Teamwork**

By RAYMOND PITCAIRN

National Chairman  
Sentinels of the Republic

As every sports-follower knows no athletic team, however brilliant its individual stars, can hope to win consistently until its members learn to coordinate their efforts.

This is known as teamwork.

It is a primary requisite to success in every human activity.

It seems particularly necessary in our national affairs today.

America during the past few years has been fighting a stiff battle against depression. The palm of victory—Recovery—is in sight. Yet it can be lost if lack of co-operation—of teamwork—among the various agencies involved, prevails.

Extravagance in government, which handicaps the workers on whose earnings the nation depends; overloading of public payrolls, at the expense of all citizens; differences between employers and employes, interfering seriously with needed production; dispersal for the laws under which we operate—all these are the antithesis of the teamwork we need.

In peace, teamwork—the quality of striving together for a common aim—has built great nations. In war, it has won more battles than cold courage or shrewd strategy. As the simple verse of one soldier-poet has pointed out:

"It ain't the individual, nor the army as a whole,

But the overlaid teamwork of every bloomin' soul."

And it is this same co-operation that can bring us victory in our current striving for a sound and complete recovery.

Without it, success remains gravely in doubt.

**Winter Is Not Over!**

Give your order to Nick Vega for good White Oaks Lump Coal

Any amount from 50c up

**Our Government of Balanced Powers**

By RAYMOND PITCAIRN

National Chairman  
Sentinels of the Republic

Among the famous admonitions of George Washington recalled by many Americans on his recent birthday celebration was the following:

"If in the opinion of the people the distribution or modification of the Constitutional powers be in any particular wrong, let it be corrected by an amendment in the way which the Constitution designates. But let there be no change by usurpation; for, though this in one instance may be the instrument of good, it is the customary weapon by which free governments are destroyed."

As this is written that admonition remains strongly in the minds of the American people.

Various members of Congress are pointing out in public utterances the necessity of preserving the independence of our three co-ordinate branches of government—Legislative, Executive, and Judicial—as established in the Constitution to safeguard individual liberties.

Their words are unheeded, as public sentiment, expressed in the press and in letters to Congress, demonstrates. Before any public question arises on widespread, non-partisan discussion.

Undoubtedly this discussion will continue. And that is an encouraging sign in a republic which has free speech and full discussion of public questions held among the rights of citizens guaranteed under the Constitution.

It is the province of an independent Congress to make an honest appraisal of the situation, and of an independent judiciary to interpret the law.

That is our Constitutional system of government.

**Carrizozo Home Laundry**

**Satisfaction Guaranteed**

Work Called For And Delivered

Phone 50 Carrizozo, N. M.

**Mining Location Blanks**

**Lode or Placer**

Carrizozo Outlook Office

**EL PASO - ARIZONA Motor Truck Line**

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

**General Trucking Service**

**For Sale**

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



**Money SAVED**

**On Commercial and JOB PRINTING**

We Submit Proofs

We Feature—

- LETTERHEADS and ENVELOPES
- DIFFICULT RULED FORMS
- VISITING CARDS
- WEDDING INVITATIONS
- HAND-BILLS, ETC.

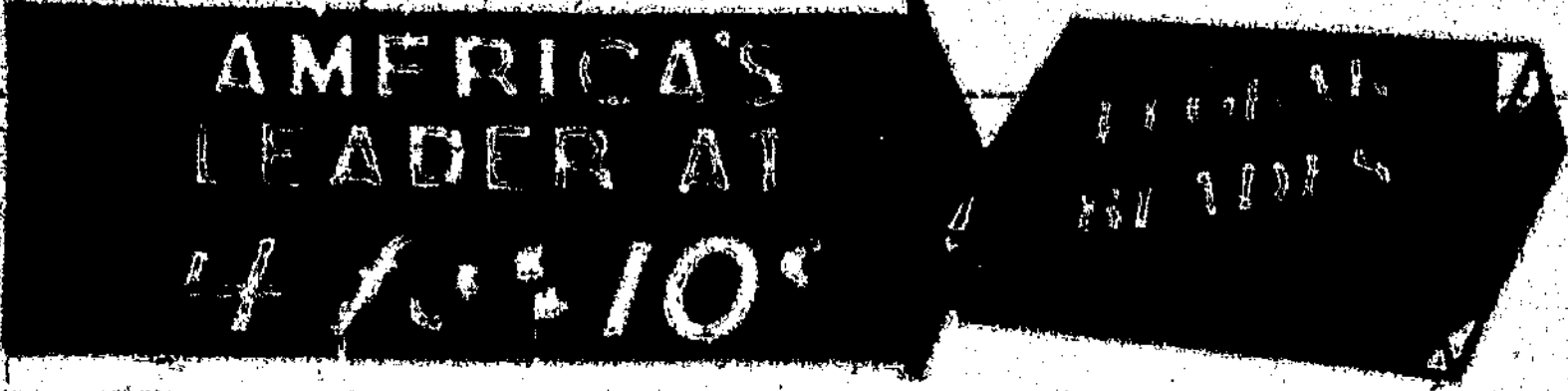
The CARRIZOZO OUTLOOK

**Get a Cash Producing Education**

Attend A Nationally Known School, Motto: "A Position for Every Graduate." A school with a business atmosphere, teaching the Famous Byrne Systems, in half the time and cost required elsewhere—evidence: Fifty thousand Byrne-trained students. Spare time work for board. Sign and mail for literature describing our 16 business training courses. Prepare at Byrne for a good position in from three to four months.

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Address \_\_\_\_\_

BYRNE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE  
DALLAS, TEXAS



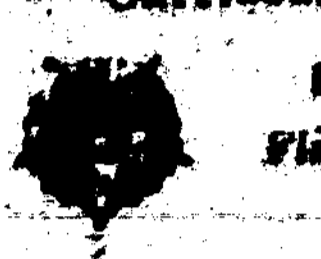
**LODGES**

**CARRIZOZO LODGE No. 41**  
Carrizozo, New Mexico.  
A. F. & A. M.  
Regular Meetings 1936  
First Saturday of Each Month



Harry Gallacher, W. M.  
R. E. Lemon, Sec'y.

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



REGULAR MEETING  
First Thursday of each month.

All Visiting Stars Cordially Invited.

Nora Phipps, W. M.  
Jeanette Lemon, Sec'y

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



Meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month.  
Nellie Branum, N. Grand  
Birdie Walker, Secretary

**CARRIZOZO LODGE No. 20, I.O.O.F.**

Carrizozo, New Mexico.  
Albert Robert Noble Grand  
W. J. Langston Sec'y-Treas.

Regular meetings every Tuesday night.

**Carrizozo Assembly No. 7**  
**Order of Rainbow for Girls**

Worthy Advisor—Dorothy Nickels

Recorder—Evelyn Claunch.  
Mother Advisor—Mrs. Dan Elliott.

Meetings—2nd & 4th Fridays

**Help Kidneys**

Don't Take Drastic Drugs  
Your Kidneys contain 9 million tiny tubes or filters which may be clogged by neglect or drastic irritating drugs. As a result, if functional kidney or bladder troubles—such as—your urine—turning yellow, burning, itching, or itching, you don't need to take chances. All druggists now have the new, modern advanced treatment for these troubles—Dr. J. C. Moore's prescription called **Cyston** (New-Ton). Works fast—safe and sure. In 48 hours it must bring new vitality and is guaranteed to make you feel 10 years younger in one week or money back on return of empty package. Cyston costs only 50c a dose at druggists and the guarantee protects you.

**Santa Rita Church**  
Rev. Fr. Salvatore, Pastor.  
Sunday Mass at 7:30 a. m.  
Evening Service at 7 p. m.  
The public is cordially invited.

**St. Paul's Church**  
(Episcopal)  
Rev. L. E. Patee, Vicar

**Methodist Church**  
Rev. J. A. Bell, Pastor  
Church School at 10 a. m.  
F. Eric Ming, Supt.  
Sunday Evening Service at 7  
Sunday Morning at 11 a. m.  
2nd, 4th and 5th Sunday  
Capitan—1st and 3rd Sunday  
at 11 a. m. Church School at  
10 a. m., Mrs. Rockwell, Supt.

**Baptist Church**

Church services every first and third Sundays of each month, at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School every Sunday morning promptly at 10 o'clock. Everybody welcome. Don't wait for an invitation. The W. M. U. meets each 2nd and 4th Wednesdays from 2:30 to 4 p. m. at the parsonage.

**SHE LOST 20 POUNDS OF FAT**

Feel full of pep and possess the slender form you crave—you can't if you haven't got the...  
It takes off excess fat so light on fatty acids, better, cream and sugar... eat more fruit and vegetables and take a half teaspoon of Kraschen Salt in a glass of water or every morning to think...  
Mrs. Elva Yantis of Moore Co. Okla. writes: "I lost 20 lbs. in 10 weeks. I feel like a new woman."  
No drastic dieting—no counting calories—but liberal daily food...  
Send for your free literature today.



**Millinery**

Latest, Chic Spring Styles  
Refreshingly Low Priced

Burke Art & Gift Shop

This Week's Thought

**VOICE OF EXPERIENCE**

You can't win if you're afraid to try.  
Facts dispel all fancies

Blessings of the Mind  
The blessings of fortune are the lowest; the next are the bodily advantages of strength and health; but the superlative blessings, in fact, are those of the mind.  
Ziegler Bros. pay you the highest market price for Furs, also Hides and Pelts 2c

**FOR SALE:**

**1 6 6 6**

Barrel Bottomless Steel Tank  
8 feet high by 40 feet across  
Capacity 80,000 gallons. \$125  
Inquire at Outlook Office

**High Twist Sheer CHIFFON STOCKINGS for DAYTIME**



**GOTHAM GOLD STRIPE**

Beautiful Silk Stockings  
Free from Rings

**SHEER** and lovely to look at—and their high twist construction makes them outwear ordinary stockings many times over! Tiny seams, small French heel... no run that starts above can pass the gold stripe. 3 thread chiffon.

**79c PAIR AND UP**  
BURKE ART & GIFT SHOP

**The Tourist Inn Cafe**



Invites YOU to come in and DINE Where It Is Home-Like and the FOOD and SERVICE Is Different and Better!

Mr. and Mrs. W.B. Payne Managers

**Raising the Family** - Ma's tenderness toward Pa didn't last long!



INTERNATIONAL CARTOON CO. N.Y.

**PROGRESS**

Means going forward; and when you begin to save systematically you begin to go forward along whatever road you have chosen for yourself. A Savings Account points the way.

Lincoln County Agency  
Citizens State Bank  
of Vaughn  
Carrizozo, New Mexico

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation.

**ARE YOU ONLY A THREE-QUARTER WIFE?**

Men, because they are men, can never understand a three-quarter wife—a wife who in all love and kindness three weeks in a month and a half out the rest of the time.

No matter how your back aches—how your nerves scream—don't take it out on your husband.

For three generations one woman has told another how to go "smiling through" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps Nature tone up the system, then loosening the clasp-holds from the functional disorders which women must endure in the three orders of life: 1. Turning from girlhood to womanhood; 2. Preparing for motherhood; 3. Approaching middle age.

Don't be a three-quarter wife, take LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND and Go "Smiling Through."

ELBERT DUDREY  
Agent for the Albuquerque Tribune

**PROFESSIONS**

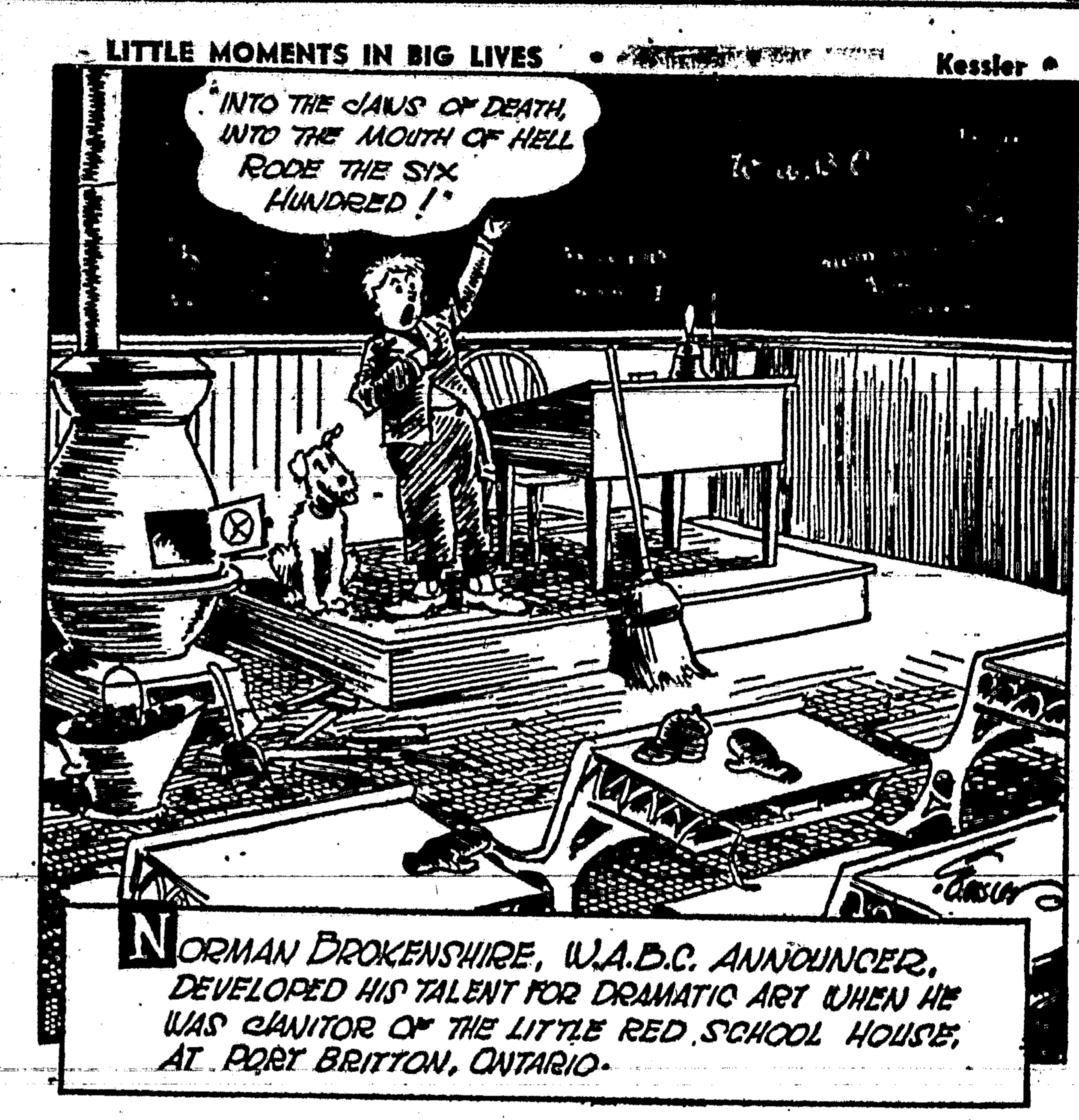
**JOHN E. HALL**  
Attorney & Counsellor at Law  
Lutz Building  
Carrizozo — New Mexico

**T. E. KELLEY**  
Funeral Director & Licensed Embalmer  
Residence Phone 23  
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.

**LITTLE MOMENTS IN BIG LIVES**



**NORMAN BROKENSHERE, W.A.B.C. ANNOUNCER,**  
DEVELOPED HIS TALENT FOR DRAMATIC ART WHEN HE WAS MANAGER OF THE LITTLE RED SCHOOL HOUSE, AT PORT BRITTON, ONTARIO.

50c for Batteries  
75c for Radiators  
Copper is Way Up  
Lead is Up  
Zinc is High

Aluminum, Brass, Rubber, Soda Fountains, Bones, Iron and Rags ARE WANTED!

JACK ROGERS  
Harris Garage

**Never Before**  
We Are Sure--Have You Seen  
**CHILDREN'S DRESSES**  
To Compare With Our



**'MITZI' DOLLAR DRESSES**  
For Any Child of Any Age  
Burke Art & Gift Shop



**STOP WORRYING—**  
With Spring Fever

Come in and drink Something Refreshing!

Novelties  
Magazines  
Candies  
Cigars of All Kinds  
Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

**Mitzi**  
FOR LITTLE & TOTS

Only \$1 at the Burke Art & Gift Shop

**Asthma Cause Fought in 3 Minutes**

By dissolving and removing mucus or phlegm that causes straining, choking, asthma attacks, the doctor's prescription dissolves the cause of your agony. No sneezing, no coughing, no injections. No medicine, no danger, no pain. Simply breathe through the nostrils. Stop sneezing, stop coughing, stop straining, and get relief. Clear your throat, loosen your chest, get your head, if your doctor is out get him to order medicine for you. Don't suffer another day. The guarantee proves you.

AN OUTDOOR MAN WRITES AN  
**Outdoor Story!**

The far north... bitter cold... gold... and romance! These are the elements that make up a truly unusual story of life in the Canadian Rockies, now told with captivating skill by a master of his craft!

You'll be caught in the mad whirlpool of excitement that courses wildly throughout this entire story... you'll wait expectantly for each succeeding issue to read a new installment. The refreshing atmosphere of Canadian wilderness has been captured for the serial; the bitter reality of life, love and hate has been placed on the printed page.

You'll get a new thrill, a new joy in living from

**COURTNEY RYLEY COOPER'S**  
NEW ADVENTURE SERIAL

*'Poor Man's Gold'*

FOLLOW IT IN THIS PAPER

Briefly Told  
If you can't push, pull; if you can't pull—please get out of the way.

ELBERT DUDREY—Agent for the Albuquerque Journal, 15c per week, delivered to your door by carrier.

**New Coats**  
A shipment just unpacked. A word to the wise—inspect these darling Coats while the selection is complete.—Burke Art & Gift Shop.

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

**New FORD BRAKES**

**SAFETY OF STEEL FROM PEDAL TO WHEEL**

**Easy Action—Always Dependable**

Most of the people who have bought 1937 Ford V-8s from us investigated brakes thoroughly. They appreciated the reliability of the new Ford brakes under all conditions—the "safety of steel from pedal to wheel." But what opened their eyes was the easy action! Less pedal pressure is needed to stop the car. If you haven't tried these new Ford brakes, you have something to learn. Stop in for a trial.

**CARRIZO AUTO CO.**  
Carrizozo, N. M.



**FREE**  
4 cups of GARDOL TEA  
is there you too keep it  
**KEEP CLEAN INSIDE!**

You'll like the way it saves you back-scrubbing, so the feeling of "fresh" is just the way you feel. GARDOL TEA is a new, safe, and effective germicide that kills you back, nose, throat, and stomach germs. It is a disinfectant, too. If you use it, you'll be sure to keep your home and yourself clean and healthy. Write for a free sample to GARDOL TEA CO., Dept. C, Brooklyn, N. Y.

**Where Blast Killed Hundreds of Children**



General view of the New London Consolidated school, New London, Texas, after the explosion that wrecked the school and scattered out the lives of hundreds of school children in the worst school tragedy in all history.

FAMOUS HEADLINE HUNTERS GIBBONS' ADVENTURERS' CLUB Everybody

"Skirmish Line" By FLOYD GIBBONS

TODAY'S Distinguished Adventurer, boys and girls, is Charles Levine of New York city, an old soldier, and a veteran of the Philippine campaign.

It was the night of January 22, 1913, and word had come to the army barracks at Jolo that a Moro stronghold had been located eighteen miles in the interior.

All night long they forged their way through matted jungle, at daybreak they were in sight of the Moro retreat—a rectangular trench, surrounded by a wall of bamboo palings, covered over with a thick matting of cogon grass, and stocked with enough food and supplies and ammunition to withstand a long siege.

The Skirmishers Went Too Far.

There was no time for rest. The Moros espied the cavalymen and discharged a blast of rifle fire. The Americans set up their mountain gun on a knoll five hundred feet away and let loose a rain of shell-fire as the rest of the men deployed in a long skirmish line and advanced on the fort.

The skirmishers moved on—the mountain gun shooting over their heads. Then, suddenly, the lieutenant in charge of the gun shouted, "Hold it, boys. THEY'VE GONE TOO FAR." The skirmishers, almost to the fort now, had advanced into the range of fire of their own artillery.

The bombardment ceased. "Somebody will have to go down there and tell them to fall back," the lieutenant snapped. A man was sent down with the message. "We watched him plunge into the jungle growth and strike off toward the line," says Charley. "Suddenly a lithe brown figure streaked out of the underbrush. A bolo flashed and the messenger crashed into the sea of grass—DECAPITATED. It was over in a moment.

"We gritted our teeth with helpless rage. Another man went forward—to his death. The jungle down there was full of Moros. Still another man went down—and again that macabre performance was repeated."

Charley Took the Suicidal Job.

It was sheer murder to send a man down into that Moro infested no-man's land—sheer suicide to volunteer. But in the meantime the skirmishers on the line were firing blindly at the bamboo walls, exposed to the fusillades of the Moros, while they waited for the mountain gun to open a breach. Something had to be done. Charley and a buddy, Claude Underwood, volunteered to try it together.

"It wasn't much more than three hundred feet to the line," says Charley, but it looked like miles. The tall grass rippled sleepily in the early morning breeze. Ahead of us lay the Moro fort swathed in swirls of gun smoke which rose sinuously in the damp air. Rifles roared and blasted.

"We darted and ducked through the cogon. The crepitation of the grass under our feet—the drowsy rustling of the tall shoots—made us slip our rifles hard and pivot from one side to the other in the direction of the sound. Every movement of the undergrowth looked like a Moro—bolo in hand, waiting to pad out silently behind us and cut off our heads, as they had cut off the heads of the others."

But evidently no Moro wanted to tackle two men. They got through to the line. The line fell back and once more the gun on the knoll boomed out and sent its shells screaming into the fort. Great gaps yawned in the walls. The fire from the Moros became feebler and feebler.

Surrounded by the Moros.

Charley and Claude stayed on the line until the order to charge was sounded. Then they leaped forward with the rest. They stumbled over a muddy creek bottom and swarmed through a gap in the wall. The fort was deserted. The Moros had slipped away—those that remained alive—leaving behind their dead, their supplies and their ammunition. The men started back to the knoll. Mopping their sweaty faces, Charley and Claude turned to follow when—

Out of the jungle came eight Moros, spread fanwise, their bolos raised for their work of decapitation. "We gripped our rifles," says Charley, "and retreated slowly, exchanging glances for glare with the assassins. A scatter of rifle fire sounded behind us. Cut off! SURROUNDED! The creek bottom, I repeated. Underwood. 'Let's run for it!' We ran for that damn anylism, reaching the creek bed as another burst of gunfire crashed over our heads."

They hugged the floor of the creek, breathing hard. It was their last stand. They peered through the grass, but there was no one in sight. Where were those Moros? Why didn't those birds with the bolos come and finish their deadly work. And where were their own pals? Didn't they see the predicament Claude and Charley were in?

Comrades to the Rescue.

The suspense was maddening. They decided to make a break for it—try to shoot their way out. The Moros weren't much good as marksmen. They might make it. Another crash of rifle fire, and Charley started to get up. An anxious voice yelled: "Get down, Charlie. Stay down, Claude." And Charley says that for the next ten seconds you couldn't have slipped a cigarette paper between him and the ground.

Another volley of two and it was all over. The rifle fire had come from the Americans, who had seen those eight bolo-wielding Moros and were trying to drive them off by shooting over Claude's and Charley's heads. Ducking into the creek had saved both their lives, because it gave their buddies a chance to shoot over them and drive off the enemy.

Twenty years later, almost to a day, Charley Levine received the army's silver star citation—"for gallantry in action against hostile Moros at Jolo, Philippine Islands, January 22, 1913."

Napoleon's Grave on the Island of St. Helena

Jamestown, Island of St. Helena, is the town and countryside where Napoleon spent an exile of six years. Longwood, the house where Napoleon lived, is a long one-story building with a peaked roof, high enough for attic bedrooms for servants. The house is partly of mortar and is as it was when the deposed emperor of France lived there, notes a writer in the Washington Post.

In this house Napoleon was virtually a prisoner, guarded night and day. He was allowed walks about the countryside, but if he strayed far an alarm bell rang out, calling him back.

During one of his rambles Napoleon came upon a spring beneath a great cypress tree which overlooked a peaceful valley. Many times he returned to the place. He grew to love the spot and finally asked that when death came that he might be buried there. Napoleon died on May 5, 1821, and was buried in the spot which is surrounded by an iron fence. The body was removed to Paris October 15, 1840. It

is related that on the last page of Napoleon's copybook, used when he was a schoolboy in Corsica, where he was born, these words are written in his own handwriting: "St. Helena, an island in the South Atlantic; British possession. St. Helena lies 1,300 miles west of the coast of Angola, Africa, and about twice this distance east of Brazil. It is in practically the same latitude as Mozambique."

Desert Mountain Sheep The Desert Mountain sheep lives in the most severe environment of any of the Big Horn sheep of North America. In much of its range, permanent water holes are 30 to 40 miles apart, and about these the life of these hardy animals must center during most of the year. The desert mountain ranges which are their homes are low, rugged, hot, rocky, unforgotten territory. Vegetation is sparse, and the whole terrain is the most forbidding occupied by any major species of big game. That the animals can hold out in these areas, where the annual precipitation may amount to less than three inches, is astonishing.

The Rogues' Gallery HARRY V. WADE Says We're Funny People



In the life of the young married woman there comes a time when she finally masters the art of arranging a dustless mat, a carpet sweeper and a couple of golf clubs at the head in the basement stairs in such a way that they constitute a bear trap.

By HARRY V. WADE

YOU possibly have met the type of woman who, when her husband arises from a hearty breakfast, remarks, "And now, dear what would you like for lunch?" Probably you have wondered why.

"How do humans get that way?" is a question which has long baffled our learned men. They do not know. Abashed by their ignorance, some of the larger universities are opening institutes for the study of human behavior. They will try to find out why a man, on seating himself in a dining car, will invariably pick up the bill-of-fare in his left hand, grasp his right ear in the other, and after fondling it a while, run a thumb and forefinger up and down the bridge of his nose.

You may say that here is a reflex dating from cave days, when one fought for his food and sat down to a meal with no assurance that all his features were still in place; but that is only a guess. It does not explain why the same traveler, on frondling into a Pullman washroom for the morning toilet, will attempt first of all to stare himself out of countenance in the glass. There is the long minute of uncertainty when he is still unconvinced that the rumpled, dry-starched face in the mirror is his own—that no one has tried to palm off another on him in the night. His is a curious case, but very common.

No one can explain why a woman climbs aboard a bus with a department store layer cake in one hand and her fare at the bottom of a basket of five purses in the other. Almost always this type will be found to be a Looker-Around as well. A Looker-Around is one who spoils in a store window precisely the garment she is pursuing, and at the price she wants to pay.

The Handkerchief Dilemma. Will she dash in at once and close the door? Don't be silly. She must speed the next three hours in other stores, pawing garments which are nothing like what she has in mind, and at the wrong price. So she comes back to store A, but meanwhile the garment of her dreams has been sold. Therefore, she weeps because she is misunderstood, which is possibly true.

You may be a sufferer from Handkerchief Amnesia. In this condition, which is prevalent in men after forty, the victim gets to the curb or the hall elevator and finds he lacks a handkerchief. So he gallops back to the house or the apartment, but by this time has forgotten what it was he forgot. Thus he goes on his way, frustrated and without the handkerchief. There is no cure for this, and no explanation.

In the life of the young married woman there comes a time when she finally masters the art of arranging a dustless mat, a carpet sweeper and a couple of golf clubs at the head in the basement stairs in such a way that they constitute a bear trap. Eleven per cent of all household catastrophes have been traced to this sinister device, and there is a case in old English law holding that a husband who has put up with it for so long may cite that fact in accusation of murder. Still the practice prevails. It appears to be an instinct in woman.

Perhaps you are a type who, when leaving a store through a door on which the word "PUSH" appears reversed on the glass, attempts to push his way out. You are not alone. Exhaustive researches have

shown that 91 in 100 persons reason the situation out to the same conclusion.

About picture straighteners I shall have little to say, but I should like to put in a word about the Drapes Fiddler. This is a strictly female specimen who, whenever a husband lays a hand on a drape or monkey with a shade, must rearrange it, finally restoring it to the exact place and condition in which it was left by her bewildered mate. The proceeding is usually accompanied by the crack, sotto voce: "What will the neighbors think?"

The Cough Nuisance. The nose and throat fraternity in medicine has never given us a satisfactory explanation of the theater and symphony cougher. This is a type known to all, and I only cite it for its familiarity. Some years ago, one of the great orchestras regularly on the air practically clinched the illusion of being right in your living room by including a cougher in its broadcasts. But one Sunday he wasn't there, and it was found on inquiry that he got well and couldn't come.

No reasonable solution has ever been offered for the ancient custom among barbers of loading a whisk-broom with talcum and slapping the client smartly across the neck with same. Not only is the practice peculiarly futile of itself, but it may in time set up a mild silicosis, the dread malady so prevalent among those who work in stone dust. Nor has it ever been discovered why the porter in the same shop, his hands anointed with shoe polish, will pick up a light fedora in good condition and knead an ounce or two of grime into it with a brush. Indeed, our tonsorial parlors are perfect hotbeds of material for the explorer of the human mind and its vagaries.

They might look, too, into the mental processes of the backseat passenger, commonly the wife, who remarks, when one is 150 yards beyond a roadside inn and traveling at a good 25 m. p. h.: "That seemed like an attractive place to eat."

Katie Is Too New. Or the object passed may have been a fruit and vegetable stand, in which case the standard afterthought is, "Didn't those black raspberries look good?"

About the strange creatures who gesture before microphones we need not concern ourselves at this time. The species is comparatively new and must wait its turn. The older aberrations have the call. House detectives who wear toothpicks are another limited or specialist class, to be looked into later. And building superintendents who fasten paper-towel containers to a wall, six feet off the floor, thus allowing freshets of water to cascade into one's armpits.

Very common and very mystifying is a practice, common to all classes, of putting in an afternoon remembering a forgotten name of no conceivable consequence—like that of the right fiddler in the lineup with which Lajos played at Cleveland, or the brother-in-law of Great-Aunt Ella—the one with the cat. Do you smutch at the corners of catalogues while attending art shows? Then you are a case for the brave searchers in quest of reasons for the strange behavior of mankind. Or perhaps you swap addresses at Quarantine with fellow-voyagers, you hope and trust never to see again. Have you ever sat for hours under a paper parasol?

STAR DUST Movie-Radio

LITTLE did Jack Benny know what he was letting himself in for when he decided to go to New York for a few weeks and do his broadcasting from there. So many requests for tickets came in, and from very important people too, that the largest studio at Radio City wasn't anywhere near big enough to hold them.

So, National Broadcasting company had to rent the biggest hall-room of the Waldorf-Astoria and send the Benny broadcast out from there. Jack is one of those big, affable, patient fellows who can remember practically everybody he ever met, and he has met thousands in his years of vaudeville, musical comedy, pictures, and radio.

First results of the Academy of Motion Picture Arts awards are beginning to be noticed at the studios. Luise Rainer, whose performance in "The Great Ziegfeld" was voted best of the year, has been given a five-year contract by Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer. Paul Muni, who got the year's award for the best actor for his work in "The Story of Louis Pasteur," evidently figures that he won't be out of a job for a long time, so he is talking to contractors about building extensive dog kennels at his house. Someone has given him a valuable schnauzer, and he is shopping around for some other dogs.

For the 25th successive year Walt Disney was the award for best cartoon, Mickey Mouse in "Country Cousin" being the one singled out as the best of the year. You will have a chance soon to see all of the Disney winners in one evening, as United Artists is going to combine the prize-winning comedies of the past five years, calling them the Walt Disney Revue.

Edgar Bergen, the ventriloquist who has become such a favorite on the Rudy Vallee radio hour, has joined the wonderful array of comedians, singers, and dancers that Sam Goldwyn has lined up for his Goldwyn Follies. Bergen's skill as a ventriloquist was developed when he was just a youngster. He liked to play jokes on his mother, making strange voices call to her from various spots of the room. Later he worked his way through Northwestern university giving shows at college parties.

Apparently Sam Goldwyn won't be happy until he signs up simply everyone of note in the entertainment world for his Follies company. Over in London he has put Vera Zorina, sensationally successful young ballerina, under contract. You may have seen her in person, for last year and the year before she toured the United States, playing in one hundred and ten cities with the Monte Carlo ballet company. She won't just dance in Goldwyn pictures, but will be groomed as a dramatic player.

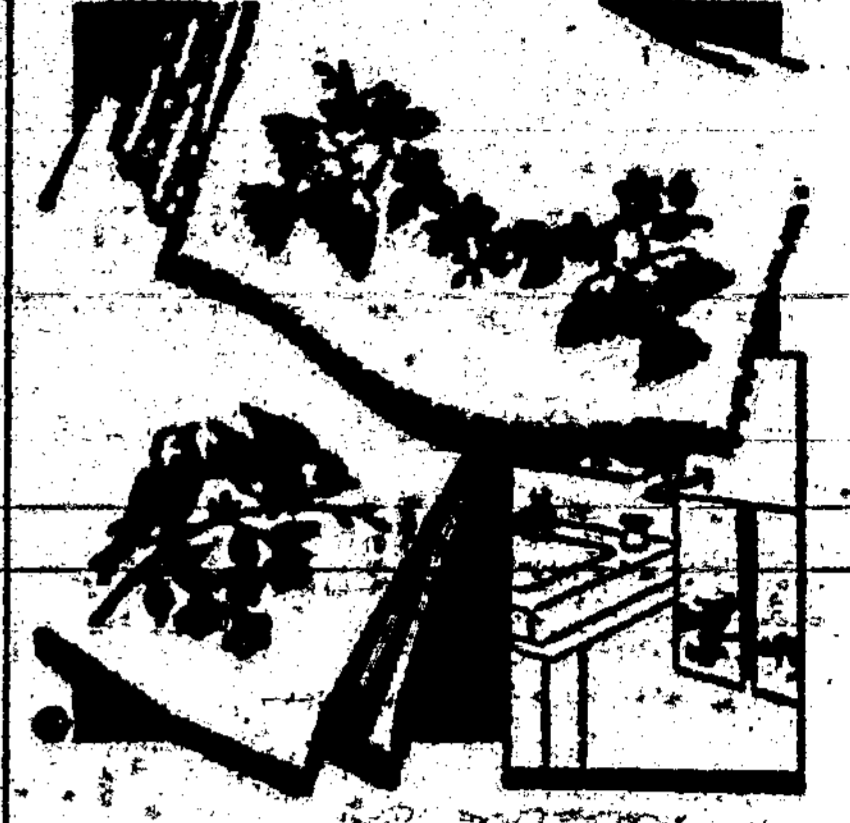
Jane Withers just gave any kid-napper to come around her home-threatening her a r now. In addition to her usual body-guard, a Texan's Ranger who looks as if he could rout an army, single-handed, her father is usually around, and he has been sworn in as a deputy sheriff, complete with guns. Furthermore, there is an electric signal beside her bed which rings a bell in all the police stations near Beverly Hills. Everybody is betting that the mischievous Jane will never be able to resist pushing the button just once, just to see the police come dashing to her rescue.

ODDS AND ENDS: Janet Gaynor slipped out of Hollywood and went to New York for a vacation, and now she says she won't come back until she can play in a comedy. . . . Sherry, the famous star-haired terror whom you know as Ann in "The Thin Man" picture, has a big part in the R-K-O picture, "China Passage" . . . Joan Crawford has launched a new style, wearing old-fashioned head brackets that match the color and design of her gird dresses. . . . Soledad Huanda completed the rest of her personal appearance tour and hurried back to Hollywood to make pictures. Maybe the rumor that Tyrone Power was rushing other girls had something to do with her impetuosity to return. . . . Bobby Brann is going to star in a new radio serial called "The Singing Kid" for National Broadcasting. . . . Another program to watch will be Paramount's Sunday morning show that will be staged at the studio.

\*\*\*\*\*By VIRGINIA VALE\*\*\*\*\*

'Happy Bluebirds' Motifs for Linens

Bluebirds are for happiness—so runs the legend. This dainty pattern in 10-to-the-inch crosses will add a cheery touch indeed to your towels, pillow cases, scarfs or cloths. Do these simple motifs in natural color, or two shades of



one color. Pattern 1315 contains a transfer pattern of two motifs 3/4 by 1 1/4 inches; two motifs 5/8 by 7/8 inches and two motifs 5/8 by 1 inches; and four motifs 3/4 by 5/8 inches; color suggestions; illustrations of all stitches needed; material requirements.

Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern to The Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y.

Write plainly your name, address and pattern number.

Foreign Words and Phrases

Sine qua non. (L.) Without which not; an indispensable condition. In extenso. (L.) Fully; at length; unabridged. Ex parte. (L.) Of or from one side only. Non est inventus. (L.) He has not been found. Pax vobiscum! (L.) Peace be with you! Status quo ante bellum. (L.) As it was before the war. Sur le tapis. (F.) On the carpet; under consideration. Ad hominem. (L.) To the (individual) man. Abaque hoc. (L.) Without this.

Keep your body free of accumulated waste, take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. 50 Pellets 30 cents. Adv.

Knows the Value He who knows most grieves most for wasted time.—Dante.

Advertisement for Cedar O-Cedar Polish, featuring a woman's face and the text 'I'M THRU WITH SUBSTITUTES! MOTHER WARNED ME TO USE ONLY GENUINE O-CEDAR POLISH'.

The Correct Thing Copying those who are well-behaved is never a mistake.

Advertisement for Coleman's Easy Way to Iron, featuring a woman ironing and the text 'WOMEN! Here's the Easy Way to IRON Coleman's Easy Way to IRON LIGHTS INSTANTLY—NO WAITING'.

Advertisement for 'The Cheerful Cherub' featuring a cherub illustration and the text 'My culture isn't very deep—I only think of how it looks. I simply read the book reviews. And then pretend I've read the books.'.

# Keeping Up With Science

By Science Service

## Air Moisture Causes Costly Losses in Power Transmission

### Important Discovery Is Made at Harvard

Cambridge, Mass.—Losses in high-tension power transmission are expected to be considerably reduced through the discovery at the Harvard graduate school of engineering that moisture in the air is the hitherto unsuspected cause of the costly inefficiency of the porcelain and glass insulators used on the lines.

The discovery, made by Prof. Chester L. Dawes and Dr. Reuben Reiter, was enabled by their perfection of a high-voltage bridge with which it is possible to detect the tiniest flaws in high-voltage insulation, a problem that has troubled electrical engineers for some time.

With the instrument, scientists can now enter an entirely new field of research in insulation and thus possibly bring man closer to his dreams of managing tremendous amounts of power safely and efficiently by revealing the causes of insulator "flashovers" which so frequently paralyze power lines.

Tentative findings also indicate that one of the causes of radio interference is due to high-voltage "static" discharges over the surface of these insulators.

### Unknowns for Thirty Years

That moisture in the air could cause such flashovers and short-circuits was unknown during the 30 years that insulators of this type have been in use until the two Harvard scientists began a series of delicate measurements with the Dawes bridge. These showed that atmospheric humidity, or moisture in the air, produces not only a pronounced power loss over the insulator but that the loss is greater over a period of time than if the insulators began with a clean insulator. The greater the moisture in the air, it was found, the greater is the loss. Cleaning the insulator by vigorous rubbing with a chamolite cloth, however, was found to return the power to its initial value.

This led to the assumption that a permanent deposit forms on the surface of the insulator and decreases its efficiency, an assumption later confirmed by observations through a special "dark-field" microscope which readily reveals minute surface irregularities. The deposit, it was found, takes the form of millions of tiny islands which, because of difficulties of observation, are not visible with an ordinary microscope.

### What Causes the Leakage

The islands are formed, the two scientists believe, by the activating effect of high-voltage corona, or electrical discharge, on the air and the moisture contained in it. This action causes the nitrogen in the air and the moisture to form nitrous and nitric acid, which, acting with the metal of the insulator cap and tin, form the deposit. The exact composition of the islands is being further investigated, however, by chemical, X-ray and microscopic means.

Under normal conditions of the corona and atmospheric humidity, the resulting power leakage probably amounts to only a watt or so per hour for each insulator. With the accumulation of deposit, however, this loss increases with time; and for some systems may amount to a tremendous number of kilowatt-hours per year.

More important, however, according to Prof. Dawes, is the fact that the deposit is semi-conductive, and reduces the length of the insulating path over the insulator surface.

## Natural Acid May Be Used to Protect Plants

London.—Arsenic, lead, copper and other mineral poisons now used to protect plants against fungus, bacterial and insect enemies may find practicable and harmless replacement in an acid naturally formed by living plants, suggests Maurice Copisarow, Manchester biologist.

The substance is known as maleic acid. Experiments have shown that it exercises an inhibitory effect on the growth of micro-organisms of decay, and Mr. Copisarow suggests that its effect may extend also to viruses hidden in dormant seeds and to insects in early stages of development. This same natural inhibitor, he adds, is probably transformed into the natural accelerators of fruit ripening, ethylene, by a chemical change involving the liberation of carbon dioxide.

## 'Parapsychology' New Approach to Old Scientific Problem

### Search for Truth of Thought Transmission

**PARAPSYCHOLOGY!** A new scientific term to describe a new scientific approach to an old subject.

Making its bow at Duke university, a new journal, and the first in its field to appear under the sanction of a recognized university, will be devoted to clairvoyance, telepathy and other arts of mind-to-mind communication without benefit of the inventions of science.

"Para" means beside. In the Greek from which it comes, it also had such meanings as "amiss, faulty, irregular, disordered, improper, wrong," according to the Oxford dictionary. These latter meanings are probably not intended by the sponsors of the new journal devoted to parapsychology, however, for the editors, Prof. William McDougall and Dr. J. B. Rhine, are convinced that men can transmit ideas without recourse to wires, radio, postal facilities or even speech—"extra-sensory perception" they call the art.

### Man Seeks to Pierce the Veil

For many centuries man has sought the means for looking into the minds and hearts of his fellow men. Perhaps it is because communication arts, amazing as the radio and telephone, telegraph and television are today, lag still behind the keenness of human thought. Perhaps it is because of the truth of the saying that words are but a cloak to hide thoughts. Man has needed to supplement the clumsy inadequacy of his language skill; he needs also to pierce the veil of human deception.

### Science Must Decide It

Science is always the balance wheel that can protect men against wishful thinking and what the mental physician calls a flight from reality. Scientific research, careful and unemotionally conducted, should set aside doubts and blast ungrounded hopes in this emotionally charged field just as it has to so large an extent in the physical and biological sciences.

If there exists a way to reveal our thoughts to others without the medium of voice or post or printing press, then the persistent conscientious research of enthusiasts in the field of parapsychology should demonstrate it.

## Brain Keeps Growing but "Brains" Don't, Says Dr. Hrdlicka

Washington.—The brain inside your head continues to grow until the age of fifty or sixty years.

Evidence for this invisible growth, detected by measurements of great numbers of human heads, is reported here by Dr. Ales Hrdlicka, noted anthropologist of the United States National Museum.

That the human head continues to grow, until old age sets in, is demonstrated by Dr. Hrdlicka's own measurements of American heads. Foreign scientific studies reveal the same growth phenomenon in other peoples.

Dr. Hrdlicka has concluded the most logical cause for this head growth is that the brain itself is growing, since there is no evidence that the scalp or bones of the vault thicken with age. The chance that frontal sinuses would account for the enlargement is also discounted, since Dr. Hrdlicka explains that they attain their full growth when the adult is still fairly young.

Continued slight growth of the brain does not serve to improve intelligence in adults, so far as is known. That is, the new idea of a growing adult brain does not, so far, alter psychological views, that only in exceptional individuals does absolute intelligence increase after about twenty years.

## New Type of Human Skull Is Found in Germany

Stuttgart, Germany.—A skull of an entirely new type of ancient human being, older than Neanderthal man, has been discovered in a gravel pit at Steinheim, near here. It has been subjected to critical scientific examination by Dr. Fritz Berckheimer of the Wurttemberg Museum of Natural History.

The skull was very little broken, and lacks only the lower jaw and a few fragments of the facial bones. It resembles the Neanderthal type especially in the characteristic pronounced eyebrow ridges, the wide nasal opening, the massive upper jaw, and the rather low cranial arch. It is markedly different in being shorter, relatively wider, and much more rounded off at the back, and in having considerably less backbone to face and forehead. In these respects it is more like modern man.

## Household Hints

By BETTY WELLS

WHEN we're feeling very dejectedly modern over our game of bridge, it's quite a jolt to remember that it's actually very old-fashioned to play cards. Thackeray relates: "Cards in 1730 were the resource of all the world. Every night for hours kings and queens of England sat down and handed their majesties of spades and diamonds."

But cards are much older than that. It is generally conceded that they came from Asia, but where of how they originated we don't know. Maybe they were invented in China in 1120 A. D., as some people think. Maybe they've been known in India from time immemorial, as others believe. Or maybe they came from the Egyptians instead and had a religious significance.

One of the most attractive pieces of furniture for card playing that has ever been thought of is the Queen Anne card table, a walnut tilt top table with a pedestal base



A smaller tilt top table is also nice for servers.

terminated by three curved legs, often with paw feet. This type of table sometimes had an eight scalloped top and is the ancestor of the familiar mahogany pie-crust table that we still see so often. The Queen Anne tilt top was first designed in the early Eighteenth century, while the pie-crust tilt top was made by Chippendale in the middle of the Eighteenth century. It is our opinion that we can go further and fare worse than a tilt top table for cards to this day. It's so much more graceful than the average folding bridge table that doesn't contribute anything to the design of the room. If you don't think a round table is the most convenient thing for bridge, you can still have a tilt top as there are any number of perfectly lovely square top models that tilt—some of them are painted and rather French. Others have florals in the Dutch manner. And of course many are of plain polished wood. With one of these tables for bridge, we think four really good chairs of more or less the same design are nice to use here and there about the room "between rubbers," instead of the usual folding designs.

### College Co-ed's Room.

"Eighteen, athletic and a college freshman—that's the young lady whose room is perplexing me right now," writes her mother. "She's brown-eyed and looks well in greens, yellows, orange and rust brown. I am willing to buy new furnishings complete for her room if they're not too expensive."

What a lot of things you can do with a room starting out with everything new, even on a budget. No wonder it's puzzling! If you have several old things that have to be used, they more or less settle the matter. This way there are ever so many different ideas to decide between.

We saw a perfectly stunning room recently in emerald green and white. White walls, emerald green



### Eighteen, athletic and a college freshman.

spread and draperies, white and green plaid rug (really a summer rug but appropriate here), white painted furniture and crystal lamps and accessories. This room would be a very good background for athletic trappings because it isn't fussy.

But maybe you'd like something less austere. Yellow painted woodwork and doors . . . pale aquamarine walls, yellow swiss or organdy curtains and bedspread, flowered scatter rugs, very simple modern walnut furniture.

Or peach walls and woodwork, a soft blue rug, flowered chintz draperies and bedspread, colonial-mahogany furniture.

Or dark brown walls with white woodwork, a matting floor, blonde maple modern furniture, beige corduroy for spread and draperies. A pair of small arm chairs in light yellow-green and a quilted puff of the same shade can provide interesting color accents.

By Betty Wells—WYU Service.

## HOW TO BE SURE ABOUT SOUFFLE

### Two Methods Reduce Process to an Exact Science.

By EDITH M. BARBER

A SOUFFLE has been one of the dishes which the cook undertook with prayer. Sometimes it fell and sometimes it didn't. If the family was late to dinner, it was fatal. Even today, when there are several almost fool-proof recipes for this delicacy, it is still one of the dishes which is approached with fear and trembling.

I can, however, recommend two methods, either of which will be successful. The resulting products are quite different. If you like your souffle crisp around the edges and soft in the center, you will like the French recipe. If you prefer it soft, but firm throughout you will like the other, with a taploca base. For the first you will use a hot oven; and for the second you will use a moderate oven and will place your baking dish in a pan of water.

When I make a sweet souffle by the French method, I grease my baking dish with soft, not melted butter and sprinkle the butter coating with granulated sugar.

And remember when you are using these recipes that while they are almost "fall-proof" they should be put into the oven so that they may be served as soon as they are ready to come out.

### Cheese Souffle.

1 1/4 cups milk  
1/4 cup granulated taploca  
1 teaspoon salt  
1 1/4 cups cheese, shredded  
1 teaspoon dry mustard  
4 eggs

Heat milk in double boiler, add taploca and salt and cook until clear, stirring occasionally. Add cheese and mustard and stir until blended. Remove from fire. Stir in beaten egg yolks. Fold in egg whites. Pour into greased baking dish and place in a pan of hot water. Bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees Fahrenheit) about fifty minutes, until light brown.

### Cheese Souffle (French Method)

1/4 cup flour  
1/4 cup milk  
1/2 pound grated cheese  
1/2 teaspoon paprika  
4 eggs  
1 teaspoon salt

Mix flour with one-half cup of cold milk, and stir this mixture into one half cup of hot milk. Stir over fire until mixture thickens and boils. Remove from fire, beat in cheese and salt and paprika. Beat in egg yolks one at a time. Fold in beaten egg whites. Pour mixture into greased baking dish three-quarters full and bake twenty-five minutes in a hot oven (425 degrees Fahrenheit).

### Chocolate Souffle.

1/2 cup flour  
1 cup milk  
1/4 cup sugar  
4 eggs  
2 squares melted chocolate  
1/2 teaspoon salt

Mix flour with half a cup of cold milk and stir this mixture into one half cup hot milk. Add half of the sugar, stir over fire until mixture thickens and boils. Remove from fire, beat in egg yolks one at a time. Add remaining sugar, melted chocolate and salt. Fold in beaten egg whites. Fill baking dish, greased with softened butter and sprinkle with sugar, three-quarters full and bake twenty minutes in a hot oven, (425 degrees Fahrenheit).

### Caramel Bread Pudding.

3 eggs  
1/2 cup caramelized sugar  
Salt  
3 cups hot milk  
1 teaspoon vanilla  
Nutmeg  
6 slices of bread

Beat the eggs enough to mix the yolks and the whites, add sugar, salt, milk and flavoring and stir until caramel is dissolved. Line pudding dish with bread, pour in the custard mixture and set in a pan of hot water. Bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees Fahrenheit) until the custard is set, about fifty minutes. To caramelize sugar, stir the sugar in a heavy frying pan over a low heat until melted and light brown.

### Vanilla Parfait.

2 teaspoons gelatin  
1 cup milk  
1/2 cup powdered sugar  
Salt  
1 cup cream  
1 1/2 teaspoons vanilla  
2 egg whites

Soak gelatin in a little milk and let stand five minutes. Heat remainder of milk and pour over the gelatin. Add sugar, salt and stir until dissolved and set aside to chill. Whip cream and add vanilla. When gelatin mixture has thickened slightly, fold in the whipped cream and beaten egg whites. Turn into automatic refrigerator trays and freeze from two to three hours.

### Coffee Jelly.

2 tablespoons gelatin  
1/2 cup cold water  
3 cups clear, strong coffee  
1/2 cup sugar  
Salt

Soak the gelatin in the cold water five minutes and dissolve in the hot coffee; add sugar and salt; stir until dissolved. Turn into a mold; chill until set. Serve with whipped cream.

By Betty Wells—WYU Service.

## Harmonizing With Spring

### Two Methods Reduce Process to an Exact Science.



THIS week's crop of fashions seem fully as sweet and gay and long-awaited as lovely Spring—with which they're meant to harmonize. Mary, Sue and Emily, three charming standees, know how to have day in day out chic without forfeiting that pretty silver lining in their new Spring purses.

### Hate From Mary's Boudoir.

"I'm especially fussy about the slip I wear, perhaps that's why I always sew-my-own! I never miss the few hours it takes, and I can spend the difference for a finer, better-wearing fabric. A slip that's well-behaved is a joy to yourself—others as well—and just as easy to have. So take a tip from one who knows: choose this model and a good fabric and you'll have no further slip troubles."

### A Lift for M'Lady.

"A new frock means more to me than a new fabric and a change of color—it means a lift, a new lease on life!" So says Miss Sue, a snappy sophomore who sews. "I decided 1232 had the kind of newness I want: the clever cut of the waistcoat bodice first caught my fancy, and the saucy swing skirt made me sign on the dotted line. I go for simple necklines, and I like lots of buttons too. You should see my version in royal blue silk crepe—really, it's something to be proud of."

### Designers Win Praise.

"Smart Matron your granny," retorts Emily to an intended bit of flattery regarding her new well-come-to-spring frock. "If I look as young as I feel I'll be mistaken for a Laf-a-Lot! But honestly, this new dress gives me a more dressed-up feeling than any I can remember in Springs gone by. I think Sew-Your-Own designers are smart to give us '40's some of that swing the youngsters rave about. Do you suppose they sympathize with the poor young men who are urged nowadays to 'Swing, Swing, dear Mother-in-law?'"

### The Patterns.

Pattern 1909 is for sizes 14 to 20 (32 to 46 bust). Size 16 requires 2 1/4 yards of 39 inch material. Pattern 1232 is for sizes 12 to 20 (32 to 38 bust). Size 14 requires 3 1/2

yards of 39 inch material plus 1/4 yard contrasting.

Pattern 1233 is for sizes 34 to 52. Size 36 requires 5 1/4 yards of 39 inch material plus 1/4 yard contrasting.

### New Pattern Book.

Send for the Barbara Bell Spring and Summer Pattern Book. Make yourself attractive, practical and becoming clothes, selecting designs from the Barbara Bell well-planned, easy-to-make patterns. Interesting and exclusive fashions for little children and the difficult junior age; slenderizing, well-cut patterns for the mature figure; afternoon dresses for the most particular young women and matrons and other patterns for special occasions are all to be found in the Barbara Bell Pattern Book. Send 15 cents today for your copy. Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1028, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each.

© Bell Syndicate—WYU Service.

### Amiable Radiation

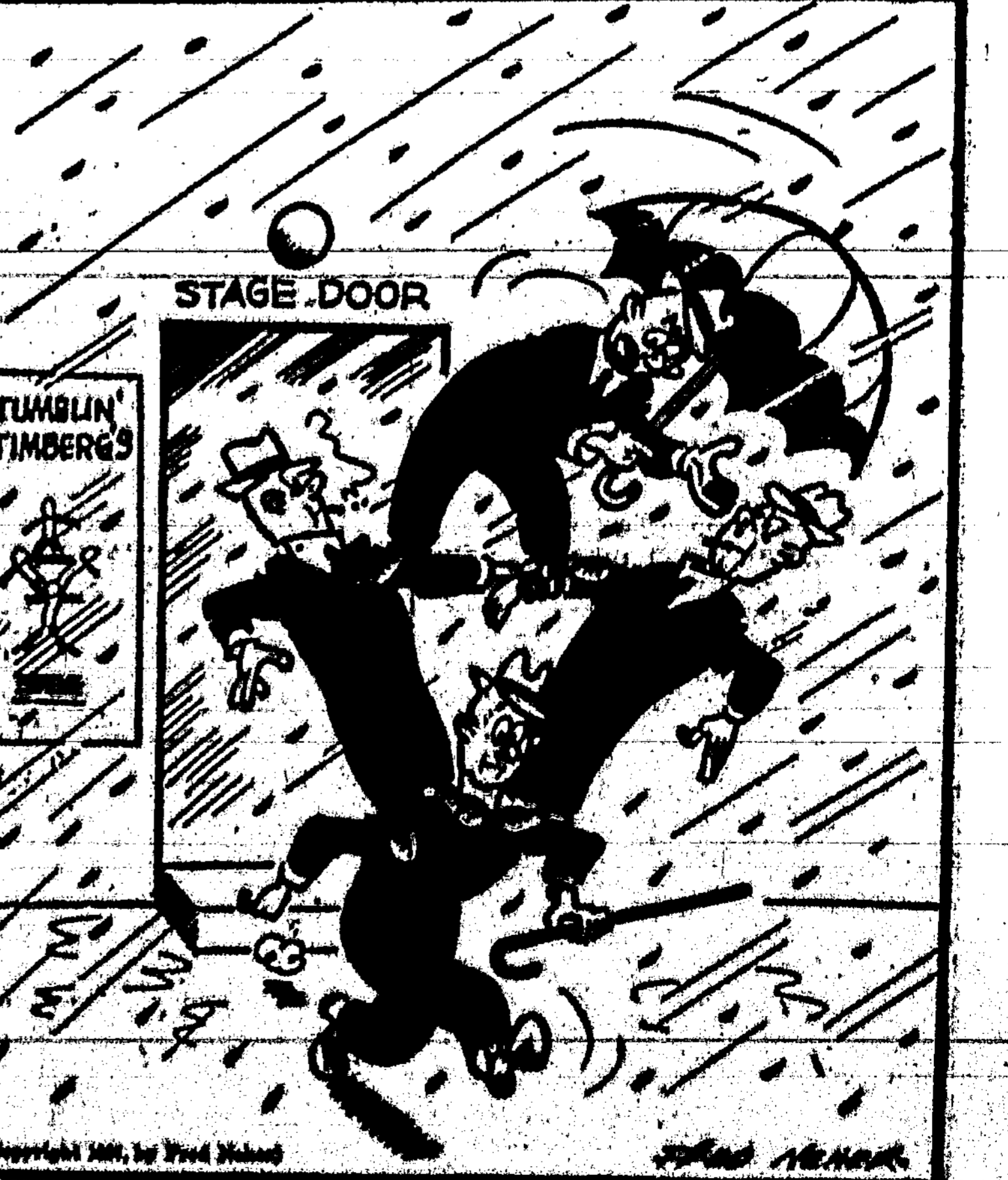
Amiable people, while they are more liable to imposition in casual contact with the world, yet radiate so much of mental sunshine that they are reflected in all appreciative hearts.—Madame Deluzo.

## SEE THIS CROSS IT'S FOR YOUR PROTECTION

15c for 12 2 FULL DOZEN

DEMAND AND GET GENUINE BAYER ASPIRIN

## LIFE'S LIKE THAT By Fred Neher



Next pay day you guys are gonna buy your own umbrellas!!!

COMMENTS



Lewis Burke

Spring is here, tra-la! So, if you'll pardon us, we'll endeavor to compose the following items while sittin' at the type - case. - R. U. Listenin'?

**ENTER SOUTH WIND**  
Go from me, winter, now I look for Spring, For budding earth and timid flowering; Steel skies and iron ground are yours too long, Now I am weary of the silent throng That drift like smoke on forest, hedge; Too long the brook wears armor, silver-edged. Cold, hard, metallic winter, get you gone - Now enter south wind at the skirt of dawn. - Edith Squires.

**HELPFUL HENRY**  
We've just put new washers on the spigots of the tub in the bathroom. It's a swell job if we do say so ourselves. Not a drop of water drips. It is true, the handles are a bit tight. But anyone desirous of taking a bath will find a Stillson wrench conveniently left beneath the tub. - X.

A man can fall many times, but he isn't a failure until he begins to blame somebody else. Ain't the truth? - Si, Amigo.

**CRISP SERMON**  
A Chinese proverb states, "One evil thought may cause a life-long regret." "Think right! A man thinketh in his heart, so is he," says the Bible.

"Life in the big city has attractions that the smaller towns don't furnish, but we'll take the small town. In a village, one knows everybody by their first

**We Carry in Stock:**

- |                  |               |
|------------------|---------------|
| Building Paper   | Stock Feeds   |
| Roofing          | Poultry Feeds |
| Cement & Plaster | Alfalfa Seed  |
| Lime             | Field Seeds   |
| Barbed Wire      | Garden Seeds  |
| Nails            | Onion Sets    |
- Garden Tools, Plow Points, Lace Leather, etc.
- We are also displaying a new line of Children's Dresses, Ladies' Silk Dresses, Women's and Children's Spring Hats, Silk and Cotton Dress Prints in beautiful patterns, Girls' Sweaters and a nice line of Women's and Children's Shoes in latest Spring Styles.

**Our Prices Are Reasonable**

The

**Titsworth Co., Inc.**

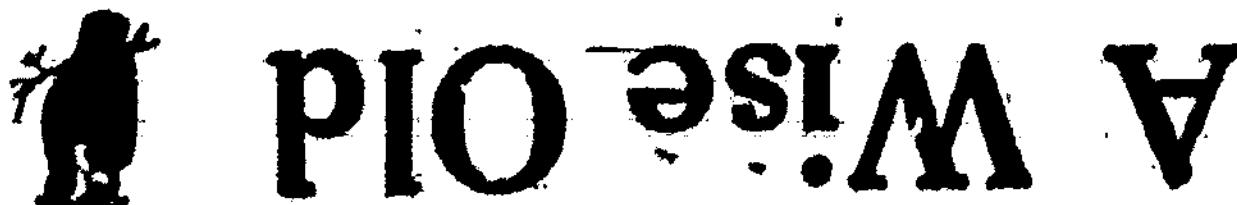
Capitan, N. M.

**Carrizozo Cleaners**

*Be Wise--Trade at Home!*

Now, Folks, let's imitate this bird--

The less he spoke, the more he heard.  
The more he saw, the less he spoke.  
Lived in an Oak--



name; everything is so convenient. It isn't far to church, the school - or jail for that matter. The drug store is close by; a closer friendship exists between the Amigos of the village than you would find in the larger cities," asserts a Citizen.

**PONTIAC A GOOD CAR? YOU BET!**

Tom Cook of the City Garage, who returned the latter part of last week from a business trip for his progressive firm to Pontiac, Mich., reports that practically every car driven in that city was a Pontiac.

**VERY CLEVER IDEA**  
"I think it would be a good

idea to have the meanings of the various places of New Mexico displayed at different parts of the towns," suggests an Observer. "Take Carrizozo - means Ready; Largo - very large; Hondo - deep; Ancho - wide; Alamogordo - fat tree; Tres Ritos - three rivers; El Paso - the pass, etc." - Adlon.

Mrs. L. E. Ayres of El Paso, mother of Mrs. S. O. Sproles, is here this week, visiting her daughter. Mrs. Frank Abel came up Tuesday, remained over and returned to El Paso in the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Flavio Chavez of Tularosa visited the Porfirio Chavez family here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Otero and children were visitors from the W. B. Lovelace ranch near Corona last week-end.

Sylvester Baca, who had been in the states of Colorado and Wyoming for the past ten months, arrived home last Thursday night. Syl saw Juan Gulle, Manuel Padilla and Vicente Gutierrez, Carrizozo boys, in Denver, all of whom sent their best regards to friends.



As Worn By Shirley Temple  
"MITZI" Silk Dresses for the Tiny Girl, only \$1, at Burke's Art & Gift Shop.

James A. Anderson was a visitor from Fort Stanton Tuesday.

Walter LaFleur visited Mrs. LaFleur, Walter, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Rolland the last week-end.

**'ZOZO BOOT SHOP**



Repairing of all Kinds  
Cowboy Boots made to order  
All work Guaranteed!

G. H. DORSETT

**FOR SALE**-Corn at \$2.50 a hundred. One mile southwest of the Alto, New Mexico, post-office. - Ernest R. Blood.

**A New Coat, Frock for Easter?**

See the display at the Burke Art & Gift Shop of 'all Ladies' Ready - to - Wear. Reasonably priced, of course.

**Ziegler Bros.**  
"Where Value has a Meaning"

**EASTER**

Is One Week from Sunday!

We seriously suggest that you shop early. Selections are complete, our prices are very modest, and you'll have the real thrill of wearing your Spring things early in the season.

- Dresses \$2.85 to 7.85
- Coats \$6.85 to 11.85
- Suits \$11.50 and Up
- Hats \$1.95 to 4.50

And of course you'll find a large new stock of Brown Bilt Shoes. Stylés for the Easter Parade!

**Ziegler Bros.**

The Leading Dry Goods, Clothing and Grocery Store.

**Help Yourself Washing**

We have Washing Machines Hot and Cold Water Bring your Laundry, Soap, Bluing and do your own washing. 40c per hour; 80c minimum  
G. W. CALDWELL  
Call at the O. T. Newton residence two blocks west of Masonic Temple.

**FOR SALE:**

In Tularosa, N. M.  
Four-Room partly Modern Home on lot 75x150 feet, 8 blocks from town-center. 20 fruit trees - shade trees Good garden - City and irrigation water. Priced cheap for quick sale.  
See Daniel W. Sullivan Tularosa, Otero County, N. M.

**IF YOU want the Best in Dry Cleaning, Have Your Clothes SANITONED**

Twice Weekly Service - Tuesday and Friday  
Work Guaranteed and Insured

**Excelsior Cleaners**

OF ROSWELL  
RAYMOND BUCKNER, AGENT

**Did You Know**

The Easter Egg Custom Was More than 7000 Yrs. Old? Even older than the Christian religion itself, though the coloring of Easter Eggs, now is connected with the Christian celebration of Easter.

Easter Egg Dyes, Baskets  
Easter Candies, Delicacies, etc.

**ECONOMY Cash Grocery & Meat Market**

PHONE 62

J. F. PETTY, Prop.

**KANDY SHOP**

Wholesale and Retail  
Candy - Paper Novelties. Distributor Coca Cola in Bottles. Large Assort. English and Spanish Phonograph Records

Extra Size . . . Extra Comfort . . . Extra Quality . . . Extra Performance



**Buy Pontiac 15¢ A DAY**  
MORE THAN THE MOST LOW-PRICED CARS!  
BASED on 18 months terms in 10 representative large cities, the average difference in monthly payments between a Pontiac De Luxe Six 2-door sedan and the same model of 3 well-known low-priced cars is only 15 cents a day.  
That's all you pay. Now compare it with all you get: Pontiac is a big car - the Six has a 117-inch wheelbase and a six-passenger, Unleash Body by Fisher. Pontiac is a marvel of comfort - the same Knee-Action used on costly cars gives a genuine lullaby ride. Pontiac is a quality car - like the triple-sealed hydraulic wheels, all features are the

finest money can buy. And Pontiac is a great performer - lightning getaway and surging power are combined with 10% greater economy! Get more of everything. Pay less than you expected. Buy America's finest low-priced car.

**TWO GREAT RADIO PROGRAMS:** "Hoop Through A Woman's Knee" every Monday, Wednesday and Friday afternoon, Columbia Network, "Varsity Show" - direct from the leading college campuses every Friday, 10:30 P.M. (E.S.T.) NBC Red Network. TUNE IN!

**CHAMPIONSHIP ECONOMY PLUS TWO EXTRA MILES PER GALLON**  
Last year Pontiac won the economy championship of its price class with the amazing record of 23.8 miles per gallon. The 1937 Pontiac, although it is five inches longer, is actually 10% more economical than before - making this big, silver-shrouded beauty the money-saving marvel of the year!

**CITY GARAGE**  
Vincent Reil, Prop. Carrizozo, N. M.