

LARGEST COUNTY
CIRCULATION

Near Pre-historic Malpais
and Gran Quivira

Carrizozo Outlook

"THE
HOME PAPER"

Oldest Paper in
Lincoln County

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8 PAGES

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CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1937

PRICE \$2.00 THE YEAR

Lyric Theatre

Friday and Saturday —

George O'Brien and Constance Worth in —

"WINDJAMMER"

Aboard the racing yacht of a millionaire sportsman, the romance, adventure and excitement begin and end — and are climaxed by the hero saving the man and his daughter from the hands of the Asiatic kidnapers. Also "The March of Time" & "It's a Greek Life."

Sunday - Monday - Tuesday —
Don Ameche and Loretta Young in —

"LOVE UNDER FIRE"

War-torn Spain is still the reckless land of ardent love. Bombers roar, and the big guns thunder. But who's afraid of romance? The catchy music of Borrah Minevich and his gang whose razzzy rhythms make machine-guns rat-rat-rat in swing time. Also "The Coronation of George VI and Queen Elizabeth" a beautiful Technicolor, and just exactly as half a million people saw it.

Wednesday and Thursday —
Fred Stone and Marlorie Lord in —

"THE HIDEAWAY"

A New York state farmer and his family, a forest ranger and a gangster who is hiding out until a bit of gangster warfare cools off.

Also "The Ice Men" & "Bad Housekeeping."

Sunday matinee at 2:30 p. m.

WOMAN'S CLUB

Met at the home of Mrs. Wm. Gallacher Dec. 17, with thirty-one present. America, the Beautiful was sung, with Miss Leslye Cooper at the piano.

Mrs. R. E. Blaney as Chairman of the Food Specialty Sale announced \$37.21 had been cleared at the sale.

Mrs. F. E. Richard, substituting in the absence of Chairman Mrs. Ola Jones on the Building Committee, announced that it was not advisable to build during the cold weather, but let the Club take care of the finance during the winter.

The President appointed five Captains to raise money for the Building Fund, Miss Leslye Cooper, Mrs. Selma Degitz, Mrs. Thos. K. Karr, Mrs. P. M. Shaver and Mrs. Geo. A. Titworth.

Mrs. Carl E. Freeman had charge of the following program: "Roads to Peace"

Musical Reading, "The Holy Birth," Mrs. R. E. Lemon, with Mrs. Ben S. Burns at the piano, Paper, "Roads to Peace"

Mrs. C. E. Freeman

Prayer—Read by Mrs. Mayer. The next meeting will be held on Jan. 21 at the home of Mrs. F. A. English. Dues will be due and all members are requested to pay at this meeting.

Mrs. R. E. Lemon announced that they expect Major Kelley of the Roswell Military Institute to speak Jan. 21, and the gentlemen are invited to hear him.

Refreshments of fruit cake and coffee were served by the Committee Chairman Mrs. Wm. Gallacher, assisted by Misses Paul Mayer, T. E. Kelley, P. M. Shaver, A. J. Rolland, George Goodson, T. Johnson, Cooper, Walker and Miss Cora Crews.

—Press Reporter.

Gordon Henning of El Paso Mrs. Ben S. Burns' nephew, visited his aunt Monday afternoon.

Personals

Misses J. Edwin Eager and Wm Randle of Tucumcari were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Bacot for several days this week.

Mrs. Ben S. Burns entertained her pupils Tuesday afternoon at 4 o'clock with a Christmas Tree program.

Mrs. Walter Grumbles of Tucumcari is here assisting Mrs. A. L. Burke and Miss Mary Lewis at the Burke Art & Gift Shop for the Christmas rush.

The gigantic Christmas Tree now displayed at the City Park was the donation of Messrs. Stewart and Matthews of the Carrizo Coal Co.

Barber M. G. Peckham, who has been confined at a local hospital, has recovered and is back at his tonsorial duties.

R. A. Walker, who has been confined in the Veterans' Hospital in Albuquerque, came home Wednesday, much improved.

The Misses Edith and Jane Norman are here from the State University, which institution they are attending. They will spend the holidays with the home folks and return in time for the next semester.

Charles George, of Independence, La., father of Mrs. Frank Todd, is here to spend the holidays with the Frank Todd family.

Joe Gallegos, who is attending school at Capitan, was home for the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Champ Ferguson of the Nogal-Mesa visited relatives and were shoppers in town this Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Moore and baby daughter of their ranch in the Jicarilla mountains were shoppers in town the day before Christmas, seeing what ol' Santa has to offer.

Eddie Long and Pecos Bowlin left for Denver the early part of this week, to bring back some Ford trucks for the progressive Titworth Co., the progressive store of Capitan.

O. E. S. Installation

Will take place Jan. 6, 1938, at 8 p. m. A covered dish luncheon will be served at 6 o'clock. Husbands of Eastern Stars invited to this Luncheon.

Dance at Country Club Christmas Night

And the dance floor has been gayly decorated in yule-tide colors. Sgt Chaves and his Band will have snappy, new music for this occasion which promises to be the best one yet. It

Judge and Mrs. John Gutknecht of Chicago are here to spend the holiday week with Mrs. Gutknecht's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Ziegler.

A. H. Harvey of the Highway Service Station was a Ruidoso visitor Thursday of this week, doing some surveying.

There will be no meeting of the Carrizozo Business Men's Club next Wednesday night.

—Dr. R. E. Blaney, Sec.

We Wish You
Health and
Happiness



Ziegler Brothers
City Garage
Economy Cash Grocery & Meat Market
Lincoln County Utilities Co.
Citizens State Bank
John W. Harkey & Son
Outlook Art & Gift Shop
Southern Pacific Hotel
W. H. Peterson, Local Manager
Star Cafe
Carrizozo Auto Company
Rolland's Drug Store
Western Lumber Company
N. M. Mechanical Equip. Co.
Gunther C. Kroggel, Manager
(Carrizozo, N. M. and Corona, N. M.)

Kandy Shop
Burnett's Grocery & Market

Gladys Hicks
Beauty Shop

Bee's

Beauty Shop

Harry S. Comroy

The funeral of Harry S. Comroy, veteran of the Civil and Spanish-American wars, who died at the veterans' hospital in Albuquerque Monday, was held here on Wednesday, the services being conducted by Carrizozo Lodge No. 30, I. O. O. F.

Short services were held at the Methodist Church with hortatory readings by Rev. Crawford and the obituary read by A. L. Burke, after which the remains were taken to the Odd Fellows lot in the local cemetery and interred. A trio of ladies composed of Mesdames Don English, Lemon and Snow sang several sacred songs. The pallbearers were Messrs. Phipps, Wilson, Newton, Dow, Barnes and Tom. A. L. Burke acted as Noble Grand, Herman Kelt as Chaplain and Hugh Bunch as Marshal. At the grave, the Noble Grand and Chaplain performed the ritualistic rites for the dead.

Harry S. Comroy was born on Nov. 8, 1846 in Frankfort Township, Cumberland County, Pa., and was christened in the Lutheran Church at Newcastle. He was a civil war veteran, serving for three years in the quarter masters department. He also served in the Spanish-American war, volunteering in 1898. He came to New Mexico in 1880, first entering the well-drilling business and afterwards in the cattle industry. In 1920, he was united in marriage to Mrs. Grace DeNison and divided his residence between his ranches near Ancho and Capitan. He was a devoted member of the I. O. O. F., having been a member of that order for 66 years. Like all good soldiers, Harry Comroy never boasted of his service to his

Coyote Items

Robert Stewart came home for the week from Arizona

W. J. Ferguson is enjoying good health since he came back from Del Rio, Texas.

Grandma Gravies is getting along nicely since her accident.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Shields went to Alamo Thursday and while there, witnessed the wedding of Kathleen Todd and Woodrow Adams.

Mr. and Mrs. George Simpson and daughter Mary of their ranch in the Corona country, were Carrizozo shoppers this Thursday.

WANTED—Used trailer for hauling two horses.—Box 68, Capitan, N. M.

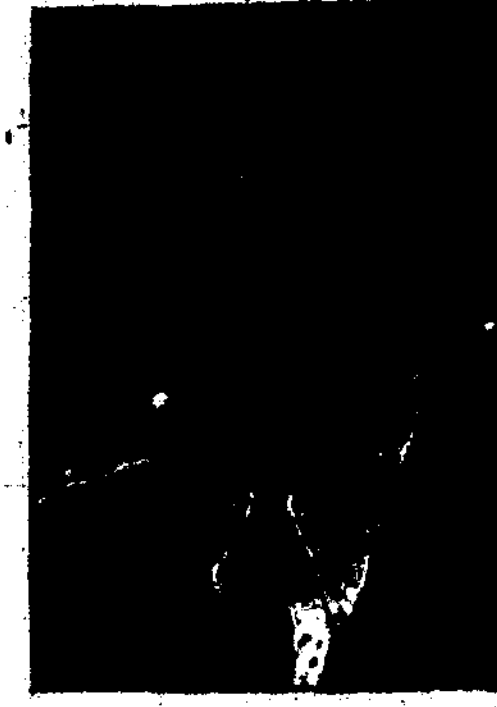
Mrs. Anna Brazel will have all of her children at her home for Xmas dinner. This has been her custom for the past 30 years.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Carl and son Charles are in Van Nuys, Calif., visiting their daughter and sister, Mrs. Alta Farmer and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse May are expecting a yule-tide visit from Jesse's mother, Mrs. E. L. Grimes, brother Blaine, wife and children. They will arrive today from Ontario, Oregon.

country, but few, if any men could compare records of loyalty and achievement with that of his. He was an ardent friend, a loyal patriot and fraternal to his fellow man.

He leaves his wife and brother Ed Comroy of Nogal, to whom the sympathy of our entire community is tendered.



A. L. B.

Memory's Lane

In order to show how a certain happening just before Christmas changed a man's entire after-life, we relate the following:

It was in the city of Cincinnati in 1885, that Joe Curly, underworlder, porch-climber and bank burglar, who had lately finished a term in the Ohio penitentiary, said to his wife: "Mary, I'm going to pull a job tonight and if I get away with it, I promise you that after that, I will go straight." Mary, who had always pleaded with him to forsake his evil ways, dropped to her knees and again begged him, for the sake of herself and their baby girl, to get a job and give up his racket, but he answered, "You see, honey, it's Christmas time and we have no money. This one will be easy, but it will be the last."

Deaf to the pleadings of Mary, he went out into the night. The place designated for the robbery was in the fashionable district. Paying no attention to the lower floors, Joe climbed a side porch and crept cautiously along the hall. All of a sudden, a door opened quietly as the owner of the house appeared. "Stick 'em up," said Joe, "stand where you are." The man answered in a whisper: "If you have any pity in your heart, please go about the house as softly and quietly as possible, for my little daughter is seriously ill in the next room and the least disturbance, the doctor said, will cause her death. Here is my pocketbook and what money I have on my person. You are at liberty and will not be molested. Man, if you have a child of your own whom you certainly must love, I beg of you to have pity on me, for the sake of my little girl." Joe put away his gun, refused the proffered purse and extending his hand, he whispered, "Have no fear, I will go away as quietly as I came." Back through the darkened hall and down the back porch, Joe wended his way.

As the silent figure emerged into the street, he heard the sweet strains of "Silent Night" from a group of carol singers in the adjoining block. As Joe looked up at the sky, the moon and stars seemed to shine brighter than ever before. Entering his poorly furnished home, everything was solitude. He went to the baby's little crib and found it sleeping sweetly. He bent over and kissed it tenderly. The door leading to their bedroom was slightly ajar and Joe peeped in. There, in the dimly lighted room, he saw Mary, kneeling at the bedside. He entered, took her in his arms and related the night's experience. The only words Mary could say, was, "Thank God, He has answered my prayers."

The following morning, Joe went to the home he had visited the night before and inquired about the little girl, who was ill, and was told that she had passed the crisis and was out of dan-

Local Mention

S. H. Nickels, who has been seriously ill of late, is slowly improving.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Kent of Oscura were visitors in town Tuesday of this week.

County Assessor L. H. Dow was a business visitor in Alamo-gordo this Tuesday.

Rhoda and Carl Freeman, Jr., are home from the State College to spend the Christmas season with their parents, Dr. and Mrs. C. E. Freeman and sister Mary.

J. H. Fulmer and John E. Wright, who have been in the east for the past two weeks, returned home in time for Christmas.

Mrs. C. L. Hodgins, who was ill for about one week, is again home from the hospital.

Miss Jane Spencer is here from Albuquerque to spend the holiday season with the home folks and other friends.

W. J. Ayers and daughter Miss Gertrude of Three Rivers were here last Saturday doing some shopping for the holidays.

Miss Wilma Snow will spend the holiday season with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Albert Snow. Miss Wilma is attending the State College.

Audy Rutledge has recovered from a recent illness and is able to be at his duties again.

J. L. Merchant was a caller at this office Monday, from his ranch home near Capitan.

Theo. Hobbie made a trip to the State College last Saturday and returned, accompanied by Walter Fulmer, who is attending college at that place, and will spend the yule-tide season with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Fulmer.

Donald Johnson and Lawrence Williams were here from Fort Stanton Saturday, attending to some business. While in town, the boys made this office a pleasant call.

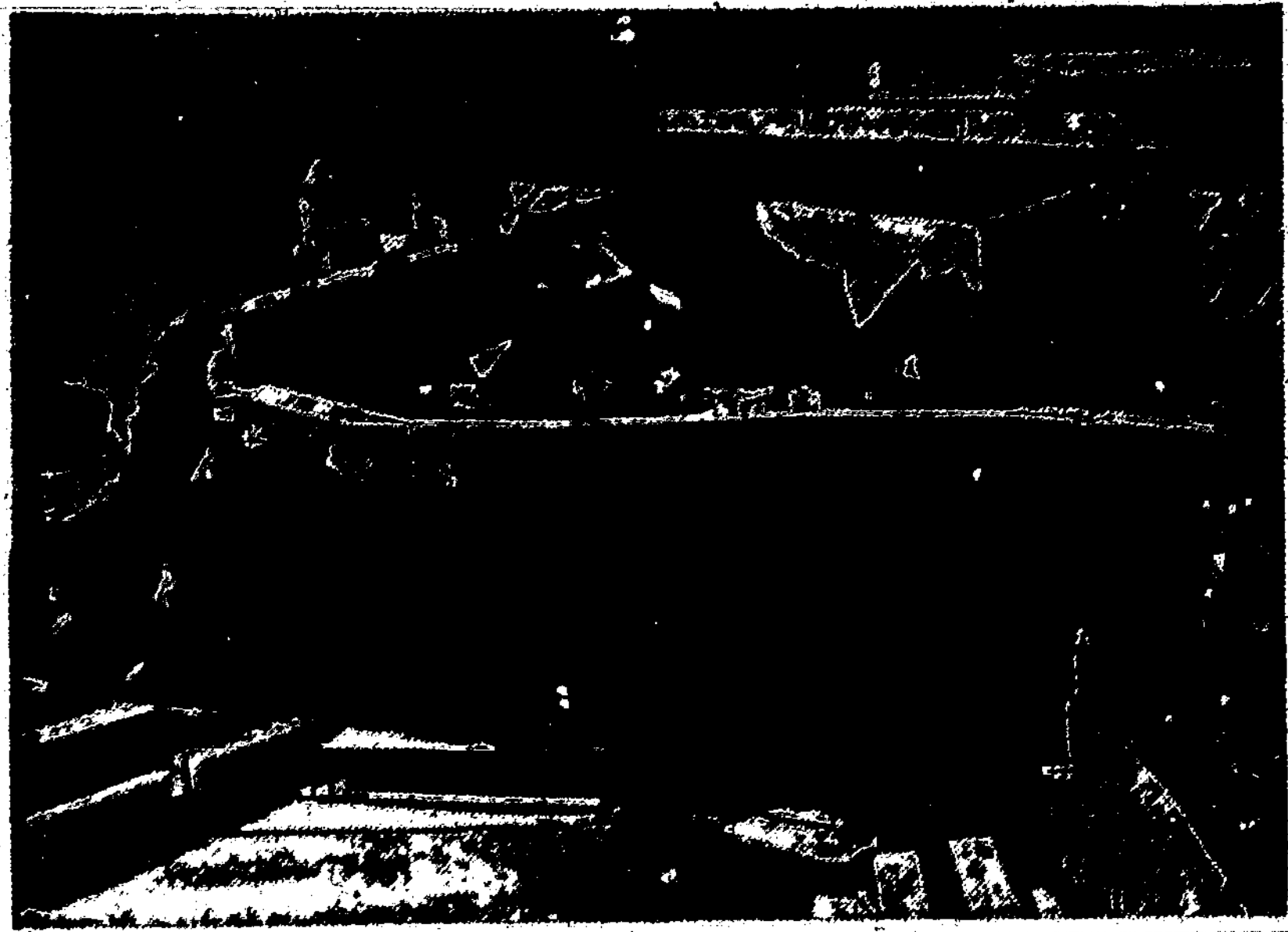
Deputy County Assessor and Mrs. Wm. Kimbrell are spending this Christmas in Picacho.

Ted Purcay is doing some remodeling on his cottage across the street from the Court House.

Mrs. T. L. Hecker of Coyote, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Bullard and small son, were here Saturday, making this office a friendly call, and like 150 more of our subscribers, returned home with a box of delicious chocolate creams as a premium.

Hearing the conversation, the owner of the home came to find out who was making the inquiries. He failed to recognize Joe, as at their first meeting he wore a mask, but he told his story and of his good intentions for the future. The gentleman gave him a job and he went straight. He went from good to better and finally became one of Philadelphia's prosperous business men. Their baby grew to be an accomplished lady and the pride of her parents. Thus did the Christmas incident change Joe Curly from a gangster and safe-blower into a Christian gentleman, trusted business man in after years.

BORDER TROUBLES



The Fort at Ciudad Trujillo.

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

NOT many islands in the world have an international border. One of this select group is Hispaniola, the big West Indian island which is shared by the Haitian and the Dominican republics. Recently this obscure boundary came into the news as a scene of outbreaks in which Haitians were reported killed. The disorders were said to have been caused by heavy Haitian immigration into Dominican border towns.

Hispaniola's border divides more than governments. On one side of the line is the overcrowded, French-speaking, predominantly negro republic of Haiti, about the size of Vermont. On the other side is the Spanish-speaking and Caucasian-controlled Dominican republic, almost twice the size of its neighbor. The island was discovered by Christopher Columbus on his first voyage to America and at Cape Haitien his flagship, Santa Maria, was shipwrecked.

Course of Boundary Line. Although the 193-mile boundary follows throughout much of its length a lofty chain of mountains which forms a natural wall, it cuts the island into two very unequal parts. The Dominican republic is almost twice as large as its neighbor, Haiti. Yet smaller Haiti has a population of about 3,000,000 as compared to the Dominican republic's estimated 1,400,000. Haiti, in fact, is one of the most densely populated nations in the world, having some 275 persons per square mile.

Beginning near the bay of Manzanillo, on the north, the border runs the gamut of nearly every type of natural obstacle known to geographers. At first it parallels the jungle-draped Copotillo river. After a few miles the boundary takes to the hills, tumbling like a roller coaster over some of the highest peaks in the West Indies. In these mountains the frontier traverses a region of pines, oaks, and other temperate zone vegetation.

Near Manneville it plunges into a dry, desertlike trough, which, at nearby Lake Enriquillo is 150 feet below sea level—one of the two such depressions in the Western Hemisphere, the other being in California.

Continuing in a general southward direction the boundary never leaps over the rugged sierra de Bahoruco, more than a mile high along the southern coast of Hispaniola, and finally picks up another small tropical stream, the Rio Pedernales, before it ends in the Caribbean.

Two Motor Roads Link Nations. No railroad crosses this frontier, but there are two motor roads. One, in the north, crosses the Rio Copotillo at Dajabon. The other, about midway, pierces the mountain wall between the Haitian town of Lascahobas and the Dominican village of Las Matas. A narrow-gauge railway from Port-au-Prince, the Haitian capital, reaches almost to the border at Manneville, where an unimproved roadway connects with Ciudad Trujillo, the capital of the Dominican republic.

While the two nations on the island present sharp social contrasts, there is a great deal of similarity in the scenery and the economic resources of each. Both raise sugar, tobacco, coffee and cacao (the source of chocolate) for export. Both have deposits of valuable minerals, largely unexploited. The Dominican republic, however, has less rainfall for crops but more grazing land for cattle, and greater timber wealth, including mahogany, cedar, lignum vitae and satinwood.

Twice, in recent years, this second largest of West Indian islands made news for map-makers. The first time was when the old name of Hispaniola given to it by Columbus, was restored. Previously the island was termed either Haiti or Santo Domingo, which not only caused confusion among outsiders but resentment between the two countries on the island.

Nicaragua and Honduras. In 1936 the name of the ancient capital of the Dominican republic, Santo Domingo, was changed to Ciudad Trujillo in honor of the nation's president, Gen. Rafael Leonidas Trujillo Molina. Threats of new trouble over the

long-disputed boundary between Nicaragua and Honduras have focused attention again on these two Central American countries, closely related to the United States economically and historically.

Each no larger than the state of New York, and with populations respectively the size of Cleveland and San Francisco, Honduras and Nicaragua occupy the widest part of the Central American isthmus and have many similarities.

Bananas are the leading export product of Honduras. Those raised for export are grown chiefly on plantations along the northern coast fronting on the Caribbean sea, and extending inland 50 to 75 miles. Millions of bunches of the yellow fruit are produced in this "banana belt."

Coffee is the most important export product of Nicaragua, and her prosperity rises and falls to a large extent with the price that coffee brings. In the United States, however, Nicaragua in recent years has been best known for the canal which has been proposed through her territory as an auxiliary to the Panama canal.

If the canal is built, its route probably will be along the southern border of Nicaragua just north of Costa Rica, following the course of the San Juan river from the Atlantic to huge Lake Nicaragua, then across the lake and through the narrow strip of land that separates the lake from the Pacific ocean.

Have Much in Common. Both Honduras and Nicaragua have low, damp tropical regions along the coast, while the interior is made up of high mountains and plateaus with a cooler, more temperate climate. Gold and silver are plentiful in the mountains of both countries, but few mines now are worked.

The boundary between the two countries follows the course of the Wanks or Segovia river from Cabo Gracias a Dios ("Cape Thanks to God") on the Caribbean coast, far inland. Then it runs through the mountains of the interior to the Rio Negro which it follows down to the Pacific. Disputes between Honduras and Nicaragua are not new. The two nations have had several disagreements over the boundary in the past, and were at war in 1907, 1897, 1884 and 1863. Internal disturbances have caused United States marines to be landed in both countries at various times.

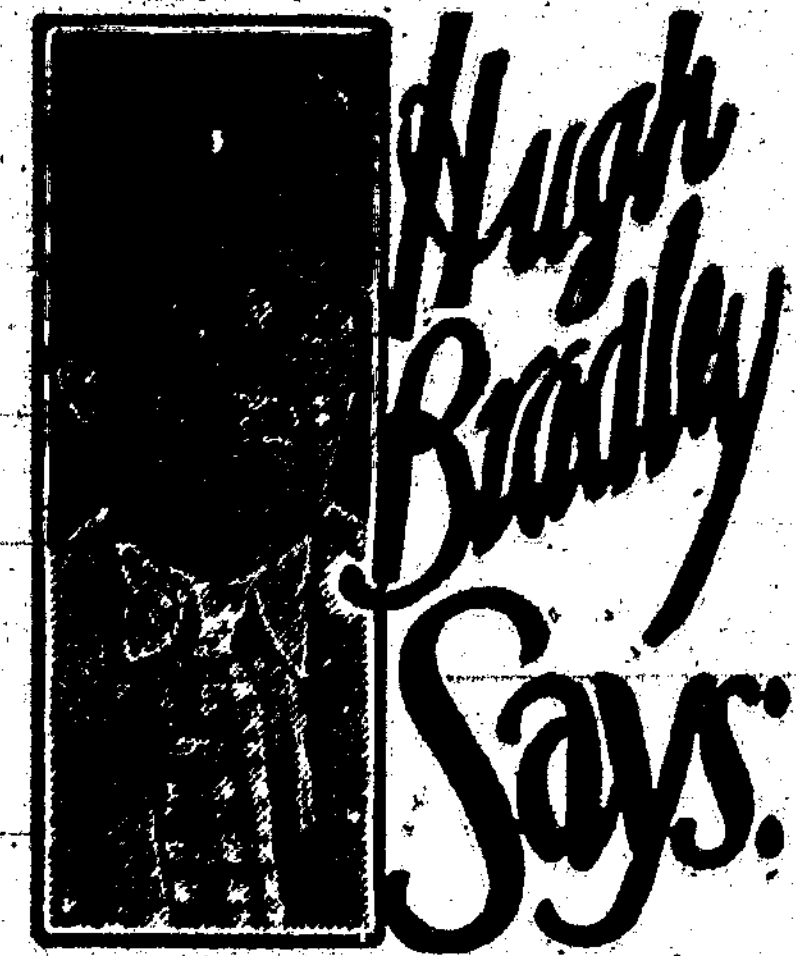
Lack of roads through the thick jungles of the lowlands and the high mountains of the interior, some of which reach 10,000 feet in Honduras, has kept both countries from fully developing their resources. Tegucigalpa, capital of Honduras, is the only capital in Central America not reached by a railroad, but nevertheless is an up-to-date city, for regular airplane service operates between it and other Central American centers.

Managua, capital of Nicaragua, was almost completely destroyed by a disastrous earthquake in March, 1931, but its people have returned and a new city has risen rapidly from the ruins. Extinct volcanoes are features of the skyline in the mountainous interior of both countries, and Nicaragua has an active volcano, Omotepe, forming an island in Lake Nicaragua.

People of Honduras and Nicaragua are largely a mixture of the original Indians and their Spanish conquerors, with small proportions of pure-blooded Indians and whites of unmixed Spanish descent. Negroes, some descended from slaves and others brought in as contract laborers from the West Indies, perform much of the labor in the banana-growing regions.

Five Swords Given Names. Many centuries ago, when a fine sword was among man's most cherished possessions, these weapons were frequently given names, many of which are recorded in history, says a writer in Collier's Weekly. "Crocea Mors" was owned by Caesar, "Al Battar" by Mohammed, "Famberg" by Charlemagne and "Curta's" by Edward the Confessor.

Caffeine in Coffee and Tea. According to the Encyclopedia Americana, coffee contains by weight about 1.5 per cent caffeine, while tea contains from 3 to 4 per cent.



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Here's Some Help for Those Missed by Praise Agents

TENTH annual nominations of the Society for the Protection of Football Players Whose Praise Agents Fell Down on the Job:

- ALL-KINDS OF MAN
Ohman—St. Lawrence L. E.
Manny—Cincinnati L. T.
Silverman—C. C. N. Y. L. G.
Doorman—Bates C. G.
Troutman—Georgia R. G.
Speelman—Mich State R. T.
Housemann—LaSalle R. E.
Lueckman—Columbia B.
Glickman—Syracuse B.
Prettyman—LaSalle B.
Mangone—Duquesne B.

- ALL COLLEGE
Brown—Notre Dame L. E.
Richmond—Davidson L. T.
Welford—Furman L. G.
Tufts—Amherst C. G.
Knox—Upsala R. G.
Marquette—Villanova R. E.
Yale—Yale B. E.
Baylor—Susquehanna B.
Ferdham—Ohio State B.
La Salle—Oregon B.
Bates—Minnesota B.

- ALL WET
Haddock—Harvard Frosh L. E.
Herring—Princeton Frosh L. T.
Lake—Colby L. G.
Fish—Maine C. G.
Rainey—Mercer R. G.
Beer—Detroit R. T.
Broadwater—West Va. Es. R. E.
Flood—Conn. Teachers B.
Marsh—Lafayette Frosh B.
Bay—Shippensburg Teachers ... B.
Rainwater—Penn Frosh B.

- ALL THAT GLITTERS ISN'T
Goldman—U. S. C. L. E.
Gelt—New Hampshire L. T.
Goldcamp—Yale Frosh 2ds ... L. G.
Golden—St. Josephs C. G.
Goldak—Northwestern R. G.
Goldsmith—Chicago R. T.
Sterngold—Lehigh R. E.
Goldenberg—N. Y. Aggies B.
Goldman—Lafayette B.
Goldberg—Pitt B.
Goldring—Cincinnati B.

- ALL PEOPLE'S CHOICES
Buchanan—St. Mary's (Tex.) .. L. E.
Hayes—Maine L. T.
Tyler—Yale J. V. L. G.
Adams—Tulsa C. G.
Grant—Purdue R. G.
Harding—Amherst R. T.
Wilson—Lehigh R. E.
Polk—Army Plebes B.
Coolidge—Mich. State B.
Jefferson—Northwestern B.
Washington—U. C. L. A. B.

- ALL OUT OF ORDER
Fitts—Bowdoin L. E.
Alken—Penn Frosh L. T.
Payne—Clemson L. G.
Grief—Rutgers C. G.
Akin—Baylor R. G.
Mopack—Panzer R. T.
Looney—T. C. U. R. E.
Moan—West Va. B.
Nickalack—G. V. U. B.
Hunsicker—Muhlenburg B.
Belcher—V. P. I. B.

Red Ruffing probably feels much better now that Tony Lazzeri's no longer a Yank. They didn't talk ... Three of the Fordhams, Jacunski, a regular end, and Gurske and Zarik, second-string backs, wear glasses when not playing football ... Mickey Cochrane gets almost as excited about Detroit hockey as he does about his Tigers.

Dale Hanover stands out as the winter book choice for next year's Hambletonian ... Ranger Cecil Dillon recently became the father of a boy, his fourth child, Frank Boucher is the only other papa among the playing Rangers ... After weighing in for his fight with Leroy Haynes, Tony Galento devoted the rest of the afternoon to playing pool. When he returned to the dressing room after knocking out Haynes he insisted upon smoking a big black cigar before taking a shower ... Sports writers err when they use the date line "Harvard Stadium, Cambridge, Mass." The Harvard stadium is in Boston, Mass. ... Finch hitters won 22 American league games in 1937.

A 6-foot 10 1/2-inch basketball center, who hails from the Pennsylvania coal mining regions and now is reported attending classes at Borough Hall academy, is expected to star for L. I. U. within a season or two ... Clarence Campbell, National hockey league referee, was a Rhodes scholar at Oxford ... Pete Prumty, veteran fight announcer, made his first public spiel 50 years ago at the old Madison Square Garden. New York contributed nearly 30 per cent of the major league baseball attendance in 1937 ... The Yankees drew 1,172,000, the Giants 1,000,000 and the Dodgers 491,000.

NOT IN THE BOX SCORE:

MRS. JO ESPINOSA probably has seen more golf matches than any wife in history. She has followed husband, Al, around the courses for more than 17 years and estimates she has seen him play 433 rounds ... Willie Harper, the old Fall River Soccer club goalie who also performed so brilliantly for Scotland a decade or so ago, now coaches England's celebrated Plymouth Argyles ... Jack Hurley's heavyweight, Johnny Erjaveck, is trying to land a boxing coach's job at one of the California colleges. Wants to complete a medical course so that he can specialize in dietetics ... Charley Goldman, manager of Lightweight Champion Lou Ambers, uses the rubber nipple from a baby's milk bottle as a cigar holder ... Coaches who have observed them in action testify that former Yale captain Albie Booth and Fay Vincent working big time games ... In 1912 Jim Thorpe scored 25 touchdowns and achieved a total of 133 points for Carlisle. This was the same year, by the way, that he proved to be a team all himself in the Olympic games.

The state department of automobile registry in Michigan has set aside No. 7 as the license number for Dutch Clark, coach and backfield star of the Detroit Lions, as long as he drives a car in Michigan ... Seven has been Clark's playing number since his college days ... Paul Graham, captain elect of Indiana's 1938 eleven, first reported for football in 1934 ... Coach Bo McMillin told him he was too little for college football, so Graham returned to his home in Eldorado, Kan., and worked with a road construction gang for a year. He gained 15 pounds and then went back to school. He is rated one of the best blocking backs in the Big Ten conference.

Don Budge Claims He Grew Seven Inches in a Year

Don Budge, world tennis singles champion, claims to have grown seven inches between his eighteenth and nineteenth birthdays ... Between fairways of the Bortorus golf course in New Zealand are a number of belling mudholes. The club draws annual greens fees of more than \$10,000 despite the risk of bringing in a geyser when a deep divot is taken ... Eddie Meade, who manages Henry Armstrong, featherweight champion, made a fortune directing two boxing headliners of the early twenties, Andy Chaney, the old Baltimore knockout king, and Joe Lynch, former bantamweight title holder. One year the combination earned \$335,000 ... Charley Gehring is the sixth consecutive infielder to win the American league batting championship.

Joe Gordon, who will graduate from Newark to the New York Yankees second base job next spring, also will graduate from the University of Oregon in February ... Tony Lazzeri told Jimmy Dykes, when the Sox manager was on the coast a few weeks ago, that three days before he was invited to come to Chicago to confer with President Philip K. Wrigley of the Cubs he didn't know that he had been released by the Yankees. The deal was engineered by the Cubs, Lazzeri told Dykes.

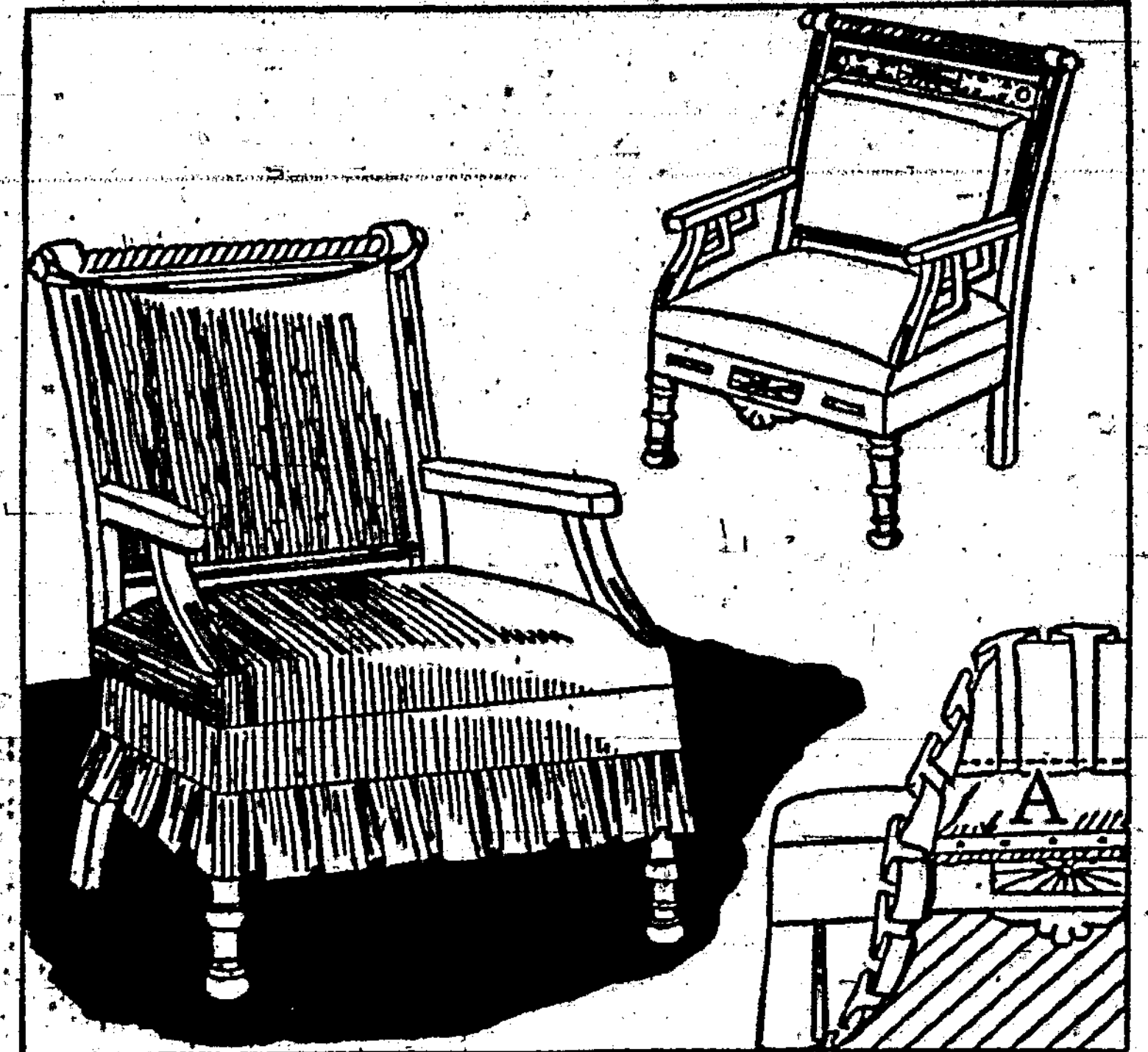
Death of H. J. (Derby Dick) Thompson recently, who saddled four Kentucky Derby winners for Col. Edward Riley Bradley, brings to mind the fact that even a trainer sometimes doesn't know the best horse in his barn. Thompson planned his hopes on Black Servant in the 1921 race, but it was another Bradley color-bearer, Behave Yourself, which won. Thompson figured Bubbling Over was his best bet in 1928, and he was right. But he was wrong again in 1932. Bradley's two derby candidates that year were Burgo King and Brother Joe. The latter was liked by Thompson, Bradley and the rest of the stable connections. Burgo King won while Brother Joe broke down after half a mile. Thompson wasn't surprised when his Brokers Tip took the 1933 Derby after a rough stretch battle with Head Fly. Incidentally, that was Brokers Tip's first and last win.

Another National league pitcher not long ago told Carl Hubbell that Ducky Medwick of the Cardinals was easy to pitch to after you get two strikes on him ... "All you have to do," the moundsman explained, "is to throw him a low curve on the outside." ... "But how and when do you get two strikes on him?" Hubbell inquired ... Pittsburgh claims to be the first university to have its football games broadcast ... The original game was the 1921 contest against Nebraska, first of the present series with the Cornhuskers.

Man o' War weighs 1,375 pounds, 350 more than when he was unbeatable on the turf ... Harold Van Every, Minnesota's star sophomore back, used to saddle for Bill Barrett, Minneapolis pro and father of Beatrice Barrett, one of golf's leading women stars. Van Every's home was opposite the eighth fairway of the Lafayette Country club at the time, and he eventually became the club's saddle master.

HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears



Making Over a Chair of the Ginger-Bread Era.

To modernize the old walnut chair at the right the pieces under the arms were removed and most of the carving covered up. The padding at the back was removed entirely and replaced by a fiber board which was covered by a loose cotton filled cushion tufted like an old fashioned bed comfort except that the tied thread ends of the tufting were left on the wrong side.

This back cushion was fastened in place with tapes that slipped over the knobs at the ends of the upper carving. If the knobs to hold the cushion had been lacking it could have been tacked in place along the top on the under side by using a strip of heavy cardboard to keep the tacks from pulling through the fabric as shown here for tacking the box pleated ruffle around the seat as at A. A plain rust colored heavy cotton upholstery material was used for the covering.

Every Homemaker should have a copy of Mrs. Spears' new book,

HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS

Watering House Plants.—Rinse water from milk bottles will make house plants healthy and vigorous.

Preparing Starch.—Stir a piece of lard about as big as a five-cent piece into your starch while it is boiling. Your clothes will take on a nice gloss, and the iron will not stick.

For Meringues.—Eggs that are several days old make better meringues than fresh ones.

For Cooling Cakes.—An ordinary wire dish-drying rack makes a good cake-cooling rack—when turned upside down.

Stuffed Celery.—Blend two tablespoons of peanut butter with two tablespoons of butter and one-quarter pound of grated cheese. Work until smooth, then add one-quarter teaspoon of Worcestershire sauce and paprika, then stuff crisp celery hearts. This mixture is also delicious as a sandwich spread or to use for stuffing dates or prunes.

Preserving Stockings.—Because perspiration acids are among the worst enemies of good hose, clothing experts advise washing stockings after each wearing—in lukewarm water with mild soap.

SEWING. Forty-eight pages of step-by-step directions for making slipcovers and dressing tables; restoring and upholstering chairs, couches; making curtains for every type of room and purpose. Making lampshades, rugs, ottomans and other useful articles for the home. Readers wishing a copy should send name and address, enclosing 25 cents, to Mrs. Spears, 210 South Desplaines St., Chicago, Illinois.

Rising Tide

A new magazine has made its appearance on the newsstands of the country. It is pictorial in character under the name of the "Rising Tide," originally issued in England and now being prepared for distribution in eleven countries under nine different languages. The magazine is reported to be a non-profit publication carrying no advertising but such matter that is of interest to the people of the world who are seeking answers to their own problems. It is said that these problems are covered without regard to race, class or creed.

For Chest Colds

Distressing cold in chest or throat, never safe to neglect, generally eases up when soothing, warming Mucosol is applied. Better than a mustard plaster, Mucosol's extra action because it's NOT just a salve. It's a "counter-irritant"—stimulating, penetrating, and helpful in drawing out local congestion and pain. Used by millions for 30 years. Recommended by many doctors and nurses. All druggists. In three strengths: Regular Strength, Children's (mild), and Extra Strong. Approved by Good Housekeeping.

KEEP BOWELS OPEN

NO person can be well and happy if constantly distressed with the evil effects of constipation. And no person needs to risk ill health by neglecting to keep the bowels wholesomely clean. Yet so many suffer! Are you one of them? Is constipation keeping you unfit and uncomfortable—bilious, bloated, tired, without appetite, ambition or energy? Then try Doan's Regulents. They act mildly and without distress, contain no calomel nor habit-forming drugs; tone the liver, stimulate the flow of bile and promote well-balanced activity of the intestinal tract. Be regular with Regulents. Sold at all drug stores.

DOANS REGULENTS

LIFE'S LIKE THAT By Fred Neher



"It was all right for Paw to sleep there till the apples started to ripen."

There's Only One

By
Sophie Kerr

© Sophie Kerr Underwood.
WNU Service.

CHAPTER X—Continued

"Was Mrs. Cayne at home?"
"Yes, sir, she was; I recall that because Mr. Holbrook asked me was she in her room and I told him yes."
Mr. Cayne gave Rachel a significant look. "There, you see, if Elisor was in her room the boys couldn't have got at the safe... but maybe she wasn't there all the time," he said, after he had dismissed Towers.

"I'll call up Mr. Terriss right away," said Rachel. "He could have the Buckingham boy investigated."
"I know what sort he is. He's one of these half-baked artists and lives in Greenwich Village. I don't doubt he'd take anything he could get."

"But he couldn't get at the safe with Mrs. Cayne in her room," Rachel reminded him. "As soon as she comes in you can find out about that."

"He gave her a stern stubborn look. 'Mrs. Cayne's not to be bothered.'"

"Don't you intend to tell her that her bracelet's been stolen?" exclaimed Rachel.

"No. It would only make her nervous and excited. She might even get sick. She did get sick when the first things were taken and I had to quit telling her about it. I was afraid of the effect it might have on her general health."

"Really," stammered Rachel, "I wouldn't have thought—"

"You see, Miss Vincent, my wife—my wife is very unhappy just now. She's always been beautiful, you can see that, and very young-looking. She's as tickled as can be when people take her for Holbrook's sister, and they do sometimes. But age comes right along, no matter what a woman does, and she's beginning to see gray in her hair and lines under her chin and it—well, it worries her out of all proportion. She takes up all these beauty fads; why, she works at it harder than most men work for a living, and it disturbs her mind so that she's liable to take a wrong slant on anything. Look at all the mirrors in her room! And you've been here long enough to see that the first thing she does whenever she comes in the house is pick up her hand-glass and give her face a good hard inspection. And there's nothing, nothing I can do to help her."

"There was such grief, such pity and such tenderness in his voice that Rachel did not know how to answer him. In a moment he went on. 'If women could only understand that beauty's only a loan and never a gift! If they'd only believe that it doesn't matter to a man's affection, no, nor to how the world values them! I've thought a lot about all this, I can tell you.'"

"I can see you have," said Rachel, humbly. "The poor old dear," she thought, "he really is sweet." Aloud she suggested: "But, Mr. Cayne, you can find out indirectly about the two boys—whether Mrs. Cayne saw them, I mean?"

"Yes, I suppose so. Look here, Miss Vincent—you don't think it's the servants, do you? I somehow can't stomach suspicioning them, they've been with me so long and they've always come through no matter what I wanted."

"No, I don't think it's the servants, Mr. Cayne."
"That Terriss, he's always harping on them. But now this Buckingham boy—I shouldn't wonder a bit if we'd got the right track at last. He's hung around more or less for quite a while."

"Then," said Rachel, "I'll tell Mr. Terriss to look up the Buckingham boy. And I'll go out and telephone right away; if I use the phone here, Mrs. Cayne might come in."

Mr. Cayne stopped her for a last word. "You can't understand now why I don't take Holbrook and put him in the kind of school he ought to go to. It's because it would worry Mrs. Cayne so, she has a lot of pleasure going around with him and he knows how to divert her mind, talks to her about how good-looking she is and praises her clothes. He's devoted to his mother, Holbrook. If I could only get that art bug out of his head—he's a pretty good boy except for that."

Rachel stopped at the kitchen. "I've got to do an errand for Mr. Cayne."

"For goodness sake, give me that curry," said Lena. "Curry takes time to cook, that's what spoils it generally. What's up in there?"

"Tell you when I get back," promised Rachel.

The public phone that Rachel used was in a drugstore halfway down the block. It seemed to take an age to get there, another age to get the connection, but at last she heard Terriss' dry voice. "I thought it was about time something else went," he said, when Rachel had told him about the bracelet. "Haven't you got any lead at all?" His tone implied that he merely asked the question as a matter of form.

She told him about Roy Buck-

ham, and then, "But there's something more."
"What more?"

"Mr. Terriss, maybe I'm crazy, maybe I oughtn't even to think of this, but Holbrook tried to borrow money from me a few days ago and Lena tells me he's borrowed money from both her and Towers until they wouldn't lend him anything more."

"The answer that came back was so amazing she could scarcely believe her ears."
"Well, at last! I'd been waiting and wondering to see if you'd never catch on! I've been dead certain it was the boy all along. Now we're going places! Come on, give me the whole story, how much did you slip him?"

"I didn't give him anything!" Quickly she described the whole incident, ending with "Why didn't you let me know you suspected the son, I'd have watched him lots more closely."

"On account of Mr. Cayne's attitude—if I'd told you to keep an eye on the kid and you'd spilled it to the

"I'm sorry, madame," she excused herself, "I had a stain on my uniform and was changing." She thought grimly, "I'll never believe a servant again on oath after hearing myself tell such sick lies," as she addressed herself to the ritual of getting Mrs. Cayne ready for dinner. This minor drama did not proceed well, Mrs. Cayne was nervous and jerky and waspish and Rachel was absorbed in her own thoughts. She managed to run the bath and perfume it and to lay out the lingerie and slippers without mistake, but at the dress closet she stopped, she could not remember which of the 30 or more gowns had been chosen. Rachel looked at the slippers, they were dark blue satin strapped with gold kid. "Probably that dark blue mouseline," thought Rachel, and arranged it carefully on the bed.

Elisor Cayne came in, warm, rosy, perfumed, pulling about her one of the loose robes of wash velvet she used as bathrobe. She flung it down and Rachel advanced with girle and slip, then dropped on one knee to slip the thinnest of stockings over the brightest of red-enameled toes. Over Rachel's head Elisor noticed the dress and the storm broke.

"I never saw a girl so inattentive and stupid in my life, I tell you over and over again, you simply don't listen—"

Rachel looked up and lightning flashed between the two women. For a moment Rachel thought her mother was going to slap her across the face and she made an involuntary movement to catch and hold that slender little hand, then remembered and drew back. But it was her expression that stopped Elisor. They stared at each other, there was revelation, held immobile for a long shocking instant.

"What is the matter?" asked Rachel, at last, rising.

"That dress isn't the one—I told you the blue and gold brocade with the velvet flowers."

"I'm sorry, madame," said Rachel. She picked up the mouseline and hung it in the closet, laid out the brocade in its place. Still under the spell of that venomous gesture which had been so near, she turned and went out of the room. Dazedly she went back to her own room, closed the door and sat down in the darkness. "She was going to strike me," she thought, over and over, "she was going to strike me, she's my mother. My own mother."

It required all her will to re-enter that room and to her relief Elisor was concentrated on her make-up and took no notice of her. The silence was ominous, but Rachel preferred it. Rachel put the bath-room in order and returned to lift the brocade and hold it while Elisor stepped into it. The two women avoided looking at one another, but at the last moment, powdered and tinted and resplendent in the rich gown, Elisor flashed a resentful glance at Rachel and said, "I'm going to speak to Mr. Cayne about this," and went out so quickly that Rachel could have smiled. "She's afraid of me," she thought, "she feels something different. And she isn't allowed any freedom with the servants. I suppose," she granted with unwilling justice, "that's enough to make any woman peevish. I oughtn't to blame her too much. Mr. Cayne's sweet, but he's an old tyrant, too. Oh dear, I wish they would be definitely one thing or another, all these shades and varieties are too hard to deal with."

She had a moment of revolt. "I'm getting old too fast, I shouldn't be so reasonable about these people. I'm as tolerant as Anne, it's not like me!" And then, thankfully, soberly, "If I only could be like Anne! If I needn't be a bit like this—this mother I wanted so much!" More soberly still, "I must stop wallowing in these hysterical ideas and make up my mind what I ought to do."

"Three minutes are up, deposit another nickel, please," warned the operator.

"The kid most likely is hooking that stuff with some crooked pawnbroker. I've watched the police reports on all pawnbrokers and nothing's been turned in, so that proves that whoever's got it is crooked, one of the kind who breaks up jewelry, melts the metal and sells the stones, see? Or else maybe the kid has stolen the stuff to give to a girl, but the operator I've had on him says no."

"You've been having Holbrook followed?"

"Of course I have, ever since the last piece of jewelry was taken, I mean the spoons, just before you went into the house there. Mr. Cayne don't know about it, though."

Rachel was thinking hard. "Mr. Terriss, if Holbrook did it, couldn't you—couldn't you talk to the boy—and warn him—and get him to stop it? And not let Mr. and Mrs. Cayne know? They're so—so fond of him—he's the only child—"

"No, Miss Vincent, that's bad dope. I can't say anything about the mother, because the old man keeps her wrapped in cotton wool, but his father'd have to know it. It's up to him then to take the boy in hand, see? And he can tell his wife or not. But if the boy's the thief, as I've thought all along, better his old man should learn it now before the boy starts lifting somebody else's stuff."

"But the boy may not be the thief."

"Don't give me an argument, just search his room like you were hunting for chinchey, Miss Vincent, and report to me soon's you've finished."

Rachel rushed back to the apartment, her head whirling. Mrs. Cayne had come in and was waiting impatiently, so there was no chance to speak to Mr. Cayne, but Rachel took time to write on a piece of paper, "Have notified Terriss," and slipped it under his door as she ran to answer the imperative bell.

"It's What You Hire Out For, My Dear Girl."

old man, then you and I both would have been in a spot. Don't tell me you haven't seen how unreasonable Cayne is about his family!"

"Yes—I've seen. Mr. Terriss, what am I to do? I can't tell him that it might be Holbrook, I can't do it."

"Jeez, no! Don't you peep one word nor bat an eye unless you catch the kid with the goods, and even then, don't you do it. You call me up and I'll get right over there and we'll see the old man together. You've got to have the evidence, evidence he can't go back on, or he'll never believe it."

"But what sort of evidence, what do you mean?"

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This was not easy, she found herself pulled in too many directions. To follow Terriss' instructions and search Holbrook's room, and then, if the boy was guilty, to reveal it—she didn't want to do it, she had too profound a conviction that Holbrook was guilty. When his father knew, how it would beat down his pride and affection! Yet, perhaps Terriss was right, to know it now might save knowing worse later. But she didn't want to stick her unpracticed hand into human lives with a chance of marring them. It was too much responsibility. Better, perhaps, to walk out of the house and never come back, she could take a boat and go to Anne, she could cut the whole tangled miserable business away from herself. Yet that would be shirking, too. And then the thought of Curt Elton came to her, there was the one person who might be told and who would understand and advise. Tomorrow was Thursday, her day out. She would tell Terriss she had had no opportunity to search Holbrook's room until after she had talked to Curt.

CHAPTER XI

They lingered over dinner together in the quiet restaurant where they had lunched the first time and he had brought Rachel a quaint round bouquet of red and yellow carnations set in circles, spicy sweet.

"I couldn't afford orchids, and anyway these look like you," he had said.

"I like these better than orchids," Rachel replied. "They're fascinating."

She laid the flowers at the side of her plate and now and then, as all flowers do, they drew her eyes and attention. They helped to normalize her strained and acid thoughts. Curt's presence helped much more.

Once more she told all except the essential fact of her relationship to Elisor. He sided with Terriss.

"But, Curt," she objected, "I have this awful hunch that it's Holbrook and if I find it out his father has to be told. It will be horrible, Mr. Cayne'll suffer so."

"You're too sensitive and your imagination's running wild. Look at it from the other end—if you can prove Holbrook didn't do it, then you've freed Mr. Cayne forever from the danger of having a criminal child. What you tell me about the boy sounds as if he was spoiled and silly and effeminate, but he doesn't sound exactly like a crook."

"All right, all right, maybe not, but what does he do with his allowance? Lena says he gets at least a hundred and fifty a month."

"That's something for Terriss to discover. I must say I don't like his trying to get money out of you, but there again, he's spoiled and he may have wanted to buy something his father wouldn't approve of, or throw a party unbeknownst to his family. Boys at that age often do things like that, they want to appear grand and lavish to their friends. What sort are his friends?"

"They look like any other boys to me, weedy and pimply and know-it-all; not terribly common, but I wouldn't say any of them would ever be intellectual giants."

Curt laughed unreservedly. "Nothing sinister in that picture. Don't you think you're overplaying your imagination about Holbrook? If I were you I'd simply give his room a thorough search."

"It seems so sneaky and underhanded."

"It's what you hired out for, my dear girl. You may find nothing. Even if the boy did steal the bracelet, he may have eaten the ticket or thrown it down a sewer. Or he may have dealt with a smart fence and got no ticket."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Niftiness for New Year's



LIKE to give yourself a lift for the New Year, Milady? Then spruce up with Sew-Your-Own—the easy way to chic. Here, for instance, are three swell swing models that will make you modern as tomorrow and put you in the running for the title, "best dressed woman." Right now it's parties you're thinking of, so pick a pair of eligibles from this trio.

Will You Dance? The New Year's Party will be festive and so will you in the model at the left in black moire. This is a very young frock and not a little flattering to the debonair figure. It has a skirt that's built for dancing, and the oh, so slender waist is no drawback.

Splio 'n' Classico. There's always a "morning after" and that's when you'll be glad to have a spic and classic frock like the one above, center. It is suitable to take back to school to rouse the roommate's envy and, pleasantly enough, it's so easy to cut and stitch, a freshman can't go wrong. Make one version in flat crepe and a carbon copy in sheer wool—it is superb both ways.

Ah, My Friends. How about a two-piece of lame and velvet for that rousing family reunion over the holidays? The model above, right, is two pieces, but it's one with chic and figure flattery. You'll have your aunts making ohs and ahs and the bright young cousins calling you "the duchess"! What's more you'll look the part.

The Patterns. Pattern 1330 is designed for sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 40 bust). Size 14 requires 4 1/2 yards of 39-inch material plus 6 yards of gros-grain ribbon to trim as pictured.

Pattern 1397 is designed for sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 40 bust). Size 14 requires 3 1/2 yards of 39-inch material.

Pattern 1396 is designed for sizes 32 to 44. Size 34 requires 1 1/2 yards of 39-inch material for the blouse; 1 1/2 yards of 54-inch material for the skirt.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1020, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each.

New Pattern Book. Send 15 cents for the Barbara Bell Fall and Winter Pattern Book. Make yourself attractive, practical and becoming clothes, selecting designs from the Barbara Bell well-planned, easy-to-make patterns.

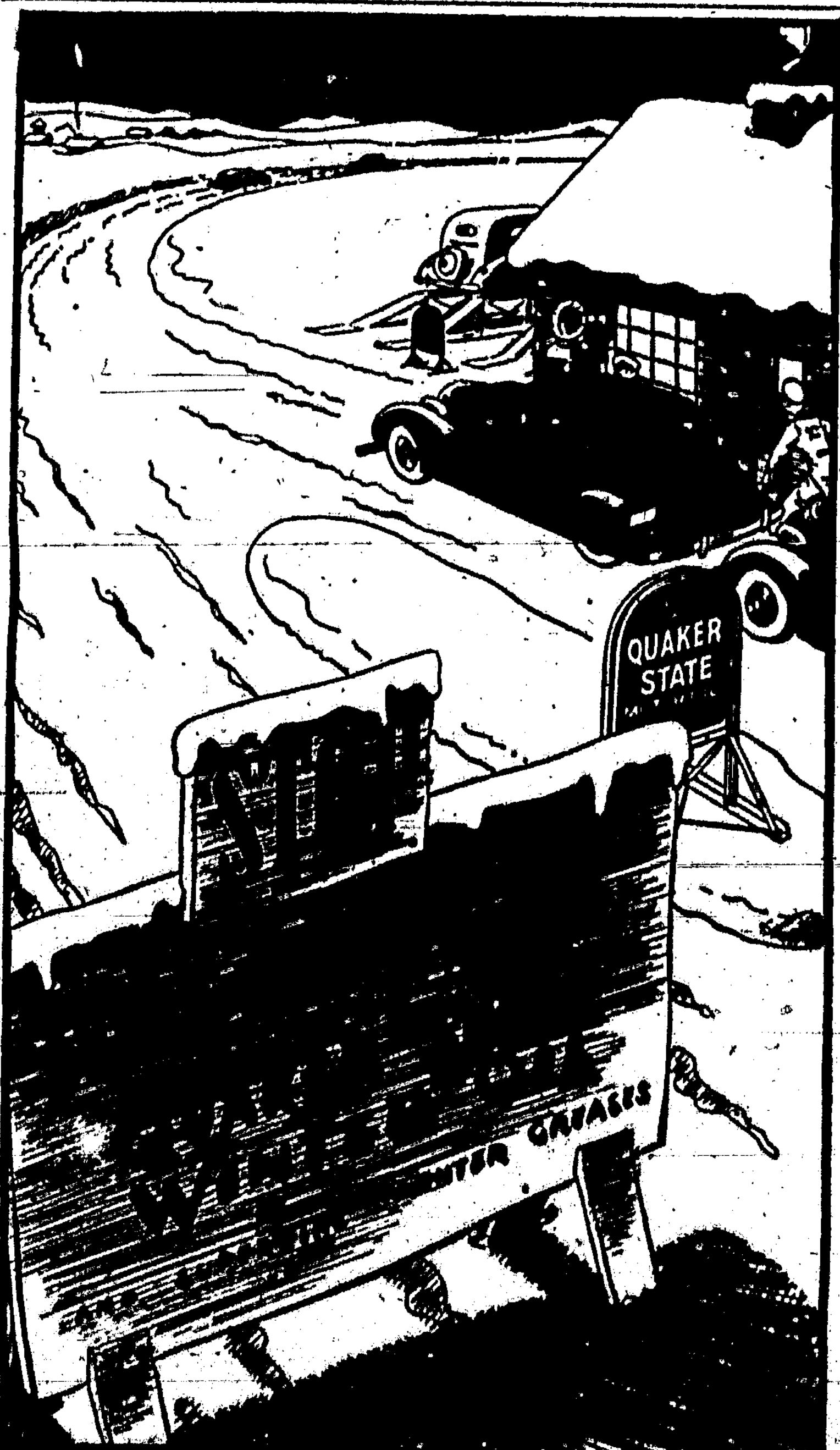
© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Smokers know that
LUDEN'S
Menthol Cough Drops 5¢

"... soothe a raw throat instantly."

CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO 5¢ PLUG

To Create Sacred Abuse
If you would create something The older the abuse the more you must be something.—Goethe. sacred it is.—Voltaire.



Retail Price, 55¢ per quart. Quaker State Oil Refining Corporation, Oil City, Pa.

Adding Minerals to Soil Is Found to Improve Food, Research Worker Asserts

The average person's life can be lengthened about a dozen years through the scientific addition of minerals to the soil, believes Dr. Charles Northern, who is an Alabama physician and a research worker in the field of mineral colloids.

"Crops grown in poor soil produce poor food products, lacking in minerals and vitamins," Dr. Northern explained. "Our problem was to discover a means of adding this mineral content to the soil."

Dr. Northern set down several concrete results of his experiments. In Florida, orange groves infested with scale became clean and bore fruit with a greatly increased vitamin content after mineral colloids were added.

Land used for growing potatoes, celery, cabbages and other vegetables was enriched with the minerals. Laboratory tests of the new crops showed twice the mineral

content of vegetables grown on adjoining soil.

A dairy used the process on grazing land for cows with the result that a glass of milk contained all the minerals needed for an adult during a day.

"With soil depleted of natural minerals after years of usage, people cannot eat a sufficient quantity of food to supply these necessary items," Dr. Northern declared. "Farm experts have recognized the problem and have urged rotation of crops allowing the land to lie idle every third or fourth year, and similar methods."

"But land would have to lie idle for many years to regain the minerals which have been taken from it. The discovery of mineral colloids will mean better crops and a healthier and longer-living nation." Dr. Northern said sixteen mineral elements are indispensable for normal nutrition. Calcium, phosphorus and iron are the most important.



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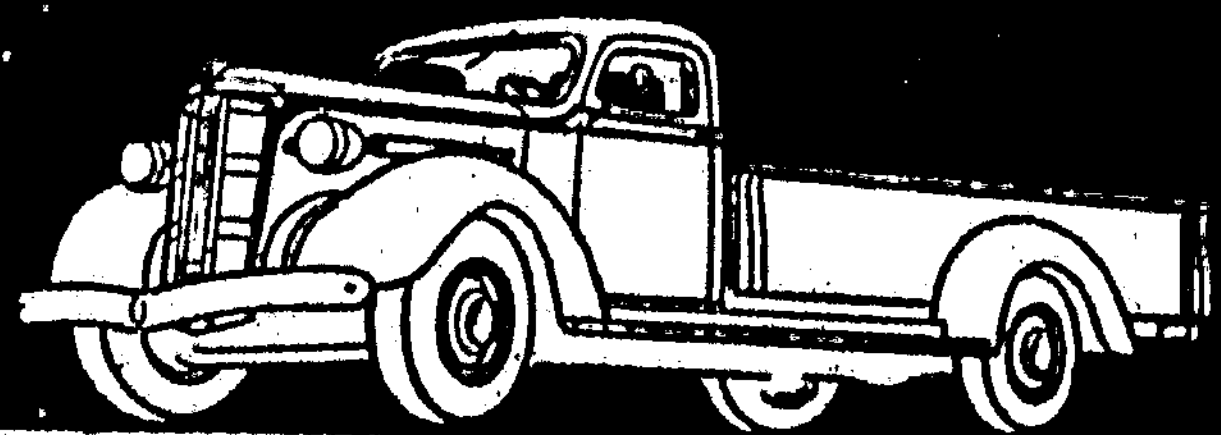
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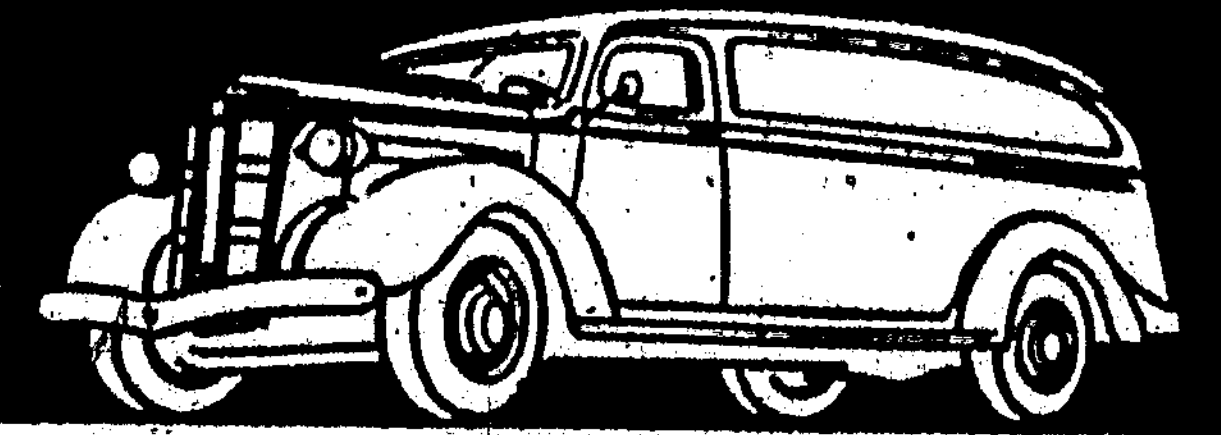
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'He Confessed a Murder' By FLOYD GIBBONS Famous Headline Hunter

HELLO, EVERYBODY: Meet James B. Doyle, boys and girls, of Brooklyn, N. Y., who tells us a yarn today about a terrific adventure that happened to him while he was a member of a CCC camp in Long Island back in '34.

Jim was sleeping soundly, after a hard day's work, when he was awakened by the bright rays of a flashlight in his face. It was still pitch dark in the bunkhouse and, he knew, not time to get up!

'What's the matter?' he growled. The light flashed off and Jim recognized the hushed voice of a buddy of his who occupied a bunk near him. The voice was shaking with suppressed emotion.

'Sh-h-h,' it warned. 'Don't make any noise. I want to tell you something—something important.'

'Well, go ahead,' Jim answered, 'but I don't see why you wake a fellow up at this time of the night to tell stories.'

'I can't tell it to you here. Someone might be listening. Slip into your clothes and come to the washroom.'

Told of Killing Infirmary Attendant.

The washroom was a separate building. It was raining outside and Jim didn't like getting wet. It was nice and warm in bed, too. But something in the voice of his excited buddy made him obey. He was sure something terrible had happened and dressed quietly.

Silently both men made their way through the rain to the washroom. The flashlight showed them the way through the darkness.

'What's the big mystery?' he asked. Jim's buddy looked about him carefully. He paced up and down the floor as though hesitating to tell what he had on his mind.

'I'm in trouble,' he said finally, 'a lot of trouble. I want your advice. But first I want your promise that you will never breathe a word of this to a living soul.'

'I promise,' Jim said wearily, 'what's the trouble?' 'I've just murdered a man!'

Jim's eyes nearly popped out of his head. Murder! He hadn't



'I've Just Murdered a Man,' He Said.

thought it would be as bad as that. He couldn't quite figure it out. He remembered seeing his buddy in bed earlier in the night and said so. 'I know it,' the excited man went on, 'but I got up in the night and went down to the infirmary. The attendant and I got into an argument and I shot him dead.'

Jim understood now and recoiled in horror from the speaker. Face to face with a murderer he felt a feeling of revulsion. With a sickly smile he told the other he must be kidding. With a sickly smile he told the other he must be kidding.

'I wish I was kidding,' was the answer; 'if you don't believe me go down to the infirmary and see for yourself. He's lying on the floor in a pool of blood. I put two bullets in him.'

Jim's Turn Was to Come Next.

Jim, still unable to associate his friend with such a cold-blooded killing, studied his twitching face carefully. In the dim light of the lantern it gleamed pale and set. The self-confessed killer stood—hands in his raincoat pockets—trying to read Jim's thoughts. Jim thought he detected a threatening gleam in his eyes.

'What did you do with the gun?' Jim asked casually. Before he answered the other man suddenly stepped quickly before the door and stood, back to the door, facing Jim. His hands were still in his pockets; his eyes narrowed to two thin lines. Something in his expression sent the cold chills down Jim's spine.

'The gun is right here in my pocket,' he sneered, 'and I was just thinking you know too much. You're the only man who knows I did it and I know what's on your mind. You're going to tell the state troopers. I was a sucker to tell you I killed a guy, but I'm going to kill you now and play safe. One more won't matter.'

And with that the self-confessed murderer came after Jim. Jim backed away, stalling for time. He talked fast and told the determined man that he was his friend.

'Don't kill me,' he pleaded. 'I won't say a word. Run away now and they will never know who did it.'

Jim promised anything to get away from that menacing bulk in the raincoat pocket. But his words fell like water on a duck's back. He was backed, hands in air, into a corner of the washroom. There was no pity in those eyes that stared—cold as ice—into his. In another second Jim expected to hear the explosion that would send him hurtling into eternity. At the thought of this courage seemed to come to him.

All the Result of Shell Shock.

Wham! Jim braced himself and let fly a haymaker! It landed full on the other's jaw. Jim didn't stop to give him the count but tore out of the washroom into the night.

Well, sir, Jim wouldn't risk going back to the barracks. He hid all night, instead, in a pile of lumber. From his shelter he could see his erstwhile buddy slinking back and forth in the darkness, searching for his escaped victim. Not until daybreak did Jim make his way to the mess-hall. The mess sergeant glanced at his haggard, pale face. 'Over a cup of hot coffee that shook in his hand Jim told the sergeant his story.

The sergeant listened intently but at the finish broke out into a roar of laughter. As he laughed he pointed outside.

And up the path—alive and smiling—came the murdered infirmary attendant and his arm was around the man who had confessed to his murder!

Jim heard the whole story then. It wasn't a joke. His poor buddy, he learned, was suffering from shell shock, and, although he often had wild hallucinations he was, in reality, harmless as a baby!

And that, boys and girls, is what I call an adventure!

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IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

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

Lesson for December 19 THE BIRTH OF JESUS

LESSON TEXT—Luke 2:8-20. GOLDEN TEXT—For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.—Luke 2:11.

PRIMARY TOPIC—When Jesus Came. JUNIOR TOPIC—When Jesus Came. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—The Birth of Our Saviour. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—God's Gift of a Saviour.

Few indeed are the stories that will bear retelling or the books that are worth re-reading. Rare is the song that we care to hear more than once. How significant then that we come to the observance of Christmas each year with hearts full of delight in the story of the birth of Jesus, eager again to hear the account from God's Word, and to listen with attentive souls for the sound of the angel's song in the Christmas music.

The birth of our Lord as the incarnate Saviour of men is still front page, headline news, even in 1937. The glad tidings of his coming still color the thinking and living of a world that has gone far from him, that lives today in hatred and enmity, even while outwardly recalling the coming of the One who was to bring peace on earth. We have even gone so far that men feel that the way to promote peace is to use the sword. Until the Prince of Peace himself shall reign there may be no other way. But let us be certain at this Christmas time that the tender baby hand from the cradle at Bethlehem has reached our hearts and lives, bringing us peace with God and good will toward men.

The first seven verses of our chapter relate the coming of Mary, with Joseph to God's appointed place at his appointed time, for the entrance into this world of the Son of God as the "Word" that "was made flesh and dwelt among us" (John 1:14). Our lesson opens with the proclamation of the blessed good news to the shepherds in the field.

I. "Unto You Is Born . . . a Saviour" (vv. 8-14).

Christ was a great teacher, one whom the common people heard gladly, "for he taught them as one that had authority, and not as the scribes" (Mark 1:22). He was a leader among men, and lived a life which was an example beyond that of any man. But mark it well, this was not the central and essential purpose of his coming. He came as a Saviour. His mother was told before his birth that she should "call his name JESUS: for he shall save his people from their sins" (Matt. 1:21).

It is not enough to be among the countless thousands who superficially observe Christmas with greetings and gifts. We must with the shepherds go and present ourselves in personal devotion to him. If you have not met the Lord Jesus as your own personal Saviour do it now. And if you know him, make this a Christmas in which Christ is supreme.

II. "Let Us Now Go . . . and See" (vv. 15, 16).

Their fear—changed to assurance by the words of the angel, the shepherds at once "go" and "see." Would that all those who heard to-day did likewise. The shepherds, might well have found all manner of excuses for not going. They had sheep to care for, they were not prepared for a journey. No, the urge was upon them "and they came with haste . . . and found" Jesus.

III. "When They Had Seen . . . They Made Known" (vv. 17-20).

Mary the mother of Jesus had special reason to ponder these things in her heart. But the shepherds "returned, glorifying and praising God for all that they had heard and seen." "Let the redeemed of the Lord say so" (Ps. 107:2). When we have found the Lord Jesus we must not simply rejoice in the satisfaction and peace that has come to our own souls.—We are saved to serve. The normal expression of the new life in Christ is the proclamation of the gospel to the ends of the earth. Only in that spirit do we truly keep Christmas!

To every one that sees these lines—whether editor, typesetter, or proofreader—whether a reader in the midst of the clamor of the great city or in the quiet of a distant countryside, whether old or young, whether well or on a sickbed, whether alone, far from family and friends, or in the bosom of your family, the writer of these lines extends in the name of Christ a most hearty good wish—for a blessed Christmas.

Lesson of Experience Experience teacheth many things, and all men are his scholars; yet he is a strange tutor unteaching that which he himself hath taught.

Deeds That Make Us Our deeds still travel with us from afar, and what we have been makes us what we are.—George Elliot.

Burdens God has furnished us with constant occasion of bearing one another's burdens.

Washington Digest National Topics Interpreted By WILLIAM BRUCKART



Railroads Face Crisis

Washington.—Much has been written and much more has been said concerning the complexities of modern civilization and modern business. Many times have we heard how closely agriculture is related to other industry; how general commerce and industry is interwoven with every phase of our life. There can be no doubt of this condition. No proof is required. Nor is it necessary to argue that when one section or segment of business is on its sickbed, there is a resulting bad reaction upon every other phase of commerce and industry to a greater or less extent.

With these fundamentals in mind, it becomes obvious that probably the most important development of a national character in the last few weeks is the appeal of the country's railroads for the right to increase their rates by 15 per cent. The details of their condition, as presented in hearings before the interstate commerce commission, show they are confronted with a crisis. Since they are under the rigid supervision of the federal government, the federal government is the doctor in the case. They will live or die by the command of the interstate commerce commission.

The case they have presented shows, for example, that they have had to cut thousands upon thousands of workers off of the payroll; that they have been unable to buy more than one third of the customary annual purchases from other businesses, and that more than one fourth of all the railroad mileage in the nation is now being operated as bankrupt property—that is, the property is in the hands of court receivers.

So, advertent to the observations of the first paragraph of this discussion: a gigantic industry can not run at a loss without resulting in a bad heart or partial paralysis in other industry. Higher rates are always opposed for the very human reason that none of us enjoys taking any more money out of our pocket than we must. Many lines of business oppose rate increases on the railroads because of the fear that it will reduce their volume of sales. But it occurs to me that in consideration of a question of freight rates and charges which the railroads make, we ought to think of their situation as we do of other lines of business. Our retail grocer is not going to sell at a loss; the druggist can not subsidize unless he makes a profit however small it may be, nor is the farmer going to continue to produce unless he gets a reasonable return from his work. The only difference between these and the railroads is that the railroads can not raise their rates unless the interstate commerce commission, a government agency, says they can do so.

Further, there is a tendency on the part of a goodly number of persons throughout the land to question the accuracy of statements made by business. No doubt you have heard, as I have, the remark that "you can't tell whether so-and-so's business is bad off or not. Big corporations can cover up and make black look like white." Indeed, while I was listening to one of the I. C. C. hearings in this case, a man in a neighboring seat made something of the same observation as I have quoted. My answer to him was in substance that none of the railroad officials would dare lie to the commission, even if they were so inclined, because the commission has access to every item of expense and income, even all actions of the management, of the carriers.

It might be added in this connection that officials of the interstate commerce commission understand there is to be a request by the interstate truck operators for an increase in rates if and when the rail lines are allowed higher rates. The trucks are represented as slowly starving to death—but they can't and won't boost rates until their competitors, the railroads, charge more for their services.

Plight of Carriers

I believe there is no better way to set forth the plight of the railroads, as presented to the commission, than to include here some excerpts of the statement made officially in the case by Dr. J. H. Parmelee. He is director of the Bureau of Economics of the Association of American Railroads and, as such, knows the details. "Today," Dr. Parmelee said, "the carriers are reducing forces and are curtailing their purchases of equipment, materials and supplies. They are forced to do this because of the financial condition in which they find themselves. This retrenchment has a serious economic effect on employment, on the manufacturers of railway supplies and their employees and on all business activity. Such a policy with its unwholesome economic consequences only partially offsets the rising tide of costs.

The Railroads in 1927 to 1930 installed more than twelve times as many locomotives each year, nearly five times as many freight cars, laid nearly three times as many tons of rails and laid nearly twice as many cross ties as they averaged in the depression years from 1931 to 1936.

Capital expenditures for 1927 and 1930 averaged \$863,164,000 a year. During the depression years from 1931 to 1936, the average of capital expenditures was only \$206,813,000. "Similarly, the trend of railway purchases (of things they must use in operation), of fuel, material and supplies declined sharply during the depression years and never has returned to anything like normal. Railway purchases in 1929 and 1930 amounted to \$1,184,017,000 in each of the two years. In the five years from 1931 to 1935, the average per year was about \$559,000,000. In 1936, the expenditures in this direction were up to \$803,421,000. (Figures for 1937 are incomplete but there has been another decline because of necessary curtailment of buying.)"

Dr. Parmelee turned to the question of railroad receipts for their services. He told the commission that the depression years had left the railroads without any reserves. For seven years, he said, the railroads have been barely getting by, and pointed out that at no time between 1931 and 1937 had they earned more than 2.57 per cent on their investment as it is appraised by the commission. In three of those seven years, the records show, the railroads' receipts did not amount to as much as their fixed charges, a term which includes interest on their debts, taxes and required amounts for paying off parts of their debts. In other words, all they earned in those years was just enough to pay the people who work for them and buy the necessary fuel and operating supplies.

The argument to the commission is predicated, therefore, upon rising costs, general expenses, and the dozen or so railway presidents who testified before the commission stressed the fact that these expenses are out of control by the railroad authorities. Dr. Parmelee figured that these higher costs of fuel, supplies, wages and taxes had laid a burden on the railroads that is greater this year by \$664,789,000 than it was in 1933. The companies hope to get \$367,287,000 of this sum from the 15 per cent increase in freight rates, and the railroads of the East are asking that passenger fares be increased from 2 cents to 2½ cents a mile, which they think will bring in an additional \$47,500,000. From this it is seen that the carriers still will fall short of the full amount needed, but their argument, as I understand it, proceeds on the theory that they should not seek more of an increase than is sufficient to keep them from going broke. If the new depression conditions subside, there will be a larger volume of freight next year. That will enable them to make a profit. That is, a greater volume of business with the new rates will provide a profit unless there are new government taxes and other burdens laid upon them. In this connection, I looked up the effect of the social security and carriers' taxing act. Commission records show the rail lines are paying \$111,000,000 in taxes annually under these two levies alone, a burden the companies did not have two or three years ago.

So it is evident that the rail lines are in a bad fix. They are confronted on the one hand with mounting costs of operation and on the other by declining receipts from the smaller volume of business. At the same time, it seems to me, the country has more than a passing interest in their plight. This is so because during the last two months, for example, close to 60,000 railroad employees have been laid off—out of work, in the rail industry alone. With the decline of purchasing of supplies by the rail lines, other industry has suffered, has laid off men.

Looking at the thing another way, one might call attention to federal appropriations for relief which have been in excess of three billions a year during the last several years. The figures given above show that the railway purchases—just one industry—have fallen off more than 800 millions, or about one-sixth of the relief appropriations. If the appropriations to aid all unemployed are only six times as large as the drop in railway expenditures, it is as easy to see what an influence is wielded and why I have taken the position that it is necessary to consider the railways' petition from the standpoint of the country as a whole. We, as citizens, have a burden to carry whether it is done through the railways or through some other avenue. None of those rail workers wants to be without a job, I am sure.

Rising Costs

The argument to the commission is predicated, therefore, upon rising costs, general expenses, and the dozen or so railway presidents who testified before the commission stressed the fact that these expenses are out of control by the railroad authorities. Dr. Parmelee figured that these higher costs of fuel, supplies, wages and taxes had laid a burden on the railroads that is greater this year by \$664,789,000 than it was in 1933. The companies hope to get \$367,287,000 of this sum from the 15 per cent increase in freight rates, and the railroads of the East are asking that passenger fares be increased from 2 cents to 2½ cents a mile, which they think will bring in an additional \$47,500,000. From this it is seen that the carriers still will fall short of the full amount needed, but their argument, as I understand it, proceeds on the theory that they should not seek more of an increase than is sufficient to keep them from going broke. If the new depression conditions subside, there will be a larger volume of freight next year. That will enable them to make a profit. That is, a greater volume of business with the new rates will provide a profit unless there are new government taxes and other burdens laid upon them. In this connection, I looked up the effect of the social security and carriers' taxing act. Commission records show the rail lines are paying \$111,000,000 in taxes annually under these two levies alone, a burden the companies did not have two or three years ago.

Rising Costs

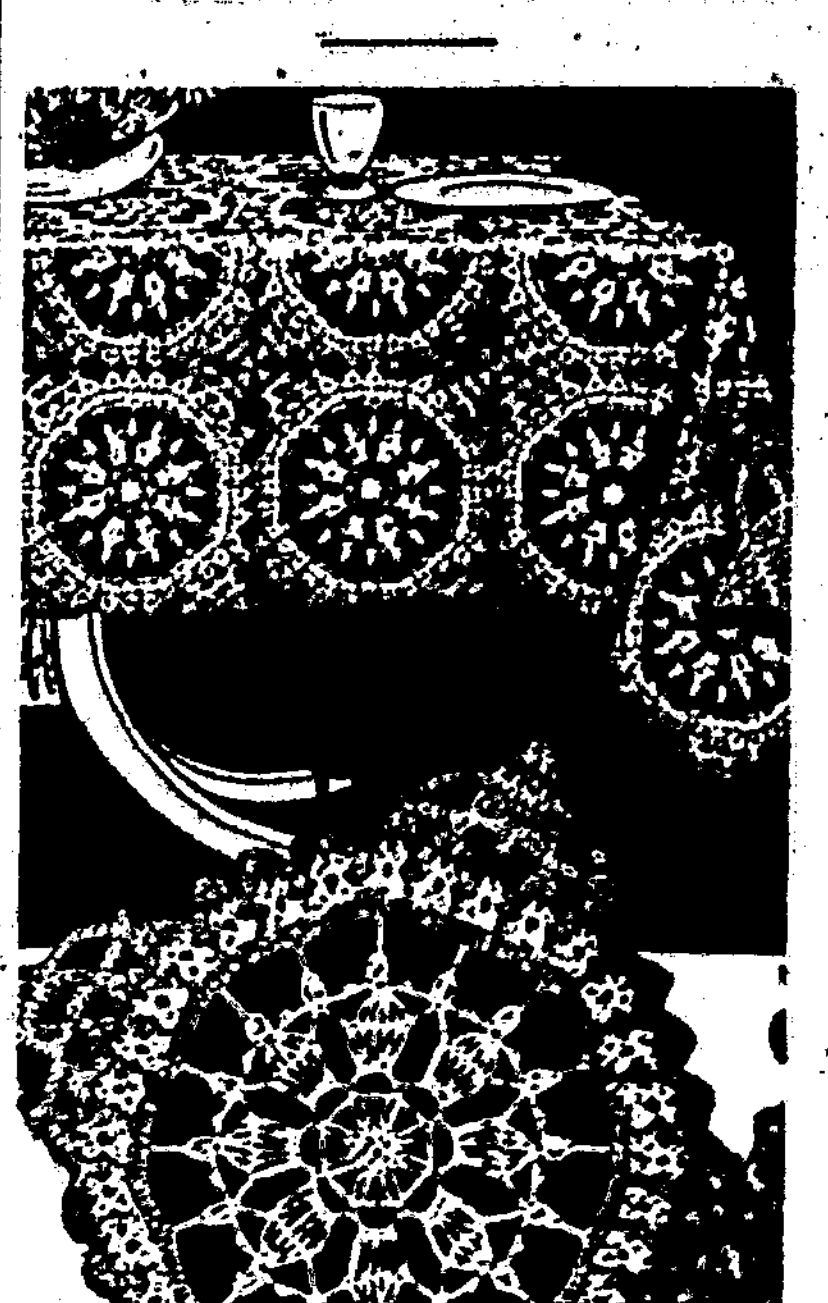
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The Bronx Formerly the Bronx was a district comprising several towns in Westchester county, New York. It received its name from an early Dutch settler named Jacob (or Jonas) Bronck. The old Dutch pronunciation of the name survives in some quarters and one often hears it pronounced as if it were spelled "Bronk." In 1894 the district known as the Bronx became one of the five boroughs of New York city. In 1914 a county named Bronx was formed and since that date the borough of Bronx and the county of Bronx have been coterminous. The New York zoological park is in the Bronx and for that reason it is popularly referred to as the Bronx zoo.

Errors in Bible Printing The Unrighteous Bible was an edition printed at Cambridge in 1833, containing the printers' error, "Know ye not that the unrighteous shall inherit (for 'shall not inherit') the Kingdom of God?" The same edition, says Pearson's London Weekly, gave: "Neither yield ye your members as instruments of righteousness unto sin," in place of "unrighteousness." This is also sometimes known as the Wicked Bible, a title which is obvious in its allusion. Other curiously-named Bibles are the Tracta Bible, the Standing Fishes Bible, the Place-Makers Bible, the Idle Bible, the Ears to Ear Bible, all named because of errors of printing.

Keeping Up With Science

By Science Service

Hand That Rocks the Cradle Also Brings Home Bacon

Women Produce Big Part of the Family Living

Washington.—The hand that rocks the cradle not only rules the world but brings home the bacon.

Women in America today, whether they pound a typewriter or cook the family dinner, produce a large share of the family living, Miss Mary Elizabeth Pidgeon, chief of the research division of the Women's Bureau, United States Department of Labor, has found. Her investigations of woman's economic status and contributions are contained in a report just made public.

Women are at the head of one out of every 10 families in the United States, she found. Probably more than one-tenth of the nearly 11,000,000 employed women are the entire support of families of two or more persons. More than a third of these are home-makers as well.

High Money Value of Her Work.
The housewife herself, working at least a 50-hour week every week of the year, makes an enormous contribution to the family income, but one that is difficult to put into dollars and cents. The cost of her labor in preparing the family meals according to one estimate is \$1,107 a year. This is based on 15 cents worth of labor per meal—a very cheap estimate, Miss Pidgeon points out. If preparing the family meals represents about one-third of the housewife's services, then the money value of her work would run to over \$3,500 a year.

Women, by going into industry and taking jobs outside the home, have not forced men out of jobs, it appears from Miss Pidgeon's findings. Women found employment outside the home primarily because of the shift from household to factory manufacture or from hand skills of women to machine processes. It is not a question of women's taking jobs from men but of the adaptation of the sexes to the work of the world.

"Ordinarily the jobs performed by the two sexes differ and hence replacement as such does not occur," she states.

When employment of women does increase though that of men may decline, it is due, Miss Pidgeon finds, to changes in process and the lower wage customarily paid women.

Australopithecus May Be the Ancestor of Man

Pretoria, S. A.—Man is related to the ape stock through Australopithecus—a strikingly man-like extinct ape represented by two fossil skulls discovered in South Africa, declares Dr. R. Broom of the Transvaal museum here, in a communication to the British science weekly, Nature.

Dr. Broom's case for Australopithecus as a direct ancestor of man is based in part on a newly discovered molar tooth from a lower jaw, found in the same cave where he unearthed one of the two skulls. This tooth combines primitive human and ape characters in a remarkable way. In size, however, it is anything but human; it is as big as a gorilla's, and far larger than that of a human being or a chimpanzee.

Intentional Collisions to Test Railway Cars

Columbus, Ohio.—Heavy railway cars crashing into each other in "collisions by arrangement" are the newest laboratory apparatus used in equipment engineering tests. These drastic experiments were described here at the second industrial research conference of the Ohio State University Research foundation.

Both passenger and freight cars are used. L. W. Wallace of the Association of American Railroads reported. Fully loaded, they weigh 84 tons each on the rails. Instruments set into them at 120 places on top and sides measure the strains developed in the crash.

Koala Stages Comeback

Sydney, Australia.—Koalas or native bears, appealing, furry little tree-dwelling animals that look like live Teddybears, are staging a comeback in the wild. This gratifying result of 20 years of effort for protection of these unique animals is reported by the Wild Life Preservation society of Australia.

Use for Sewage Grease

Berlin.—Grease contained in sewage disposal is being recovered here for soap and other industrial purposes.

Children May Seek Death Because of Lack of Affection

Reasons for Suicide Studied in Bellevue

By MARJORIE VAN DE WATER
New York.—Little children are not all joyous, carefree sprites filled with life and the joy of living. For some who are hardly beyond infancy, this world has already become an unbearable place.

In Bellevue hospital in a children's ward are little youngsters aged from a mere six years to thirteen who have attempted suicide and are, in the formal words of the physicians, "preoccupied with death."

Child suicides seem to have had but a slender hold on life. The reasons given for death attempts often appear trivial to an adult. Perhaps it was a bad report card and a parent's hasty reproof afterward. Maybe just disappointment at being unable to attend the circus or a party. Why should such a silly little matter precipitate such tragic action, we ask.

Looking behind the precipitating action, the underlying cause of child suicides has been sought by Drs. Lauretta Bender and Paul Schilder who have watched those children "preoccupied with death" at Bellevue's children's ward.

You will be surprised at the answer they have found.

For Spite or Lack of Love.
Children attempt suicide because of spite. The child suicide wants to get even. Unconsciously, he may say to himself as so many children have said aloud, "You'll be sorry when I die!"

And that leads to another reason for child suicide—or rather the reason for spite—urgent need for, and a feeling of lack of, love. Many of the children who go to Bellevue preoccupied with death are orphans. Some are unwanted children. Some feel that they are rejected because of physical disabilities.

Perhaps in their hearts these youngsters do not want to die. They may want only to try to kill themselves. They dream wistfully of hearts awakened at last to love and swift hands reached out to thwart them. To children, death is not irreversible; they may hope that death will serve to set their lives right again. For the orphans, these physicians suggest that the attempted suicide probably represents the desire to be again with the parents.

How Would You Like Clothes Made From Fiber of Soybean?

Urbana, Ill.—Have you ordered your new suit of soybean clothes yet? There's no rush, but still the time is coming when the correct garb for the well-dressed person may possibly be a garment made from ancient China's wizard vegetable, the soybean.

In a quiet corner of the University of Illinois campus here scientists have started a research project to see what can be done about it. What they hope to achieve is a synthetic textile fiber made from the protein element with which the soybean is so liberally supplied.

The work is being conducted in the United States regional soybean industrial products laboratory in which the federal government and 12 midwestern state agricultural colleges are co-operating.

First Got the Protein.
The study of the possibilities for production of fibers from soybean protein is one of four which have been set up in the soybean meal section of the laboratory, according to Dr. O. E. May, director of the research program.

"Our first project," he explained, "deals with production and study of purified protein fractions from soybean meal. This is a broad subject and probably will consist of fundamental studies which will find application in our more practical projects."

"Our second project deals with the utilization of soybean meal in production of plastic materials. A third project is a study of the utility of soybean meal and protein in production of adhesives, glues, size and coatings. The fourth project seeks to determine if it is possible to produce textile fibers from the soybean protein."

Hairnet and Sunbonnet Worn in Ancient Egypt

Chicago.—Hairnets are old-fashioned, for women in Egypt wore them about 1,600 years ago. But such hairnets!

A hairnet of that era, exhibited here at the Field Museum of Natural History in a collection of ancient textiles, is a knitted cap of bright red wool with tie-strings. The style was to swath the hair in linen veils and stretch the net over that.

Sunbonnets are Egyptian, too. One displayed has embroidered lines of brown silk making a plaid effect on tan linen.



Dolls Of Yesteryear

by Frances Grinstead



TWENTY-FIVE years ago a little girl's letter to Santa Claus went something like this:

Please bring me a new head for my dolly. Her name is Christina. She still has a nice body, but her head has so many dents it won't last another year. I would like one this time with real hair made into curls and eyes that open and shut.

Your trusting friend,
What has become of those Christmas dolls whose bodies could outlast half a dozen heads? When the curls went straight, or the wig



Mother Took the Little Girl to See the Dolls.

dropped off, or little brother Johnnie picked the wax off the eyelids, and sister was consoled by promising her a new head. Mother took her to a department store where there was as large a display of doll heads as of dolls. There were china heads, metal heads, and heads of papier-mache. There were heads with wigs and some without. There were those with parted lips and dainty teeth showing, while others hid their smiles behind firm mouths and staring eyes.

One thing these varied heads had in common. Their necks widened into four-square bits front and back with holes at the corners for applying the needle to the old body. The bodies in those days were of cloth, their inner substance sawdust. Where now are those torsos that could withstand endless repairing, fresh sawdust, and new heads?

They probably found their way to the attic in time and sister was promised a whole new doll. Then her trip to the department store was a matter of deciding between a "dressed" and an "undressed" dolly. Mothers preferred the latter because they would bear closer inspection as to materials and workmanship. Dolly's clothes were easily made out of the family scrap-bag or by the willing hands of the family seamstress, who did the job for recreation. Moreover, the undressed doll, cost a little less. But sister liked to linger over those in silks and satins with poke-bonnets and plumes covering their golden curls. They wore petticoats and often they held their fragile fingers in tiny muffs of mink and sable.

© Western Newspaper Union

CHRISTMAS GLADNESS

THE chiming in the spires,
The singing of choirs,
Are telling these tidings anew:
May all their glad ringing
And all their sweet singing
Fill Christmas with gladness for you!

Real Christmas Joy

by Blanche Janner Dillin

IT WAS foolish to waste time an material making them, John Carlson told his mother who she said she would like to make some "gingerbread dolls" for the Christmas display in the window of his bakery. No one was interested in such things any more.

Yes, he was a very good son to her—he had given her a good home. She had nothing to worry her now—no responsibility. But she would enjoy making the dolls; that wouldn't seem like work. She would furnish the materials and make them in her own kitchen. Of course if she wanted to make them she could, John said.

That he was wrong, John had to admit. "We have never had so much interest shown in the window display and never sold more than we have since we put those gingerbread dolls in the window," John told a customer who had returned for a second purchase of dolls. Hulda Carlson had made not one type of doll, but different ones, and grouped them into families. "Her idea of grouping them into families is new. That's what attracted attention," the customer said.

When John told his mother this, she smiled. It was the love and happy thoughts—glad memories—



"That's What Attracted Attention," the Customer Said.

which went into the making that was the cause, she told herself. Her children had loved the sweet bits she had made for them at Christmas. Her children and grandchildren had outgrown such pleasures, but weren't there others who would enjoy those things? There proved to be many. And what joy it had brought her. No profit in money, but large dividends in joy—real Christmas joy—that of serving and giving happiness.

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Ask Me? Another

A Quiz With Answers Offering Information on Various Subjects

1. What are the freezing and boiling points of mercury?
2. Which is larger, the United States of Brazil or the United States of America?
3. What do the designs and colors of Scotch plaids indicate?
4. What were the first messages sent by telegraph and telephone?
5. Does the use of veneer on furniture imply poor quality?
6. How much torn and defaced money is sent to the United States Treasury for redemption?
7. Is there a law which permits the United States government to withhold and conceal the existence of treaties between itself and foreign powers from its citizens during the time of peace?
8. Who first referred to the Lost Battalion by that name?
9. How much money is collected in toll charges in one day on the George Washington bridge in New York city?
10. How does the speed of a .22-caliber rifle bullet compare with that of a fast baseball?

- Answers
1. Its freezing point is -37.98 degrees F., and its boiling point, 212 degrees F.
 2. The United States of Brazil, which is 272,000 square miles larger.
 3. They indicate the clans or regiments to which their wearers belong.
 4. The first by telegraph was, "What hath God wrought," and by telephone, "Mr. Watson, please come here: I want you."
 5. It does not. It is the only method by which the grain or figure in some rare and beautiful woods can be displayed to advantage.
 6. Approximately three billion

"Quotations"

Pleasures are satisfying in inverse ratio to their cost.—Bruce Barton.
Every great cause is embraced first by an aggressive minority.—Albert Einstein.
A nation can be judged by its humor.—Sinclair Lewis.
Wars are never won; they are only and always lost.—E. M. Baruch.
The loveliest rainbow is in our vision rather than in the sky.—W. H. Durant.

1. The name was given by Harold D. Jacobs, who at that time was cable editor of the United Press in New York city. Mr. Jacobs now is editor of the Santa Barbara (Calif.) Morning Press.
2. On an average day for 1936 there was collected in toll charges on automobiles and pedestrians at the George Washington bridge the amount of \$10,840.40.
3. Walter Johnson's fast ball was once timed at 122 feet a second. The National Rifle association says that the velocity of a .22-caliber rifle bullet varies from 1,100 to 1,800 feet per second.

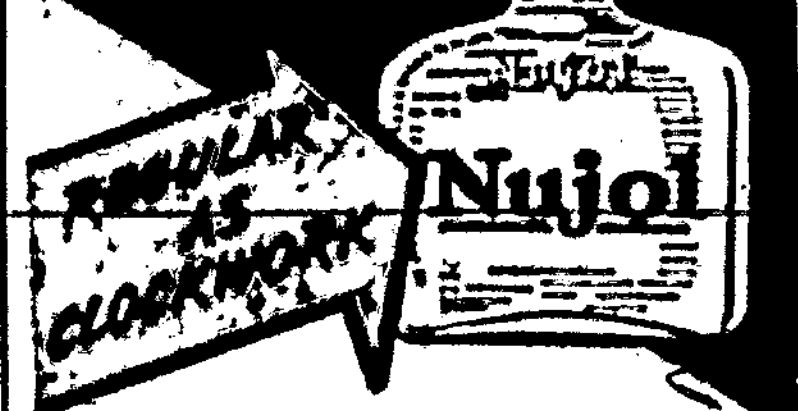
I've Heard It Said, But Wouldn't Believe It

Henry George of single tax memory was noted for his indifference to dress, says his biographer, Louis F. Post, in "The Prophet of San Francisco." On one occasion he happened to be the sole passenger on a sleeping car. The negro porter lamented to Mr. George "the po'ness of business." The reformer was inspired to hand him a large tip.

Looking from the money to Mr. George's not over-fastidious clothes and then back to the money, the porter exclaimed incredulously:

"Dat all fo' me? Well, you sure never can tell 'bout a frog till you see him leap."

Constipated?



Many doctors recommend Nujol because of its gentle action on the bowels. Don't confuse Nujol with unknown products.

INSIST ON GENUINE NUJOL

CHECK 4 POINTS .. before you buy TIRE CHAINS

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- V2 Made of "WEED-ALLOY"—tough wear-resisting metal.
- V3 Side chains welded and hardened to take punishment of cuts and curbs.
- V4 Patented Lever-Lock End Hook simplifies application of chains.

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COMMENTS



Lewis Burke

A Cowboy was bragging to a stranger about the bad broncos he had ridden. The stranger remarked, "That's nothing. I once mounted a big bull elk and wasn't thrown either." "You sure don't look like a rider to me," ventured the cowboy. "I'm not; I'm a taxidermist."

—And R U Listenin'?

QUEER NAMES

Jicarilla — The correct pronunciation is Hee-ka-ree-a. Not Ji-kar-ill-a, with a hard "J." The easterners always pronounce it sounding the double "J," that is, "jiffa," when the "ll" has the sound of "ee" and the "j" is an "H" in Spanish.

Ancho — pronounced An-cho, sounding the "ch." These two places are neighboring hamlets.

—We trust you'll understand this, for the writer doesn't. It has me "Bewildered," as you say in English.

Just unpacked — Native New Mexico Scenes, painted for the Burke Art & Gift Shop by Willard Page — Mr. Page has been doing oil painting for the above concern for fifteen years. See this beautiful line now, while you can select a picture of your choice — Popular prices, of course. — Scenes of the vicinity around Carrizozo.

The Democratic party has a new name for the present business slump. They term it a "Recession."

DEPRESSION vs. RECESSION

—Not "Depression," for that is a word of Republican origin, so to speak.

Send a Greeting of Gotham Gold Stripe or Strutwear Hosiery this Christmas. "She" never has enough Silk Stockings. At popular prices, of course. —The Burke Art & Gift Shop.

NICE WORK IF YOU CAN GET IT

The latest experimental idea is advocated by Lamot Du Pont who suggests an investment by capital (the business interests) of 25 Billion dollars, to give jobs to 8,000,000 men. Note — We'd make the suggestion: — The DuPont interests should contribute above their share, and start the ball rolling, as it were.

GEN. HUGH JOHNSON MAKES ME SICK

with his infernal gripings against the Roosevelt administration (and all that stuff.) What ought to be done with him? I'd suggest a nice, silky coat of tar and feathers. He was chief high-mucky-muck of the old NRA and an ardent supporter of the New Deal before he and the President disagreed.

—A Loyal Republican.

DESERT SKETCHES

O, God thunders in the mountain, His storm breaks upon the sea, But the silence of the desert is more powerful to me.

—Lorena McBurney.

Senator Chavez Jelas Columnists. — Headline in the Sentinel. To the Sentinel editor: Ever try a Republican writer?

So, Adios. Thanks for Listenin'.

TO OUR RETAIL TRADE

We will hold our usual drawing on Dec. 23, 2:30 p.m.

Prizes to be given away are as follows:

- 1st. Walnut veneered Cedar Chest
- 2nd Choice of Kitchen Cabinet or Bridge set consisting of table and 4 chairs
- 3rd \$5.00 in Cash

For each \$1.00 worth of merchandise you buy for cash between now and the above date, and for each dollar paid on account, you will get a ticket which will entitle you to a chance on this drawing.

We are already displaying our Christmas Toys. Our stock is large and well assorted. Also have a large variety of suitable Gifts for every member of the family. Our prices are reasonable.

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



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Meals at all
hours

Short Orders—Special
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(Enchiladas Every Friday)

Chicken Dinner Sat. and Sunday
Mmes. C. O. Davis & Evelyn Dixon, Props.

Good Juicy Meats

Fresh Vegetables
Staple & Fancy Groceries
Fresh Bread & Cakes
Await You!

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ECONOMY Cash Grocery
& Meat Market

PHONE 62 — J. F. PETTY, Prop.

WE WILL SOON PRESENT THE
Two New Ford V-8
Cars For 1938

Here's what we believe is the biggest automobile news of the year—TWO new Ford V-8 cars for 1938. Two distinctive lines, differing entirely in appearance, body size, and other important features. New 1938 De Luxe models are of a completely new design, larger, roomier, and the most luxurious Ford cars ever built. You'll want to get all details.

Be Sure To Visit Us
For Complete Information

Carrizozo Auto
Company

Torres-Lopez

Last Sunday morning, Dec. 5, at the Santa Rita Church, the Reverend Father Salvatore solemnized the marriage of Miss Prescilla Torres of Rabentop and Ernest Lopez of Carrizozo. After the ceremony, a big wedding dinner was served to relatives and close friends at the home of the bride's grandmother, Mrs. Eleuticia Chavez.

The bride is the beautiful and charming daughter of Mrs. Celia S. Torres and has many friends and admirers both here and at Rabentop. The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Juan Osorio and is a prominent and intelligent young man of very fine qualities. Ernest was reared in Carrizozo and graduated from our high school with high honors.

Sally Ortiz and Maclovio Martinez were best men and Mrs. Ortiz and Miss Elizar Gabaldon were maids of honor.

Their many friends wish this young couple an unmarred happiness in the years to come.

—A Friend.

Christmas Gifts

- Chinaware
- Bathrobes Aprons
- Ties (Men and Boys)
- Bedspreads Linens
- Negligee
- Costume Jewelry
- Beautiful Handkerchiefs (Hand-Made)
- Blouses Stationery
- 1-3 off on Silk and Wool Frocks \$10 and \$12

WILLARD PAGE'S
Western Paintings

Burke's Art &
Gift Shop

DANCES—Cleghorn Hall.
—WHITE OAKS—

First Dance Saturday, Dec. 11.
Next Dance Christmas Eve,
December 24

Dance New Year's Eve, 31st
SAT CHAVEZ Orchestra will furnish music for all of these dances.

Fred Gutierrez of Tularosa was a Carrizozo business visitor on Wednesday.

School Notes

Tuesday evening the Home Ec. Club held a meeting. Hild a Barnett read a story about Santa Claus and Lorena Smith read a story on "The Gift of the Magi." After business, nice refreshments were served.

The Junior class is working on a 3-act comedy to be given after the Christmas holidays.

Last Saturday a group of Seniors and football players attended High School Day at the New Mexico A. and M. College. A luncheon was given to the seniors and afterwards, a football game for all students.

The coach made an order for sweaters and jackets for the lettermen of this year's football team, last week.

The following Scholarship students will receive a free pass to the Lyric Theatre for a period of three months: Eighth grade, Milton Evans, Petra Pino. Seventh grade, Walter Berry, Jane Gallachet. Sixth grade, Billy Hobbs, Marion Joyce. Fifth grade, Arthur Helguin, Dorothy Lee Hoffman.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Nalda and baby daughter of their ranch near this place were shoppers in town this Tuesday.

Ziegler Bros.
"Where Value has a Meaning"

LADIES'
Flannelette
Pajamas & Gowns
Tailored by Glover

Start off to sleep as cute as you are comfortable in these new Pajamas and Gowns tailored by Glover. Their absolutely knock-out new styles in Plain, Striped and Flowered Patterns. Be wise and buy them now for Xmas gifts.

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The Best in Dry Cleaning
Prompt Delivery Service

Be Wise—Trade at Home!

AMERICA'S
LEADER AT
4 for 10¢

PROBAK
BLADES

Christmas Cards

Now on sale at the Burke Art & Gift Shop. At popular prices, of course. An early inspection is advisable.

M Doering has returned from a month's vacation, spent at his home state of Indiana.

Go to Ziegler Bros. for your Xmas Candy. Big — New — Fresh Stock—Just Arrived!

W. L. Holmes of Capitan was a business visitor last Friday.

Rich Hunt was in town Monday from Nogal, attending to some business matters.

Bert Pflingsten was here from Hondo Monday on business.

Leopoldo Pacheco and sons of Arabela were here this week attending to business in District Court.

SHALEE
Machineless Permanents
Hot Oil Shampoos Help
to Correct Dry Hair

Gladys Nicka
Beauty Shop
Phone 67 — Suite 12
Carrizozo Hdws. Bldg.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Vega and daughter Susie were here from the Dewey Stokes ranch Tuesday and while in town, Mrs. Vega called at Dr. Blaney's office to have a tooth extracted.

Clark Hunt is here from Las Cruces this week, shaking hands with old friends.