

LARGEST COUNTY CIRCULATION

Carrizozo Outlook

THE HOME PAPER

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CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1937

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Lyric Theatre

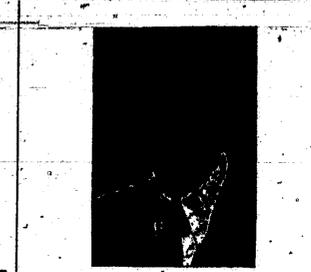
Friday and Saturday - Ronald Coleman, Madeline Carrol and Douglas Fairbanks, Jr. in 'The PRISONER OF ZENDA'...

Personals

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Sager are spending the holiday season in Santa Fe, visiting their daughters, Mrs. Esther Spence and children and Miss Lorena Sager.



Ziegler Brothers City Garage Economy Cash Grocery & Meat Market New Mexico Light & Power 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. Kroegel, Manager



Memory's Lane Memory's Lane reaches as far back as 1871, the year of the great Chicago fire, which was one of the most disastrous of any conflagration this country has ever known.

ATTENTION, MASONS

All Master Masons are invited to the regular communication at Masonic Temple, tomorrow night Saturday, Jan. 1. Vance F. Smith, W. M. R. E. Lemon, Sec'y. In Appreciation Dr. R. T. Lucas wishes the people of the community to know of the ethical courtesies and cooperation extended to him by Dr. Turner...

Attention, Singers At each of the last two meetings of the Lincoln County Monthly afternoon Singing, Singers from five Communities were in attendance.

Supreme Judge A. H. Hudspeth is here from Santa Fe to spend the holidays with Carrizozo and White Oaks friends.

Kandy Shop Burnett's Grocery & Market Gladys Hicks Beauty Shop Bee's Beauty Shop

Fire trucks were loaded on freight cars, the tracks cleared to give full leeway to the train so that help could be sent as quick as possible.

Thomas J. Simer

Word was brought here Tuesday by George Titaworth of Captain, to the effect that Thomas J. Simer, 71, formerly of Captain, but who for the past year had been residing near Roswell, died Monday after a lingering illness of several years.

Christmas Dinner

The Pastor and wife of the M. E. Church and Mr. R. A. A. Chase were invited to come to Fairview for dinner, and on arriving there we found friends and neighbors gathered together and a bountiful dinner spread.

Chavez-Romero

Last Monday morning at the St. Patrick's Church at San Patricio, with the Rev. Fr. Salvatore officiating, Miss Cecilia Chavez of San Patricio and Refugio Romero of Lincoln were united in marriage.

Resolutions

Whereas, it has pleased The Almighty and Supreme Ruler of Heaven and of Earth, to remove from our midst, our esteemed Brother Harry S Comrey, on the 19th day of December, A. D 1937.

Therefore Be It Resolved; That in the death of Brother Comrey, his wife has lost the companionship of a devoted husband, the Lodge a faithful member, and the community a friend and neighbor...

Mr. and Mrs. Walter LaFlour of Tinnie spent a few days of the holiday season visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Rolland.

Mr. Albert Ziegler and Dr. R. E. Blaney were hosts at a Stag Party held at the Blaney residence Wednesday evening, in honor of Judge John Gutknecht of Chicago and Dr. R. T. Lucas of Kansas City.

After the church ceremony, a delightful dinner was enjoyed at the home of the bride. At nightfall, the procession was led by the melodious strains of the El Piao Orchestra from the home to the dance hall, where a large crowd of friends of the young couple showered them with good wishes, and where they danced until 11 o'clock.

That a copy be presented the widow, and also the Outlook and the News, and be spread on our records. Carrizozo Lodge No. 30, I.O.O.F. O. T. Newton, Noble Grand. S. B. Bostian, Acting Sec.

Deaf to the story, Jane held to the belief that some day, Frank would return. In 1901, a gray-haired gentleman knocked on her door and said: 'Is this the residence of Jane Winchell?'

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Maxwell and sons of the Claunch country were business visitors in town this Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Ed Harris are spending the holidays in Albuquerque. Mrs. Sam Allen of El Paso is here visiting relatives and friends over the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dale and son Elmo of the Anecho country were visitors here this Wednesday.

L. A. Jolly Takes Charge of Carrizozo Cleaners L. A. Jolly of Corona has taken over the Carrizozo Cleaning & Pressing plant and invites the patronage of his old friends as well as that of new patrons and acquaintances.

SEE OUR JUNE PRESTON R. K. O. Film Star School Frocks SIZES-8 1/2 to 16 1/2 Burke's Art & Gift Shop Our first issue of '37 was Jan. 1, and our last one on Dec. 31. Happy New Year to all!

Miss Aurora Anaya and mother, Mrs. Sofia Torres of Captain were visitors Wednesday.

Wayne Van Schoyck is the proud owner of the latest model Ford V-8.

Mr. and Mrs. Champ Ferguson of the Nogal-Mesa visited relatives and friends in town this Thursday. During their stay here, they had some notary work done at the Outlook office.

Dr. and Mrs. R. T. Lucas of Kansas City are spending the holiday season with the A. L. Burke and Philip Bright families.

Mr. and Mrs. Clint Braum and small daughter of Roswell are visiting relatives and friends here over the yuletide.

Medjay Carpenter, clerk of the National Park Service, Mesa Verde National Park, and Junior Carpenter, teacher in the Laverda School at Delores, Colo., are here visiting their parents, Supt. and Mrs. James M. Carpenter.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Snow and family will attend the Sun Carnival in El Paso after which they will take their daughter, Miss Wilma to the State College.

Mr. and Mrs. Mack Shaver and baby daughter of Caballo are spending the holidays with Mack's parents, Dr. and Mrs. P. M. Shaver.

SPEAKING OF SPORTS

Pro Football Is Riding Wave to Prosperity Shore

THIS business called professional football is riding a wave that is sweeping it closer and closer to the golden shores of prosperity that baseball occupies.

If you have a head for figures you'll be interested to know that more and more pro football clubs are making money and more cash customers are crowding through the turnstiles.

The game is now definitely grown up. Moving toward its majority, pro football would like to forget its barnstorming, one-night-stand era of the early twenties.

Grange Aided Pros

It seems a long time since Red Grange hung up his togs at Illinois and "chaperoned" by C. C. Pyle, sped to Chicago to flash his "77" for George Halas' Chicago Bears.



Red Grange

Surviving the depression, pro football is enjoying increased public acceptance. Because of seasonal handicaps and the very nature of the game, it can never be a rival of professional baseball.

As you may know, the National Football league, formed in 1921, consists of two five team divisions—the Western, which includes the Green Bay Packers, Cleveland Rams, Chicago Bears, Chicago Cardinals and Detroit Lions; and the Eastern, embracing the New York Giants, Brooklyn Dodgers, Washington Redskins, Pittsburgh Pirates and Philadelphia Eagles.

Play Once a Week

Teams play but once a week on a schedule calling for only 11 games. Each team plays a home-and-home series with every other team in its division, plus three inter-sectional games.

With such a midweek schedule it may seem miraculous that the league is able to stay in business. But the pro boys have an advantage in the matter of overhead.

In the season just closed, the world's championship went to the Washington Redskins, winners of the eastern division title, who defeated the Chicago Bears, leaders of the western division in a game in Chicago.

The salary of players is a major item. Linebackers usually receive from \$125 to \$175 a game. Big-name players, either All-American collegians or league high scorers who have gate-swelling prowess earn anywhere from \$5,000 to \$7,500 a season, or approximately \$400 to \$650 a game.

Dykes New David Harum

THEY'RE calling Manager Jimmy Dykes the David Harum of baseball since he made that deal with Mickey Cochrane, manager of the Detroit Tigers, whereby the Sox got Gerald Walker, Marv Owen and Catcher Tresh for Vernon Kennedy, Dixie Walker and Tony Piet.

Cochrane is in the "doghouse" with Detroit fans for trading off such an idol as Walker. The fans of motor town are sure he was the unconscious victim of the smart trading Mr. Dykes.

Jimmy Dykes peddled that washed-up star to the Tigers for \$75,000 cash a couple of years ago. But those on the inside say this latest deal was a matter of necessity with Mickey.

Dead vs. Lively Ball

Inherent differences in the baseball philosophy of the National and American leagues were spotlighted in their respective actions over the dead and lively ball at their recent joint meeting in Chicago.

The American league believes in hitting and lots of it. Club owners, managers and players alike favor the hit-and-run game which can be decided at any time down to the final out by a home run.

Casey Stengel Opines

Casey Stengel, new manager of the Bees, says the reason there are no more trades in the major leagues is that no one has any players to offer that are worth having.



Casey Stengel

HERE AND THERE—

Cochran Foster of Wisconsin is sold on the Big Ten change that eliminates the center-jump in basketball. He predicts the change will place a higher premium both on offensive and defensive play and that it will add from four to six minutes per game to the actual playing time.

Lowell English, Nebraska football guard, who only began place kicking this fall, converted eight out of nine tries after touchdown and kicked a field goal from the 22 yard line to give the Cornhuskers a victory over Kansas State in the game that decided the Big Six conference title.

Deale Bush, who sold Carl Reynolds to the Cubs last summer to help them in their pennant drive, says: "Don't worry about that injury that kept him out of your lineup. He'll be at least the fourth best batter in the Cub lineup next season. He has completely recovered, and is a better player than when the White Sox had him."

Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted by William Bruclart

Washington.—Authorities generally agree that good administration can make even a good law better in its results and bad administration can make even a bad law worse.

Workable Labor Law.—I have been among those who have criticized the national labor relations act, and the national labor relations board created by it.

But I suspect the law can be made workable and I entertain no thought at all that it should be abandoned entirely. We need a national labor policy expressed in statute form.

Use of the word "tactics" can be further justified if the legislation is considered from the angle at which the problem is approached. I refer in this to the projected limitation on production.

The second case resulted from the refusal of an editor of a small daily newspaper to tell a trial examiner for the board who wrote an editorial in his newspaper, the St. Mary's (Pa.) Daily Press, Harry T. O'Brien, the editor, declined to answer the question put to him by a board attorney in a public hearing.

Editor Stands Pat

In his newspaper, the St. Mary's (Pa.) Daily Press, Harry T. O'Brien, the editor, declined to answer the question put to him by a board attorney in a public hearing.

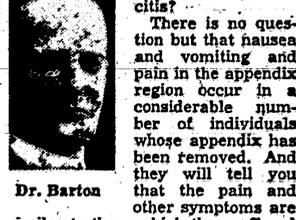
That thought will be echoed more after the country has tasted of the fruits of the bill than now according to my way of thinking. Therefore, it seems to me that rather than face economic suicide as Senator Borah predicted, congress could very well lay plans to permit unrestricted growth of crops and couple with that the means of taking the surplus off the hands of the farmer.

After Removal of Appendix

By DR. JAMES W. BARTON

A HUMOROUS story of about a ten years back is of the individual who had a printed sign across his abdomen which read, "In case of accident please do not cut out my appendix; it has been removed three times already."

What about these individuals who have had their appendix removed; can they still have attacks of appendicitis?



Dr. Barton

There is no question but that nausea and vomiting and pain in the appendix region occur in a considerable number of individuals whose appendix has been removed.

Naturally the patient may wonder if appendix were really removed, or whether there are adhesions (lining wall of abdomen and covering of the organs sticking together); or a partial obstruction present.

A thorough painstaking X-ray examination of the stomach, small intestine, gall bladder, large intestine, and, if necessary, of the kidneys and bladder also, should be made in every suspected case of chronic appendicitis.

In a study of 115 cases of so-called chronic appendicitis, following the removal of the appendix, the X-ray examination showed other conditions responsible for the symptoms in stomach and intestines, Peptic ulcers (ulcers of the stomach and small intestine) were responsible for 36 per cent; gall bladder trouble for 26 per cent; and kidney and bladder trouble for 6 per cent.

Remember, these cases were old or chronic cases of appendicitis, not the acute case where, if operation is not performed in time, the patient may die.

It is gratifying then to know that the X-ray examination of not only the stomach and intestines but of the gall bladder, kidneys and bladder is now being more generally used before operating on these cases of so-called chronic appendix.

Why Weight Is Important

The man and woman of average weight in good health cannot understand why so much is said about the dangers of overweight, and to a less extent about underweight. There are men and women who will tell you, and it is absolutely true, that they eat what they like and yet their weight has not changed in 10 to 20 years.

However, with the figures of insurance companies before us, it is easily seen that underweight up to the age of thirty is a handicap and a liability to health and life, and overweight after thirty is even more of a handicap and liability.

We have all noticed some of the characteristics of the thin individual. He or she is usually very nervous, jumps at the least noise or sound, tries to do everything and seems to put the last ounce of energy into doing the simplest and most unimportant tasks.

Thus with tiredness and weakness, there is not the strength to withstand the common ills of life and so thin blood (anemia), and tuberculosis most often develop in thin individuals.

With those who are overweight the opposite conditions are found. They are not energetic, anxious to work or exercise, and as their overweight interferes with getting around easily, they become content to sit around and let the world go by.

With less exercise and a good appetite (they are so often healthy individuals), the weight continues to accumulate and they become less inclined toward mental and physical work. Naturally the food not being used for work must be stored somewhere and is stored as fat on the surface of the body, around the organs, and unfortunately sometimes replaces the normal tissue of an organ.

Initials on Linens Stamp You as Chic

It's smart to "be personal" when marking linens, for towels, pillow slips, sheets and even personal "dainties" make known your ownership when embroidered with your very own initials. These are quickly worked in single stitch and French knots, either in a com-



Pattern 1553. Combination of colors or the same color throughout. Pattern 1553 contains a transfer pattern of an alphabet 2 1/2 inches high, two 1 1/2 inches high and one 3/4 inch high; information for placing initials and monograms; illustrations of all stitches used.

Smiles

On the Block Boss (stomping)—You're fired. Stenog—Fired—How you talk. I supposed they sold slaves.

Backward A high school girl, seated next to a famous astronomer at a dinner party, struck up a conversation with him by asking, "What do you do in life?"

He replied, "I study astronomy." "Dear me," said the girl, "I finished astronomy last year."

Eye slowness of blondes makes them less safe as drivers, is an optometrist's warning, but most men will just wink at it.

In Figures Mother-in-law—Why don't you and Nellie stop scarping? A man and his wife should be as one. Hankins—But we really are 10. Mother-in-law—How's that? Hankins—Well, in Nellie's mind she's the one and I'm the naught.

No Bearing Magistrate (a non-motorist)—The officer has stated that you used bad language when you were stopped.

Motorist—Well, you see, I was in a tantrum at the time. Magistrate—The make of your car doesn't interest me in the least.

GET RID OF BIG UGLY PORES

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

Romance hasn't a chance when big ugly pores spoil skin texture. Men love the soft smoothness of a fresh young complexion. Denton's Facial Magnesia does miracles for unshaggy skin. Ugly pores disappear, skin becomes firm and smooth.

Watch your complexion take on new beauty from the first few treatments with Denton's Facial Magnesia in a remarkable difference. With the Denton's Magnesia you can actually see the texture of your skin become smoother day by day. Impurities are washed clean. Wrinkles gradually disappear. Notice you have a glowing skin throughout the whole body.

EXTRAORDINARY OFFER—Save Your Money! You can try Denton's Facial Magnesia on the most liberal offer we have ever made—good for four weeks only. We will send you a full 12 oz. bottle (retail price \$1.50) plus a complete skin care kit (retail value \$1.00) absolutely free!

DENTON'S Facial Magnesia

SELECT PRODUCTS, Inc. 4402 - 22nd St. Longwood, N.Y. (Longwood Road 22) (near the Hudson River) (Cash or check) (We will send you a special introductory booklet.)

There's Only One

By
Sophie Kerr

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WNU Service.

CHAPTER XI—Continued

"I'll be glad when this is over and I can leave."
"So will I. This one night out a week business is no help at all to me. I've been thinking that I'd get a job on the back elevator in your house and see you every day."
"Our present back elevator men are very nice. And they need their jobs more than you do."
"Aha, it is a social conscience! I wasn't going to gyp any worthy comrade out of work—I would pay a bonus for the privilege of taking his place a week or so, that's all."
"Curt, you're crazy, but I hope you won't do anything as crazy as that."
"It's not crazy to want to see you every day."
"It would be unsettling—to have you on the back elevator, Curt. And it might make difficulties—I don't know."
"I thought maybe you might need me sometime in a hurry. And I'd be there."
"That's your imagination running wild, isn't it? This job isn't dangerous."
"Lord, no, if it had been I'd never have let you take it."
"Oh, phooey! You wouldn't have let me take it, indeed!"
"I couldn't have bent you to my will, I know that, proud beauty, but I could have worked on Vinco and Terriss and—"
"How is Vinco?"
"Mourning your absence. You'll find welcome on the mat when you return, though he'll pretend to be sore at you."
"I'll be very sweet and grateful to be back then."
"Don't be too sweet and grateful. Vinco's dealt with sweet young ladies before. He might give you a wage cut just to keep you disciplined."
"I talk about being back as though it was very near. I hope it is. I'm not going to stay at the Caynes' much longer no matter whether the thief's discovered or not."
"But you're going to search the boy's room. You owe that to Terriss."
"Yes, I suppose I do. Yes, I'll search Holbrook's room. I hope I don't find anything."
"You're still thinking about his parents, but it's far better they should know the truth if he's a bad lot. Every time I go past the library there at Forty-second street I look at that motto: 'But above all things, truth beareth away the victory.' Truth may hurt, but it's curiously satisfactory."
"Write a good book sometime and put that in, Mr. Elton," said Rachel flippantly; but she thought: "That's so, I can see it for myself. If I hadn't gone to the Caynes' and seen and known my own mother, it would have ruined everything between Anne and me. Whereas now—" she went on aloud, "I've got to go back to the apartment and see Pink, and write some letters. There's a fast boat sailing tomorrow and I want to send a letter to France."
At the door Curt said, "You don't want me on the back elevator? Sure?"
"It would be silly. After all, I'm not exactly helpless."
"Let me know as soon as you can if you do get anything on the brat, though. You might not need any help, but you might use some moral support, spiritual sustenance, or whatnot."
"Coming in to see Pink? I might give you some moral support and spiritual sustenance for that."
But Curt went on his way and Rachel settled for her letters. It was the first time she had really been eager to write to Anne, the first time she had felt right toward her since she had been gone. But even now she could not tell her about being in the Cayne house; that story must be revealed only when it was over and she was back at Vinco's. Then she would tell the whole thing, the start, the middle and the end. There was no end to tell at present. Perhaps she would wait until Anne came home, written words were so hard to use, their sense changed between the hand of the writer and the eyes of the reader. Moreover, tonight she had no time to write a long letter, but she must tell Anne how dearly she loved her, how little she had appreciated her.
"Mother'll probably think I've gone fearfully soppy," she thought, "or else that I'm trying to get round her to send for me. I'll have to put in that I'm having a marvelous time, lots of dates, lots of dancing and playing around. I'll give Curt a good hand, too."
But when she began to write about Curt an odd shyness fell on her. Maybe she was beginning to depend too much on Curt, maybe she was beginning to mean more than she knew, more than she was sure she wanted. "I wonder if I am falling for him," she thought, "and if he's fallen as hard for me as I am. On the back elevator! The idiot! But it's a rather pleasing sort of idocy." She finished

her letter with a flourish, put it in the envelope and whacked the stamp tight with her fist.
"Now I must get into my peasant costume," she said to Pink, "and hie me back to the mountaintop. Listen, Pink, what do you think about Curt Elton?"
Pink looked up from the page of copy she had been frowning over. "I could go for him in a big way if I could ever get him to look at me. He's tops, that lad. Those carnations, for instance, do they suit you! What do I get from my suitors? Nothing but perfectly obvious corsets made up by the florist by the dozen and wholesaled to young men with no imagination or flair for the right thing. I'll bet Curt writes poetry."
"He's never mentioned it if he does."
"If he doesn't write it he reads it and that's all right so long as he doesn't read it aloud. I could murder people who read poetry aloud. These radio muhtraps! The quiver of emotion in the voice, the self-conscious elegance of the pronunciation—"
"Those Crooks Are Always Feeling Around for Backers," said Terriss.



"Those Crooks Are Always Feeling Around for Backers," said Terriss.

tion, the unnatural pauses and dramatic swoops! Did I say swoops? They darn near give me the copes! Shoot 'em at sunrise, along with the singing guys and gals who come on humming through their noses!" Pink threw down her pencil. "I've been listening to the radio too much, I wish you'd stop being a punk detective and come back home. But I suppose you'd be galloping about with Curt all the time even if you were here."
"I'm going to quit being a punk detective very soon. I'm sick of it."
"But you haven't found out anything?"
"I've found out a lot, but not about the thefts. I'm older, wiser and considerably sadder than when I started this nonsense. Well, here I go, Pink. I'll be seeing you for keeps before long. Be a good girl and don't let Genie borrow your false eyelashes."
"Genie thinks she's going to Hollywood, didn't I tell you?"
"She'll do well there. Good night, Pinkie lamb."
Towers and Lena were still up when Rachel came in, drinking coffee and eating slices of Lena's special coffee cake, a melting confection covered with almonds and raisins. They offered some to Rachel but she refused. "I'll have a cup of coffee, though," she said and sat down with them in the kitchen.
"Anything happened since I went out?" Rachel asked casually, sipping her coffee.
"Nothing special. The family's out to dinner and going to the theater. There now, I forgot to turn back the beds, you always doing it, Rachel, puts it out of my mind."
"I'll do it," said Rachel. "Sit still, Mr. Towers. I'll do it right off."
She hurried through the work in the rooms of the elder Caynes, but in Holbrook's she lingered, looking round it carefully, wondering when and how she should begin the promised search. The desk, she must go through that, and the bookshelves. "I suppose I ought to open every book, I could pretend to be dusting"—the dresser, the high chest where the boy kept his huge collection of shirts and ties and fancy pajamas, the clothes hanging in his closet, the night table drawer, behind the pictures—"there's nowhere else, yes, I'll turn up the rug and tear the bed to pieces. Oh, it is comic, it's crazy! And it's horrible."
On an impulse she ran a finger behind each picture, her reward was streaks of dusty grime on her hand and a slight relaxing of her apprehensions. Nothing—but dust! But she could make that an excuse to give the room an ostensible

cleaning. Towers would be glad to have her take that duty, the old chap wasn't very brisk, he didn't see distinctly but hated to wear his glasses. Mrs. Cayne went to the beauty establishment on Friday for limbering and general massage, a facial, a shampoo and wave set, and usually had a few extras, a pedicure or a change in the color on her nails, or an elbow oil-bath. Those took time and would give Rachel an opportunity provided young Holbrook also went out. No one could predict his vagaries, he liked to lie in bed until noon, with his radio going, or playing his phonograph. On other days he went out early and stayed late. His habits were regular only in irregularity.
The next morning, though he didn't go out very early, Holbrook did leave the apartment about eleven and told Towers that he wasn't coming in for lunch, whereupon Rachel, with Towers' permission, went into the room with a full array of cleaning implements and set to work. She pushed a chair against the door to guard against too sudden interruption and first searched the bed. Under the springs she found the same sort of dust as behind the picture frames, but nothing more.
Now she attacked the dresser, dumping out the contents of each drawer, putting everything back in order. Holbrook's underwear, in color and variety, was something to marvel at. He favored lavender and pastel green, everything was silk, custom-made. Next she went at the desk.

This took longer, but not so long as she had feared, (for it held little but writing paper, many sorts, to be sure, with various styles of monograms and addresses, and books of sketches and a few harmless old letters and invitations and lists of art exhibitions.—Rachel ran these through and stuck them back. There was no account book, but behind a sheaf of florid correspondence cards she found several unpaid bills. She noted the shops, the date and amount of purchases and put these back too.
"Before I begin on those bookshelves I'll go through his suits," thought Rachel and forthwith entered the deep closet. Holbrook's wardrobe was nearly as comprehensive as his mother's. Rachel took the suits and coats in order, feeling in every pocket. Handkerchiefs, cards, loose change, pencils, packets of gum, pocket combs, a gold knife and gold pencil, a sample bottle of brilliantine, but nothing that looked like a pawn ticket or anything else clandestine, until in the inner pocket of the fur-lined overcoat which he usually wore, she discovered a small folded piece of paper, just a scrap, on which was lightly pencilled an address on the lower East Side, followed by a list of dates. Rachel glanced at this and was putting it back when she realized that the last date was the day the sapphire bracelet was stolen. She was about to take the scrap of paper to a better light and copy it when she heard someone at the door. Down on her knees she went and when the door was finally opened she was very busy wiping the baseboard of the closet.
It was only Towers. "Come on and eat your lunch," he said; and then: "You certainly are giving it a turning out. I appreciate this, Rachel. I'll do something for you sometime if I can."
"That's all right," said Rachel. "I'll be along to lunch as soon as I set the furniture straight. He might come in unexpectedly."
"He's in now," said Towers. He's got that friend of his named Buckham in the library and he wants me to mix 'em up a cocktail. I told him his pa had the key to the liquor closet. The nerve!"
"I'd better hurry," said Rachel. "they might come in here. But aren't they going to have lunch?"
"Oh no, they just wanted cocktails! And he's going to put on his

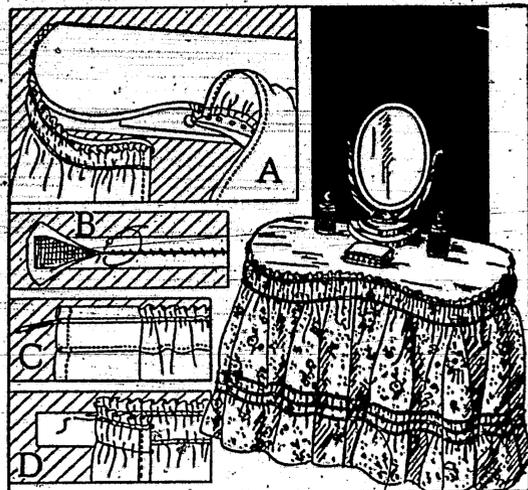
fur-lined coat, he ain't warm enough in the camel's hair! I wish he was mine, I'd warm him with the business end of a hickory rod."
It was too late to put the slip of paper back into the overcoat pocket. Holbrook and Roy were outside in the hall. She slipped through the other door that opened into Mr. Cayne's room as they came in, before they could see her. She was troubled, uneasy. Perhaps Holbrook wouldn't miss the paper, perhaps it meant nothing anyway. But at least she would show it to Terriss, it was the only thing she had found that seemed to have the least connection with the theft.

CHAPTER XII

Terriss and Rachel sat in the office of Peter Cayne, facing him as he stood. He was like an oak tree, Rachel thought, that had been undermined at the root and she could scarcely endure to look at him. He held himself straight with an effort and repeated again and again: "It's impossible, I tell you. I don't believe it."
Terriss looked at the list he held in his hand at the top of which was clipped the scrap of paper Rachel had found in Holbrook's pocket.
"But, Mr. Cayne, the thing's here in black and white. The address is that of one of the slipperiest fences in the city, I recognized it as soon as I saw the piece of paper Miss Vincent brought in. He's operating under the name of Mark Edelweis, but that's only an alias. Just like his jewelry shop's a blind, Jewery! His stock wouldn't fill a quart measure. I went in and asked to see him private and told him I wanted to know about these things and guaranteed I'd make him no trouble if he'd give me the information. That was just a bluff, we couldn't make him trouble anyway, for everything your son took there was a legitimate sale. I said legitimate sale or not these articles were stolen and he'd better clear it up, for even if he could prove it was legitimate, headquarters was just aching to get something on him and this might lead to an investigation and then where would he be? So he gave me the list. Everything's there—antique gold buckles with rose diamonds, star-buby pendant, gold wrist watch, turquoise and diamond ring, silver cigarette box with silver ashtrays to match, seed pearl and pink topaz earrings, jade and diamond brooch, diamond dinner ring, set of six rose-cut diamond buttons, three dozen antique silver spoons and the sapphire bracelet. He had your son's name and address, he described him to me—"
"Oh, for God's sake!" cried out Cayne in torture. "shut up. Let me think."
"You don't suppose I enjoy doing this, do you?" asked Terriss. "Don't take it so hard, Mr. Cayne, the boy didn't know how serious it was, he didn't realize in a place like yours with so much fancy goods lying around loose why he shouldn't sell something that wasn't needed and wasn't used when he wanted an extra piece of change. Lots of kids do it. You'd be surprised. They just haven't learned the difference between right and wrong."
"But he had a big allowance, I paid his bills, I gave him extra when he asked for it and I thought he ought to have it. And his mother gave him money sometimes, I shut my eyes to that. But to steal her trinkets and things from his own home and sell them! And how did he get in touch with this man Edelweis? How did he find him? That's what I'd like to know."
"Those crooks are always feeling around for suckers," said Terriss. "Well, Mr. Cayne, this case is closed as far as I'm concerned. You know where your stuff has gone. You can get the bracelet back if you'll pay Edelweis \$250. It's not been touched. I saw it."
(TO BE CONTINUED)

HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears



A Dressing Table Skirt With Corded Shirrings

THIS dressing table has a curved front and hinged arms on which to mount the skirt so that it can be opened to permit access to the drawer. To mount the skirt it must first be sewed to a band of covered buckram. Cut the buckram in a strip 2 1/2 inches wide. Cover it with a straight piece of material as shown here at E.

Make the heading at the top of the skirt just the depth of the thickness of the table edge so that it will cover the edge of the table when the arms are closed. Use 1/4-inch cable cord for the shirring. This is sewed to a safety pin and run through tucks stitched in the material as shown here at C.

The top of the ruffle is also shirred with cords. When the shirring is all finished, sew the top of the skirt to the covered buckram strip as shown at D and then thumb-tack it in place as at A.

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

mans and other useful articles for the home. Readers wishing a copy should send name and address, enclosing 25 cents, to Mrs. Spears, 210 South Desplains St., Chicago, Illinois.

HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS

Preventing Rust in Oven.—After using the oven, leave the oven door wide open, to allow it to cool down thoroughly. This allows all moisture to escape and prevents rust.

Sliding Dresser Drawers.—Rubbing a candle stub or wax along the sliding edges of dresser drawers will make them move in and out much more easily, even when heavily loaded.

Baking Escalloped Mixtures.—Time and fuel will be saved if escalloped mixtures are baked in shallow, wide dishes or pans.

Lining a Coat.—When lining a coat, put the coat on inside out. Have the lining all ready stitched up, and slip it over the coat. It will fall into position naturally. Pin it in place, and finish in the usual way.

Drying Silk Hose.—Never hang silk hose over the radiator or next to any hot surface.

Split Pea Soup.—Six quarts water, one and one-half pounds beef shank, one pound pig knuckle, one pound split peas, two onions, sliced. Crack the bones and cover with cold water. Add the peas and bring slowly to a boil. Boil steadily for about four hours, removing the scum as it rises. As the soup begins to thicken, cook slowly in order not to scorch. Add the onions about one hour before the soup is done.

Salt and Pepper Shaker.—A large shaker containing six parts salt to one part pepper and kept on the stove will save steps when seasoning cooking foods.

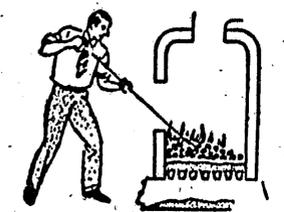
Watch Your Step.—Painting the bottom step of the cellar stairs white makes it more conspicuous and often helps to prevent accidents.

Home Heating Hints

By John Barclay
Heating Expert

Poking Fire Bed From Above
Forms Clinkers, Smothers Fire, Wastes Fuel

WHILE a poker frequently is a handy implement to use on a furnace, let me caution you against using it for the purpose of agitating the fire-bed from above! That results in a lot of trouble for you and for your furnace. Stirring the fire through the furnace door opening only mixes



ashes with the live coals, creating clinkers. As you know, clinkers choke a fire and prevent the coal from burning freely and completely. Also, they clog the grates, making it difficult to shake the fire properly.

Owing to the odd size and shape of lumps of coal at the point that is poked from above, the fuel-bed becomes packed, and this packing prevents the free passage of air, thus forming clinkers. Clinkers formed this way, however, cause less trouble, for ordinarily they can be broken up and dropped into the ashpit by gently shaking the grates.



What a difference good bowel habits can make! To keep food wastes soft and moving, many doctors recommend Nujol. INSIST ON GENUINE NUJOL.

Wild Turkey Has Abandoned Michigan; No Suitable Cover Is Left for Them

During the early 80's there existed certain sections in the lower peninsula of Michigan that were considered excellent hunting grounds for wild turkeys. This was particularly true of the hardwood ridges and swamp areas adjacent to the larger watercourses. The turkey disappeared from Michigan in the 90's due to lumbering and the destruction of the necessary type of cover for its protection and propagation.
Since that time, says a writer in the Detroit News, sporadic attempts have been made by game and shooting reserve owners to re-establish this bird, but in every instance the birds disappeared within a few years from the habitats over which they were released. Various individuals and sportsmen's organizations have been endeavoring in the last few years to influence the state conserve administrators to attempt to propagate and re-establish

the wild turkey over its former range, but it is doubtful if it can be done.

In commenting on this suggestion William B. Mershon, of Saginaw, an old turkey hunter and recognized authority on this bird and the passenger pigeon, says: "It is all nonsense to talk of bringing back the wild turkey to Michigan. There is no suitable cover left in southern Michigan for them. Naturally they never ranged north of the Kawkawlin river, near Saginaw. You cannot raise them in a little patch of woods. They want a bit of swampy land for winter cover, ridges of peech to scratch for bechnuts; maybe a nearby plot of buckwheat would attract them for their morning's feed. They are great wanderers and I do not know of a single place where conditions would permit them to exist in the wild state in Michigan."

CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO

The Housewife . . .

"Research Professor of Economy"
SHE'S not a Ph.D. or an LL.D. She hasn't a diploma or a cap and gown. Her research is not done in the laboratory or the library. As a matter of fact, her findings are made, usually, in the street car, in the subway, in the suburban commuter's train.
She reads the advertisements in this paper with care and consideration. They form her research data. By means of them she makes her purchases so that she well deserves the title of "Research Professor of Economy." She discovers them after them, as the years roll on, combining high quality with low.
It is clear to you at once that you . . . and all who make and keep a home . . . have the same opportunity. With the help of newspaper advertising you, too, can graduate from the school of indiscriminate buying into the faculty of judicious purchases!



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Store**
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Good, Young MILK COWS.
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GEORGE SMITH,
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Trade with your home merchant. Sell your pinons at Ziegler Bros. Store, where the biggest market price will be paid.

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And all intermediate
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Christmas Cards

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

**"The Pillars
of Our Prosperity"**

By **RAYMOND PITCAIRN**

National Chairman
Sentinels of the Republic

In one of his frequently quoted statements, Thomas Jefferson said that "agriculture, manufactures and commerce... the pillars of our prosperity," thrived best under the individual enterprise of average Americans.

Today Washington appears again to be giving serious thought to that point of view.

Various proposals, now under consideration, plan to unleash the unlimited energy and resources of the American people, which today, as in Jefferson's time, remain our greatest national asset.

The effort behind them is to increase employment—employment which, because it is productive in effect and effect, would speed the wheels of recovery by creating new goods and increasing buying power to purchase and consume them.

This it is planned to accomplish by encouraging private enterprise—the sort of enterprise that throughout our history has created not only jobs but a great American nation.

All citizens who realize that recovery rests upon the principle of productive work at fair wages for all who want it, will hope that these measures emerge in a form that is both sound and practical. All will hope that they fulfill the promise of expanded employment opportunities for both the American people and their accumulated savings.

For many months the productive forces of America have been pinned under the thumbs of office-holders. Now, in these proposals, it is suggested that they may be restored to the hands of the people. America should urge that a change of attitude transpire as Washington to rob our people of this potential opportunity for effective use of their strength, their energy and their savings.

These, too, are Pillars of our Prosperity.

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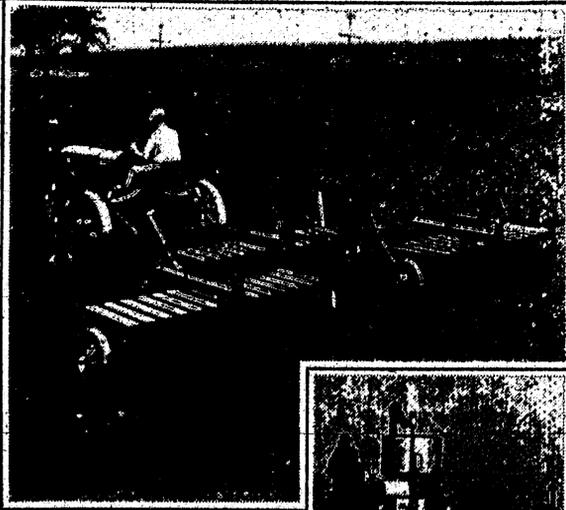
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He's An Industrial Worker!

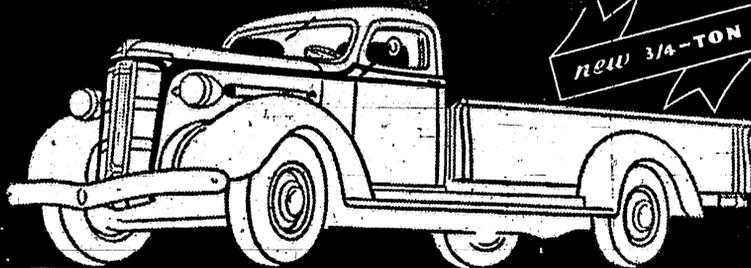


YOU would naturally think of the man operating the tractor as a farmer. And he is a farmer, but he's also an increasingly important figure in the industrial world, not only as a consumer but as a producer. He's engaged in hoeing up a field of soy beans which later, after passing through various factory processes, you'll be using in the form of paint and varnish, soap, linoleum and scores of other products. Consumers Information points out that \$1 million pounds of soy bean oil, a comparatively new crop for American farmers, was produced in one recent year. Of this amount, 2½ million pounds went into the soap kettles, 5 million into linoleum and 13 million into paint and varnish.



This brand new market for American farmers, who are now growing a large number of industrial as well as food products, has been developed, like many others, through the vast research programs undertaken by American industry, whose laboratories have added untold millions to the national wealth and also thousands of jobs for American workers.

**THREE NEW
GMCs**

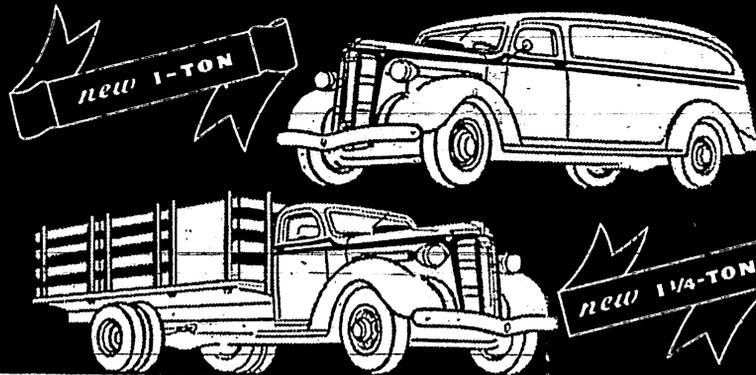


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Time payments through our own Y. M. A. C. Plan at lowest available rates.

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Best Coal west of the Mississippi
We guarantee this coal
Sold at current prices
Any amount—delivered
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THREE-QUARTER WIFE?**

MEN, because they are men, can never understand a three-quarter wife—a wife who is all love and kindness three weeks in a month and a hell cat the rest of the time.
No matter how your back aches—how your nerves scream—don't take it out on your husband.
For three generations one woman has told another how to go "smiling through" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps Nature tone up the system, thus lessening the discomforts from the functional disorders which women must endure in the three or four of life: 1. Turning from girlhood to womanhood. 2. Preparing for motherhood. 3. Approaching "middle age."
Don't be a three-quarter wife. Take **LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND** and see "Smiling Through."

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FOR RENT—Rooms: 50 cents per night for transients. Rates for regular roomers furnished on application.—Mrs. R. E. F. Warden.

FOR SALE—One extra well-made 2-wheel Trailer.—Apply at Outlook office. **tt**

Floyd Gibbons' ADVENTURERS' CLUB

HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!



"A Battle With Steel"

By FLOYD GIBBONS
Famous Headline Hunter

HELLO EVERYBODY:

You know, boys and girls, I used to say we had all kinds of people sending in their adventures to this column. "The butcher, the baker, the candlestick maker," is the way the old saying goes, and that's literally true. Here, for instance, is the baker—Joseph A. McMurtrie of Newark, N. J.

Joe was a baker's apprentice when this thing happened to him. It was the summer of 1929, and Joe, trying to turn his school vacation into something useful, had signed up to learn the baker's trade in a pie and cake factory. It was the sort of job that caught Joe's interest and like most youngsters, he was anxious to find out just how things were done. He studied the routine of the plant closely, watched the bakers at their work, and monkeyed around with all the big machines in the plant.

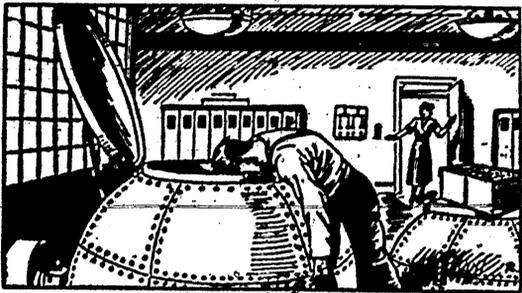
The machines, especially, interested Joe. He never missed an opportunity to get a look at the inside of one, to find out how it worked. He didn't get a chance to do that often, though. Some of these machines were dangerous. Most machines are anyway—so anyone who doesn't know how to use them. And the bosses around the plant didn't encourage Joe to fool around with those big mixers.

One Saturday afternoon, though, Joe got the chance he had been waiting for. The boss came to him about 4 o'clock and told him that all the bakers were going home—that Joe, whom he was leaving alone in the store, would be in complete charge until closing time.

He Investigated a Big-Mixer.

Joe didn't mind a bit. He sat out front in the store until everybody had gone, and then, about 6 o'clock, when people were eating dinner and business in the store had dwindled off to nothing, he began to think about the machinery in the back room—particularly the big mixers which he had been told not to touch.

Joe went into the back room and straight to the biggest of those mixers. He opened the top—looked inside. There was a crate of eggs in it—



Joe Was Being Drawn into the Machine.

lying right on top of the machinery. He took it out, wondering, at the same time, why anyone would put a crate of eggs—crate and all—into a dough mixer. He found out later that it had been put there for the particular purpose of keeping him out of that machine. "But by the time he did find out the damage was done and it was too late."

Joe took the crate out of the mixer and looked inside. The machine hadn't been cleaned out. All the moving parts were covered with some sort of goo, and Joe couldn't see how they worked. Well—that problem was easily solved. He'd clean that mixer out himself. He got a big towel and scraper and went to work.

Couldn't Get His Hand Loose.

There was a big rotator inside and Joe started cleaning that. He cleaned half of it and then found he couldn't reach the other side, so he started the motor to turn it over. The motor whirred. Joe released the brake. The rotator began to move, and then—it happened!

As Joe released the brake with his left hand, he placed his right—for some unknown reason—on top of the rotator. And in a split second he found himself being drawn into the machine. "Something," says Joe, "was clutching my hand. I tried to work it loose, but I couldn't. A cold, stinging pain was shooting up my arm. That steel had a chill in it."

Joe's left hand was still loose, and with it he jammed on the brake again. But the motor was still running, straining against the brake with a peculiar sort of whine—like the sound of an electric fan when you hold the blade.

"It was dark in that back room," says Joe, "and I noticed that my hand and arm were getting awfully cold. I locked the brake and put my left hand into the machine to try and work the right one loose. I felt something wet and pulled my left hand out again. It was covered with blood."

Thought He Was Bleeding to Death.

"Then I began to get hysterical. I tugged with all my might and started to yell for help. I was standing on my toes all this time. I couldn't get my feet flat on the ground, because the weight of my body would tear at my now terribly painful hand. I thought of being held in that position over the week-end—of slowly bleeding to death. I began to shout some more."

In the Y. W. C. A. building that stood back to back with the bakery a woman heard Joe's frantic yells. She called them to the attention of another woman, and they decided that it was just some children playing. And Joe, bleeding and hysterical, tugged at his swollen, lacerated arm. Slowly he was lapsing into unconsciousness when he heard a noise in the store outside. Joe tried to call. His voice wouldn't work. Then everything went black.

Joe came to in a hospital, and there they told him how he got there. The customer who had come into the store had looked through the door and seen Joe hanging to the side of the machine. She called an ambulance and—well—it had taken three hours to get Joe out. But his hand was fixed up all right at the hospital, and it's as good as new today.

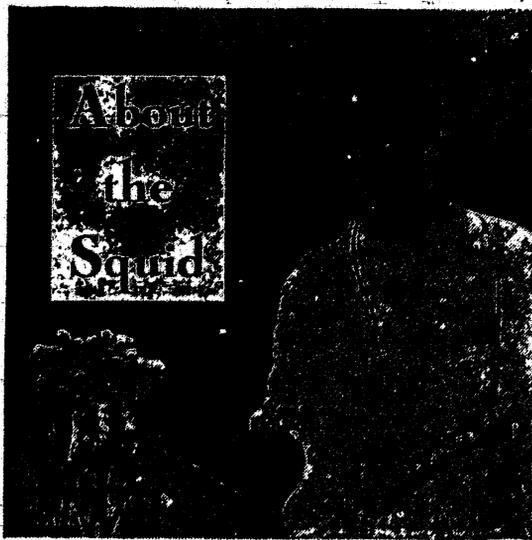
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Memorial to Lumbermen

A memorial to Michigan's lumbermen is located in the Huron National forest on the high bank of the Au Sable river, overlooking Five Channels dam, 15 miles northwest of East Tawas. It is composed of three bronze figures, each nine feet tall, resting on a 20-ton granite base. One is the timber cruiser, pack on back and compass in hand, running a section line; another is the woodman carrying an ax and saw, and the third is the river man with a peavy. The figures are a composite of several hundred pictures loaned to the sculptor, Robert Altken of New York. One side carries the inscription: "Erected to perpetuate the memory of the pioneer lumbermen of Michigan, through whose labors was made possible the development of the prairie states." The three remaining sides are inscribed with the names of 91 Michigan men whose lives were closely linked with early Michigan lumbering.

Meaning of "Public" Schools

Schools are not "public" in the sense that they are open to the public, says London Answers Magazine. They may take a certain number of "scholarship" pupils and so qualify for a grant from the state, but they are usually endowed with private funds. However, any school which is reclassified at the Headmasters' conference is usually accepted as a public school. Many of the older schools were formerly connected with some collegiate church and, until well into the Nineteenth century, the church had complete control over them. The usual age of admission to a public school is about fourteen, and the leaving age is eighteen or nineteen. Most of them are boarding schools. Among the most famous public schools are Winchester, founded in 1382, Eton (1440), St. Paul's (1509), Christ's Hospital (1563), Westminster (1560), Rugby (1567), Harrow (1571), Charterhouse (1611), and Marlborough (1643).



Greek Boy Holding Baby Squid.

Many Species of Squid Found In All Oceans of the World

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

SQUID are distinguished from their relatives, the octopuses, by the possession of ten arms instead of eight, and therefore are grouped as the Decapoda, as contrasted with the Octopoda. Squid also differ from the octopuses in usually having an elongate cigar-shaped body adapted for rapid swimming in the high seas, while the shortened bulblike body of the octopus is better fitted for a less active, bottom life.

There are many diverse species of squid found in all the oceans of the world, including the huge giant squid. These magnificent creatures have reached the summit of cephalopod evolution. Though descended from fossil ancestors of sluggish habits because of a confining external shell, they have thrown off this prison house, or, rather, have reduced it to a horny structure embedded in the tissues of their elongate body to function as a stiffening spine.

The octopuses have gone too far in skeletal reduction, as their soft and flabby bodies have only a couple of small internal rods, or styli. Some species have lost the shell traces altogether.

In the streamlined squid, however, the internal "pen," or "cuttlebone," braces the body against water resistance and increases the locomotive power. Like all other cephalopods, the squid propel themselves backward by shooting a stream in the opposite direction, thus traveling on the principle of a skyrocket. By turning the siphon, they dart to one side, or by bending it toward the rear, they move forward, though the retrograde motion is the swiftest.

Rapid Siphon Propulsion.

The squid wears its outer mantle almost like a coat. It is attached along the upper side of the body and is loosely open under the neck. From this space protrudes the siphon, like an inverted fleshy megaphone, with the narrow opening outward. The water is inhaled into the mantle cavity beneath the neck of the squid and around the outer side of the siphon, which is now in a collapsed condition. Then the muscles of the mantle wall contract. A pair of cartilaginous buttons on the edge of the siphon lock into corresponding hollows on the inner side of the mantle wall and the water is forced out through the small end of the siphon with great force.

This remarkably efficient method of propulsion is of great advantage to the squid, for by sudden bursts of speed in unexpected directions it is able to outstrip its prey with ease.

The squid has a distinct head connected to the rest of the body by a narrow neck. On either side is a highly organized eye, equipped with transparent lens and circular iris, gazes coldly but intelligently at its surroundings.

The mouth, equipped with a black, parrotlike beak, is hidden in the center of the circle of ten arms, two of which are longer than the others, and may be shot out suddenly to seize a victim and then withdrawn so that the captive may be laid hold of by the eight shorter arms.

The inner side of each arm is equipped with a single or double row of cup-shaped suckers along the entire length, while the two long arms are furnished with them only at the club-shaped ends. The suckers are pneumatic in action, though in some species their hold is strengthened by a marginal ring of chitinous teeth. Some are mounted on narrow stems, though most of them are cylindrical.

Blushes When It Is Angry.

When the squid is excited, it changes color, in the manner of the octopus or argonaut, except that in its anger it appears to blush almost to the point of apoplexy.

In the common squid of the Atlantic coast, the pigmented spots

on the body surface are largely arranged in groups. These are red, purple, and orange. Ordinarily the squid is flesh-colored, spotted with pink. When swimming over a white, sandy bottom, it suddenly fades to a corresponding paleness, rendering it almost invisible. As the creature rises through the water it becomes translucent. When irritated, it blushes through pink, orange, red, and purple. If alarmed, it suddenly squirts out dense clouds of inky fluid, forming a "smoke screen" under cover of which it beats a retreat. As the inner horny shell remnant forming the "skeleton" is shaped like an old-fashioned quill pen, and is so called, our friend the squid is literary enough to possess pen and ink!

The common squid of our coast vary from about eight to fourteen inches in length. They prey on the smaller food fishes, especially young mackerel, swimming backward into the schools and striking vigorously right and left. They often get into the fish ponds and "create havoc" there. Thus they are a problem to the fisheries.

But there is a compensation, for the fishermen catch—and barrel quantities of them as bait for larger fish, especially for cod. Bluefish, striped bass, and black bass are very fond of them and feed on them when alive.

The largest of all these monsters is the giant squid. This largest known invertebrate far exceeds the great octopus of the Pacific coast in size and power. The most familiar of these gigantic mollusks are the Architeuthis princeps and Architeuthis harveyi of A. E. Verrill. This eminent naturalist has recorded more than a score of instances in which these two species were seen in the neighborhood of the Banks of Newfoundland, while observations by Japetus Steenstrup and others have been published.

Among the giant squid noted by Verrill was a specimen which measured 10 feet from tip of tall to mouth, while the tentacular arms were 42 feet in length, thus totaling 52 feet for this enormous denizen of the ocean! Many of the specimens taken were stranded in shallow water after storms; others were captured by cod fishermen in the open sea and cut up for bait.

Apparently the giant squid are inhabitants of deeper waters and have come to the surface through accident.

Sepia From Cuttlefish.

The common sepia, or cuttlefish, of the Mediterranean is abundant where it is sought for its rich brown inky fluid, the India ink, or sepia, familiar to artists. The internal calcareous shell, or "pen," is an oval structure often used in canary-bird cages as "cuttlebone."

The broad, flat body is striped like a tiger, and it is indeed a tiger of the sea, for it lies in wait, hidden by the submerged eelgrass, swimming slowly forward, undulating the ruffled fins that border its body on both sides.

Suddenly it shoots backward, propelled by the siphon in true squid fashion, and dodging quickly sideways, seizes an unwary fish, darting out a pair of tentacles ordinarily concealed within a sheath. The unhappy victim is then grasped by the shorter arms and devoured head first, the cuttlefish preferring the brain and fleshy part of the back.

The creature often erects the first pair of tentacles as if noses about the submarine jungle of water plants, and then its aspect suggests an odd sort of double-trunked elephant. The outer arms have broad, ruffled, and fantastically mottled expansions, which spread out like the cowcatcher of a locomotive.

The eggs are laid in bluish-black grape-like clusters lashed about the stems of eelgrass, gorgonians, or various species of algae. The animal often lies on the sea bottom with the broad outer arms outstretched like a striped tent, and, if the substratum is sandy, the changeable color scheme of the creature fades out to harmonize with the sand, within which it partially buries itself, blending completely with the environment.

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 26

CHRISTIAN CONSECRATION

LESSON TEXT—Philippians 1:12-26.
GOLDEN TEXT—For to me to live is Christ, and to die is gain.—Philippians 1:21.
PRIMARY TOPIC—Our Best Friend.
JUNIOR TOPIC—Answering Jesus.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Choosing a Life Purpose.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—What Christian Surrender Means.

Consecration is one of the words expressing Christian truth which has been so much used and so often misused that it has lost its savor. The writer remembers many a "consecration service" which meant nothing to those present except the fulfilling of a certain formula or program. The purpose of the meeting was excellent, but results were lacking because it had become a mere formality.

Paul the apostle knew nothing of any theory of consecration. He knew and lived and proclaimed such an abandonment of self to Christ and his cause as really required no statement in words—it was his life.

We close today a three-month series of studies in the Christian life. We began at the right point by considering "Christian Sonship," for no one can live until he is born and no one can live a Christian life until he is born again. We have considered together God's grace in keeping, renewing, guiding, blessing, and communing with his own. All these precious truths call us to devote ourselves to Christ in glad and full consecration.

Men give themselves thus to the building of a fortune, to the propagation of a political or social theory, to the pursuit of an occupation or profession. Why should not the Christian give himself in like measure for Christ and his holy cause?

Paul, in the verses of our lesson, shows that spirit and boldly declares that he follows Christ regardless of trying circumstance—he does so now, "in the body," not later in glory. And it matters not whether it be by life or death—"Christ shall be magnified."

I. "What Then?" (v. 18).

Paul was imprisoned for the gospel's sake. Did that stop him? No; he made the very guards who were assigned to watch him in his house into missionaries of the cross. He won each one as he took his designated period of service and sent him out as a testimony to "the whole praetorian guard and to all the rest" (v. 13 R. V.).

Then, some of his Christian associates taking advantage of the fact that he was imprisoned, went out to preach just to show that they were as good as he. They made their very preaching an expression of their envy of his popularity and hoped to heap more sorrow upon him. Did he get angry and bitterly fight back? No; he thanked God that Christ was preached. We need more of that spirit in our day.

II. "In My Body."

One of the glaring fallacies of human thinking is the idea that at some favorable time in the future we shall be able to enjoy life, do mighty deeds or serve the Lord. For example parents fail to enjoy their children because they are always looking forward to the next stage of their development. The time to enjoy and help our children is now. The time to serve the Lord Jesus is now. The day will come when we shall be glorified with him, but it will then be too late to speak to our neighbors about Christ.

III. "To Live Is Christ and to Die Is Gain" (v. 21).

Humanly speaking when a matter is one of "life or death" it is a question whether death may not intervene. The hope is that this may not be the case and every effort is made to prevent it! How different with Paul. He rightly points out that to a Christian death means entering into perfect fellowship with Christ and unlimited service for him. Every human limitation will then be put aside—knowledge, service, communion, will all be perfect and complete.

He would not, however, turn away from his present privilege and duty. Since it is God's will that he should abide in the flesh he will do it in such a way as to make it literally true that to him "to live is Christ." Every life has a purpose and that ruling passion which controls and directs a life is what should be written into the sentence, "To me to live is . . ." What is it—money, position, pleasure, sin? Or is it Christ? If he is your life, then you enter into the New Year with the assurance that it will be full and satisfying, and gloriously useful.

Spiteful Words

A spiteful word cuts both ways. A slander hurts the man or woman who spreads it in a more deadly, though unseen, way than it hurts its intended victim. Victor Hugo once says, "Every sword has two edges; and the man who wounds with one, wounds himself with the other."

Only One Real Failure. There is only one real failure possible; and that is, not to be true to the best one knows.—Cabot Farrar.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

BEAUTY CULTURE

DENVER BEAUTY SCHOOL
829 15th Street • DENVER, COLO.
Intensive Individual Instruction.
BETTER TRAINING—LESS COST
Write for catalogue
Successful students graduated for 17 years

Ask Me Another

A General Quiz

- How many bachelor Presidents has the United States had?
- What does the abbreviation "non sec" stand for?
- How does a twelve-year-old dog correspond to age in a human being?
- What is wind?
- Who was the Greek cynic philosopher who lived in a tub?
- What is the procedure when a bank certifies a check?
- What was the last federal territory to be admitted into the Union as a state?
- What states have women as secretaries of state?
- In what year did the first financial panic in the United States occur?
- What proportion of the adult population of the United States has gone to college?

Answers

- Two—James Buchanan and Grover Cleveland, but Cleveland was married while he was in the Presidential office.
- Non sequitur (it does not follow).
- A dog twelve years old is as old as a man at eighty-four.
- Air naturally and horizontally in motion with a certain degree of velocity.
- Diogenes.
- It withdraws the amount of the check from the drawer's account, and holds it for the purpose of paying the check which it guarantees.
- Arizona.
- There are two women who are secretaries of state, the Hon. Goldie Wells of South Dakota and the Hon. Elizabeth F. Gonzales of New Mexico.
- In 1791; following the boom in business after the close of the Revolutionary war.
- Three per cent of the country's adult population has graduated from college, and four per cent more has attended some college.

Glass Curtain

In the National theater of Mexico City, known as the Palacio de Bellas Artes, a huge glass curtain executed by Tiffany of New York, is one of its most striking features, and is perhaps the only one of its kind in the world. It is composed of thousands of pieces of vari-colored glass and the novel lighting arrangement reveals the snow-crowned volcanoes, Popocatepetl and Ixtaccihuatl, at sunrise, midday and sunset.

CONSTIPATION

Unrelenting Enemy of Health

"HOW are your bowels?" The doctor asks this important question because a primary need of good health is for the bowels to regularly pass off the waste of metabolism. Every doctor knows you cannot be well, feel well or look well if you allow constipation to hinder daily evacuation and thus prevent body cleanliness. You should know it! Then why let a bad condition continue? Try Doan's Regulets. They are mild and effective; act as a digestive and hepatic stimulant, increase the flow of bile and relieve temporary congestion of the intestines. Be regular with Regulets. For sale at all drug stores.

DOAN'S REGULETS

WNU—M 51—37

Were you ever alone in a strange city?



If you were you knew the true value of this newspaper

Alone in a strange city. It is pretty dull. Even the newspapers don't seem to print many of the things that interest you. Headline stories are all right, but there is something lacking. That something is local news.

For—all good newspapers are edited especially for their local readers. News of your friends and neighbors is needed along with that of far off places. That is why a newspaper in a strange city is so interesting. And that is why this newspaper is so important to you. NOW is a good time to get to . . .

KNOW YOUR NEWSPAPER

"SLUMS MUST GO!" says Straus

Housing Authority Chief Opens Washington Office, Ready to Fight Squalor

By JOSEPH W. LaBINE

Maybe, in the snugness of your living room, you thought American living standards were pretty high. But that was before a fellow named Nathan Straus became director of the United States Housing Authority. After less than two months on the job, during which he's talked freely, Nathan Straus has made Americans hang their heads in shame. Our housing conditions, he explains, are deplorable.

Mr. Straus is not connected with the Federal Housing Administration, which has been insuring loans on private dwellings and is now attempting to stimulate business through a housing boom. Although he's interested in FHA, the monumental task facing Straus is to clean out the slums. He is administrator for the new Wagner-Steagall act.

For the present, all United States housing activities are aimed at the spectre of recession, a severe dip in business which threatens to wipe out many of the past three years' gains. President Roosevelt seeks to stimulate America's financial pulse with a housing boom through liberalization of existing laws, as outlined in his special message to congress on November 29. Through this program he forecasts construction of 3,000,000 to 4,000,000 new houses in the next five years.

The Key to Recovery.

Though slum clearance and private housing are two separate enterprises, both can help avoid recession. Economists now regard a large volume of new construction as the key to further recovery. The small improvement in building evidenced last spring was hit on the head by rising costs, strikes, an armament boom and growing uncertainty about the future. Drastic action must be taken immediately, for America faces the worst housing shortage in its history. Speaking conservatively, we need 900,000 new dwelling units every year. Actually we built only 57,000 in 1935, 250,000 in 1936 and about 400,000 this year.

How United States Housing Works.

The Wagner-Steagall bill was passed by congress last spring after a stormy three-year legislative trip. Briefly, it creates the United States Housing Authority which Mr. Straus heads. It provides half a billion dollars to be loaned state and municipal housing authorities during the next three years, for use solely in creating new dwelling units for the tenement population. Between 100,000 and 120,000 units is its three-year goal. In addition to the loans, annual "subsidy" appropriations will be made to state and local authorities for making up the difference between the "economic rent" on houses built and what the low-income renter can afford to pay. For 1938 this subsidy appropriation totals \$26,000,000.

How It Works.

The government will build no houses or apartment buildings. Thirty states have already adopted enabling acts permitting them to set up local housing authorities needed for the new program. These authorities can borrow 90 per cent of the cost of any project, to be repaid within 60 years. In addition to the 10 per cent building expense, authorities must pay at least one-fifth the difference between the low rent charged and the "economic rent." The government's rent subsidy will never be more than four-fifths of the difference.

Another slum vanished in Indianapolis to make way for Lockefield Gardens, which cost PWA \$3,297,000. Rents average \$22.50 per month for a three-room apartment including utilities.

plumbing for example. Though considered a non-essential on the farm, it certainly ranks as a vital health factor in crowded city life. Yet 25 per cent of American urban homes have no bathing facilities and one-fifth are without private, indoor water closets. Approximately 4,000,000 American city families are without the barest "modern improvements."

Since 1919 about 3,300,000 dwelling units have been erected in Great Britain through a combination of public and private effort. Of these, 1,300,000 have been built with some private assistance, the remainder by private interests. Although England's housing program was started under a labor government, it was so

This recognition is one sign of a more common-sense attitude toward the housing problem. PWA's slum-clearance projects in New York, Chicago and other metropolitan points were successful in wiping out parts of the blighted area, but they failed because the intended tenants couldn't afford rents of \$12 a month per room.

Frills Are Nice, But—

Another good sign is Nathan Straus' determination to give sensible housing without the frills that went with PWA projects. PWA sought ideal living conditions, incorporating cross ventilation, no walk-ups more than three or four stories and "no room entered through another." Straus also likes these frills, but he realizes the necessity is to remove America's low-

successful that the conservative administration continued it.

Economic Factor Paramount.

Although the social aspect of slum clearance has long been stressed in the United States, it was an economic development that led to establishment of the Housing Authority. Juvenile delinquency and physical deterioration of slum dwellers have been mourned for years but the government is tackling its present job as a business proposition.

It goes deeper than the current recession. Blighted areas affect both the tenement occupant and the more fortunate (in some respects) taxpayer. Run-down cities require large police, fire and hospitalization appropriations. Moreover, dilapidated residential areas spread like a plague, destroying neighboring property. When these things happen the city is apt to get in serious financial difficulty.

Look at statistics a moment, from both social and economic viewpoints. Twenty-one per cent of Cleveland's murders are committed in a slum district covering less than 1 per cent of the city's area and housing 2 1/2 per cent of the population. In Harlem, tuberculosis is three-times as prevalent as in the rest of New York city. A third city finds its city-wide police protection costs \$4.37-per-capita, but in the slums it is \$11.50.

Similar convincing figures can be produced in any city of the nation. Unlike PWA, Mr. Straus does not plan to build apartments in the midst of yesterday's ruins. New sites will be chosen in unblighted areas and tenants will be lifted away from the slums completely. In due time, if the Housing Authority is successful, all present slum sites will be evacuated. The property will then be open for commercial development.

New Homes, New People.

Mr. Straus does not believe that slum dwellers will create slum conditions wherever they go. PWA's experience has been good in this respect, proving that underprivileged classes are largely victims of circumstance, ready to reform if given an opportunity.

The present half-billion dollar appropriation is hardly more than a drop in the bucket. Mr. Straus admits. To rehouse the needy one-third of our population would require 10,000,000 new dwelling units, compared with 120,000 units possible under the present fund. But half a billion dollars will help get the ball rolling and should demonstrate for all time the possibilities in slum clearance work. Aided by the experience of PWA, which did not establish such a bad housing record as many people would believe, the new Housing Authority can start its work without pioneering.

Business Man, Idealist.

The newest of the New Deal's administrators, Mr. Straus is probably one of the most capable. His experience with Hillside and other private housing projects equips him from the practical point of view, while his social-mindedness gives



NATHAN STRAUS

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CHRISTMAS TRADITIONS

IF YOUR Christmas tree is a balsam—and that is the loveliest kind of all, both for appearance and for fragrance—then when you first light it a cheerful old superstition urges a glance at your shadow on the wall—if you dare. Should it appear headless you will not live to see another Christmas. Then, later, when the tree is burned, another tradition suggests keeping a partly burned stick to ward off lightning.

JIG-SAW CHRISTMAS ROMANCE

BY MARTHA BANNING THOMAS

CAROLINE told herself a dozen times a day that she did not care whether she heard from Stephen or not. What possible difference could it make now, after all these months of silence?

And here it was Christmas eve. Not a message! Not a card! Oh, well... she turned away from the window. One must not allow one's self the luxury of regret.

Fires burned brightly on the hearth. Holly hung above the man-



Caroline Was Not Alone With Her—Bright Fire and Holly.

tel. Snow outside, cheer within. That was all she required. She hummed a tune in false gaiety.

A ring at the door. Stephen? No, just a messenger boy with a box. Caroline's fingers crackled the red cellophane unwrapping it. No card. Just crazy dozens of jig-saw pieces.

She walked restlessly about the room. Then she returned to the box. Black and white pieces only. Idly she fitted a few together, leaned closer and frowned. Familiar hand-writing. Stephen's hand-writing!

Excitedly she bent above the puzzle fitting the rest together. Gradually Stephen's clear strong writing stared up at her.

"Dear Caroline," it read, "if you have the patience to put this together, I shall know you are still interested in me. I could not tell you what I wanted to, before I left, because I was not sure of circumstances. But now I know. I can take care of you. Will you marry me, Caroline? A yes would be the most marvelous Christmas present in the world. I love you."

"Stephen."

She laughed a little. She cried a little. Then she went to the mantel and snatched down a photograph of herself. This she cut up into small jagged pieces. On several she wrote a single word, which, when put together, read: "I have gone all to pieces, missing you." Then on the mouth of her pictured face, she added the single word "Yes."

These pieces she quickly wrapped up in the box sent to her, and dispatched it by a messenger, who admitted that a gentleman had given it to him, who was staying at the Inn in town.

In another hour Caroline was not alone with her bright fire and holly. And Christmas eve was what it should be. Stephen declared he had been too scared to come himself and sent the puzzle as a test-case. Then he kissed her.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Catch Up on Chic



IF YOU'RE a bit behind in the thrilling game of Sew-Your-Own, Milady, why not take advantage of the holiday season and catch up? Today's trio is especially right for "vacation sewing" because it consists of simple practical pieces that require little time and trouble. Make all three and you'll have gone a long way toward putting the old punch back in the game.

Streamlined Styling.

The slip at the left is all you could wish for from the standpoint of styling. It offers superb lines from the moderately low cut V neck, through the dart-fitted waist right down to the very hem. The clever overlapping back is light proof and provides an action pleat so necessary for complete satisfaction. Important, too, is the fact that you may choose the material you wish in your own color.

Better make it in duplicate for many meticulous months ahead.

Pretty in Sheer Wool.

The two-piece in the center is, like the slip, heavy on style. The defined waist is effectively young as is the flowing skirt and little round collar. It is just the frock to give one lots of git-up-and-git for the second semester, or "to break the ice" whenever one is anxious about one's appearance. It can be the height of chic in sheer wool—very pretty in flat crepe.

Modern Home Dress.

When it's home you're thinking of you naturally turn to a frock like the third member of the trio at the right. This button-all-the-way model is different enough to delight you and simple enough to set you sewing at sight. It is cut for comfort but with an ever watchful eye on that elusive little thing called chic. Crisp contrast may be had in the collar and cuffs and in that trim row of buttons that march down the line—and then back again. Look fresh in your version in pretty percale.

Pattern 1946 is designed for sizes 14 to 20 (32 to 44 bust). Size 10 requires 3 1/2 yards of 39 inch fabric. One yard of ribbon is required for shoulder straps.

Pattern 1404 is designed for sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 38 bust). Size 14 requires 4 1/2 yards of 39 inch material.

Pattern 1390 is designed for sizes 34 to 48. Size 36 requires 4 1/2 yards of 35 inch material. The collar and cuffs in contrast require 1 1/2 yards material.

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.

Uncle Phil Says:

Respect Due Precedent

Respect for precedent has a solid basis. Don't be contemptuous of precedent, but study its claims to authority.

Gossip thrives less among men particularly because it means a black eye if not worse.

It is nonsense to say that no one is interested in the troubles of others. We're not all inhuman.

Men have had but one burst of extravagance in clothing in the last 30 years. It was when they paid \$8 for a silk shirt.

It is hard to conceal contempt. Something besides words gives you away.

But Is He?

By his reason a man endeavors to prove that he is rid of some of his primitive instincts.

Human conscience began to function thousands of years ago. There is a lot of it in the Bible.

There is always a welcome place in the world for the young woman who is determined to be a lady.

Women often say it is hard to please men by the way they dress; but let a man pick out a woman's sartorial outfit and she'd be a fright.

Why is it easier to start a forest fire with the more stub of a cigarette than to set a furnace going with two-pounds of kindling wood?

© Western Newspaper Union.

HELP KIDNEYS

To Get Rid of Acid and Poisonous Waste

Your kidneys help to keep you well by constantly filtering waste material from the blood. If your kidneys get functionally disordered and fail to remove these impurities, there may be poisoning of the whole system and body-wide distress.

Burning, acidity or too frequent urination may be a warning of some kidney or bladder disturbance.

Yet many suffer raging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel weak, nervous, all played out.

In such cases it is better to rely on a medicine that has won scientific acclaim than on something new and untried. Use Doan's Pills. A multitude of grateful people recommend Doan's. Ask your druggist!

DOAN'S PILLS

Santa Himself



© Western Newspaper Union.

LIFE'S LIKE THAT By Fred Neher



Copyright by Fred Neher. "That feels better... but it's still a little snug."

COMMENTS



Lewis Burke

"It won't be long now."

—And R U Listenin'?

Are you imbued with the Christmas spirit — and if not, why?

Nothing else takes the place of the country newspaper, mentions an observer. In spite of the radio and rural delivery of big city newspapers, the country newspaper alone gives the intimate daily record of your neighbors and yourself, he goes on to say.

YULE-TIDE LIGHTS

Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells, jingle all the day! Carrizozo is all arranged in holiday attire; i. e., different colors of lights spread full length across the street from the Ziegler Bros. Store to the Carrizozo Hardware Co.; across to the Citizens State Bank; then the Petty Economy Grocery has a full length streamer of varicolored lights across the street; last, but not least, the Lincoln County Utilities Company has a brilliant display. Also the Burke Art & Gift Shop, Rolland's Drug Store and the Carrizozo Auto-Company have varicolored streamers of lights stretching in the same manner. It surely looks the part of the yule-tide spirit to see all colors of lights in the rainbow "winking, blinking and nodding."

JAPS REGRET INCIDENT and are deeply "grieved" over the recent bombing of the Panay and three other American steamers. A bird remarked, "It is time to show those almond-eyed devils how to fight."

Note—A nice present for the relatives of the dead, coming at this time, when Peace is supposed to rule the world, we must say.

HOSIERY FOR XMAS

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.

THE TRUTH

Believe it or not — It was cloudy for several days the first of this week, clouds on the mountains, hiding them from sight. Wednesday morning, the fog lifted, unveiling the mountains covered with 'the beautiful snow.' In the meantime, there were no mosquitoes flying either, as the fellow says.

This Wednesday, the sun came out—(and everybody knows it's there) as we heard on the vaudeville stage many years ago

Where the Sun shines and the sky is cloudless, and of turquoise blue color, it is bound to be delightful. Such, Amigos Mios, is the climate we have in "the little old Spanish town" of Carrizozo.

It looks as though we'll have a warm, brilliant sunshiny day this Christmas. Oh, for a good snowfall on that day of all days! "But the human mind is never satisfied," thus goes the old adage. As Jim Farley says, "What are you gonna do about it?" Excuse it, please. (There we go, always talking politics.)

—So, Adios, from the Land of Turquoise Sky, Romance and Perpetual Springtime.

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.



Good Juicy Meats

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

"Always The Best For Less"

**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**

A Christmas Dream

First and Second Grades
Carrizozo School
Tuesday, Dec. 21, 7:30 p. m.
H. S. Auditorium. Adm. 15-25c
Come and see the Sandman bring the toys to life on Christmas night! Proceeds to be used for playground equipment.
Thank you!

Dr. Smiles Zepeda and Roman Tenorio, former residents of this place, were here from the Mountainair country Monday on some business.

Albino Guebara, who went to Kansas City last week with some stock belonging to Benigno Gallegos and Gregorio Pino, has returned home.

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



**NEW 1938
SERVEL
ELECTROLUX**
THE Gas REFRIGERATOR
Freezes with no moving parts

- Permanent silence
- Continued low operating cost
- Lasting efficiency
- Savings that pay for it

HERE'S a thrifty present. A gift your family will enjoy for years to come. A new 1938 Servel Electrolux! It will give you permanently silent operation, will actually save enough to pay for itself. See the beautiful new Servel Electrolux models today at our show-room.

Carrizozo Hardware Co.
Phone 96
Carrizozo, N. M.

SAY
Merry Christmas
With Useful Gifts

Santa knows the Gifts that bring most Christmas Joy are as practical as they are gay. What an array of such gifts you'll find here. Cozy House Slippers, Lovely Kaiser Hosiery, Boots for Boys and Girls, Sweaters, Wool and Silk Robes, Blankets, Box Handkerchiefs, Shirts, Stetson Hats, Bill-folds, Phoenix Ties, Belts, Men's Traveling Sets, Shoes for all the family and many other useful gifts that will continue to bring joy long after Christmas.

Solve that Christmas problem with Gifts of lasting joy.

At

Ziegler Bros.

The Leading Dry Goods, Clothing and Grocery Store.

Carrizozo Home Laundry

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Work Called For And Delivered

Phone 50

Carrizozo, N. M.



STAR
CAFE

Meals at all hours

Short Orders—Special Table Service

(Enchiladas Every Friday)

Chicken Dinner Sat. and Sunday

Mmes. C. O. Davis & Evelyn Dixon, Props.

Gladys Hicks' Beauty Shop

Look Your Loveliest for the Holidays With a SHALEE Machineless Permanent (Prescribed for Individual Waves) GABRIELEN Machine Permanent (A Reconditioning Oil Process) Phone 67 - Suite 12 Carrizozo Hdws. Bldg. Open Evenings by Appointment

RCA Victor Radios And Easy Washers Delco Light Plants Philco Radios Frigidaires Electrical Supplies Easy Terms

ARTHUR CORTEZ
Fort Stanton, N. M.

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

DANCES—Cleghorn Hall.

—WHITE OAKS—
Next Dance Christmas Eve, December 24

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

M. G. Peckham is ill this week, but is reported as improving.

Toys! Toys!

Large, new line at lowest prices. DOERING'S Store. 2c.

BASKETBALL

Community Hall, Saturday, Dec. 18, 7 p. m.—Capitan grade school vs Carrizozo grade school. 8 p. m.—Capitan high school vs Carrizozo high school. Adm. 10, 15-25c. After the games the Rainbow Girls are giving a dance.