

**LARGEST COUNTY CIRCULATION**  
Near Pre-historic Malpais and Gran Quivira

# Carrizozo Outlook

**"THE HOME PAPER"**  
Oldest Paper in Lincoln County  
8 PAGES

Published Weekly in the Interest of Carrizozo and Lincoln County

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CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, JANUARY 22, 1937

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## Ah Nue

Last Friday morning, residents of White Oaks found Ah Nue, 107, and a resident of the town for the past 60 years, lying on the floor of his hovel nearly frozen to death, and unable to move hand or foot. He was cared for and given all the aid possible, but to no avail—he died about the noon hour.

According to residents who knew him so well and to whom he had often related the story of his life, Ah Nue must have been 107 as stated above.

He came to San Francisco when a young man, and in the midst of the gold rush of '49. He cooked in the mining camps of the early days, and when the rush died away, he first came to Arizona and then to White Oaks.

That place was then a thriving mining center, but now a "ghost town." At first he operated a laundry and restaurant, but after the miners left the old town, he continued as long as he could with his laundry until about 30 years ago, when he fell into retirement. He has lived in a small shack on the edge of a creek and had been associated with English speaking people for so long that he had entirely forgotten his native tongue. He was buried in the White Oaks cemetery among the old residents of the early days, most of whose funerals he had attended. If there is such a place as a celestial heaven as the Orientals believe, Ah Nue must have had a vacant space reserved for him among the faithful.

### In The Probate Court

State of New Mexico  
County of Lincoln ss  
No. 484

In the Matter of the Last Will and Testament of James V. Tully, Deceased.

Notice of Appointment of Executrix.  
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned on January 14th, 1937, was duly appointed Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of James V. Tully, Deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same at the time and in the manner provided by law.

Ora G. Tully,  
P. O. Address:  
J22-F12 Glencoe, New Mexico.

Mrs. Ola C. Jones, former Co. School Supt., has been the recipient of three invitations, one to the inauguration ceremonies of the President, one from the President and Mrs. Roosevelt for the inaugural dinner to the White House and another to a dinner given by the Presidential electors on Jan. 19, on the Mayflower. Mrs. Jones is to be congratulated on the honors conferred and it is unfortunate that her present illness prevented her from accepting the above invitations.

Mrs. Gunther Kroggel, who is attending Business College at El Paso, spent the week-end with her husband and mother, Mrs. Anna Risinger.

The Women's Missionary Society will meet at the home of Mrs. T. A. Spencer next Wednesday.

### Reverence for Parents

In general those parents have the most reverence who most deserve it for he that lives well cannot be despised.—Samuel Johnson in "The Spectator"

## A. L. B. Memory's Lane

It was over forty years ago that the Cherry Sisters, Effie and Addie, played on the legitimate stage with the rottenest mess of stuff theatre-goers had ever witnessed. At first, they were ridiculed by patrons as well as the press, until it became so disgusting that people went to see them just for the fun of the thing.

Anyone who had a grudge against himself would take it out on the Cherry Sisters, or as some called them "Prune Sisters." People would throw bouquets of weeds, cabbage leaves and everything except rotten eggs and the only thing which prevented the eggs, was because they were women. In 1901, the writer saw them on their "last round-up" at Galesburg, Ill., after which they went into seclusion. Their acting was awful and their singing was a complete mess of discord from start to finish. They made plenty of money and held on to it. After leaving the stage, they built a handsome home in Iowa and had an ample amount left to place them on easy street for the future. In the years of their absence from the stage, they went under instructions and a short while ago, they appeared to an audience of 25,000 people in Des Moines, Iowa, and much to the surprise of the fans who went to pick fun out of the performance, they found the Cherry Sisters, actually good.

Memory brings the writer back to the early days in old St. Joe, Mo., before the railroad bridge was built in 1870, which now spans the Missouri river. We well remember the long lines of covered wagons which came from points in the east and were taken across the river on an old ferry-boat. Many of the wagons bore the inscription, "Kansas or Bust." Kansas at that time was an arid country blasted by sandstorms and infested by grasshoppers. People coming from eastern farms where the soil was rich and fertile and locating in Kansas, soon became disgusted with the conditions and the same covered wagons of which we spoke, would return in a year or so, bearing another inscription which read like this: "Busted by—." When the new bridge was built, there was a big celebration. The entire populace turned out. A big parade was staged headed by the old German band directed by Adolph Winkler, and it was some band too. The celebration lasted two days. Thus did the star of the west, pursue its way over the old Denver & Rio Grande, now the Missouri Pacific. Wathena, Kansas, just across the river from St. Joe was one of the toughest little towns in the west at that time and headquarters for thugs and cattle rustlers.—Thanks for listening.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Dickinson left the first of the week for Albuquerque for a short visit.

## BUSINESS MEN'S CLUB

met at their regular Wednesday business session and 8 o'clock dinner at the Southern Pacific Hotel with the unusual good attendance, with Pres. Frank A. English in the chair. Road matters to the interest of Lincoln County received particular attention.

From the fact that manager and Mrs. Dodge are about to be transferred to California, the club drafted resolutions expressing regrets at their departure and thanking them for acts of courtesy extended during their stay in our city. Thanks was also extended to former Boy Scoutmaster Phil Bright for services rendered, and regret expressed at his resignation. Sheriff S. E. Greisen and A. H. Harvey were admitted to membership in the club.

### Lincoln Hearsay

Lupe Gabaldon and Bill Martinez of Cimarron were among the attendants at the P. T. A. dance on Jan. 9. A prize was offered for the best name selected for the newly organized orchestra. Pete Cobolin was the winner with "Lincoln Dreamland."

The P. T. A. is sponsoring another dance on Feb. 5, and also a Spanish play, "Un Americano en Mexico." Come and laugh until your sides ache!

Mrs. Frank Miranda and daughter Nellie Trujillo spent the week-end at home, returning to Rabeaton Sunday, where Nellie teaches school.

Mrs. Irene Hart, Co. School Supt., was here Tuesday, conducting the mid-term 8th grade examinations for Lincoln, Picocho, Tinnie and San Patricio.

Sheriff Ben Greisen was a business visitor in Lincoln Monday.

### C.H.S. Girls' Glee Club

are sponsoring a dance at Community Hall tomorrow night, to raise money to help them attend the Great Southwestern Music Festival at Roswell on March 17 to 20. A membership fee of \$5 will be required of each entrant and the club hopes to raise enough money through the dance to send as many girls as possible. Dance will start after the game with Capitan and there will be a good floor show during the intermission. Coffee and doughnuts will be sold and a check room will be available. The new Carrizozo Orchestra will furnish the music and we guarantee it to be good. Admission, \$1.00; Spectators, 25c. Come and help us.

### NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the Lincoln County Board of Education will receive written sealed bids for the sales of the following school buildings:

Mon Jean, Bethel, Jack's Peak and Macho.

Said bids to reach the office of the Lincoln County School Superintendent in Carrizozo, New Mexico, not later than 6 p. m., Monday, Feb. 1, 1937. No verbal bids will be accepted. Cash terms only will be considered.

The bids will be opened at 10 a. m., Feb. 2, 1937, in the office of the Lincoln County School Superintendent, Carrizozo, New Mexico. The public is cordially invited to attend. In all probabilities, the buildings will be sold to the highest bidder.

G. T. McQuillen, President,  
Lincoln County Board  
of Education.  
J22-29

## Personals

Mr. and Mrs. Henry McFadin were business visitors from the Monte Prieto ranch last Friday.

To the delight of a great congregation of earnest listeners, Brother Brunk of Ohio, a lay preacher of that state, gave a masterful sermon at the local M. E. Church. All we can say is we wish there were more like him.—J. A. Bell.

Billy Ferguson of the Nogales and son Wallace of Capitan were business visitors here Monday.

Louis Nalda was in town Monday from his ranch across the Malpais.

Joe Chavez is in receipt of word from his brother Alex, who is now employed as store room clerk at the Conchas Dam. He sends regards to friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Ziegler are spending a few days in El Paso this week.

Mrs. Ada Grey, popular saleslady at Ziegler Bros. Store, who has been seriously ill of late, is recovering nicely.

Word was received at this office concerning the condition of Bob Ellison, formerly of Ancho. He is in the Veterans' Hospital at Fayetteville, Ark., suffering from a stroke of paralysis.

Rathmann Hospital—The condition of Mrs. L. R. Huot is satisfactory. Miss Ida Greer was dismissed Sunday. Mrs. O. I. Jones, who was admitted the latter part of last week, suffering from a severe case of the influenza, is recovering nicely. Dan Guebara was admitted to the hospital Monday.

The Outlook office is in receipt of a new letter from Mr. A. C. Koeppe, one of our old subscribers. He wishes the paper changed from Rosebud to Paige, Texas. Mr. Koeppe was in Alto last fall, but says he didn't have time for a friendly call at this office. He also has property in the Alto district. Thank you for your letter, Bro. Koeppe.

Gunther Kroggel, manager of the New Mexico Mechanical Equipment Company and Mechanic Bryce Duggar attended to some business matters at Albuquerque and Corona Wednesday.

Virginia Grumbles is the new student at the Carrizozo schools, coming here from Tucumcari.

W. J. Sander of Tinnie was a business visitor in town the first of the week.

## The Tourist Inn Cafe



Invites YOU to come in and DINE Where It Is Home-Like and the FOOD and SERVICE Is Different and Better!  
Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Payne Managers

## Lyric Theatre

R. A. Walker, Owner

Show starts at 7:30 p. m. Friday and Saturday—

**"White Fang"**  
Featuring John Carradine, Slim Summerville, Charles Winninger and Jane Darwell. From the story written by Jack London of the frozen north country of dramatic action and adventure. Also "The Western Trail" and "Sorrorty Blues"

Sunday, Monday and Tuesday—  
**"Little Lord Fauntleroy"**

Starring Freddie Bartholomew, Dolores Costello Barrymore, C. Audrey Smith, Guy Kibbee and Mickey Rooney. Freddie plays the title role with all the boyish charm and grace that distinguished his performance in "David Copperfield." Popeye at the Sunday matinee at 2:30. Night show at 8:00.

### Obituary

Funeral services were held Wednesday, Jan. 13, for Melvin Franks, who passed away Tuesday in a Carrizozo hospital after an illness of three months. Pall bearers were Frank Sultemeler, A. J. Atkinson, Frank DuBois, W. G. Greer, H. L. Hancock and W. S. Dishman. Interment was made in the Corona cemetery, with Rev. L. A. Roll in charge of the services.

Mr. Franks was born Aug. 28, 1879, at Eagle Pass, Texas, but had lived in Lincoln County for the past 35 years. He and Miss Callie Thompson were united in marriage June 18, 1916, at White Oaks, and moved immediately to Corona, where they have made their home ever since. To this union were born three daughters, the youngest of whom departed this life in 1930. Mr. Franks leaves to mourn his passing, his wife, two daughters, Athol and Jean, one sister, Donnie Franks of Corona, one brother, Guy Franks of Arp, Texas, and a host of loyal friends.

He served as County Commissioner at periods totalling 18 years, his first term beginning when New Mexico became a state and his last term expiring Dec. 31, 1936. He was a member of the County Board of Education for several years. He was well known for his hearty laugh, his ability to enjoy life and to make friends, and for his kindly and tolerant attitude toward his neighbors and associates. The sympathy of their many friends is extended the family in this time of bereavement and sorrow.

Capitan and Carrizozo Methodists join in great Union Service in Carrizozo Sunday morning at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. to hear Dr. Geo. W. Shearer, Presiding Elder of the Clovis district. It will be a great privilege for people of this section to hear a man of Dr. Shearer's ability. People of all denominations are cordially invited to worship with us. Our singing will be accompanied by a 5-piece orchestra: Sat Chavez, violin; Murel Burnett, bass violin; Phil Bright, trombone; Harry Miller, saxophone; Miss Ernestine Sorey, piano.—J. A. Bell.

Deputy Sheriff Hugh Bunch is moving his family from Ramon to Carrizozo. Hugh left Tuesday and will return today with the family.

## Corona Notes

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Atkinson returned Tuesday from a business trip to Albuquerque.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Jones and children left Tuesday for a short stay with relatives in Lubbock, Texas. They were accompanied by Mrs. F. E. Jones, who will spend the remainder of the winter there.

"Sonny" Macon, 16-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Macon of Torrance passed away Monday night. His body was found by relatives early the next day. Our sympathy goes out to the family.

Misses Athol and Jean Franks have returned to Lubbock, where they will resume their studies at Texas Tech and at Draughon's Business College.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Brown entertained Wednesday night for their son Owen, who leaves Saturday for State College where he will enter his freshman year.

Noble Snodgrass and Rayford Tracey were in Estancia on business Tuesday.

Mrs. Eliza Holmes Hicks arrived Saturday to work as third trick operator at the S. P. station. This gives Corona 24-hour service now.

Mrs. W. S. Dishman and Miss Zelfa Dishman spent the week-end with friends in El Paso.

Miss Mionie Bea Chappell spent the week-end with her mother in Mountainair.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Perkins and Mrs. Mack Penix were Carrizozo visitors Saturday. The Perkins purchased a new 1937 Chevrolet from the City Garage while there.

Mrs. Richard Sultemeler of Santa Rosa and Mrs. Alice Sultemeler of Vaughn were in Corona Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Brown, Miss Edna Brown and Mrs. P. H. Arnold were business visitors in Carrizozo Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Messer and Miss Verna Messer of Rudoso are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. John Messer.

## WOMAN'S CLUB

met at the beautiful home of Mrs. T. A. Spencer on Jan. 15. During the business session under new business, two young ladies of the club handed in their resignations. Miss Jane Spencer, Treasurer, is leaving for Gallup. Miss Rhoda Freeman, Club Reporter, is leaving for the University of New Mexico to attend college for the second semester. After the regular business, Mrs. Selma Degitz presented a lovely program pertaining to the House and Home:

Song, "Little Grey Home in the West," Mrs. Jack Beck; Reading, "The Vagabond," Mrs. Don English; Song, "West of the Great Divide," Leslye Cooper; Mrs. Gustav A. Brunk favored us with a lovely talk on the home; Reading, "Home" by Edgar Guest, Mrs. Blaney.

Following the program, dainty refreshments were served. A swan sailed gaily on each plate of jello, cookies and coffee. The assistant hostesses were: Mrs. Karr, Carl Garrison, Goodson, Frank English and Robinson. Rhoda Freeman, Club Reporter

Mrs. Mary Foraythe is clerking at Ziegler Bros. store, during the absence of Mrs. Ada Grey, who is ill.



Here's Swell Game for Flu Victims— "What's His Name?"

MAYBE it's not a very good game but anyhow it's better than the flu and so the nurse, the doctor and the patient can play it.

- 1—The Honest Blacksmith. 2—Americus. 3—Silent Mike. 4—Canada's Boy in Blue. 5—Old Smoke. 6—The Boy Plunger. 7—The Boy Wonder (Billiards). 8—The Boy Wonder (First of the numerous baseball heroes with that nickname). 9—The Molly McGuires (baseball team). 10—The Wizard (Billiards). 11—The Black Archer. 12—The Indoor King. 13—The Whoo Back. (Just to make the jinx number more complicated this is a football play.)

Now if You've Not Peeked Here Are the Answers

For the benefit of those who have not peeked the answers are printed below. Some may have been inserted here and there but those getting 10 correct can award themselves medals and go to the head of the class.

- 1—Famous prizefight referee and generally credited with being the first referee ever to enter the ring wearing a dinner suit. 2—Gus Schoenlein. A very good light-heavyweight wrestler of 15 years or so ago. 3—Silent Mike Tierman. A pitcher who became one of the greatest of all time right fielders. He played for the original New York Giants. 4—Edward Hanlan, who was born in Toronto in 1855 and became the greatest of all single ocellers. 5—Another of the names for the Hon. John Moritz, who won the American heavyweight championship in 1893, was elected to congress and provided Saratoga with its first high-class gambling. 6—Riley Grannon, one of the most famous race-track bettors. When Henry of Navarre ran that celebrated dead heat with Domino, Riley had 100 G's riding on Henry. 7—Willie Hoppe. 8—Arthur Cummings. As early as 1848 he was advertised all over the country by that name and for the fact that he was the only man in the world who could make a ball curve. It was a sweeping outcurve and he pitched it for, among others, the Famous Stars of Brooklyn at the old Cantelino grounds. 9—The Cleveland Club's name in the days when the eminent Deacon McGuire was manager. 10—Jack Schaefer, Sr. Greatest of them all at rail play, once having run 3,000 points on the rail without a miss and the run unfinished. 11—Isaac Murphy, most celebrated of all negro jockeys. 12—Jay Eaton, one of the most noted bicycle riders of the Nineties. 13—Stagg invented it so that Chicago could beat a well-favored Michigan eleven, 15 to 6, in 1900. It consisted mainly in having a pusher back of the fullback in plunges through the line.

His friends insist that the dearest ambition of Branch Rickey, very able head of the St. Louis Cards baseball syndicate, is to own the Brooklyn Dodgers. . . . When the celebrated Wall Street and Washington expert, Dan McKettrick, was a fight manager he used to drink the contents of the corner water bottle before his boxer had gone four rounds. Just got nervous and couldn't help it. If, thirty years or so ago, a young law student had not been offered \$50 to pitch a ball game, Gene McCann might right now be a member of the Maryland Star instead of a very able Yankee ace.

Cecilia Colledge, tops among the British amateur figure skaters, is teaching Yankee lasses a trick or two they never understand. By insisting that she is entering the moves strictly on her acting ability she retains her amateur sports standing. And, by the same token, she can continue to get pretty publicity because of devotion to her hobby, amateur skating competition.

NOT IN THE BOX SCORE: UNLESS he receives the \$15,000 which he is more than worth, Van Mungo probably will be baseball's toughest 1937 holdout. . . . Joe Louis pays no rent in Chicago. The Bomber and Marva recently moved into their own building, a six-unit apartment house which Louis purchased with his bit from the Schmeling affair. . . . Myer Aaronson, all-New Jersey high school guard last year, is high scorer for the George Washington university frosh basketball team. . . . George Read, the celebrated turf clocker, used to train game cocks and once conditioned a start that was undefeated in 11 battles.

Senator (by personal nomination) Wild Bill Lyons carries a cane that is, in reality, a Winchester rifle. It is a gift from Mrs. James A. Farley, wife of Bill's pal, the Postmaster General. . . . Big Bill Dwyer, the turf and hockey magnate, once was an usher in a theater. . . . Fight Announcer Harry Balogh has a tough time pleasing his rival bosses. At the Hippodrome he wears a dinner jacket, per orders. At the Garden he does not wear a dinner jacket, per orders. . . . Tex Rickard, who built the Miami Beach dog track, died the night it opened.

Bookies who squawked all summer about how tough the grid was in New York are having easier going at Miami. About 25 of the better known price makers are assembled there and, although Tropical Park is decorated with numerous signs prohibiting bookmaking, a whisper, a wink or a gesture does wonders. . . . The best prospect on the N. Y. U. frosh basketball team is Bobby Lewis, who played for the championship DeWitt Clinton high quintet. His brother Normie is co-captain of the Violet fencing team. . . . Johnny Kilbane, former featherweight champion, is active in promoting amateur boxing in Cleveland. . . . That town, by the way, is erecting a new 16,000-seat indoor arena and plans to be represented in the big time hockey and pro football leagues next year.

Springfield college has instituted community singing between the halves of its basketball games. . . . Basketball, incidentally, seems to breed iron men, Johnny Moir, leading scorer of the Notre Dame team which will attempt to repeat against N. Y. U. in New York in February, broke his jaw in a recent contest. One game later he was starring against Northwestern. . . . Boxing's latest mystery is—"Who snatched the pen with which the signing was done for the Braddock-Schmeling match?" It belonged to Deputy Commissioner Joe McOwen and when last seen was in the hand of the Garden matchmaker.

Gehrig Wants to Spike Myth About Fondness for Eels

Lou Gehrig wishes someone would spike that eel legend. Says he hates the damn things, never did like 'em and that everywhere the Gehrigs go the hostess invariably comes up with a special dish of 'em. . . . They say Frankie Frisch traded Rip Collins because he observed the fellow climbing up into the press box one day, clad in uniform and clamoring for a chance to get off his story to a Rochester newspaper. . . . Is there some more bad feeling on the Red Sox because Business Manager Collins went over Field Manager Grein's head to appoint Bing Miller as coach? . . . Lew Young, six foot six inch center, has resigned from the Wyoming university basketball team in the strong Rocky Mountain conference. Said he "needed a better job" in order to continue in school.

Would an investigation reveal that Schmeling's end of the forthcoming purse already has been assigned to a New York promoter? Not, of course, to avoid surrendering the \$25,000 good faith forfeit the State Athletic Commission has demanded. . . . Dr. Thurman B. Rice, director of health education in Indiana high schools, says that basketball is being overemphasized in his state. Also says this is resulting in a neglect of other sports and is a condition that will carry over into adult life. . . . Sixteen different jockeys won the first 16 races at Tropical Park. . . . The Glants' Horace Stoneham, youngest of big time baseball club presidents, once was a mechanic at an auto race track.

Col. Jake Ruppert estimates his baseball holdings at \$7,000,000. . . . Mel Harder, Cleveland pitcher, recently underwent treatment for ulcerated teeth at Rochester, Minn. . . . Babe Seibert and Eddie Shore played side by side in the Boston Bruins' lineup all last season without speaking to each other. . . . All the heavyweight boxing champions of England, since Jim Maco, are still alive.

One more Moore in the National league would make a ball team. Right now the Reds have Dee and Lloyd Moore; the Cardinals Herb and Terry Moore; the Bees Gene Moore; the Phils John Moore; the Dodgers Randy Moore; and the Giants Joe Moore. . . . The longest steady "sewing job" in hockey history was the night Halge Rostron, a Blackhawk, had 128 stitches taken in his instep. The job took three hours.

Keeping Up With Science By Science Service

Study Silversword to Solve Hawaii's Botanical Puzzle

Rare, Beautiful Plant Interests Scientists

WASHINGTON.—Silverswords, among the rarest and most beautiful of Hawaiian plants, constitute one of the world's prize puzzles in botany. Scientists of the Bernice Bishop Museum in Honolulu and of the Carnegie Institution of Washington, under the leadership of Dr. David D. Keck, have lately been making a new effort to get more definite facts about this spectacular plant's kinships and origin for it is believed that through such data new light may be shed on the still greater scientific riddle of Hawaii's unique forms of plant life, unlike anything else in the world.

The silversword forms a ball-like cluster of narrow, sword-shaped leaves, white with a silvery coating of hairs. From this basal rosette there shoots up a three to six-foot flower stalk, thickly beset with blooms. The plant is a member of the huge botanical family known as the Compositae, which includes such familiar things as sunflowers, dandelions, artichokes, thistles, goldenrod, and lettuce.

Not American Ancestry. It has hitherto been considered more nearly related to the tarweeds, found on the Pacific coasts on both Americas, but Dr. Keck's researches now indicate that it is not, and that the silversword is more nearly related to the tree-like composites of Hawaii, a very remarkable group of plants whose nearest kindred are found far southwestwards across the Pacific, in Polynesia and the Australia-New Zealand region. The elimination of an American ancestry of the silverswords, and their assignment to an origin in a diametrically opposite direction, is considered an important step in plant geography.

Modern Baking Is Freed From Trial and Error Method

LONDON.—How to tell what kind of bread a variety of flour will make before starting to bake it is told in recent researches by two British physical chemists, Drs. F. Halton, of the Research Association of British Flour Millers, and G. W. Scott Blair, of the physics department of Rothamstead experimental station.

The "shortness" of a dough determines many characteristics of a finished bread or cake. By determining this ease of tearing of the dough in a mechanical way it is hoped to bake even better products than those that "mother used to make" without depending on the highly trained judgment of an experienced baker.

Scientists have attacked the problem by learning something about the fundamentals of baking. They have found that a short dough—one that tears easily—has long heavy fibers. Novel Test Devised To determine shortness accurately, they use an instrument that tells how easily dough will flow through a nozzle when the pressure that pushes it is increased. Using this tester, they find that they can make the dough shorter by adding lard, iron chloride, or a phosphate, and less short by adding amino acids. Most peculiar of these acids is cystine, which makes the dough fibers hang together by hooking the long, thin molecules in strands like a series of rope ladders.

The tests are more sensitive than are those of the baker, and more accurate. Furthermore, they are resulting in changed flour characteristics so that the finished product can be rigorously controlled.

Molasses Has High Nutritional Value

CALCUTTA.—Molasses, cheap by-product of the sugar industry, has a higher nutritional value for human beings than the pure crystallized sugar that is sought as the principal product, declare Drs. J. C. Pal, N. M. Roy and B. C. Guha of the Calcutta Institute of Medical Research. They state that molasses has a notably high content of vitamin B, and C, and of calcium, phosphorus, and iron.

Breakfast the Event for Which People Are Most Often on Time

Studies in Punctuality Made in a College

BREAKFAST is an attraction to which the average person is most often on time. To band and choir rehearsals he is late about half the time. Business appointments are met punctually about three-fourths of the time.

These are not guesses or estimates. They are based on stopwatch-measures made secretly of the students at Ripon college by Dr. George J. Dudycha and the few members of the faculty, sworn to secrecy, whom he took into his confidence. The stop was kept hidden. Notes were made in code. In general, the peculiar behavior of a man who insisted on making notes at breakfast, at football games or entertainments as well as at class was dismissed without comment and with little notice by the students.

Not only do the different situations call for a more or less strict adherence to punctuality, but they also call for a greater or less amount of promptness or lateness, Dr. Dudycha found.

Earliest of Entertainments The crowd gets together earliest at entertainments (where the best seats are at a premium?). They come moderately early to breakfast and vespers. They manage to get there just on time for an eight o'clock class or a business appointment. They are generally slightly late to extra-curricular activities.

Nevertheless, despite all this variation in punctuality for specific situations, a significant association was found between an individual's promptness, or lack of it, on the different occasions. There really is a general trait of punctuality or of tardiness, Dr. Dudycha concludes in his report to the Archives of Psychology. The laggard may not be late on all occasions, he may show up early for breakfast quite often, but still in general it may be said that he is chronically tardy.

The punctual student is likely to be more intelligent than the ten o'clock scholar. The less neurotic students and those who are more self-sufficient tend to be more punctual.

How Nerve Messages Are Transmitted by Electricity

NEW YORK.—New light on how you think—the electrical means by which messages are transmitted through the nerves of the body—was presented to a meeting of the American Physical society here.

Drs. Kenneth S. Cole and Howard J. Curtis of the department of physiology of Columbia university's College of Physicians and Surgeons described the new experiments on this most baffling of scientific problems. They said:

"The exact mechanism by which a nerve transmits its message is not understood at the present time, but it has long been known that a nerve impulse is in part at least electrical in nature.

Measuring Electrical Properties. "In order more fully to understand the process of excitation it is necessary to measure the electrical properties of the nerve in the same way as it is necessary to measure the electrical properties of a wire before its current carrying ability can be predicted. This paper reports such measurements on resting nerves. It was found that the membrane surrounding the individual nerve fiber offers a high resistance to the passage of an electrical current, which means that the ionic carriers of electricity find difficulty in getting through this membrane.

"On the other hand, its electric capacity, that is, its ability to store up electrical energy, is high. Thus an electrical current can pass into (or out from) a nerve fiber without causing it to lose any of its dissolved salts which are essential to the life of the cell. Work is now in progress to determine the change, if any, in these properties when the nerve is in a state of excitation."

Soviet Geologists Find New Mineral Deposits

MOSCOW.—More than 800 geological parties have been in the field exploring Soviet Russia's mineral resources and crustal structure.

Half of them mapped the layers of the earth, while 80 were engaged in exploration. Other parties surveyed deposits already discovered.

Discovery of large deposits of high grade borates in the Lake Uda district is expected to free the Soviet Union from dependence in this respect upon foreign countries. New deposits of coal, lead and zinc ores, rare metal ores and bromine-containing salt were also reported.

LOW ARE YOU TODAY

Dr. James W. Barton TALKS ABOUT

Overweight and Heart Failure

A PHYSICIAN treating a case of high blood pressure and beginning or early heart failure is naturally anxious not to have too much work put on the blood vessels and the heart muscle. And one of the discouraging things he has to face in many patients is overweight.

Overweight in itself is not believed to be the cause of high blood pressure and beginning heart failure but it adds to the burden of the already overburdened blood vessels and heart muscle.

Naturally it is desirable to rid the body of this excess fat, and to do so as quickly as possible so as to lighten the burden.

However the first thought in every ailment now is to try to maintain or increase the strength of the patient and as this is best done by the proper diet, reducing weight must be done slowly from the standpoint of safety.

The withdrawal of body building foods and trying to give the patient a "full" feeling by the use of cabbage, cauliflower, lettuce, celery, may leave him weak and faint. And the use of foods such as onions, turnips, cabbage and beans may cause gas formation and digestive disturbances that embarrass heart action.

Dr. Thomas Lewis, physician in charge of the department of clinical research, University college, London, tells us in his book "Diseases of the Heart"; "Overweight (in heart ailments) should be treated by withdrawing first of all any excess of starch foods—potatoes, bread, sugar, pastry—or fats—butter, cream, fat meats, nuts, egg yolks—from the ordinary diet, and later by a general reduction in the amount of food to about half the amount required by a normal healthy adult. Rigid dieting is not often well withstood by the patient as it causes undue weakness. Sudden reductions in weight should not be attempted. Regular exercise tends to reduce weight; so does massage. Turkish baths are not advised."

Heart Must Be Spared You can readily understand that if the food intake is to be reduced to one-half or perhaps a little more than one-half of the amount previously eaten, the reduction should not be too sudden or great at first, and the food that is eaten must be most carefully selected.

In fact there are what are known as cardiac (heart) diets, just as there are stomach or intestinal ulcer (peptic) diets. Their purpose is to give the body the necessary food or nourishment without putting too much work upon the heart. The diet is what physicians give their patients when they have come safely through an illness and are on their way to recovery. Eggs, milk, dry toast, strained fruit (seeds may irritate), jelly.

In these cases of high blood pressure and early heart failure it is believed that, generally speaking, stimulants, tea, coffee, and tobacco should be used in but small amounts. Beer in excessive quantities or fluids of any kind should not be drunk.

A sample diet outlined by Katherine Mitchell Thoma in her book, "Food in Health and Disease" as used at the Michael Reese hospital, Chicago, for high blood pressure in overweight individuals is as follows: Breakfast: Orange juice, bran flakes, four ounces or half glass of milk, sugar, boiled egg, one slice toast, coffee.

Noon: Lamb chop (fat removed), small baked potato, peas, lettuce salad (use mineral oil dressing), baked apple.

Supper: Poached egg on toast, stewed tomato, fruit salad (use mineral oil dressing), one glass of milk.

Sleepiness and Infection It is indeed fortunate that when infection attacks the body, one of the first symptoms is a feeling of weariness and tiredness. The patient is usually ready and willing to rest. Thus it is found that an individual with infection in the teeth feels about as tired when he wakes as when he went to bed.

Sleep or complete rest often becomes necessary during infection because the fighting forces of the body are using up their energy in fighting the infection and there is little strength left for the work of the day.

Thus any tendency to sleepiness in an individual who is usually alert should make the individual or the examining physician suspicious of infection.

My Favorite Recipe by Mrs. Hattie W. Caraway

- Ginger Cookies 2 cupfuls molasses 1 cupful sugar 1 cupful cold water 1 1/2 cupfuls lard 10 teaspoonfuls ground ginger 5 teaspoonfuls soda 4 eggs Enough flour to make a nice dough. Roll moderately thin and cut with cookie cutter. Bake well but not too fast. Makes large quantity. Copyright—WNU Service.

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DOANS REGULETS

# Murder Masquerade

—BY—  
Inez Haynes Irwin

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### SYNOPSIS

Mary Avery, a widow who lives in the harbor town of Sausalito, Mass., with two negro maids, Sarah Darbe and Bessie Williams, writes a manuscript describing the famous Second Head murder, which occurred on her estate. Next to Mary live Mr. and Mrs. Peter Stow who every year give a summer masquerade party. One of the guests of this function is murdered. Nearby live Dr. and Mrs. Geary and their married daughter Edith and her husband Alfred Bray; Doctor Myron Marden and his step-daughter, Caro Prentiss, a beautiful young girl who was born in France. Next live Paul and Lora Eames and their daughter Molly. Molly was engaged to the murdered man, Ace Blakie. She had been engaged to Walter Treadway, who had been the murdered man's secretary, but the engagement was suddenly broken and he had left town. Other neighbors are the Fairweather sisters, Flora, a hopeless invalid and Margaret. All but the latter two attended the masquerade. Mary's eight-year-old niece Sylvia Sard is visiting her for the summer. The wooded part of Mary's estate is called the Spinney. In it is a tiny log cabin. Near a stone wall is a tiny circular pond called the Merry Mere. This is the day of the masquerade and excitement is high. Mary decides to take Sylvia, who is an unusually observant child. Caro Prentiss and Molly Eames drop in during the afternoon. Soon Blakie, Doctor Marden and Bruce Henson, a friend of Ace's, arrive. Molly is impatient to leave and they all go home. At the party Sylvia identifies as Walter Treadway. They dance together continuously. Caro Prentiss and Marden arrive dressed in Revolutionary costumes. The doctor wearing jeweled shoe buckles. When the guests unmask, Ace, Walter and Molly have disappeared. When Mary Avery leaves the party a little after two, neither Molly and Walter or Ace Blakie had returned. Sarah Darbe confides to Mary that she had previously had spent the night in the Little House. Sylvia finds a shoe buckle in the Spinney and Mary drops it into a jewel box and forgets it. Sarah walks down to the Little House and returns screaming. She has found Ace Blakie stabbed to death in the Spinney. Mary summons Patrick O'Brien, chief of police, who had been a schoolmate of hers and Ace's. Her manuscript recalls early impressions of Ace who he had been wealthy, the most popular boy in town, how he had gone to Paris to study medicine, became an aviator in the World War, returning to practice in Sausalito, how he was recklessly generous and the principal in scores of love affairs. Bruce Henson had come back from the war with a wound, was a lawyer, a man of private means and had "gone" religion, become a virtual recluse and was regarded as "queer."

### SUNDAY

I remembered hearing the clock-strike four before I fell asleep that night. But once asleep I lay like a log for perhaps an hour. Afterward I remembered that early in the morning, just after dawn, I awoke with a searing thirst. Gradually, I pulled myself up out of bed and staggered to the bathroom. On my way back to bed I paused to look out the window. A gray, fish fog covered the landscape. Trees blurred shadowy through it—like foliage in a faded photographic film. Yet motion caught my dead eyes. Down below, emerging from the Spinney, I saw— But I must not anticipate here; for what I saw made but a fleeting impression on my sleep-clogged consciousness.

Still bemused, I fell into bed and into another deep slumber. I forgot entirely what I saw. It was Sylvia's little voice which next awakened me.

"Come, get in bed with me, my pet!" I invited. She snuggled down close beside me, putting Dorinda Belle between us on the pillow. "Did you have a nice time with Aunt Mattie?" I asked.

"Oh yes, Aunt Mary. Aunt Mattie put a little pitcher of cream in front of my plate—just for me."

"What time did Aunt Mattie and Uncle Peter get home last night?"

"I don't know. Caddie put me and Dorinda Belle to bed before they came."

"And so you did not see Aunt Mattie and Uncle Peter until this morning?"

"No. They came into my room and they hugged me and kissed me. Oh—I almost forgot. Aunt Mattie told me to tell you that she wanted to come over to see you after breakfast—as soon as possible."

I reached out and touched the bell. "Sylvia," I said, putting my arm about her and drawing her closer, "do you remember how you danced with Doctor Ace at the masquerade?"

Sparkles gathered in Sylvia's eyes. "Oh yes, I remember! He couldn't guess who I was. He tried and he tried and he tried, but he couldn't."

"Doctor Ace has gone away," I said to her. "He's gone away for a long, long time. But I want you to remember, as long as you live, how he looked and how kind he has always been to you. Promise me you won't forget him."

"Oh, I'll never forget Doctor Ace," Sylvia vowed early enough. She did not ask me where Ace had gone.

Sarah came in with my tray. "Now run downstairs to the piazza," I bade Sylvia. "And don't leave it without asking me."

Sarah did not seem herself. The deep amber of her flesh still showed a tallowy quality. "I hope you feel better this morning, Mrs. Avery," she said. "I feel rested, Sarah, but you don't seem so very spry."

"I feel that we're all under suspicion!" Sarah commented somberly. "Everybody on this Head—we women as well as the men."

I made myself smile. "We don't have to worry, Sarah," I reassured her. "Nobody in this household has to worry. Doctor Geary says that Doctor Blakie was murdered somewhere about midnight—probably before. We all have alibis. And then, Sarah, it seems to me very unlikely that a woman could have committed this crime. How could a woman have stabbed a man so tall and big as Ace Blakie?"

"A woman who's big enough—and mad enough, Mrs. Avery—can do anything."

"Will you call Mrs. Stow at once, Sarah?" I asked, "and tell her that I'm dressing now and to come over here as soon as she wants."

"Yes, Mrs. Avery."

"I suppose everybody's been on the telephone."

"Everybody. Every Boston paper's tried to get you, but I said you were still sleeping."

"That's right, Sarah. Don't let anybody get to me today—except long distance of course."

"There's a stack of telegrams, Mrs. Avery."

"I'll look at them later."

I bathed and dressed swiftly, went downstairs.

Almost instantly Mattie Stow came into the living-room from the hall. We kissed, then stood off and stared appraisingly at each other. "You look as washed-out as I do, Mary!" Mattie commented.

"If I look as I feel," I said.

"You look all of that, Mary. It's the most horrible experience of my lifetime. Sometimes I feel as though I'd never get over it!"

"Horrible!" I could only helplessly echo.

"What time did you go home, Mary? I can remember so little, clearly."

I described our movements—Sylvia's and mine—in detail.

"Peter and I dressed at the Bray house," Mattie said. "We left our place at about half-past eight and got back at about ten. Naturally, we never left the house again. Nobody left the house but—" She stopped suddenly. It was her own thought, dogging her words, that had caught her up.

"Of course Ace left before the unmasking because we never saw him again," Mattie glided swiftly on.

"Yes, I saw him go."

"It puts an end to our masquerades," Mattie ended lifelessly. "I could never give another one."

The telephone buzzed. Instinctively I arose. But before I could get the extension on the piazza, I heard Sarah at the hall telephone. I took up the receiver. Patrick O'Brien's voice said, "This is the chief of police speaking. Can I talk with Mrs. Avery?"

"This is Mary, Patrick," I broke in.

"Oh, how are you this morning, Mary?" Patrick asked.

"Well, I slept—after a while," I answered.

"It was a tough break, Mary—happening on your place! I called up to ask if I could come to see you for a few minutes. I'm at Joe Geary's."

"I know you'll have to be here all the time, Patrick. Don't even bother to telephone. Come whenever you must. If I'm not at home, Sarah will take care of you. Mattie is here."

"I'm glad of that. I want to see her too."

Mattie and I continued to traverse the vicious circle of our memories of the masquerade until Patrick arrived.

"I've put in quite a night," he said. "Checking up on a crowd of over a hundred people, all of them in masks, is no small chore. And I couldn't get at Mattie until they came home from their drive. But fortunately I had a good detail on Second Head."

"Peter and I were so tired yesterday," Mattie explained to me, "that we wanted to get away from everything—even from the servants. Peter wouldn't eat at a hotel; he said if he heard another strain of jazz—So I put up a basket supper and we picnicked by the roadside. We drove about until long after dark. I think it was about ten before we got home."

"Who told you?" I asked.

"The maids! Peter called up Patrick at once and we got together immediately."

"How did you check up, Patrick?" I asked.

"Well, first with Mattie's list. Then there were six coppers on duty here that night. I had told them to keep a sharp look-out. I was afraid somebody might try to crash the party. Between them I got a pretty definite idea of who came and when they left. First of all though, last night, I went from house to house on the Head and sewed up everybody here. That was easy. Everybody but the Fairweather girls went to the masquerade and they didn't leave their house. Flora couldn't, of course, and Margaret wouldn't. But as a matter of routine, I had to get a statement from all of them—even Margaret Fairweather. Their alibis look watertight. Doctor Mar-

den says that he left fairly early—about one—because he was tired. He went home and went to bed. His granddaughter, Miss Prentiss, says she looked into his room when she got home at dawn and he was asleep. The Geary-Bray crowd went home together. The Eameses—Oh by the way, that reminds me, Mary, I haven't taken your story yet. I must do that now."

"Did you go to every house on my list, Patrick?" Mattie questioned, rising.

"Every one," Patrick answered tersely. "I detailed a man to sit down at the telephone and call them up. He told them that I'd get there sometime during the night. It was four o'clock in the morning when I checked off the last name!"

"You ought to look more tired than you do," Mattie commented.

"Oh I take a swim before breakfast," Patrick said in his off-hand way. "I'm always in pretty good condition."

"That's a good thing!" commented Mattie. "You're in for a long stretch of hard work, Patrick, unless this thing is cleared up pretty soon."

"You're telling me!" Patrick answered with a wry smile.

"Have you anything to go on yet?" Mattie went on.

"Listen, you girls," Patrick declared, "I'll tell you what I've got because we three have been friends ever since I can remember. And at present it's pretty nearly nothing."

"Weren't there any fingerprints?" I asked.

"No. The state finger-print expert has looked everything over. He says that the murderer must have used a handkerchief or gloves when he stabbed Ace and when he straightened him out."

"But could he have stabbed him without Ace realizing he was going to do it?" Mattie demanded.

"Because—whichever he was—Ace thought he was a friend."

Mattie sighed. She came over and kissed me. "Call on me any time, old thing!"

"First of all, Mary," Patrick began briskly, when we were alone, "tell me what you did the night of the masquerade. Gee, I've left my pencil at the P.S." He turned to my desk; took up my fountain-pen; wrote a few words; dropped it in favor of a pencil.

I gave him a complete and circumstantial account of my movements from the time I dressed until I returned to the house with Sarah at two. "I think I have a watertight alibi, Patrick," I concluded a little drearily, "because I scarcely left the corner where I sat the whole evening. Yes, I even ate my supper there. I think any number of people can testify to that."

"Well, Mary," Patrick assured me, "my Irish intelligence seems to tell me that you didn't kill Ace. Now will you ask the maids to come in?"

I rang the bell. Sarah appeared. "Sarah," I explained, "Mr. O'Brien wants to ask you and Bessie a few questions."

Sarah and Bessie appeared in the doorway. Bessie looked worse than Sarah. Sleeplessness had ironed the dimples out of her face; it had set into an ashen mask.

Patrick was extremely gentle. "Now, girls," he began, "I've got to ask you a few questions. I don't want you to get frightened. There's no suspicion of you whatever. But of course, to keep the record straight I have to know exactly what you did the night of the masquerade."

Sarah spoke first. "Of course we know that, Mr. O'Brien," she declared, with a catch in her voice. "We've expected that you'd question us and we're all ready."

Patrick took Bessie's story first, straightforward—Working all day at the Stow house, returning to the house once to prepare my luncheon; the whole evening at the Stow house again, returning with Sylvia before Sarah and I came home.

"What time was that?" Patrick asked.

"Just twelve," Bessie replied. She looked unhappy.

"You may go now, Bessie," Patrick permitted gently. "And thank you!"

Bessie disappeared noiselessly. Patrick turned to Sarah. "Now, you tell me your story, Sarah."

Sarah's story, of course, duplicated Bessie's so far as it concerned what happened in the daytime. She had gone with Bessie over to the Stow house and returned only to prepare our dinner; had helped Sylvia and me to dress and then had gone back to the Stow house. She stayed there until I left at two; returned to my house with me.

"Yes, that's exactly what all the other girls say of you," Patrick reassured her.

He smiled at Sarah. Very few could resist Patrick O'Brien's smile. It brimmed with a kind of elfin roguishness.

I noticed Sarah did not return his smile.

Suddenly Patrick shot at her. "Are you sure that's all, Sarah? Haven't you something else to tell me?"

Sarah's answer was conclusive. She burst into tears.

"Now don't get frightened, my girl," Patrick soothed her. "I know you hadn't spilled all of it. Now pull yourself together and tell me your story in your own way. Nobody suspects you of anything."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

### Lesson for January 17

#### JESUS THE WATER OF LIFE

LESSON TEXT—John 4:7-26.  
GOLDEN TEXT—Whoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst. John 4:14.  
PRIMARY TOPIC—Jesus Answering a Woman's Question.  
JUNIOR TOPIC—How a Stranger Became a Friend.  
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Jesus Meets My Greatest Needs.  
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Jesus Meets Our Deepest Need.

Life, light, water, bread are elemental, fundamental things. Life must come from God. But it can exist only where there is light, and only God gives light.

It is therefore a blessed and significant fact that Jesus was declared to be the life of men. He also says of himself that he is the "light of the world" (John 9:5); "the bread of life" (John 6:35). In our lesson today we see Him as the one who gives "living water" (v. 10).

The incident at Jacob's well in Sychar took place when Jesus, leaving Jerusalem because of increasing hindrance to his work, goes up to Galilee. Unlike his Jewish brethren, who detoured around the land of the hated "half-breed" Samaritans, he "trudged needs—through Samaria," for there was a sin-sick soul that needed him.

Space will not permit a full consideration of all the beauty and the depth of spiritual truth found in this story.

**I. A Sinner Tactfully Approached (vv. 7-15).**

Every Christian is by his very calling a soul-winner. We dare not delegate this responsibility to the pastor or missionary. As soul-winners we are vitally interested in our Lord's approach to this woman who was far from God, apparently hopelessly involved in sinful associations, a citizen of a hostile nation and an adherent of another religious faith.

By asking a favor of her he tactfully placed himself (as does any petitioner) for the moment, on her own plane. He was not a distant, learned religious leader deigning to cast a bit of religious philosophy to her. He was a tired, thirsty man asking for a drink of water.

But he was more! He was the gracious Son of God, ready to give the water of life.

**II. A Moral Problem Faced (vv. 16-18).**

One may speak knowingly of the promises of God's Word, and may understand the "way of salvation," but one will never find peace and joy until there is a frank and open facing of sin in the life. Let us make no mistake at this point, for the moral law of God is the same now as it was on that far-off day when Jesus brought the woman of Samaria face to face with her own sin.

**III. A Theological Problem Solved (vv. 19-24).**

Possibly in an effort to evade her moral problem by theological discussion (a common practice in our day, too); and partly because of her ignorance of true worship, she asks a question about a controversial matter relating to outward ceremony. Is it not a singular thing how men who know nothing of spiritual life delight in the propagation and defense of organizations, and in the conduct of outward religious exercises?

**True worship is revealed (v. 23)** as being (1) "in spirit." We do not cast aside all external helps to worship, but real worship goes through and beyond both place and symbol to real soul-communion with God (2) "in truth." Sham, superstition, hypocrisy, have no place in true worship. We can worship in truth only when we really know the truth. MacLaren rightly said, "The God to whom men attach by any other path than his historical revelation of himself is a dim, colorless abstraction, a peradventure, an object of fear or hope, as may be, but not of knowledge." Truly spoke Jesus— "We know what we worship" (v. 22).

**IV. The Messiah Declared (vv. 25, 26).**

Jesus, honors this poor fallen woman by making to her his first declaration of himself as the Messiah. He is the high and exalted one, but he is at the same time the friend of sinners. To the learned ruler of the Jews, Nicodemus, he spoke of the new birth. To the poor woman of Samaria he declares his Messiahship.

And she forthright left her water pot and went to bring others to him.

**Height of Our Destiny**

It is from out of the depths of our humility that the height of our destiny looks grandest. Let me truly feel that in myself I am nothing, and at once, through every inlet of my soul, God comes in, and is everything in me.—W. Mountford.

**Love and Fears**

The warm loves and fears, that swept over us as clouds, must lose their finite character and blend with God, to attain their own perfection.—Emerson.

## Simple, Practical Frocks



WHERE, oh where is the feminine wardrobe that wouldn't take on momentum through the addition of just these three simple, wearable frocks? Surely like the Model T, it would be hard to find. And the thrilling thing—the important feature—is that these frocks are planned and patterned exclusively for the modern woman who sews—for you, a member of The Sewing Circle.

Pattern 1914 is a house dress with a future. It is young and practical. The new notched collar, ending as it does in twin scallops below the yoke line, gives the waist front balance and brightness. The bodice is slightly fluted to make this a comfortable style to work in as well as one that is attractive to look at. The skirt is slim lined and simple—as you would have it; Use dimity, dotted swiss or gingham for this number. Designed for sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48. Size 38 requires 3 3/4 yards of 35 inch material.

Pattern 1989 is the polite young model caught with its back this way, perhaps the better to show off the beautiful shoulders and chicest-of-chic descending lines. You'll run-up this frock in short order but you'll wear it endlessly and with that happy confidence which only a style with distinction can give. Make it of raspberry wool crepe and trim the collar, cuffs and hem with royal blue. Pattern 1989 comes in sizes 14, 16, 18 and 20 (32 to 42 bust). Size 16 requires 3 yards of 54 inch material with 5 yards of braid for trimming.

Pattern 1206 is a most attractive newcomer to the blouse 'n' skirt category. An alliance of this sort brings glamour and romance to the gay wearer. Gold or silver metallic cloth, or perhaps shimmering satin for the blouse with a skirt of velvet will make a million dollar outfit. Make it yours in a couple of hours. It is available in sizes 14, 16, 18 and 20 (32 to 42 bust). Size 16 requires 2 3/4 yards of 39 inch material for the blouse and 2 1/2 yards for the skirt. The blouse with long sleeves requires 2 3/4 yards 39 inches wide.

A detailed sewing chart accompanies each pattern to guide you every step of the way.

Send for the Barbara Bell Fall and Winter Pattern Book containing 100 well-planned, easy-to-make patterns. Exclusive fashions for children, young women, and matrons. Send fifteen cents in coins for your copy.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1070, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Patterns 15 cents (in coins) each. © 1931 Syndicate—WNU Service.

### OF INTEREST TO THE HOUSEWIFE

Should soup, vegetables or gravy have been made too salt, simply add a small quantity of coarse, brown sugar to them, stir well, and the dish will become palatable again.

To clean windows and mirrors rub them with cold starch, let it dry and then wipe off with a soft cloth. This will clean as well as give a brilliant polish.

Boiled rice, well seasoned and served with creamed salmon, or shrimp makes a good luncheon dish.

In removing basting threads cut them every few inches and do not pull a very long thread out at one time, as you are very apt to leave holes in the goods.

A half tablespoonful or half teaspoonful of any dry ingredient, or solid fat, is always measured as follows: Fill the spoon full. If it is a dry ingredient, level it off then measure it lengthwise of the spoon into halves, scraping off the unused half. If a solid fat is being measured, first pack it down into the spoon, then level it off, and proceed as directed.

For a fourth teaspoonful or tablespoonful, first measure a half, then divide it into quarters.

Chamois leather gloves should be mended with fine wool instead of cotton. This does not tear the leather so easily.

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GAS PRESSURE MAY CAUSE DISCOMFORT. NIGHT SIDE BEST.

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**Able Men**

To become able men in any profession, there are three things necessary—nature, study and practice.—Aristotle.

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MUSTEROLE

BETTER THAN A MUSTARD PLASTER

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1936 MEMBER

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**EDITORIAL COLUMN**

**COMMENTS**



By L. B.

Cheerio! Well, if it aint our old friends Mr. and Mrs. John Citizen How are you, and the children?

Now to the news of the hour. Charles Mattson, a 10-year-old boy, son of Dr. W. P. Mattson of Tacoma, Wash., was found brutally beaten and stabbed in the back Monday of this week. The boy had been kidnaped, and the gruesome finding of his body gave mute evidence of the horrible affair. Save for the grace of God that might have happened to one of our loved ones.

Quite a coincidence—the body of little Charley Mattson was found by a youthful hunter by the name of Morrow, recalling the fact that Mrs. Lindbergh's maiden name was Morrow.

In spite of the Lindbergh law, making conviction of kidnaping punishable by the death penalty, we still have the abductors and killers with us.

One may listen to the news on the radio from KSL, Salt Lake City at 7:45 in the morning; KOB, Albuquerque, 12:45 p. m.; KOA in Denver at 4:30 p. m.; from WOAI, San Antonio, Texas, at 5 p. m.; Salt Lake City at 1, 6:30 and 10:35 p. m.; over KRLD in Dallas at 8:45 p. m.; from San Antonio, Tex., at 9:15 p. m., then over KFI, Los Angeles at 11 p. m.—So you that have radios may listen-in on the Mattson case.

Whew! How can you remember all those Call Letters, etc.? we are asked.—Simple as ABC. If you had a radio as long as we've had a cure (about ten years) you would know it possibly better.

Cattlemen Against Argentine Beef Importations—News headline. Note—Too late now!

The weather on Wednesday of this week reminds us of a comic song that the writer heard in vaudeville:

"The Sun is shining in the sky, Everybody knows it's there,"  
Yes, the brilliant sunshine is 'still there' in the Carrizoso vicinity; believe it or not.

Rather reminds us of a saloon in Yuma, Arizona, that offered free beers for every day the sun didn't shine.

While we are on this effervescent subject, let us say that a

**Raising the Family: The Pursey hygienic reason didn't occur to Baby!**



**ARE YOU ONLY A 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 our women have 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 most endure in the three orders of life: 1. Turning from girlhood to womanhood. 2. Preparing for motherhood. 3. Approaching "middle age."

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

**Winter Is Coming!**  
Give your order to Nick Vega for good White Oaks Lump Coal  
Any amount from 50c up

**Invite Success**  
Establish Credit

Confidence in yourself is the first essential to success. The knowledge that you are able to pay your way increases self-respect. For your own comfort, greater peace of mind and better chances for success, build up your checking balance.

Lincoln County Agency  
Citizens State Bank of Vaughn  
Carrizozo, New Mexico  
Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation

Ziegler Bros. pay you the highest market price for Furs, also Hides and Pelts. 2c

certain Republican national representative is working for the return of nickel beer. As Bill Nye puts it "the land of the free and the home of the brave, and where beer was only 5 cents per glass."

"It will be just too bad for the kidnap - murder of little Charles Mattson when they apprehend and convict him. I think that the death penalty is too good for him — he should be compelled to go through the same horrible circumstances as little Charley underwent," angrily retorts a Reader.

Dr. N. K. Rathmann, newly-arrived Eye Specialist, says that the thermometer is registering 20 degrees below zero at Omaha, Neb. The doctor says we should appreciate this, as he terms it, "the land of perpetual springtime and sunshine."

So, Adios.

**IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO**

C. H. Murray, Plaintiff,  
vs.  
Lincoln County Mining & Milling Co. Et Al, Defendants.  
No. 4382

**NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE**  
Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of an execution issued by the Clerk of the District Court of Lincoln County, New Mexico, upon a judgment rendered on the 5th day of December, 1936, in Cause No. 4382 in the civil docket of said Court, C. H. Murray, plaintiff, vs. Lincoln County Mining & Milling Co., et al, a Corporation, in the sum of \$445.64 and all costs of Court, I will on the 25th day of January, 1937, at the south door of the Court House in Carrizozo, County of Lincoln, sell to the highest and best bidder for cash at auction the following described property:

- All the within property is located at the mine of the Defendant above Bonito Dam in Lincoln County, New Mexico.
- 1 Case Engine No. A-3255A
- 1 Gardner Air Compressor No. 14512 complete with air line and receiver tank
- 1 Ore Car and 200 feet of track
- 8.55 Gardner Denver Liner Machine B642 including all steel and equipment used heretofore
- 1 Handy Mining Claim, known as Handy No. 1 according to Lincoln County Records

I, A. S. McCamant, Sheriff of Lincoln County, did attach the above described property and placed Elmer Murray as caretaker at \$1.50 per day until said case is settled. Sheriff's Cost \$5.10 to satisfy said costs and judgment of court. The costs will include the actual costs of Court and all incident to this sale. Said sale will be made at the hour of 10 A. M. on said day.

This the 25th day of Dec., 1936.  
A. S. McCamant, Sheriff of Lincoln County.

- Santa Rita Church**  
Rev. Fr. Salvatore, Pastor.  
Sunday Mass at 7:30 a. m.  
Evening Service at 7 p. m.  
The public is cordially invited.
- St. Paul's Church**  
(Episcopal)—  
Rev. L. E. Patee, Vicar
- Methodist Church**  
Rev. J. A. Bell, Pastor  
Church School at 10 a. m.  
F. Eric Ming, Supt.  
Sunday Evening Service at 7  
Sunday Morning at 11 a. m.  
2nd, 4th and 5th Sunday  
Capitan—1st and 3rd Sunday  
at 11 a. m. Church School at  
10 a. m., Mrs. Rockwell, Supt

**SHE LOST 20 POUNDS OF FAT**

Feel full of pep and possess the slender form you crave—you can't if you listen to gossipers.

To take off excess fat go light on fatty meats, butter, cream and sugary sweets—eat more fruit and vegetables and take a half teaspoonful of Kruschen salts in a glass of hot water every morning to eliminate excess waste.

Mrs. Elma Verille of Havre de Grace, Md., writes: "I took off 20 lbs.—my clothes fit me fine now."

No drastic cathartics—no constipation—but blissful daily bowel action when you take your little daily dose of Kruschen.

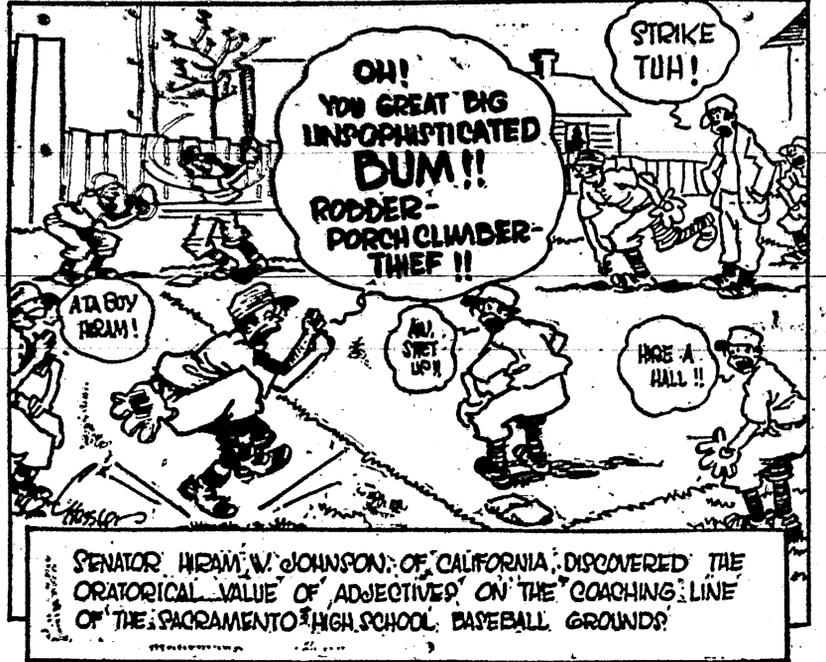
**Attention**

You'll want a Football Sweater—Snappy Colorful Modern

Real Leather Footballs stitched on the Sweater. See them while the stock is complete.

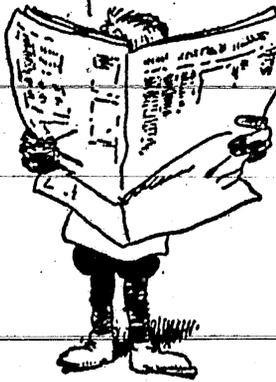
Burke Gift Shop

**LITTLE MOMENTS IN BIG LIVES**



**MICKIE SAYS**

AN OLD OPINION IS THAT THERE AIN'T NO EXCUSE FOR BUYIN' STUFF OUTA TOWN WITH A GOOD LIVE BUNCH OF BUSINESS MEN LIKE WE GOT OFFERIN' BARGAINS IN EVERY ISSUE OF THIS HERE NEWSPAPER!



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

**In The Probate Court**

State of New Mexico)  
County of Lincoln) ss  
In the Matter of the Estate of Cornelia P. Sanchez, deceased.  
No. 432

Notice of Appointment of Administratrix

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, at the regular November, 1936, term of the Probate Court in and for Lincoln County, New Mexico, was appointed Administratrix of the Estate of Cornelia P. Sanchez, Deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same within the time and in the manner required by Law.

Rosarita S. Brady,  
Postoffice address, San Patricio, New Mexico. D18-J15

Keeps a Child's Heart  
The great man is he who does not lose his child's heart.—Mama.

**Get a Cash Producing Education**

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

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BYRNE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE  
DALLAS, TEXAS

*When you have Shopping to do—*



*and the weather is bad—*

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An International Daily Newspaper

In spite of the constructive world news but don't miss a single issue and world. Read the release, "The World's Day"—news at a glance for the busy reader. It has interesting feature pages for all the family. A weekly magazine section written by distinguished authors on economic, social and political problems, gives a survey of world affairs.

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 1 year \$5.00  6 months \$3.00  3 months \$2.15  1 month 75c  
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Address \_\_\_\_\_

Circle 107 on Reader Service

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

**OK'D BY MILLIONS**  
for thrift and comfort **4 for 10¢** **PROBAK BLADES**

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Phone 16 — George Harkness, Mgr.

**Mining Location Blanks**  
Lode or Placer

Carrizozo Outlook Office

**Carrizozo Home Laundry**  
**Satisfaction Guaranteed**

Work Called For And Delivered

Phone 50 — Carrizozo, N. M.

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my pastures.

Wm. W. Gallacher,

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per week, delivered to your door  
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**R E S U L T S**

YOU can get them by advertising in this paper. It reaches the best class of people in this community.

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**Use This Paper**

**LODGES**

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



Harry Gallacher, W. M.  
R. E. Lemon, Secy.

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

REGULAR MEETING  
First Thursday of each  
month.

All Visiting Stars Cordially In-  
vited.

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

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

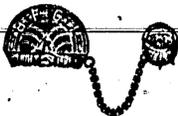
Meets second and fourth  
Wednesdays of each month.  
Clesta Prior, N. Grand  
Birdie Walker, Secretary

Carrizozo New Mexico

**CARRIZOZO LODGE NO. 80, I. O. O. F.**  
Carrizozo, New Mexico.  
Albert Roberts  
Noble Grand  
W. J. Langston  
Sec'y—Treas.

Regular meetings every Tues-  
day-night.

Carrizozo Assembly No. 7  
Order of Rainbow for Girls



Worthy  
Advisor—  
Evelyn  
Claunch

Recorder—Margaret Shafer.  
Mother Advisor—Mrs. J. M.  
Shelton.  
Meetings—2nd & 4th Fridays

**HOW OFTEN CAN YOU  
KISS AND MAKE UP?**

NEW husbands can understand why a wife should turn from a pleasant companion into a straw for one whole week in every month. You can say "I'm sorry" and kiss and make up earlier before marriage than after. Beware. If you want to hold your husband, you won't be a three-quarter wife.

For three generations women have 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 ordeals of life: 1. Turning from girlhood to womanhood. 2. Preparing for motherhood. 3. Approaching "middle age."

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

**Asthma Cause**  
Fought in 3 Minutes

By following and practicing simple directions that cause immediate relief, Asthma attacks, the doctor's prescription, the cause of your cough, no matter how long it has lasted, no matter how severe, no matter how often it returns, is completely satisfied. Guaranteed, completely satisfactory or money back. Your druggist is not allowed to order medicine for you. Don't order another day. The guarantee protects you.

New Assortment of  
**Indian**  
**Jewelry**  
Burke Gift Shop

**CUTTING A LANE  
THRU THE DARK**

Clearly, concisely, briefly  
The United States News  
presents the news of national  
affairs in departmental  
form.

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Abreast of the Times**

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\*\*\*\*\*

This Weeks Thought

**VOICE OF  
EXPERIENCE**

When Driving Fast--  
Think of the Other Fellow

Report No. 5

— CONDENSED STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF—  
**AMERICAN BANK OF CARLSBAD**

as made to The Federal Reserve Bank and the State Bank Examiner  
at the Close of Business, December 31st, 1936

RESOURCES		LIABILITIES	
Loans and Discounts	\$156,498.70	Capital Stock	\$ 50,000.00
U. S. Bonds and Notes	238,870.82	Surplus	10,000.00
Federal Farm Mort. Bonds	25,006.84	Undivided Profits	32.60
Home Owner's Loan Corp. Bonds	25,009.66	Deposits	696,182.15
Real Estate, Furniture and Fixtures	1.00		
Stock in Federal Reserve Bank	1,800.00		
Cotton Acceptances	10,041.29		
Cash and Sight Exchange	298,986.44		
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$766,164.75</b>	<b>Total</b>	<b>\$766,164.75</b>

I certify that the above statement is correct.  
E. M. BRICKLEY, Cashier.

We pay interest on Savings Accounts

Deposits secured under the U. S. Government Plan.

"TRY AMERICAN BANK SERVICE"

# Floyd Gibbons Adventurers' Club Hello Everybody!



## "The Burning Vault"

By FLOYD GIBBONS, Famous Headline Hunter

IT'S always the little things that cause the most trouble. Jimmy Pezalano of Maspeh, L. I., can tell you that. It was a pencil that brought him the big adventure of his life. And while plenty of people have got into trouble for being too handy with their pens, I don't think they went through half as much grief as that little stick of wood and graphite brought to Jimmy.

It all happened on December 17, 1931, when Jimmy was working for a drug manufacturing concern in Long Island City. Jimmy was a stock clerk, and one of his duties was to check over the shipments of whisky and alcohol as they came in, and store the stuff in a big, 200-foot square, steel-lined, burglar proof vault.

That vault was the danger spot of the whole plant. In it were stored all the explosive and inflammable chemicals in the place. There were tons of such stuff as chlorate of potash, and gallons of colodion; naphtha, ether and the like, in addition to hundreds of steel drums full of alcohol. "And I was responsible for this stock," says Jimmy. "Besides myself, only the boss had the combination that would open the massive door."

### Just a Pencil Started the Trouble

On that fateful December 17 that we're going to hear about, Jimmy was finding that responsibility pretty heavy. A shipment of foreign whisky had arrived just an hour before quitting time, and Jimmy couldn't go home until it was all stowed away. He and his helper hurriedly wheeled the cases into the rear of the vault and started to open them and unwrap the bottles from the straw in which they were packed. They worked rapidly for half an hour, but—

"Doesn't something always happen when you're in a hurry?" Jimmy wants to know. "And I've got to agree with Jimmy. Something always does. This time it was a pencil—the only one they had. It dropped to the floor and rolled into a dark corner between two stacks of cases. They didn't want to go back to the office to get another one, so they did something that was strictly against the rules. Jimmy's helper lit a match to look for it.

That match was hardly lit when footsteps sounded outside the door. Could it be the boss? If he ever saw that lighted match in that vault full of explosives—well—somebody would get fired. Quickly, Jimmy's helper threw the lighted match into what looked like a puddle of water. Then, in an instant, that "water" had burst into flame. The "water" was a puddle of highly inflammable colodion that had leaked out of a faulty drum.

### Flames Crept Toward the Explosives

"Instantly," says Jimmy, "the flames caught in some of the loose straw we had taken from the whisky cases. Tongues of fire began to lick out toward the leaky drum the colodion had come from. For a second I was scared stiff. There was enough explosives in the vault to blow the place to bits, and on the upper floors there were more than 300 people getting ready to go home.

"I leaped for a rack of sand pails, grabbed two of them and yelled to my helper to get the others. The flame was creeping up the side of the drum less than an inch from the plug hole when I threw the sand over it. Grabbing the other two pails from my helper I yelled to him to run outside, ring the alarm and hurry back with an extinguisher. Then I threw the rest of the sand. It barely sufficed to put out the colodion still burning at the base of the drum, but now the straw was burning furiously, setting fire to the wooden whisky cases."

### He Heard a Loud Slam—glanced at the door—and his heart almost stopped.

In a running out, his helper had kicked away the stick used to keep the heavy door open. It had banged shut. Jimmy was TRAPPED IN A BURNING VAULT full of explosives and the only other person who had the combination was the boss, WHO USUALLY LEFT THE FACTORY EARLY!

### Jimmy Made a Gallant Fight

"I was stunned," says Jimmy. "For a moment I stared blankly at that locked door, but the acrid smoke brought my attention back to the rapidly spreading fire. There was a bare chance and I jumped for it. Like a maniac, I rolled the steel drums away from the flames. With blistered hands I pushed and jerked away heavy cases of potash until I managed to clear a small space around the flames. Every few seconds I had to stop to stamp out flying sparks that threatened to set off some stored explosive, but in the end I had cleared the space and pushed all the burning straw and wood to the center of the fire. Then, with fear inspired strength, I dragged up heavy steel plates, used as a runway for hand trucks, and set them like partitions around the blaze.

"None too soon. In another minute hell popped. Cases of whisky in the center of the blaze began falling apart. Bottles went off in a series of shattering explosions. Thanks to the steel plates, none of the scattering glass and flame struck me, but I had a busy time stamping out the flying sparks and burning splinters of wood."

For a full 25 minutes, Jimmy fought that blaze. Then, overcome by heat and smoke, he was heading a reluctant retreat when the door opened and men came running in with sand and fire extinguishers.

"With my hair singed, hands scorched and my face as black as coal," says Jimmy, "I must have made a sorry figure. But boy, did that air feel good! And was I glad that my helper had enough presence of mind to run and catch the boss JUST AS HE WAS LEAVING THE BUILDING?"

### Lightning Takes Course

#### Like River Shown on Map

The ancient Greeks believed that lightning consisted of heavy spear-like projectiles which had been heated white-hot and cast at offending mortals and objects, with none too accurate aim, by their head god Zeus.

The primitive Germans attributed lightning to bolts thrown by a malicious god named Loki while the dull-witted war god, Thor, pounded on the sky with a hammer to make thunder. In fact, writes Dr. Thomas M. Beck in the Chicago Tribune, almost all primitive peoples believed lightning was a sort of material missile hurled by a vindictive god. This theory died out in Europe with the rise of Christianity, since it was difficult to reconcile the idea of lightning as a manifestation of divine wrath with the observation that it seemed to strike church steeples more often than anything else.

Still we should not smile too much at the mistaken beliefs of these long-dead Greeks and Germans. We are not very well informed on it ourselves. The average man knows that it consists of electricity, that it zigzags in Z-shaped straight lines, and that it never strikes twice in the same place. Armed with this knowledge, he is two-thirds wrong. Lightning is certainly a discharge of static electricity, as Benjamin Franklin showed many years ago. But there is nothing at all straight

about a bolt of lightning, although apparently this fact was not known until lightning was actually photographed. Actually it follows a meandering course like that of a river as shown on a map.

This figure is correct in other respects than appearance, for lightning is actually a river of electricity. Just as water follows the course of least resistance in flowing from a high altitude to a low, so does electricity move from a high to a low voltage.

#### In a Velvet Gown

It is a far cry from the Arabs at El Fustate near Cairo to the looms of velvet on this continent, says the Montreal Herald. More than 3,000 years have elapsed since our earliest records of velvets among the Persians and East Indians. From the Arabs the art of velvet weaving went to the Spaniards, then to Italy, and, in the sixteenth century, into France where it developed under the skill of the most creative and intelligent hand-loom weavers, to meet the volume of demand, the process of weaving has gone on. Velvet is woven in two pieces at a time—face to face and cut with a knife afterward, leaving a straight erect pile—the test of all pile velvets. First, heavy thick velvets were made, later finer types of velvets known as Lyons, then chignon velvets and after that the slenderizing, draping material known as transparent velvet.

## MAN CAN EXIST ON MEAT ALONE

But Over Long Stretches It Produces Ill Effects.

By EDITH M. BARBER

EARLY man, after he learned how to make weapons and traps, lived when he could upon meat alone. He considered as the saintliest tidbit the warm heart of a freshly killed animal. He ate the raw marrow from the long bones and probably gnawed the bones themselves.

Not long ago, Stefansson, in his Arctic explorations, found that on this same type of diet he remained in fit physical condition. In order to check the results of such a diet a series of experiments under the auspices of Bellevue hospital were conducted. Dr. Stefansson and an associate lived entirely upon meat for over a year. The meat included liver, kidney, brain, marrow, bacon and other fats as well as the usual cuts of meat and poultry. At the end of this time they were found to be in excellent condition.

Dr. Stefansson, however, questions whether a meat diet throughout life would be without ill effects. He suggests that one of the reasons for the short life span of the Eskimo is the fact that this type of diet speeds metabolism, and perhaps causes the body organs to overwork.

It is fortunately not necessary for any of us to live on such an expensive and monotonous diet, although as the explorer himself says "You could live on meat if you wanted to; but there is no driving reason why you should."

### Klebs.

- 1 1/2 pounds sirloin steak.
- Flour.
- 2 tablespoons butter.
- 2 onions, chopped.
- 1 cup stock.
- Salt, pepper.
- 2 tablespoons sour cream.

Cut the steak into strips about 4 inches long and 2 inches wide, roll them in flour and fry in butter together with the chopped onions. Place in a deep pan, add stock and season to taste with salt and pepper and let simmer until tender, adding more stock if necessary to prevent burning. Add sour cream before serving.

### Hungarian Goulash.

- 2 onions, minced.
- 4 tablespoons butter.
- 1/4 pound pig kidneys, cut into cubes.
- 1/2 pound veal, cut into cubes.
- 1/2 pound beef, cut into cubes.
- 1/2 pound pork, cut into cubes.
- 1 green pepper, minced.
- 6 sprigs parsley, minced.
- 1 cup stewed tomatoes, or 2 fresh sliced tomatoes.
- 4 raw potatoes, sliced.
- Salt.
- 1/4 teaspoon paprika.

Cook onions in butter three minutes. Add meat and brown with onions. Add green pepper, parsley and tomatoes and stir in enough hot water to just cover the meat. Cover and let simmer slowly fifty minutes. Add a layer of potatoes over meat and add more water if necessary to cook potatoes. Season stew with salt and paprika and let simmer, without stirring, for twenty-five minutes longer.

### Baked Ham With Glazed Fruit.

- 1 pre-cooked ham.
  - 1 cup brown sugar.
  - 1 tablespoon prepared mustard.
  - Whole cloves.
  - 1 can sliced pineapple.
  - 1 dozen candied cherries.
- Remove skin from ham and spread with brown sugar mixed with mustard. Put ham in roasting pan, press pineapple rings into the sugar and stud the sides of the ham with cloves. Add pineapple juice to pan and bake in a hot oven (450 degrees Fahrenheit) half an hour. Baste with pineapple juice several times during the cooking. Remove from oven and garnish with candied cherries.

### Pigs in Blankets.

- 24 oysters.
  - 12 slices bacon.
  - 24 toothpicks.
- Drain and dry oysters. Wrap each oyster in half a slice of bacon and fasten the ends together with a toothpick. Brown very quickly on all sides in a hot frying pan or under hot broiling flame. Serve immediately.

### Baked Oysters a la Casino.

- 3 dozen oysters in the half shell.
- Lemon juice.
- Mixed green pepper.
- Bacon.
- Pepper, salt.

Wash and open oysters. Over each oyster put a few drops of lemon juice, 1 teaspoon of finely minced green pepper and a square of bacon. Sprinkle with pepper and salt. Set in a hot oven, 450 degrees Fahrenheit, for 10 or 12 minutes or under the broiler for 5 minutes. Shallow fireproof dishes with the half shells embedded in rock salt are excellent for this purpose.

### Remove Dust First

It is unwise to use a paint or varnish brush as a duster. The particles of dust will often cling to the hairs in the brush and come out when the brush is used for painting. Dust or lint should be removed with a damp cloth. If the dust is left on the surface the particles will always show up greatly enlarged in the final finish coat of paint.

# Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted by William Bruckart

Washington. — When President Roosevelt took office for his first term, one of the outstanding observations that he made was to the effect that the American people "feared fear" and of this condition was born instability. It was a remarkable statement and the truth of it may not now even be denied.

### About Money

As I remember, I commented at that time upon the new President's remark. Subsequently, I called attention to the conditions of administration policy under the New Deal that were necessarily causing a continuation of that "fear of fear" instead of calming the nation's nerves.

As Mr. Roosevelt closes his first term and begins his second tenure, I believe it is entirely proper again to advert to his significant and truthful observation of 1933. We can look at this picture only in retrospect, regrettable as it is that we cannot see into the future. It would then seem to be an entirely permissible thing to do to examine the basis of Mr. Roosevelt's observation and see what has been done to correct the condition about which he complained.

I shall not attempt to go into the various phases of the four-year term. Indeed, I think it is neither advisable nor necessary to analyze conditions beyond those that are basic, fundamental, in our national economic and political structure.

For that reason, and because of recent developments of administrative policy, I am writing something about money in this report to you.

The Scripture quotation is: "The love of money is the root of all evil." In treating of the subject of money from our practical standpoint, "the love of money" takes on quite an unusual definition. For, may I point out in candor, there never has been a national administration, so far as my research goes, that has so thoroughly loved the spending of money. I believe Mr. Roosevelt himself enjoys it but Mr. Roosevelt is not the chief offender of his administration in this regard. The two men whose records stand out with an absurd willingness to throw money around as I used to throw pebbles when I was a boy on a Missouri farm are Harry Hopkins, Works Progress administrator, and Secretary Wallace, of the Department of Agriculture. I am quite convinced that Mr. Hopkins is the worse of the two. My conclusion is based on a conviction that Mr. Hopkins is the more wasteful. I am afraid that when the history of this great depression is set down in the cold light of facts as they will appear a quarter of a century from now, Mr. Hopkins will have a place in that spotlight that will not do credit to the hundreds of people who have the real welfare of the poor at heart.

### Money for Relief

The latest development concerning Mr. Hopkins in his public statement that there must be at least three-quarters of a billion new money appropriated for his relief work. President Roosevelt previously had said he would ask congress for only half a billion. It is difficult to reconcile these two statements or the reasons therefor. Some aliphoid thing has taken place or else Mr. Hopkins again is indulging in his favorite sport of spending and wasting taxpayers' money.

Now, the figures reveal that relief operations, as managed by Mr. Hopkins, are costing about \$165,000,000 a month. If Mr. Roosevelt intends to use only \$500,000,000 for relief, curtailment in sharp fashion must take place. If no such curtailment is intended, even the Hopkins figure is too small.

Thus, we are brought face to face again with a question: What is to be the policy? I hear more and more discussion as congress gets under way that some definite statement ought to be made, some commitment given, so that the nation would know what it is proposed to do with all of this money and how much of it is to be used.

Incidentally, Mr. Roosevelt recently spoke rather curtly to some of his departmental heads about their printing bills. He thought they were too large and that money should be saved in that direction. Now, it happens governmental printing bills amount to no more than a drop in the bucket when compared to the waste that goes on in the enormous relief set-up of which Mr. Hopkins is the head. It has been shown too many times to need elaboration here.

may have to be revised later, but that does not excuse the rather careless practices that have grown up in the calculation of relief expenditures. It does not exclude the necessity for a real protection against heedless spending nor does it prevent the formulation of intelligent policies.

Individually, I do not quite understand why the administration should fuss about a few millions of printing bills and toss out half a billion or three-quarters of a billion, as the case may be, with reckless abandon when such tossing is done without any evident continuity of sound policy.

### Wallace Talks Money

I referred to Secretary Wallace's spending proclivities. Mr. Wallace has been going about the country lately talking of the necessity for soil conservation and the payment of a subsidy to farmers to accomplish that end. He has been talking about money in sums as large as a billion dollars a year for crop insurance—a program in furtherance of Mr. Wallace's "ever normal granary" idea.

In theory, there is much to be said in favor of spreading unpredictable losses of farming through insurance. A large part of the distress found in agricultural regions is due to the destruction of crops by causes over which the farmers have no control. If the consequences of these hazards could be minimized by adjusting losses over wide areas, and by using the surplus of one year to offset the shortage of the next, one major farm problem would be solved. But, as matters now stand, there is a natural tendency to regard this move with a skeptical eye. This is necessary because, like so many theories, the Wallace crop insurance, ever normal granary plan seems to omit the one element that is necessary to be included. If this proposition is to be successful, there simply can be no doubt that it must have almost unanimous support. It does not have it and never will. The reason is that it calls upon the government to pay part or all of the cost and human nature inevitably resents taking from one to give to another.

Mr. Wallace's ideas were adopted by the President's crop insurance committee. That committee was supposed to have the interest of agriculture at heart. Its recommendations indicate that it had not only such an interest but an even greater interest, namely, making sure that the farmers were given everything. I have heard of the discussions that are going on, but I believe it is quite apparent that the committee went too far. It went so far, indeed, that it is arousing resentment from the consumers who think that they will have to pay the bill. Therefore, by proposing a program that is too extreme, the crop insurance committee and Mr. Wallace have forced a cleavage between producer and consumer and that is likely to result in a renewal of warfare between these two segments of our national life. It will cause a revival of an age-old quarrel instead of a healing of old wounds.

No one can deny that the farmers, as a class, have not been getting their fair share. From the attitude of many thinking farmers, however, I rather believe that agriculture would prefer to have a farm aid program which would permit it to produce and sell to the consumers under harmonious conditions and regulations rather than get too much and earn the hatred of the masses who are to buy the farmers' output.

To advert to the original theme, Mr. Wallace likes to pass out money. He knows, as all others in public life know, that the government will be generous with agriculture and I am afraid that fact has caused the otherwise genial secretary of agriculture to lose his perspective—to forget that he is fostering a program that will change traditions and practices on the farms of America as surely as the sun shines.

### Our Early Watches

The first watches were produced in all sorts of fanciful designs, with cases shaped like crosses or shells or mandolins, says a writer in the Washington Star. A peculiar fashion was that of a watch-case shaped like a skull, to remind the owner when he looked at it that time was fleeting and death was drawing near. The lovely and unlucky Mary Queen of Scots had a skull-shaped watch, and in view of her death on the headsman's block it was gruesomely appropriate. Cavaliers had swords and poniards with little watches set into the hilts.

## Lots of Variety in Crocheted Edgings



Pattern 1300

Wonderfully dainty edgings, the easiest of borders, can roll off your crochet hook if you have pattern 1300. You can crochet an inexpensive bit of dress-up for collar and cuff set, lingerie, hankies, towels, sheets, cases and napkins. The top edging simulates tatting but is easier and quicker to do. Even a beginner will find this pattern simple to follow. Pattern 1300 contains detailed directions for making the edgings shown; illustrations of them and of all stitches used; material requirements.

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

Write plainly pattern number, your name and address.

### Vital Alteration

Dean Inge tells a story of how, when the Oxford prayer books were being printed, mischievous undergraduates altered the marriage services to make "as long as ye both shall live" into "as long as ye both shall like."—London Answers.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a tonic which has been helping women of all ages for nearly 70 years. Adv.

A Time for Your Say Say what you think when you can hit the bull's-eye with it.

## EMINENT DOCTORS WRITE THIS OPINION!

"...colds result from acid condition of the body... they prescribe various alkalies"—excerpt from medical journal. The ALKALINE FACTOR in

**LU DEN'S** MENTHOL COUGH DROPS 5¢ HELPS BUILD UP YOUR ALKALINE RESERVE

## THE OTHER WOMAN LIVES JUST AROUND THE CORNER

IT may seem unreasonable, but sometimes cannot understand why a woman who is usually happy and loving should have recurring periods when her whole character seems changed. He cannot appreciate the distress, the discomfort that all women must endure. He does not know what it is to be housework with an aching back and aching every. All he does know is that other women seem more cheerful by comparison. Are you such a three-quarter wife? Don't let the ordeal that all women face cause you avoidable discomfort or endanger your home. Do as so many wise women have done—take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. 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 functions of the organs which women must endure in the three ordeals of life: 1. Turmoil from childhood to womanhood. 2. Preparing for motherhood. 3. Aching, aching middle age. Don't be a three-quarter wife. Take LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND and go "Smiling Through."

## Miserable with backache?

WHEN kidneys function badly and you suffer a nagging backache, with dizziness, burning, scanty or too frequent urination and getting up at night when you feel tired, nervous, all these are signs of kidney trouble. Doan's are especially for poorly working kidneys. Millions of bottles are used every year. They are recommended the country over. Ask your neighbor.

**DOAN'S PILLS**

WNU-M 2-37



**TAKE MINNESIAS** Minnesia, the original milk of magnesia in wafer form, neutralizes stomach acid. Each wafer equals 4 teaspoonfuls of milk of magnesia. This, crunchy, mint-flavored wafer, 20c, 35c & 60c at drug stores.

# STAR DUST

Movie • Radio

By VIRGINIA VALE

OF COURSE you've seen Sid Silvers, and laughed at him, in many a movie; now you're going to hear him on the air with Al Jolson, whom you've also seen in pictures, but not recently.

Silvers is something new under the sun. He writes the very funny lines he speaks; that is, he makes them up, but he doesn't put them down on paper. He just says them. Somebody else takes them down. And if he gets a very funny idea during the final filming of a scene, in it goes and the scene is done over again. But what havoc that will create if he forgets himself and does it on the air, since radio scripts have to be written and re-written, and then approved.

Now it's Claudette Colbert and her husband who are going to adopt a baby from that famous orphanage in Chicago, Irene Dunne and her husband were the latest couple to do it—and Irene, worse luck, had such a bad cold during the first few days of the little girl's presence in her new home that she couldn't go near the infant. Meanwhile Claudette has been given the lead in the successful stage play; she should be grand in it.



Claudette Colbert

screen version of "Tovarich," the successful stage play; she should be grand in it.

Claire Luce, who was Fred Astaire's first dancing partner after his sister deserted him for matrimony, is in Hollywood, with yearnings to become a motion picture actress. On the stage she got along beautifully with the nimble Fred, but she's not making tests for RKO, so apparently she isn't being considered for his partner on the screen. Practically everyone else has been, apparently!

The blonde Miss Luce has a lifetime on the stage behind her—that is, she has her lifetime, as she started at the age of four. She was one of the six or eight chorus girls in the musical show in which Miriam Hopkins and various other celebrities were also chorus girls—and what tales they all tell about each other in private!

It looks as if James Cagney would break out again—not in a fight with a motion picture company this time, but in a new venture. He is talking of reviving the theater in small towns, so you may see him in person before long.

It is said that Robert Montgomery and Pat O'Brien may appear with him, as well as his brother Bill. Meanwhile his first picture for Grand National, is completed at last.

How do you like the idea of a picture with Robert Taylor, Spencer Tracy and James Stewart in it? The picture will be "Three Comrades," and the author is the man who wrote "Journey's End," so the story ought to be good. Once upon a time studio executives would have screamed at the idea of putting three such players in one picture, but nowadays the big companies plan to give us as much for our money as they can.

Have you been missing "Minnie Mouse" from the screen? If you have, don't worry—she'll return. You see, her voice—that is, the young woman who plays "Minnie's" voice—got married and went off on a honeymoon.



Being the voice for one of Walt Disney's popular characters is a pretty good job—and it means a contract for the actual owner of the voice, too, because the public is so familiar with the sounds that Mickey and his co-players make.

Maybe some day we'll see that Disney feature-length picture that has been talked about for so long, "Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs."

ODDS AND ENDS . . . Ever since he finished "The Gay Desperado" Nino Martini has been traveling around, giving concerts, and flying east each Wednesday for his broadcast—so imagine how thankful he is that the opera season has started in New York, keeping him home for the winter. . . . B. P. Schulberg, the movie producer, finally admitted that he and Sylvia Sydney will probably marry when his marital affairs are straightened out. . . . He and Mrs. Schulberg have been living apart for some time. . . . Richard Dix is taking out a patent for a thornless rose which he has developed at his ranch. . . . Robert Young will appear with Claudette Colbert in "She Met Him in Paris," which may console him for losing out on "Love on the Run," the Crawford-Gable-Tone picture. . . . Now they say it is Gladys George who will play the role of the mother in "Stella Dallas." © Western Newspaper Union.

# MONTAGUE . . . . .

## Let's Us Into the Stirring Life History of "The Renegades"



"You'll Never See Those Cats Again," I Said Savagely. "You Killed Them! You Killed Them!" Everybody Cried in a Chorus. "How Could You Have the Heart to Do It?"

By JAMES J. MONTAGUE

THE cat's indisposition hadn't caused us any alarm. Cats are always playing ducks and drakes with their digestions, and suffering for it later. The expression "as sick as a cat" probably originated in the Ark. When, growing gradually worse, this cat of ours seemed to lose all interest in meals, we became a little troubled, and thought of taking her to a vet. But there was, we discovered, no vet in our village, and we had heard from neighbors, whose dogs had suffered various illnesses, that the only one within 40 miles was very expensive, and not always reliable.

Then somebody suggested that we try catnip. The catnip was bought at the drug store and placed under the cat's nose. She sniffed at it with rather a bored way, sighed slightly, like one who despairs of the ability of those around her, and walked away. The next morning she remained in her bed in the cellar, and declined to mingle with the family upon any terms.

A little uneasily we went away for the week-end. It seemed rather shabby to leave a suffering animal all alone in the house, but we had planned the holiday for a month, so we left milk and meat, and some of the catnip by the creature's bed, and went on our appointed way. Immediately on our return one of the children went into the cellar to report the cat's condition, and came back with big news. There were four cats in the cellar where one had been before. Three of them were small, bullet headed and blind, and took no interest in our messenger. Our pet had replenished the earth.

A council was held as to what disposition was to be made of the kittens. The neighbors, who didn't like cats, said that the only thing to do was to chloroform them. The milk man, who had been taken down to see them, said that drowning was the best way. The cook was of the opinion that the Humane society, if called up on the telephone, would come around and get them.

"But where will they take them to?" said one of the children, who had just emerged from the cellar with one of the groping arrivals clutched to her breast.

"To some place where they won't make no trouble," said the cook, avoiding the child's glance.

"I know what she means. She means they will kill them. They burn kittens alive in places like that. They have some kind of a machine that ends in 'tory' and they just put them in there and burn them up. And these kittens are so sweet."

Well, nobody wanted the kittens incinerated, especially after they got their eyes open and began to chase each other about the house. We had decided that the thing to do was to give them to people who were short of cats and needed a few.

At the time this seemed a highly satisfactory solution. But after the children had made the rounds of the neighborhood they discovered that people who wanted cats had them, and that people who did not want cats would not take them if they were paid for it. Weeks went by and the cats grew, and received names, and became members of the family. And then a neighbor came in and said that there was whooping cough in the neighborhood, and if we maintained these cats we were maintaining a nuisance and a menace to health, and could be arrested for it.

Not desiring to be arrested we decided to put the little visitors out of the way, in some quietly painless fashion. This decision was reached after a long discussion, in which it was asserted by two of us that if the cats grew up they would only be caught and killed by dogs anyway, and it would be better to get rid of them speedily by drowning or taking them to the humane society than by allowing dogs to tear them to pieces, or small boys to stone them to death.

This conclusion having been arrived at the question arose as to

which member of the family was to do it. To our astonishment the daughter of the house volunteered. This seemed incredible. But she took the creatures up one by one, patted each on the head as she put them into a basket and walked through the door with a firm step. She was back in less than an hour with a grim look on her face, as that of one who had undergone martyrdom and was proud of it.

Naturally we did not want to bring up the painful subject, so we did not ask how she had destroyed these little lives, or how she had the cold courage to do it. But that evening, when the kittens came trailing home we questioned her, and extorted the confession that she had put them out on the neighboring street, where the people looked kind and fond of animals and left them there. That night they were in the cellar again.

There was a fresh call of volunteers, and one of the boys held up his hand. "They'll never get back from where I take 'em," he said, trying to look hard and stern. He was immediately forth on his way, and as quickly back again. So were the cats. He had watched a neighbor's house until the family went out, then pried open a basement window and poured the cats through it. He felt sure that they would immediately get busy at catching mice, and that the people who lived in the house would be so pleased that they would take the kittens to their bosoms; feed them and keep them forever.

There was a pause in our war councils, and meanwhile the cats grow and played diverting games, little suspecting how near they were to their doom. But this could not be for long. Our minds were made up, especially when the animals discovered some secret way out of the cellar which we were not able to locate, and fell into the habit of leaping upon us before we woke in the morning. Something just had to be done. I saw that I must assert my manhood. No scruples must stand between me and duty. I was the next to volunteer.

That morning I took a basket and walked firmly down the cellar stairs. The instant the cats espied me they came frolicking forth, purring like little mills, and leaping up on my trouser legs. I avoided their friendly glances, lifted them one by one into the basket, and walked steadily out into the street in the direction of the establishment of the crematory. Now and then I listened for squalls and meows from the basket. None came. I harbored a temporary hope that they had been suffocated, and that I might return guiltless of taking their little lives. I lifted the cover of the basket and looked in. They were all asleep, locked in one another's arms.

The family were waiting for me when I came home. "Did you do it?" they said in one voice.

"You'll never see those cats again," I said savagely. "You killed them! You killed them!" everybody cried in a chorus. "How could you have the heart to do it?"

The swinging door moved slightly just then and a gray head peered forth. The gray head moved on and a second entered, followed by a striped third.

There was a shout, and three children seized and began to stroke three cats.

"You didn't kill them, then," was shrieked in a chorus.

"No," I said, "I intended to, but I didn't kill them."

But the fact was that I never intended to kill them, although I thought all that morning that I did. I suppose eventually the cats will die under the wheels of a car or be eaten by dogs. But anyway I shan't have their blood on my hands, and that will be something.

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Jail for Starting Warfare  
In Michigan one might draw four years in the state prison if he stir up Indian warfare by inciting a tribe to violate a treaty with the United States.

# On Judging Characters—

Some Views to Hold in the Reading of Modern Books

THE desire to belittle the characters of those who have been held in high esteem for years, even for generations, is only excelled in these times by the determination to make heroes of those whose reputations have been unsavory. There is, of course, in all things a happy medium. No one is all good. No one is all bad. But it is the predominance of virtue or vice which sets its stamp on persons' characters, and causes them to be estimated good or bad accordingly.

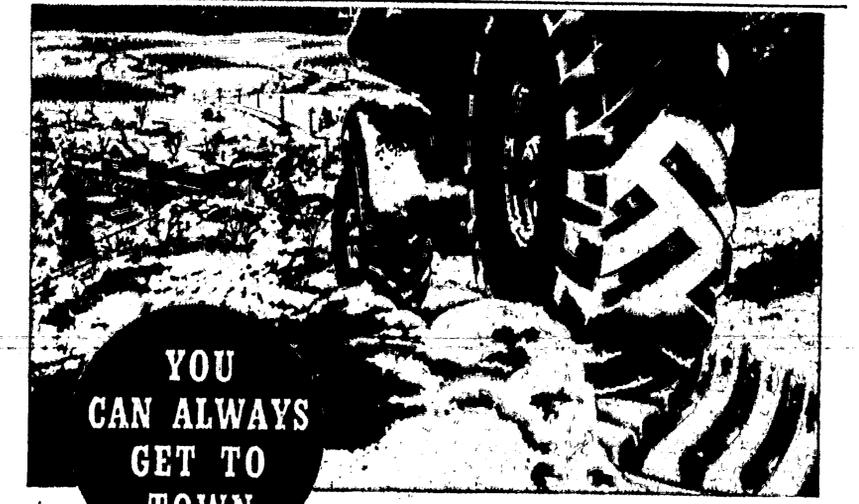
Writers of biography are seldom readers. One of the greatest difficulties is in really getting at the truth about persons whether they be dead or alive. Biographers, living in the same period as those of whom they write, are unable to make delineations free from personal ideas or estimations, especially if the person about whom they are writing is known to them. Sometimes this accent is deliberately derogatory, sometimes it is fulsome in praise.

Individual View Point.  
It is for readers to make their own discoveries. They have this privilege and they should take it. Get acquainted with the facts as much as possible through perusing more than one biography. Get more than one other person's point of view. There are great men. There are little ones. To learn a few derogatory things about the former does not make them unworthy natures. The balance remains still for virtue. To find out good qualities in poor characters is delightful, but so long as flagrant misdeeds can merely be mollified and not erased, the person has to stand the brunt of his own deeds. Unless the good outweighs the bad, he fails to ascend to the higher plane.

Well Tempered Judgment.  
In reading biographies and in studying human nature it is well always to bear in mind that extenuating circumstances are present. Rarely are they absent totally. There are certain situations which exist, and complications which arise to influence action. Knowing these we become less harsh in adverse judgments, or more laudatory in favorable estimations according to how the character acts. We learn to detect the difference between the desire to undermine a fine character or to establish a poor one as good, whether in the spoken work or the written.

Moral Courage  
Moral courage is more worth having than physical, not only because it is a higher virtue, but because the demand for it is more constant.—Charles Buxton.

There is no more independence in politics than there is in jail.—Will Rogers.  
Next to worry, probably one of the most potent causes of unhappiness is envy.—Bertrand Russell.  
In political life, you must understand, every pilot dies before he comes to port.—Andre Maurois.  
It ought not to be assumed that a person doing nothing is wasting his time.—Raymond B. Fosdick.  
It is clear that "to serve God" is equivalent to serving "every living thing."—Albert Einstein.  
Hope is the dream of possession; faith is possession of the dream.—Jules Simon.



# with Firestone GROUND GRIP TIRES

GROUND GRIP TIRES bring a new freedom to the farmer—freedom to go anywhere, any time, in any weather. No longer do bad roads, snow and thaws mean isolation.

In deep snow, mud or sand, Firestone Ground Grip Tires go right through without spinning or stalling—you can always get to town.

The Firestone Ground Grip Tire was developed to overcome the difficulties of winter transportation on the farm. Firestone engineers, working under the personal direction of Harvey S. Firestone on his Columbiana, Ohio, farm, tested

and proved the Ground Grip Tire under the worst possible weather and road conditions. This tire is so different in design and so superior in performance that a patent on it was issued by the United States Patent Office. The heavy rubber lugs of the tread are without equal for traction. They take hold and keep going where other tires get stuck—and you don't need chains.

Don't let bad roads and bad weather keep you isolated this winter. See your nearby Firestone Implement Dealer, Firestone Tire Dealer or Firestone Auto Supply and Service Store today.

Listen to the Voice of Firestone featuring Richard Crooks—with Margaret Speaks, Monday evenings over Nationwide N. B. C. Red Network

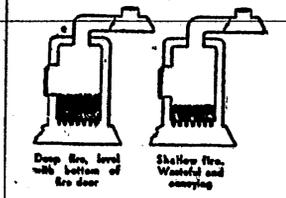
THE GREATEST TRACTION TIRE EVER BUILT

# Home Heating Hints

By John Barclay Heating Expert

Deep Bed of Fire Burns Less Fuel Than "Skimpy" One; Saves Time and Labor.

A GREAT many home-owners are under the impression that they save coal by putting only a little coal on a furnace fire. As a matter of fact, that's one of the surest ways to actually waste fuel that I know of. A "flimsy" fire burns coal quickly, has a tendency to go out easily, won't deliver suf-



ficient heat, and makes repeated refueling necessary. The truly economical way is to keep a deep fire bed at all times. It should always be up to a level with the bottom of the fire-door. In mild weather, of course, you can leave a little heavier layer of ash on the grates. This will keep the fire burning very slowly, yet keep enough coal burning to provide sufficient heat should the outside temperature drop suddenly.

Let me repeat this warning: After putting fresh coal on the fire, be sure to leave an exposed spot of live coals directly in front of the fire-door. This "hot-spot" will act as a pilot light and ignite the gases that come up from the fresh fuel. Allow these gases to become totally burned before checking the fire.

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**Local Mention**

W. B. Payne of the Payne Restaurant was a visitor at his ranch near Capitan Tuesday.

J. F. Tom and George Boicourt are doing the remodeling at the old Rolland building, where W. B. Payne's Restaurant will be located in the near future.

Richard Kimbrell, who is employed on the state highway, spent New Year's Day here with his parents, Deputy County Assessor Wm. Kimbrell and Mrs. Kimbrell.

Jesse May of Nogal, Tom Bragg and C. H. Murray of the Alto-Bonito regions were business visitors here the first part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Sandoval of the O-O Ranch in the Venado Gap spent the week-end here with the Mrs. Chonita Martinez and Don Herrera families.

Fireman Billy Norman of the Southern Pacific is taking his turn out of Tucumcari for the month of January.

Gus Grossmiller of the Coyote water pumping station has returned from points in Arizona and California, where he spent the holidays with relatives.

Fred Martinez, son of Mr. and Mrs. Juan Martinez, made a business trip to Santa Rita last week, returning home the latter part of the week.

Jose Otero, prominent stockman of the Capitan country, was a business visitor in town Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Isabel Aldaz, daughters, Mr. and Mrs. Ricardo Flores, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sanchez, of Lincoln, the Misses Aurora, Carmen and Pauline Anaya of Capitan attended the New Year's Eve dance at Community Hall last Thursday night.

Julian Clements was a business visitor from Hondo last Saturday and while here, made this office a friendly call.

Judge Homer McDaniel of Nogal, Leandro Vega of the Vega ranch and Florencio Vega of his ranch were business visitors in town one day this week.

Wayne Van Schoyck and son Wayne, Jr., of White Oaks traversed the Jornada del Muerto this week on a trip to Socorro town.

Mooser Dudray, his trusty bicycle and faithful dog, of the Western Union are now the efficient carriers of the Albuquerque Journal. Atta boy, 'Moosie'!

Pablo Navarro received word this week from Sylvester Baca, who is now located at Warland, Wyoming. Syl sends regards to friends and says he is experiencing real cold, icy weather with icicle whippers on it.

**In The Probate Court**

State of New Mexico ss. County of Lincoln )  
In the Matter of the Estate of Oren M. Downing, Deceased No. 431.

**Notice of Appointment of Administratrix**

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, at the regular November, 1936 term of the Probate Court in and for Lincoln County, New Mexico, was appointed administratrix of the estate of Oren M. Downing, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same within the time and in the manner required by law.

Elsie M. Downing,  
Postoffice address, Nara, N. M.

**We Are a Little Late--  
But The Year Is Still New**

And we extend to all our friends and customers our best wishes for a Happy and Prosperous year 1937. We appreciate your past business and hope we may have the pleasure of serving you more frequently during this year. We invite you to visit our store whether you purchase anything or not. Make it your headquarters when in town. Especially invite you to visit our Dry Goods Department.

**WE CARRY--Wolverine Work Shoes, Friedman-Shelby Shoes, Arctics, Rubber Boots, Shanhouse Leather Jackets, Ladies' Coats, Lovely Lady Dresses, Allen A Hosiery, Selmor Underwear, Etc.**

**Our Prices Are Reasonable**

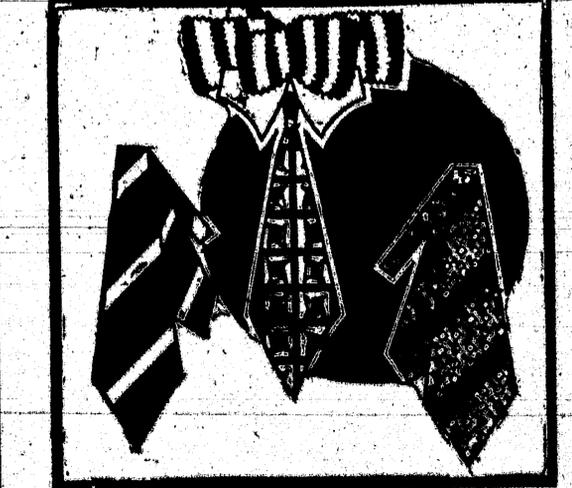
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**Titsworth Co., Inc.**  
Capitan, N. M.

I Trade at Home  
**H-I-L**  
**Quick Service**  
Superior Workmanship  
"The Biggest Little Cleaners in New Mexico"

**Banquet to Stockholders**  
of the  
**Carrizozo Country Club**  
Carrizozo, N. M.  
Friday, Jan. 8, 1937

- Tomato Juice Cocktail
- Fresh Fruit Salad
- Chilled Celery
- Ripe Olives
- Roast Young Turkey, Walnut Dressing,
- Giblet Gravy, Cranberry Sauce
- Whipped Potatoes
- Candied Yams
- Green Peas
- Mince Pie (Hot or Cold)
- Vanilla Ice Cream
- Assorted Salted Nuts
- Coffee
- Milk

**FIFTY NECKTIES**



**Outlook Art & Gift Shop**

**Gene-Tailor-Shop**

**Men's Suits**  
Cleaned & Pressed 75c  
**Ladies Dresses**  
Cleaned & Pressed \$1.00  
Corona, New Mexico

**Boy Scouts of America**



The Carrizozo Scout Troop is sponsored by the Boosters' Club. We received our charter in Oct., 1935. It runs for one year. We have 27 Scouts in our troop.  
The Scout Law: A Scout is—Trustworthy, Loyal, Helpful, Friendly, Courteous, Kind, Obedient, Cheerful, Thrifty, Brave, Clean, Reverent.



**STRUTWEAR and LARKWOOD Hosiery**  
Knee Length and Regulation  
At Moderate Prices  
**BURKE GIFT SHOP**

**Job Printing**

*We are here to serve you with anything in the line of printed stationery for your business and personal use.*

- Letter Heads
- Bill Heads
- Envelopes
- Cards
- Wedding Invitations
- Posters or Announcements of All Kinds

The best quality of work at prices that are RIGHT

**Card of Thanks**

We wish to express our appreciation and gratefully acknowledge the expressions of sympathy received from our many friends during the death of our beloved husband, son and father, John Brady. Also for the beautiful floral offerings.

Respectfully,  
Mrs. John Brady  
Robert Brady  
Mabel Brady  
Hondo, N. M.

Flavie Chavez of Tularosa was here for a few days this week, visiting the Porcilio Chavez family.

**Ziegler Bros.**

**January**  
**CLEARANCE**  
**SALE**  
Begins Monday, Jan. 11th

Our entire stock of Dry Goods, Ladies' Ready-to-Wear, Millinery, Men's and Boys' Clothing, Shoes and all kinds of furnishings for men and ladies are included in this big January Price-Cutting Sale.

**Ziegler Bros.**  
The Leading Dry Goods, Clothing and Grocery Store.

**CARRIZOZO AUTO CO.**

Sales  Service

Before you buy ANY Car at ANY Price, drive the 1937 FORD V-8.

Expert Mechanical Work  
At Greatly Reduced Prices

Gasoline, Kerosene  
Lubricating Oil and Greases

**Gentlemen!**

Suppose YOU had to plan 1095 Meals a year.

Could you plan a balanced meal, select quality foods and give

**Eye Appeal Touch**

to Prepared Dishes?  
It's Easy at---

**ECONOMY Cash Grocery & Meat Market**

PHONE 62 J. F. PETTY, Prop.

**For Sale**  
OUR TIME, knowledge and experience in the printing business.  
When you are in need of anything in this line  
**DON'T FORGET THIS**

**For Sale**

Twenty-five acre farm; a part of which is in orchard—the remainder in farming land. A portion is under irrigation. 3-room house. Two water rights; one of which is permanent.  
See or write—Leopoldo Gonzalez, San Patricio, N. M., or Judge Elmer Chavez, Carrizozo, N. M. D11-317