

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

VOL. XXI — NO. 48

CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, MARCH 19, 1937

PRICE \$2.00 THE YEAR

## Out-of-the-Ordinary



A. L. B.

It was only a sprig of Norway pine, but it weaved itself into a sad, strange story with a happy ending. On the northern coast of Norway, Jens Olsen and Nora Swanson were lovers, but as in many cases of love, Jens decided to come to America. In their evening ramblings, they had noticed a certain pine tree which had a sprig different from any other on the tree. They spoke of the queer looking sprig many times, but when the time came for Jens to depart, Nora came to him with the little pine sprig and said: "Jens, here is the sprig of pine of which we have so often spoken. I want you to keep it near your heart; not for its value, but for the sake of sweet remembrance."

Jens placed the sprig between the blank leaves of his testament and sealed it up. He came to this country, located a job and wrote a letter to Nora, telling her of his good fortune. After waiting for a reasonable time for an answer, he wrote again. Other letters of a like nature followed until he decided that Nora had forgotten him and he quit writing. Her parents looked with disfavor on their coming marriage and intercepted his letters. Nora, after repeated attempts to locate Jens, gave it up, but her love for him never waned.

In a certain hotel in Lynn, Mass., a short time ago, three people were seated at a breakfast table, all elderly folks, who, as it often happens, fell into conversation which drifted to happenings in foreign countries. The trio was composed of two men and one woman. One Frenchman, Jens Olsen and the lady. In speaking of their native lands, the lady said she was a native of Norway. Jens joined her by hailing from the same land—but said he: "I lived in the far north and perhaps too far to have been one of your neighbors. My name is Jens Olsen." "I also lived on the northern border," said the lady "and as you have introduced yourself, I will do the same; my name is Nora Swanson." And there was where the old lovers met after 45 years of separation. They were married and are living in the good old state of Massachusetts. But what about the sprig of pine? Jens had kept it sacredly and sweetly all of those years. Neither had ever married and yet you will find people who will openly avow that there is no such thing as love. What do you think?

Helm O. Bursum, Jr., was a business visitor from his ranch near Bingham yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Simpson and Mrs. Mack Poitz were visitors here Monday, returning to their homes in Corona late in the afternoon.

## Bingham News

The dance held at Bingham last Saturday was well attended. The Cobers and Mr. Love furnished the music.

The L. O. Moons were Sunday guests of the Houstons.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Dean were Carrizozo visitors on Monday.

Mrs. June Ratts and son Jimmy left for Artesia Sunday to make their home. Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Agan accompanied them, visiting Mrs. Agan's brother and returning home Monday.

Sunday luncheon guests of the D. F. Sawyers were the J. H. Hollidays. Evening guests were Mr. and Mrs. Gunther Kroggel of Carrizozo.

Mrs. Paul Wrye and sons were Socorro visitors Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Wilson and Mrs. Eula Foster of Carrizozo were Sunday guests of Mrs. Alice Wilson.

Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Sawyer are the proud owners of a new Superflex Refrigerator, purchased this week from the New Mexico Mechanical Equipment Company of Carrizozo.

### Methodist Church Notes

Don't fail to hear Mr. Bloodworth of the El Paso Chamber of Commerce at the Methodist Church tonight at 8:00 o'clock. His subject will be "The Business Man and His Religion." He will sing a solo, "The Ninety and Nine." He will also speak at the Business Men's Club at the S. P. Hotel tonight at 6:15. He will also speak on some subject Saturday night, Sunday morning and night.

Our Sunday School voted to have 150 in Sunday School Sunday morning. If you are not going to Sunday School at some other church, we welcome you over our way. — J. A. BELL.

### Shower for Miss Ruth Brickley

A pre-nuptial shower was given Friday evening at the El Cibola Dining Hall in honor of Miss Ruth Brickley by Mesdames Bishop, Haley, Beck and Miss Tressie Davis. Miss Brickley left this week to become the bride of Harold Bishop of Beaumont, Texas. Many lovely gifts were received by the honoree. Refreshments of tea and cookies were served by the hostesses.

Miss Brickley has lived the greater part of her life in Carrizozo, attending the local grade and high schools. She graduated from the University of New Mexico and has been employed for the last four years as secretary to Mrs. Ola Jones, ex-County School Supt., and the present incumbent, Mrs. Irene Hart.

The best wishes of the community go with her to her new home. — Contributed.

### OddFellows

Carrizozo Lodge No. 30, I. O. O. F. held a big meeting Tuesday night. One candidate, Bradley Smith, received the Initiatory Degree, and three more applications were read by the Secretary. At the next regular meeting, the above degree will be again conferred, and be followed by the First Degree on the night of March 30. The attention of the degree team is called to the above meetings.

## COME

Saturday, March 20  
TO THE  
Junior Class Spring Dance  
AT THE  
Community Hall

## "God Loves The Irish"

THE Reidys, Griffins, Marrons and McKeer, the Kellys, Kelebers, the Horobos and the Lees, the McAvoy and McCaffreys, the Delaneys and the Danahays, the Hickeys and the Archers, the Connells and the Connellys, the Coffeys and the Dowdys, the Clancys and the Burkes, too—The O'Connells and the O'Hares and the clans of McAdoo.

The McNeerneys and the Meebans, the McCarthys and McGees, the Murphys and the Dillons and the bold O'Shaughnessys, the McCannas and McFarlands, the Mahers and Malloys, the Maloneys and the McClurkens, the Walshes and McCoy, the Lynches and the Tierneys, the Rodeys and the Sullivans, the MacPhersons and the Gallaghers, the Higgins and the Mulligans.

The Nolans and the Dolans, the Foleys and the Fagans, the McMenamins and McVays, the Casseys and the Eagans, the Monahans and Callahans, the O'Grady and McPauls—And all those other "harps that once" through Tara's halls—Are busy now preparing for to march in proud array—And "down the hated Sassenach" on good St. Patrick's Day!

—Tom Keleher in Albuquerque Journal.

### District Court

Homer McDaniel, deer meat in his possession, released.  
Melquiades Gonzales, larceny of cattle, 1 year to 18 months.  
Claude Olguin, wife desertion, 7 to 10 months.  
Max Sanchez, assault with a deadly weapon, \$100 fine.  
Manfor Chavez, \$50 fine.  
Candido Miranda, \$50 fine.  
Antonio Pino, larceny of cooking utensils, 1 year to 18 months, suspended.  
W. W. Cunningham and Ray Anderson, drunken driving, \$100 fine each, suspended.  
Cruz Porras, cutting scrape, 1 year to 18 months, suspended.

### BARGAINS

I will be at Three Rivers for a period of ten days beginning Saturday, March 18, for the purpose of disposing of my household effects, consisting of furniture, rugs, draperies, electric stove, refrigerators, washing machine, heaters, cook stove, churn and separator. Here will be some rare bargains on quick sales.

Mrs. A. B. Fall.

J. L. Merchant of the Capitlan Encinoas vicinity, was in town the first of the week.

L. A. Whitaker of the Carrizozo Country Club was an Alamogordo visitor the first of the week.

Miss Tressie Davis, George Joyce, Mr. and Mrs. Phil Bright and infant son spent Saturday and Sunday in El Paso.

The Carrizozo Auto Company is installing a sewer system this week; said system will connect with the main line.

Amigo Brack Sloan, formerly of this place, but now located with his family at Alamogordo, was here on business this Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bryan Hightower of their ranch near Ancho were in town this Wednesday.

### Padilla—Zamora

Miss Rosa Padilla and Willie Zamora sprang a surprise on their friends last Sunday night, when they were pronounced man and wife by the Honorable Marcial St. John, Probate Judge of Lincoln County. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Merezildo Padilla of Capitan. She was born and reared in Lincoln County and is a charming young lady, possessed of a nice personality and many other good qualities. The groom is a very intelligent young man from Colfax County, coming here from Dawson about two years ago, during which time he has made his home at Fort Stanton, where he is one of the trusted employees. He is well known and much liked in baseball circles, being a crack ball player.

Their attendants were Mr. and Mrs. Lell St. John. Friends are offering congratulations.

### Expression of Thanks

I desire to express my thanks to my many kind friends for acts of kindness during and after my recent misfortune. I live in profound appreciation for past friendly favors.

Respectfully,  
Mrs. Ada Grey.

### Shoe Repairing

The shoe repairing shop opposite the Economy Grocery and next door to the New Mexico Light & Power Co., which has been idle for several months, has been re-opened by G. H. Dorsett of Oklahoma, an experienced young man in that line of business. Mr. Dorsett is prepared to serve the public in shoe repairing and will, if you wish, make you a new pair either of shoes or cowboy boots. He is equipped with the latest machinery. Drop in and give the newcomer a break.

Mrs. L. H. Burgess and Mr. Rice of Lincoln were business visitors here yesterday.

## Personals

Mrs. Char Young was an Alamogordo visitor this Tuesday.

Mrs. Sam Martinez is here from Albuquerque this week visiting her mother, Mrs. Pulidora, St. John, the Marcial and Lell St. John, Andy Padilla and Manuel Marquez families.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Karr, Mr. and Mrs. Manuel Chavez, Saturnino Chavez and Sat, Jr. attended the wrestling card at Alamogordo last Saturday night. Mildred Burke, woman champion grappler, appeared on the mat and the boys say she is a marvel.

El Club Recreativo is sponsoring a big pre-Easter dance at Community Hall on Saturday night, March 27, for the benefit of the Santa Rita parochial school. Music will be furnished by Jerry Graves' orchestra of Nogal. There will be confetti, serpentines and balloons. Everybody is invited to come and have a good time and help a worthy cause.

Robert Hinchey and daughter, Mrs. Helen Meeks of Lincoln were Carrizozo visitors Tuesday and while in town, Mr. Hinchey was a pleasant caller at this office.

Mrs. Calvin Carl and son Alvin spent Saturday and Sunday in El Paso.

Former Conductor D. D. Tiffany, who has been seriously ill of late, is now improving nicely.

A. W. Drake of Ancho was a Carrizozo business visitor on Wednesday of this week.

Senator and Mrs. Perry Sears of Capitan were visitors in town last Saturday.

J. E. Hall, Sr., Mrs. Halley Hall and baby daughter Halie were here from the ranch Tuesday. Mrs. Hall visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Dudrey.

## Do You?

Observe the STOP signs the City Dads have placed at dangerous crossings?

Slow up to avoid running into the other fellow when making a short-corner turn?

Sound your horn if you see the other fellow backing out of parking when you are going in?

Observe the parking ordinance, always parking on the right side?

Go through town at 60 miles an hour, when the Ordinance specifies 25?

Do Y-o-u realize that 38,000 people were killed during the year by recklessness?

Do you realize that many of our people are out for pleasure-driving — and not going to fires?

That there is nothing funny about seeing just how close you can come to the other fellow without crashing him?

Do you realize that there are other people in town besides yourself who have a right to drive without the dread of being crashed?

If you don't observe the above rules, you may consider yourself Public Enemy No. 1.

Felipe Sanchez was here from Tularosa yesterday, visiting his son Abe, sister, Mrs. Eleuticia Chavez and their families.

## Lyric Theatre

R. A. Walker, Owner

Show starts at 7:30 p. m.  
Friday and Saturday  
"Murder With Pictures"

With Lew Ayer, Gail Patrick, Paul Kelly, Benny Baker and Joyce Compton. A picture in the room becomes a murder suspect... every man in the room becomes a murder suspect... every woman a possible accomplice. Popeye in "A Clean Shaven Man" and "The Parade of the Maestros." Free Merchants' matinee Saturday at 2 p. m. A Western if the picture comes, and if it don't, we will have one anyhow—and run Murder with Pictures. COME!

### Football Game Picture

The Football game at El Paso on Jan. 1, sponsored by the Gateway Club, will also be shown on the above nights.

### Sunday-Monday-Tuesday "Ramona"

In perfected new Technicolor—as true to life as life itself, with Loretta Young, Don Ameche and a cast of thousands. Based on the novel by Helen Hunt Jackson. One of the world's greatest love stories. Also "The Ring Goes Round and Round" and "The Health Farm."

Sunday matinee at 2:30 p. m. Night Show at 8:00.

## Corona Notes

Mrs. W. F. Irvin of Mountainair was a business visitor here Friday.

J. G. Herryman, Sr. and Doyle Berryman arrived Monday from Eunice for a visit with relatives.

Mrs. Stella Willingham left Friday for a few days' stay with her daughter, Mrs. Marvin Roberts at Carrizozo.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Jarnagin made a business trip to Albuquerque Thursday.

Clint Brooke left Saturday for El Paso, where he underwent an operation on his eye.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Warf returned Monday from a two weeks' trip to Hot Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Messer and daughter Verna spent the week-end here from their home on the Ruidoso.

Mr. and Mrs. George Simpson made a business trip to Estancia this week.

Miss Dorothy Yarbro is spending a few weeks in El Paso.

Miss Verdine Cleghorn returned to El Paso Monday, having spent the week-end with her mother, Mrs. Paul Long.

John Messer, Buck Jolly, Punch Porter and Jimmy Sager are now located near Trons, Calif.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Cleghorn of White Oaks were in town this Thursday.

### Who'll Win the Quilt?

The Missionary Society members have a lovely quilt on display at the Carrizozo Hardware Company. It will be raffled off shortly. Maybe you will be the lucky one! Plenty chances yet at 25 cents each.

Mrs. J. H. Fulmer of White Oaks was a shopper in town on Tuesday of this week.



© New York Post—WNU Service.

Training Camps of Other Seasons Leave Memories

TRAINING camp memories: The small town Chamber of Commerce orator whose ears probably are burning still. Because—at a dinner given in honor of the Giants—referred to their manager as "the man very properly known to all the world as Muggsy."

Playing golf with Eddie Brannick. Wondering how a guy who could not putt and who continually drove in the rough whenever he managed to get the ball off the tee was managing to get para on those far-flung San Antonio courses. The belated discovery that the tall grass was the Giants' secretary's best friend.

Babe Ruth's courteous co-operation with the press during a long series of one-day stands while the Yankees were knocking off the minor league teams of Texas and Oklahoma. The Yankees were world champions then, as now, but the Babe was the real attraction. After a day or two of monotonous, long dragged out, one-sided victories the reporters whispered to him. Promptly thereafter at the end of the seventh inning Ruth started signing autographs for fans who had overflowed the outfield. Naturally that brought the rest of the fans out of the grand stand on the run. Just as naturally it broke up the ball game and assured practically everybody, save the Babe and the fans, an early dinner.

The year when, with several training weeks left, a Baltimore paper ordered me to come home and cover the races. The discovery, after a thirty-six hour train trip, that the paper had changed ownership overnight. And that I had to take the next train back to the Orioles. . . . A talk late one night of that same spring with a native who lounged in front of a small Carolina town pool room. Wondering how the fellow, who otherwise looked, talked and acted like a hundred thousand other Crackers seen that spring, knew so many intimate things about baseball. The, quite accidental, discovery that this was Shoeless Joe Jackson, who only recently had been retired from organized baseball.

Early evening in St. Augustine when even the ancient ladies who inhabited the Ponce De Leon, the Alcazar and other Brahmin hotels abandoned their knitting. To come to the windows and listen for horns. While Bill Terry, Freddy Lindstrom, Jackie Coogan and a flock of others serenaded the town with close harmony. . . . Ox Esphard's genuine anguish when a storm hit Clearwater and he had to sit in the comfortable hotel. Wondering what was happening to the great dog, which he loved and which he had been forced to tie up in the Miami Doggers' clubhouse.

A before breakfast glimpse of a thick-chested youngster in the earnest midst of trying to persuade a hotel clerk that in spite of his stubbled beard and wrinkled clothes he belonged in the Cardinals' training quarters. The breakfast discovery that the youngster had lost his travel money and had ridden the rods on trains to get to camp on time. The belief, voiced in conjunction with several other early risers that, at some not very distant day, the National league was going to be very proud of this determined youngster. Seeing Pepper Martin play, for the first time, several hours later and being sure of it. . . . The—but this is another year.

NOT IN THE BOX SCORE:

NEIGHBORS insist that Ed McKechnie is tired of managing the Boston Bees and would like to be elected tax collector in Wilkesburg, Pa. Bill, by the way, ran for the job years ago and missed. . . . Joe Louis' best baseball here is Gerald Walker, Mississippi's delegate to the Detroit Tigers. . . . Eddie Mayo, the infielder traded to Boston by the Giants last fall, runs a milk route in his Clifton, N. J., home town. . . . One of the best three-game scores ever turned in by any bowler anywhere was achieved by Frankie Katchford, a Lackawanna railroad blacksmith, two years ago. He totaled 354 pins.

Walter E. O'Hara, head man at the place, shortly will announce that, henceforth all unclaimed wages at Narragansett Park will be turned over to charity. That is contrary to the custom at most tracks, where charity begins, and ends, in dividends or fumigoes. . . . In spite of strong rumors that Branch Rickey is the heir apparent to Judge Landis' \$50,000 throne, friends of the Cardinal V. P. insist that he would spurn the job. They do say, though, he is mighty anxious to grab that Brooklyn club. But please don't write in to say that recent trades make it look like he already has it—as a St. Louis farm.

Six North Carolina State football players are reported by the Washington and Lee student paper to have gone on strike—because they were not sufficiently remunerated for their gridiron services. George Engle, who managed Frank Klaus and Harry Grab to middletweight championships, is writing a book of entertaining boxing reminiscences for a Pittsburgh paper.

Bun Cook, who started the season as regular left wing for Boston, was demoted in a recent shakeup of the Bruin forwards. He became the fifteenth, or odd, man. . . . Art Ross, who is planning to convert Defense Man Flash Hollet into a forward, will not farm Bun to Providence. Just doesn't believe the former Ranger would have much interest in performing in the minors. . . . Joe Minsavage, Syracuse end who will be graduated in June, recently had an operation performed on a gridiron-damaged nose. The result is that a Grecian model has replaced his well-known semi-flattened schnozzola. . . . Jockey Wayne Wright is a southpaw, which probably accounts for a lot of things. . . . While seeking a replacement for Roy Worters at goal Red Dutton would make no mistake in peeping at Mike Brimsek of the Pittsburgh amateur hockey Yellow Jackets.

Jim Braddock No Longer Utters Canned Speeches

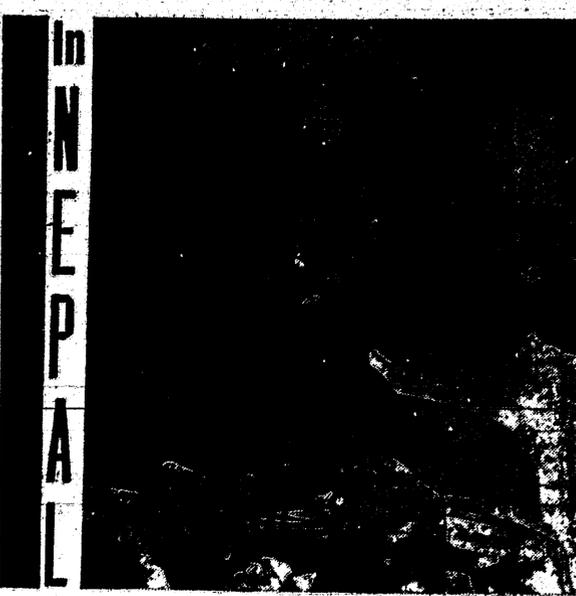
Jim Braddock no longer utters canned speeches. The heavyweight champion's manager or finally has let the big fellow be himself, and his after-dinner speeches now are rated with the best.

That scrimmage which threatened to develop into a force war for control of turf-sheet and racing wire privileges has been settled to the satisfaction of all belligerents. The long-reigning group still is in control and the ambitious rivals are in no danger of starving. . . . Mickey Walker, his brother Joe, and John Hall staged a swell show for the Red Cross in the Elizabeth, N. J., armory. Another occasion when a home-town boy made good. . . . John McGraw had a standing offer of \$500 to any Giant who could get Moose McCormick, greatest of pinch-hitters and now a successful insurance man, to take a drink.

Sueo Ohe, the Japanese pole vaulter, uses a pole only 12 1/2 feet long to vault 14 feet 3 inches. But before taking off he measures the distance with a 10-foot pole. . . . Earl Meadows, the Olympic pole-vault champion, flutters his wrists in the concert-planist manner a few times before his own takeoff. Does it to stimulate his blood and strengthen his wrists, he says. . . . Vic Ripley, a wiry 155-pounder when he left the Rangers three years ago, now totes 182 pounds around with him on the New Haven Ice. . . . Charlie Muldaur, former Princeton quarterback and baseball captain, is doing a swell job for a sports magazine.

Athletes porturbed over after-dinner speeches or literary choros should be pleased to note that the N. Y. classified telephone directory lists two items under the heading "Ghost Writers." . . . The first game the Giants lost during the coming season will be number 3,000 for them. They have won 3,923 and thus have an average of .507 since entering the league in 1923. . . . The way to tell whether hockey players really are in earnest during these ice fights is to note whether they take off their gloves. You can't form a proper fist with the gloves on. . . . Now if anybody could find some accurate way of proving when prizefighters are hearing down everything would be nice.

Bill McKechnie, Bee manager, and Lena Blackburne, A's coach, are the only two survivors of the old Federal league in the majors today. . . . St. Mary's college financial statement for 1926 is said to have included this notation: "Baseball expenses, \$2.00."



Woman Goods Carrier of Nepal.

THE capital city of Nepal, the sequestered kingdom among the Himalayas north of India, is a curious mixture of new and old. It centers around an immense parade ground, a beautiful two-mile stretch of closely cropped grass. Broadly speaking, the old part of the city lies to the west of this area, the new part to the east.

Before the Gurkha conquest in 1768, the predominant and ruling race in Nepal was the Newar. The Newars are of Mongolian extraction and emigrated into Nepal from Tibet in prehistoric times. They are responsible for the origin and development of Nepalese art in all its branches. "Gurkha" is really a comprehensive term, embracing both the foreign Rajputs and the indigenous races of Nepal other than the Newar. It comes from the little state of that name in western Nepal, where the immigrant Rajputs from the plains of India originally settled.

These Rajputs, ancestors of the present rulers of the kingdom, fled to the hills after the Moslem sack of Chitor in 1303. Here they established themselves, flourished, and gradually extended their territories. It was not until 1768, however, that they finally effected the complete conquest of Nepal.

Thenceforth the Rajputs held undisputed sway over this unique Himalayan kingdom. Internally, their activities have been directed not so much towards artistic as towards military advancement. Out of a total population of some 5,600,000, they have today an army of about 45,000. In times of need they can, with the aid of their well-trained reserve force, raise as many as 70,000 troops.

Gurkha Army Really Powerful. The bulk of the soldiery is drawn from the Gurung and Magar tribes. Among these peoples are some of the hardest fighting men in existence. When, therefore, they are placed under Rajput leaders, the descendants of an ancient race, world-famous for its deeds of courage and chivalry on the battlefield, the power of this mighty Gurkha army is formidable indeed.

In Katmandu, the artistic spirit of the Newars and the martial spirit of the modern rulers mingle. To the west of the vast parade ground lies the old town with its palaces and temples, its tall houses and narrow streets. In the Durbar square, that essential feature of all Newar cities, the principal buildings are grouped in a rich profusion of pagoda roofs, painted wood, chiseled stone and shining metal. At one side stands the imposing palace of the former kings, built around a spacious courtyard. Close by it, raised on a high step plinth, towers the lofty temple of Taleju, the household goddess of the royal family. All around are temples and shrines and tall, slender pillars bearing bronze statues of kings and religious personalities. The buildings in the indigenous "pagoda" style are of dull-red brick with tiled roofs supported by intricately carved wooden struts. The doors, too, are of wood and the brackets are invariably extended into the brickwork, where they form bold and effective designs. The woodwork is usually painted in bright colors and the roofs are sometimes covered with sheets of beaten brass, dazzling in the brilliant sun.

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

When one recalls the difficult journey into the valley over steep and wild mountain passes, it seems strange to look upon these vast buildings, standing in so remote a country, equipped with the most up-to-date conveniences and luxuries. The roads in the actual town are good and broad, and it is amusing to remember that all the motors and lorries which run on them have been carried bodily over the passes by swarms of coolies.

Though Nepal is nominally a kingdom, the king in reality is little more than a religious figurehead, the actual government of the country falling to the lot of the prime minister, or maharaja.

He is modern and enlightened in his outlook and anxious to introduce any new invention which may benefit his country, but he prohibits importation of certain Western creations. Foremost among these is the motion picture. He believes that to show vivid scenes of intimate occidental life has a demoralizing effect on the spectators.

At 10 o'clock every evening a curious toils in Katmandu and the other big towns of the kingdom and everybody must retire to his house. Anyone found in the streets after this time has to spend the night in prison. Gambling and drinking are forbidden except during certain festivals. The most popular is the great Durga Puja, which lasts ten days, during which time hundreds of buffaloes are beheaded in honor of the goddess Durga, who is but another form of the famous black Kali.

Patan Is Picturesque. Besides Katmandu, there are two other large towns in the same valley, both former capitals of Nepal. Patan practically adjoins modern Katmandu. Passing through its narrow streets you come into the fantastic Durbar square. On one side, a graceful group of temples rises in a series of elegant red pagodas ribbed with gleaming bronze. Brightly colored struts, rich with delicate carving, support their myriad roofs; shimmering bell finials cap their airy upper stories. Opposite them, and dotted irregularly over the spacious square, lies a swarm of other temples, a fountain, a colossal bell, and a number of tall, slender pillars bearing the shining bronze figures of gods and kings.

The pagoda temples have brightly colored stuffs hanging in gay ripples from their eaves. There are also temples in silvery stone built up in tiers of intricately carved pillars, and pavilions which cluster around the massive curvilinear tower rising from their midst like some huge gray cactus plant. The third large town in the valley is Bhatgaon. It can be approached from Patan by motor over a bad, uneven road, a distance of some seven miles. Far the most delightful way to enter it, however, is on the back of an ambulant Tibetan pony.

In the early Eighteenth century the city was the capital of Raja Bhupalindra Malla, a man of exquisite taste and a patron of the arts. It was he who built the stately Durbar hall with its famous Golden Door—one of the chief marvels of Nepal—and its richly carved windows. Bhatgaon is a city of surprises. Unlike Patan, its beauty is not concentrated in one colossal and breath-taking durbar square; it is distributed throughout the length and breadth of the town.

Here you come upon a little temple of silver stone, set gracefully upon a high step plinth, with an avenue of gods and monsters leading up to its portals. There you walk through a blue wooden door in a crumbling, pink brick wall and lo! you are in a wild, tangled garden with fruit trees and flowers, tall, slender palms, and in the center a flourishing crop of rice. Beyond the garden you pass down fascinating little streets of shops and houses with carved windows and suddenly you find yourself in an open square. On your right stands another architectural marvel of Nepal, the Temple of the Five Stages.

FATS' RELATION TO DAILY DIET

They Supply Fuel Needed for Our Body Activities.

By EDITH M. BARBER

AMONG the foods which supply us with fuel for our body activities are fats which are known as concentrated foods. Although fats contain the same elements, carbon, hydrogen and oxygen, that are found in starches and sugars, the proportion of the first two is much larger. When they are burned by the body they produce two and a quarter times as much heat as do the other so-called fuel foods.

Fats differ in degrees of hardness. Liquid fats, such as olive, cottonseed, coconut and corn, are known as vegetable oils. From animal sources are produced fats from the livers such as cod and halibut oil. Besides these we have milk fat which is known as cream and which in its solidified form is called butter. From the adipose tissue of animals hard fats are obtained. The one most used in cooking and which is obtained from hogs is known as lard. Vegetable oils are often solidified by being treated with hydrogen in order to produce products which are known as hardened shortenings under various commercial trade names.

All of these fats and oils supply the same food value. Their digestibility, however, varies. The lower the melting point the less loss there is in digestion. Fats play an important part in the well-rounded diet, as they seem to act as regulators for the passage of food through the stomach. Contrary to the general opinion, there is no advantage in having food pass too quickly through the stomach. It should stay there long enough to be acted upon by the digestive juices in this portion of the alimentary canal. When, however, other foods are fried in fat, especially to the saturation point, digestion may be delayed too long on account of the coating of fat. For this reason fried foods should not have too large a place in the diet.

If fats are allowed to take too large a place in the diet a condition of overweight will result, as the body stores in the tissues what is not needed for immediate use. There should, however, be some storage in the interest of body health.

French Fried Onions. Select six large onions, peel, slice, crosswise one-eighth inch thick. Separate the rings, using only the larger one, saving the rest for other use. Cover with milk; soak one hour. Drain, dip in batter and fry in deep hot fat (325 degrees Fahrenheit) about two minutes. Drain on soft paper.

Spinach With Cream. 1 peck spinach Salt, sugar Pepper 1 teaspoon minced onion 1/2 cup sour cream

Look over spinach and wash carefully. Cook without water in a covered kettle with a little salt and sugar six to eight minutes or until tender. Season with pepper and more salt, if necessary. Serve on a hot dish. Add minced onion to whipped sour cream and pile on top of spinach.

Mayonnaise 3/4 teaspoon mustard 1 teaspoon salt Cayenne 1/2 teaspoon sugar 1 egg yolk Lemon juice Vinegar 1 cup oil

Mix dry ingredients and add egg yolk. Mix well, add one-half teaspoon vinegar and add oil slowly, beating with the egg beater. As the mixture turns thick thin with lemon juice or vinegar and continue adding oil. It should be very stiff when finished. Keep covered in ice box.

Potato Salad. 4 cups cold boiled potatoes 1 chopped onion 1 cucumber 2 pickles, chopped 3/4 cup French dressing Cooked salad dressing or mayonnaise

Dice the potatoes, add onion, cucumber and pickles and mix well with the French dressing, which should be very thick, seasoned. Let stand in ice box two hours. Mix with mayonnaise and serve on lettuce. A bit of chopped bacon or some chopped celery may be added.

Griddle Cakes. 2 1/2 cups flour 3/4 teaspoon salt 4 teaspoons baking powder 1 tablespoon sugar 2 eggs 2 cups milk 3/4 cup melted shortening

Mix and salt dry ingredients, beat egg, mix with milk and stir into first mixture. Stir in melted shortening. Bake on both sides on hot ungreased griddle.

Stuffed Celery. 1 cake cream cheese 1 teaspoon onion juice 2 teaspoons chili sauce 1/2 cup chopped Brazil nuts 12 stalks celery

A Touch of Spring Upon Your Linens

Could you ask for a daintier, more Springlike wreath? Here's a bit of embroidery that's unfailingly lovely, and always easy to do—Pattern 5570, which will give an old or new bedspread a quick beauty treatment. You can use gayly colored floss both for the



Pattern 5570

Illac clusters and their dainty bow, and just the easiest of stitches—blanket, single, outline, lazy daisy and French knots. In Pattern 5570 you will find a transfer pattern of one large spray 15 by 20 1/2 inches; one bow-knot 4 1/2 by 12 1/2 inches; two sprays 3 1/2 by 5 1/2 inches and two sprays 3 1/2 by 3 1/2 inches; color suggestions; illustrations of all stitches used; material requirements.

To obtain this pattern send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle Household Arts Dept., 254 W. Fourteenth St., New York, N. Y. Write plainly your name, address and pattern number.

The Four S's The attributes of a great lady may still be found in the rule of the four S's—sincerity, simplicity, sympathy and serenity.—Emily Post.

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

Levity in Best Minds There is always some levity, even in excellent minds; they have wings to rise, and also to stray.—Jobert.

Advertisement for O-Cedar floor polish. Includes text: 'TAKE NO CHANCES USE ONLY GENUINE O-CEDAR POLISH. RESTORES LUSTRE QUICKLY AND EASILY IT'S BEEN PROTECTING FURNITURE AND FLOORS FOR 25 YEARS DON'T ACCEPT SUBSTITUTES!' and an image of the product bottle.

Inspired Accomplishment Art makes a rock garden; an uninspired taste, a pile of rocks.

Advertisement for Still Coughing? Includes text: 'No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, chest cold or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Croemulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with anything less than Croemulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble, to aid nature to soothe and heal the inflamed membrane as the warm-jade phlegm is loosened and expelled. Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, your doctor is authorized to guarantee Croemulsion and to refund your money if you are not satisfied with results from the very first bottle. Get Croemulsion right now. (Adv.)'

Net Half-Way The gates of friendship swing both ways.

Advertisement for Deaf or Hard of Hearing? Includes text: 'If all these tests give a free hearing called by all means test your ears with Deaf or Hard of Hearing. This is a new, scientific method of testing your hearing. It is a simple, quick, and accurate test. It is a test that can be made in your own home. It is a test that can be made in your own home. It is a test that can be made in your own home.'

True Leisure Leisure is time for doing something useful.—Dr. N. Howe.

Advertisement for Constipation. Includes text: 'Public Enemy No. 1 TO necessarily feel constipation keep you miserable is worse than neglect. It is abuse of precious good health. Don't permit it! You may have a general benefit from the use of Doan's Regulets—a preparation, said to name but not mention in combination of ingredients that aid liver and bowels to keep the body free of waste. Gentle in action and non-toxic, Doan's Regulets should be used whenever you are troubled with constipation of any kind. Doan's Regulets are sold in all drug stores.'

# Murder Masquerade

BY Inez Haynes Irwin

Copyright Inez Haynes Irwin  
WNU Service.

WEDNESDAY—Continued

I wondered why Patrick was asking questions so far from the mark. But I knew he had his own circuitous way of approaching the thing he wanted most to know. I waited.

"Did you see Molly?"

"Yes. I had two reasons for coming. One was to see Molly and I did see her."

"When did you see Molly?"

"She met me at the Marshall station. She came over on the nine o'clock train. We drove the whole morning long and had lunch together. Then she went back on the 2:30 train."

"She came back to Satuit alone?"

"I wasn't with her."

"Where did you go then?"

"Well, I told you that I had two objects in coming to Satuit. The first was to see Molly and the second was to see Ace Blaikie. When I put Molly on the train for Satuit, I went back there myself in my car."

"Did you see Ace?"

"Yes, I had an appointment with him."

"How had you made that appointment?"

"By mail."

"Can you remember what you said in the letter?"

"Not exactly. It was brief—only a few sentences. In effect, I wrote that there were some things I must discuss with him and that I would meet him in some quiet place where we could talk privately. I asked him not to tell my people that I was coming. That was all, I think."

"Where did you meet Ace?"

"In Locust Lane."

"And what time?"

"Half past three in the afternoon."

"You two men were alone?"

"As far as I know."

"Molly did not join you?"

Walter gave a swift dissenting nod of his head.

"Was your talk with Ace amicable?"

A sardonic smile brought strange havoc to Walter's pleasant look. "Quite the contrary."

"How would you yourself describe your interview?"

Walter considered the matter with an appearance of great conscientiousness. "I would say that in psychology it was characterized by all the emotions and in fiction by all the phrases of two men who were ready to beat each other's faces off."

"I get you perfectly," Patrick commented. "In other words, you had an argument."

"Yes."

Patrick let silence seep into the room for a considerable interval. Then he said, "I've got to do something now, that I don't enjoy more than you'll enjoy having me do. I hate to ask the questions I've got to ask. Of course, you know as well as I do, what my first question is going to be. I want to ask you what you and Ace were quarreling over."

Something apparently leaped suddenly into his mind for he turned like a shot to Molly. "Molly," he said, "I must remind you that as Walter's wife, you would not be compelled by any court of law to give testimony that concerned him."

"But I want to tell everything," Molly replied with her splendid candid fearlessness. "If there's any detail which Walter can't remember and I can, I shall be very glad to supply it to you."

"Ace and I," Walter said, "were talking about Molly."

"You had quarreled and were quarreling about Molly?" Patrick suggested.

"Yes, we had. We were!"

Walter stopped short and looked at Molly. She looked at him. For a perceptible interval, the glances from those two pairs of young eyes interlocked. Never in any human gaze had I seen such a passion of adoration and assurance as was in Walter's look; never such a worship and faith as was in Molly's.

Patrick and I watched that beautiful phenomenon, silent. I felt the tears pricking behind my eyeballs. Patrick's look grew, as I knew it always did when he was touched, definitely more non-committal.

"I think, Pat," Walter started, "that the time has come for me to tell you about my whole relation with Ace Blaikie. It concerns Molly of course."

"Go on!" Patrick said.

"You will remember," Walter said and strangely enough he addressed himself to me, "that I acted as Ace's secretary for two years. You will perhaps remember, Aunt Mary, if you remember dates, that Molly and I became en-

gaged while I was Ace's secretary; that six months later Molly broke the engagement and that, six months later, she became engaged to Ace."

"I remember all that," I said. "I understand," Walter went on, "that Satuit has rocked with rumors about that broken engagement. Almost every theory has been advanced to account for it and almost everything that could be said has been said. None of them is true. Oh, I do think that one or two people conjectured that Ace Blaikie deliberately set himself to the work of breaking our engagement. That was true. But how it was done, nobody but Molly and I have the remotest idea."

Walter paused and his look hardened. I was astonished at the change that came over him. Suddenly he looked not so much ten years older, as ten years wiser, more knowledgeable. I would put it. His air became hard and unrelenting. I had the feeling that if Ace Blaikie had not been dead, there would have been hatred in it, bitter, biting hatred.

"The exact truth of the matter is that Ace fell desperately in love with Molly. I didn't blame him for that." Here Walter's smile came back. "I have never blamed any man for falling in love with Molly. The wonder to me is that every man in the world is not at her feet. I am not naturally a jealous person, and I would never have been the least bit jealous of Ace. I have known from the moment that we became engaged that Molly loved me and would always love me. But after a while, I could see that Ace was making a genuine play for Molly. I realized that

"I returned to New York. However, Molly and I made our plans. We agreed that as soon as I could wind up my job, I'd slip back. Then we'd walk off and get married."

"How did you happen to choose the time of the Stow party?"

"Just because it came at the right time. I had the money I needed. Then I knew everybody in Satuit would be thinking of the masquerade. Besides Molly and I had had so many swell times at the Stow masquerades, that we wanted to go. So, as I told you the other day, I came on secretly and stayed in Aunt Mary's Little House."

"And you had no contact with Ace at all?" Patrick inquired.

"None."

"You did not see him all day Friday?"

"Not until the masquerade."

"And did you speak to him at the masquerade?"

"For the first time there was a little asperity in Walter's tone. 'I think I told you before that I did not.'"

"Then I am to understand," Patrick summed it up, "both from you and Molly that you saw Ace Blaikie only once between the time you left Satuit and the night of the masquerade—and that one time was in Locust Lane on Decoration day?"

"That's correct," Walter said. Patrick looked inquiringly at Molly.

"That is correct," Molly said. Patrick bent forward until his elbows rested on his knees. He contemplated with a steady, down-shot gaze his neat and well-polished shoes. "Well," he said after a while, "go home, children! But I'll have to repeat, Walter, stick around. I don't know when I'll need you."



Ace Fell Desperately in Love With Molly.

the first thing I had to do was to resign as Ace's secretary. Then I thought I'd have a talk with him and warn him to lay off Molly. I didn't go much further than that in my mind. But I had a dim suspicion that if he didn't keep off, despite the disparity in our ages, I was going to beat the face off him."

"Was Ace conscious of the change in your attitude?" Patrick asked.

"I'll say he was. I did my work, but we never exchanged a word which did not concern business. Now I have to go back and tell you something about myself. It happens that I have a faculty for imitating signatures. When I worked for Ace, I signed two-thirds of his letters and nobody ever noticed the difference. Several times when Ace needed money, he had asked me to make out the check and sign his name to it. Then I would beat it down to the bank and cash it for him. The checks all went through. Naturally I gave Ace the money. Anyway, one Saturday night I gave Ace notice that I was quitting my job. He said he was glad that I'd come to that conclusion because he had several weeks before come to the same conclusion. And then to my astonishment, he said that I'd got to leave town if I wanted to keep out of jail. Naturally, I asked what he meant by that. He said that because he respected my father and mother so much he would lodge no complaint against me if I left Satuit, but if I stayed, he would have me arrested for forgery on the score of those checks. He said he had a whole sheet of paper on which I had practiced writing his name. That was most likely true. He said that he had taken the checks I had signed to a handwriting expert, all shuffled up with checks which bore his genuine signature and that the expert had picked out the forgeries. I said, 'But you know very well I gave you the money.' He said, 'Yes, but prove it!'

Walter paused.

I looked from the expression which was wiping out all the young contours of his face, to Molly. Molly's Botticellian hues had turned steely.

"What happened?"

"Well Pat, I'm telling you about the epoch in my life of which I'm most ashamed," Walter admitted. "I have to admit to you that—that—that—" Walter choked back the epithet and began again. "I have to admit to you that Ace Blaikie put it over on me. I was frightened, not on my own account, but for my father and mother."

"That's correct," Walter said. Patrick looked inquiringly at Molly.

"That is correct," Molly said. Patrick bent forward until his elbows rested on his knees. He contemplated with a steady, down-shot gaze his neat and well-polished shoes. "Well," he said after a while, "go home, children! But I'll have to repeat, Walter, stick around. I don't know when I'll need you."

THURSDAY

Again I spent a troubled night. It was not so much that I did not sleep. I slept fitfully; for now exhausted nature was demanding her toll. It was more that dreams bothered me—broken dreams without logic or continuity, great, looming, shadowy scenes which glided with an incredible ease and rapidity, one into the other, blended for an interval and then by some inconceivable magic separated and changed again. Warnings! And all major warnings! Walter and Molly! Margaret Fairweather! And—my thoughts always broke here, and melted into a kind of dim, troubled confusion.

However, I was up and dressed as soon as I had finished my breakfast. When I came downstairs, I found Sylvia occupying herself with Dorinda Belle on the piazza.

"How does it happen that you're not down at the Merry Mers?" I demanded.

"Nancy isn't coming over today," Sylvia informed me. "And I thought I'd stay up here. I think I'll make a new dress for Dorinda Belle."

She was sitting on a little footstool beside one of the Gloucester hammocks. Beside her was her little work-basket.

Over the cushions lay bits of dress material which I had given her from time to time; patches of silk and chiffon; snippets of ribbon; tags of lace. She was threading an enormous darning-needle. I took it that Dorinda Belle's sorry wardrobe—much the worse for play near the water—was about to be replenished.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

"Did you tell Molly?"

"At once. She didn't know what to do. We were like the babes in the wood. We clung to each other, but we did not know what to do; and because we were so inexperienced, we lay down to the situation. Molly and I pretended to break our engagement. In reality it was never broken. I left Satuit and went to New York where I got a job, and a good one. I've given that up. I can always get a job. In the meantime, Ace was devilling Molly. I did not know how much, of course. After a while she realized that in order to protect me, she must get engaged to Ace. She wrote me that. But she said, 'I'll die before I marry him.'"

"Have you those letters?"

"All of them. Then one day, I waked up with the realization that, in spite of my feeling for my mother and father, I would rather go to prison and work out my sentence than submit to what I was submitting to. I wrote that to Molly and she wrote back that she agreed with me absolutely. She said in effect, 'Let's get married. If Ace Blaikie chooses to act in this horrible way, let him do it. If you are arrested and tried and sentenced, I'll stand by. And when you come out of jail, we'll take up our life just where we left it and go all the way together.' So I made up my mind to that. First of all, I came back in May to have another fight with Ace."

"Do you remember what you said to him when you met him in Locust Lane?"

"Not all of course. Nobody ever remembers the whole of a long conversation, but I remember telling him that I'd kill him before I'd let Molly marry him."

I drew a long, hissing breath of warning. All three looked into my direction and smiled. Patrick in a grim amusement, Walter with a detached humor, Molly in a soothing tenderness.

"I returned to New York. However, Molly and I made our plans. We agreed that as soon as I could wind up my job, I'd slip back. Then we'd walk off and get married."

"How did you happen to choose the time of the Stow party?"

"Just because it came at the right time. I had the money I needed. Then I knew everybody in Satuit would be thinking of the masquerade. Besides Molly and I had had so many swell times at the Stow masquerades, that we wanted to go. So, as I told you the other day, I came on secretly and stayed in Aunt Mary's Little House."

"And you had no contact with Ace at all?" Patrick inquired.

"None."

"You did not see him all day Friday?"

"Not until the masquerade."

"And did you speak to him at the masquerade?"

"For the first time there was a little asperity in Walter's tone. 'I think I told you before that I did not.'"

"Then I am to understand," Patrick summed it up, "both from you and Molly that you saw Ace Blaikie only once between the time you left Satuit and the night of the masquerade—and that one time was in Locust Lane on Decoration day?"

"That's correct," Walter said. Patrick looked inquiringly at Molly.

"That is correct," Molly said. Patrick bent forward until his elbows rested on his knees. He contemplated with a steady, down-shot gaze his neat and well-polished shoes. "Well," he said after a while, "go home, children! But I'll have to repeat, Walter, stick around. I don't know when I'll need you."

\*\*\*\*\*

## STAR DUST

Movie • Radio

By VIRGINIA VALE

OVER at the Paramount studio you are just a wallflower if you don't know your American history. Directors, players, authors and any visitors who happen to be around swap stories about pioneer days, and anyone brash enough to mention current events like who won the second race at Santa Anita, or what happened last night at a cafe, is quickly squelched.

To the great success of "The Plainsman" goes the credit—or the blame—for all this pride in the past. The company is so enthusiastic over that picture, and the forthcoming "Maid of Salem" that they are delving into history for their next big production, "I, James Lewis," the story of the early days of the Wells-Fargo express.

Actors are apt to be a pretty gloomy and pessimistic lot when you know them well. They are always worrying because the career of an actor is apt to be short, always pointing out men in the extra rank who only a few years ago were stars. Now they have suddenly discovered that their worries were imaginary. Jack Holt, after twenty-four years in pictures, just signed a new contract with Columbia to make six Westerns a year. He is as popular as ever, maybe more so.

For weeks Clark Gable has been completely mystified by receiving high offers for the decrepit old Ford Carole Lombard sent him as a Valentine last year. Now the truth is out. A Mr. Brown of Richmond, Virginia, wants to buy it to exhibit at County Fairs. But Clark won't sell unless Carole gives him permission.

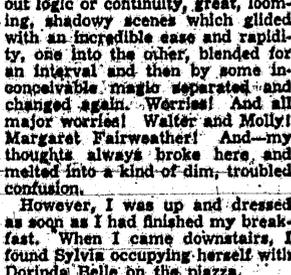
Instead of raving about Henry Fonda and Sylvia Sidney in the gripping tragic "You Only Live Once," Hollywoodians come out of the theater-making-up silly couplets. That is what the company gets for dispensing with grammar in the title. One of Henry's best friends said, "You Live Only Once" may be better grammar, but "You Only Live Once" is elegant drammer." Another one, playing with the same idea, said, "You Live Only Once" may be more grammatical, but "You Only Live Once" is very dramatical."

Susan Fleming thought that she had retired from the screen when she married Harpo Marx, but she made the mistake of stopping in at the studio to have luncheon with her husband, and first thing she knew the director called out, "That girl over there—she's just what I've been looking for." So, she is playing in "A Day at the Races" with her husband and his giddy brothers.

Ginger Rogers is not only the most popular girl in Hollywood these days; she is the most surprising. Night after night she is out dancing with one of her many beaux—Jimmy Stewart, or Cary Grant, or the visiting socialite, Alfred Vanderbilt—but all that gaiety hasn't stopped her from breaking into a new career. She has written a song called "I Can't Understand." Maybe you heard Fred Astaire introduce it over the air recently. That is team work for you.

Myrna Loy isn't complaining, but she does think wistfully now days of W. S. Van Dyke, and the way he can direct a marvelous picture like "The Thin Man" or its sequel in eighteen or twenty days. She has been working in "Parnell" for three months and the end isn't anywhere in sight. John Stahl, who directed "The Magnificent Obsession" and many other thrilling pictures, is very deliberate about his work, and in making "Parnell" he is just as apt to have Myrna and Clark Gable do scenes over and over as he is to repeat the scenes of minor players.

ODDS AND ENDS: No love scenes have been filmed in any of the studios for the past week and more because of the flu epidemic... with the rest of the country, reappearing over spring flowers; Claudette Colbert is surrounded by blizzards, dog teams, and mountains of snow at San Valley, Idaho... the eleven most beautiful girls models who usually smile at you from cigarette advertisements have been signed to appear in "Vogues" of 1937; a musical Walter Wanger is making.



Myrna Loy

# STAR DUST

Movie • Radio

By VIRGINIA VALE

OVER at the Paramount studio you are just a wallflower if you don't know your American history. Directors, players, authors and any visitors who happen to be around swap stories about pioneer days, and anyone brash enough to mention current events like who won the second race at Santa Anita, or what happened last night at a cafe, is quickly squelched.

To the great success of "The Plainsman" goes the credit—or the blame—for all this pride in the past. The company is so enthusiastic over that picture, and the forthcoming "Maid of Salem" that they are delving into history for their next big production, "I, James Lewis," the story of the early days of the Wells-Fargo express.

Actors are apt to be a pretty gloomy and pessimistic lot when you know them well. They are always worrying because the career of an actor is apt to be short, always pointing out men in the extra rank who only a few years ago were stars. Now they have suddenly discovered that their worries were imaginary. Jack Holt, after twenty-four years in pictures, just signed a new contract with Columbia to make six Westerns a year. He is as popular as ever, maybe more so.

For weeks Clark Gable has been completely mystified by receiving high offers for the decrepit old Ford Carole Lombard sent him as a Valentine last year. Now the truth is out. A Mr. Brown of Richmond, Virginia, wants to buy it to exhibit at County Fairs. But Clark won't sell unless Carole gives him permission.

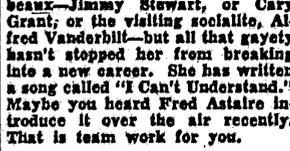
Instead of raving about Henry Fonda and Sylvia Sidney in the gripping tragic "You Only Live Once," Hollywoodians come out of the theater-making-up silly couplets. That is what the company gets for dispensing with grammar in the title. One of Henry's best friends said, "You Live Only Once" may be better grammar, but "You Only Live Once" is elegant drammer." Another one, playing with the same idea, said, "You Live Only Once" may be more grammatical, but "You Only Live Once" is very dramatical."

Susan Fleming thought that she had retired from the screen when she married Harpo Marx, but she made the mistake of stopping in at the studio to have luncheon with her husband, and first thing she knew the director called out, "That girl over there—she's just what I've been looking for." So, she is playing in "A Day at the Races" with her husband and his giddy brothers.

Ginger Rogers is not only the most popular girl in Hollywood these days; she is the most surprising. Night after night she is out dancing with one of her many beaux—Jimmy Stewart, or Cary Grant, or the visiting socialite, Alfred Vanderbilt—but all that gaiety hasn't stopped her from breaking into a new career. She has written a song called "I Can't Understand." Maybe you heard Fred Astaire introduce it over the air recently. That is team work for you.

Myrna Loy isn't complaining, but she does think wistfully now days of W. S. Van Dyke, and the way he can direct a marvelous picture like "The Thin Man" or its sequel in eighteen or twenty days. She has been working in "Parnell" for three months and the end isn't anywhere in sight. John Stahl, who directed "The Magnificent Obsession" and many other thrilling pictures, is very deliberate about his work, and in making "Parnell" he is just as apt to have Myrna and Clark Gable do scenes over and over as he is to repeat the scenes of minor players.

ODDS AND ENDS: No love scenes have been filmed in any of the studios for the past week and more because of the flu epidemic... with the rest of the country, reappearing over spring flowers; Claudette Colbert is surrounded by blizzards, dog teams, and mountains of snow at San Valley, Idaho... the eleven most beautiful girls models who usually smile at you from cigarette advertisements have been signed to appear in "Vogues" of 1937; a musical Walter Wanger is making.



Myrna Loy

# Well-Dressed at Little Cost



IT WAS some job, Ladies of The Sewing Circle, to get these three lovelies together to pose for the camera this week. They're under the strict tutelage of Dame Fashion just now, learning the latest lessons on how to be well turned out this Spring without benefit of a private mint. You can understand, then, why the co-ed above, center, sort of jumped the gun, so to speak, and was already on her way when the camera clicked.

A Frock That Clicks.

Speaking of things clicking, don't think that new princess gown she's wearing isn't doing it in a big way. Can't you see from where you're sitting that it is simple to sew besides being a figure-flatterer of the first order? The buttons half way and a neat little collar in contrast are all its lively lines need to complete the perfect balance—chic vs. simplicity. Take a tip from this stylish student and figure it out for yourself in cashmere or velveteen. The style is 1202 and it can be had in sizes 12-20 (30-38). Size 14 requires 4 1/2 yards of 39 inch material plus 3/4 yard contrasting.

Ge-Frock for Spring.

The charming young lady above, left, has chosen to model a very dainty and rather picturesque little frock for she believes you'll be interested in this style as a fitting gesture to Springtime. Especially in a modern print, featuring, say, pussycats or deep-sea flowers, would this frock be tempting. The skirt is bias-cut for artistic reasons, and the circles of contrast aid and abet its gracefulness. Let yourself go print then, come Spring. Style 1257 is designed in sizes 12-20 (30-40 bust). Size 14 requires 4 1/2 yards of 39 inch material. Eleven yards of bias binding is required for trimming as pictured. Gay House or Street Frock.

Let your begin to think every day is Sunday for our starring trio, the trim-looking young lady above, right, wants you to concentrate now on her new gingham

gown. Not an ordinary bread-and-butter cotton version, but a beautifully cut, carefully planned dress for general service. The linked button front is enough to give it first place on your Spring sewing list if Sew-Your-Own designers know their clients as well as they think. However, there's more to recommend it: a young becoming collar, a simple yoke-and-sleeve-in-one construction, and a slender action-belt skirt. Put them all together they spell CHIC—that little word with a vast meaning. Style 1267 is for sizes 34-48. Size 36 requires 4 yards of 35 inch material plus 1 1/2 yards contrasting.

New Pattern Book.

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

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1020, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Patterns 15 cents (in coins) each. © Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

A Little Bit Humorous

Grave Danger

Sergeant (on rifle range) — "This bullet will penetrate two feet of wood, so remember to keep your heads down."

Probably So

Little Johnnie had been spitting with his sister all the morning. Finally his sister exclaimed, "I guess I know a few things!"

Little Johnnie put on an injured tone and said, "Well, I guess I know just as few things as anybody."

Endless Task

Auctioneer—You keep bidding against yourself, sir.

Customer—No, I'm not. My wife and my brother both asked me to bid for this chair, and I'm curious to see which of 'em gets it.—London Answers.

Her Privilege

A little girl, sitting in church, watching a wedding, suddenly exclaimed:

"Mummy, has the lady changed her mind?"

"What do you mean?" the mother asked.

"Why," replied the child, "she went up the aisle with one man, and came back with another."

MUSCULAR RHEUMATIC PAIN

MUSTEROLE

BETTER THAN A MUSTARD PASTER

USE IVEY'S SinusTwins FOR QUICK RELIEF

Catarrh, stuffed-up head often leads to sinus operations. Makes mucus linings healthy and antiseptic; relieves hay fever; indicated in first signs of head cold.

Sent Postpaid in U. S. for \$1.00

Ivey's Laboratory

P. O. Box 1977

TUCSON, ARIZONA

FOUR TEASPOONFULS OF NIKOPHAGNES IN ONE TASTY WAFER

33c & 60c bottles • 20c tin

The Original Mith of Mephisto Wafers

**THE OUTLOOK**

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

A. L. BURKE, Editor and Publisher

Largest Circulation in The County

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES**

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

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

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

NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION  
1930 MEMBER

Office Phone No. 24

**EDITORIAL COLUMN**

**Girls' Quartet Successful at Festival**

The Carrizozo H. S. Girls' Quartet, accompanied by the music instructor, Miss Sorey, attended the New Mexico State District Music Festival at Alamogordo last Saturday. In addition to this quartet taking part in the festival, each girl entered as a soloist. The judges were Miss Sabeth Mix and Mr. Carl Jacobs of the Music Department of State College, Las Cruces. They rated the quartet as Excellent, and the soloists as follows: Edna McBrayer, high voice excellent; Ruth Skinner, medium voice-good; Margaret Elliott, medium voice-average; Zane Harkney, low voice-good. The rankings given were Superior, Excellent, Good and Average.

**Rathmann Hospital**

Barney Barnovsky of Capitan was admitted to the hospital Monday. Owen Sloan of White Oaks is improving. Oris Smith of White Oaks was dismissed Tuesday. Bill Yates is gradually recovering from his illness.

Tommy Cook and Sally Ortiz left Thursday for Detroit and Pontiac, Mich., on a business mission for the City Garage.

**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 weight.

Mrs. Elma Varille 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.

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

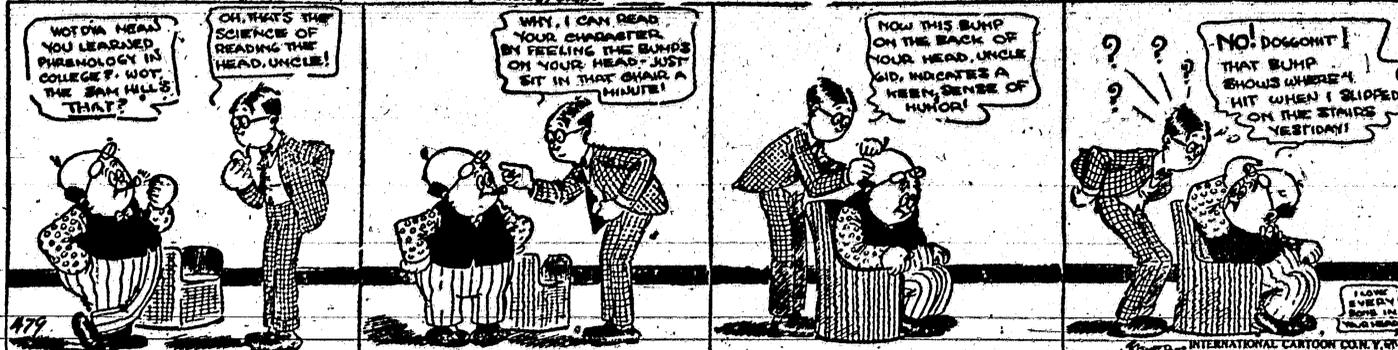
Aluminum, Brass, Rubber, Soda Fountains, Bones, Iron and Rags  
**ARE WANTED!**

**JACK ROGERS**  
Harris Garage

**FREE**  
4 cups of  
GARDEN TEA  
is what you get every day  
**KEEP CLEAN INSIDE!**

You'll like the way it keeps you fresh and clean in the kitchen. It's the only thing that keeps the grease and dirt off the walls and ceiling. It's the only thing that keeps the air clean and fresh. It's the only thing that keeps the floor clean and shiny. It's the only thing that keeps the whole kitchen looking like a picture.

**Raising the Family-** Etwood slipped a little on his phrenology stuff



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



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



When you need a telephone most, even a neighbor may be too far away.

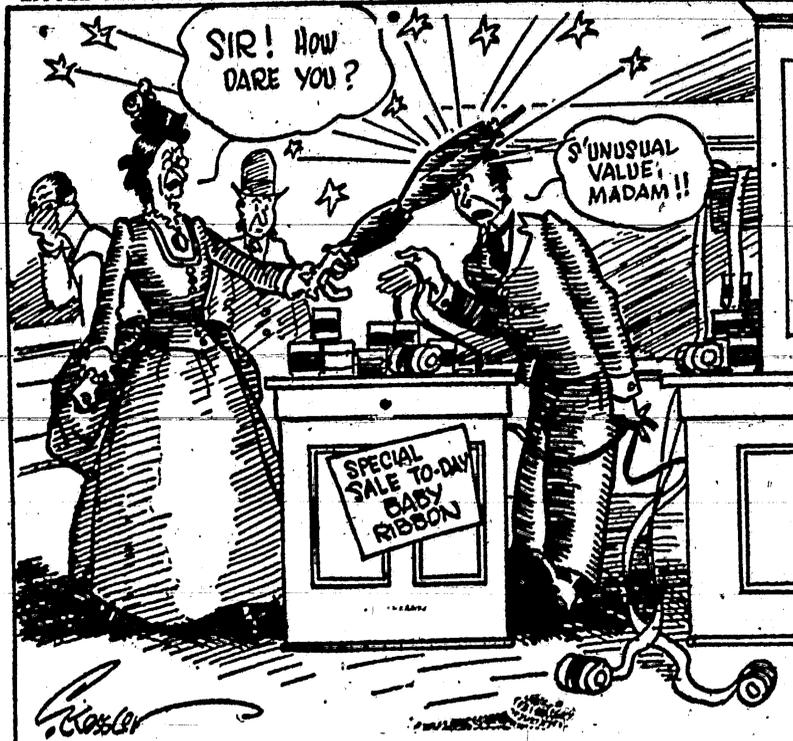
Any employee will take your order

**The Mountain States Tel. & Tel. Company**

**ANOTHER FLOOD**  
The "Good Neighbor" Puts It Over on Us!



**LITTLE MOMENTS IN BIG LIVES**



• DERNARD GIMDEL, WELL KNOWN NEW YORK MERCHANT, MADE HIS DEBUT AS A SALESMAN IN A PHILADELPHIA STORE WHEN HE TRIED TO SELL BABY RIBBON TO AN OLD MAID.

**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

**THE WORLD'S GOOD NEWS**  
will come to your home every day through  
**THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR**

An International Daily Newspaper  
It records for you the world's clean, constructive doings. The Monitor does not exploit crime or sensational neither does it ignore them, but deals objectively with them. Features for busy men and all the family, including the Weekly Magazine Section.  
The Christian Science Publishing Society  
One, Norway Street, Boston, Massachusetts  
Please order my subscription to The Christian Science Monitor for a period of  
1 year \$2.00 6 months \$1.50 3 months \$1.00 1 month 75c  
Wednesday issues, including Magazine Section: 1 year \$2.50, 6 issues 35c.  
Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
Sample Copy on Request.

**Ride The Bus**

Lv. Carrizozo Daily at 7:30 A. M. for Roswell  
Lv. Carrizozo Daily at 1 P. M. for Socorro  
**Roswell-Carrizozo Stage Lines**  
Phone 16 — George Harkness, Mgr.

**Asthma Cause**  
Fought in 3 Minutes

By dissolving and removing mucus or phlegm that causes strangling, choking, Asthma attacks, the doctor's prescription Mucosol removes the cause of your agony. No smoker, no dope, no injections. Absolutely tasteless. Starts work in 3 minutes. Sleep soundly tonight. Even feel well, years younger, stronger, and eat anything. Guaranteed completely satisfactory or money back. If your druggist is not able to order Mucosol for you, don't wait another day. The guarantee protects you.



Come in and let us fix you a good preventative.

Novelties  
Magazines  
Candies  
Cigars of All Kinds  
Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

**Rolland's Drug Store**  
Carrizozo, N. M.

**ELBERT DUDRBY**  
Agent for the Albuquerque Journal.

**Carrizozo Home Laundry**

**Satisfaction Guaranteed**

Work Called For And Delivered

Phone 50 — Carrizozo, N. M.

**Mining Location Blanks**

**Lode or Placer**

Carrizozo Outlook Office

**EL PASO - ARIZONA**

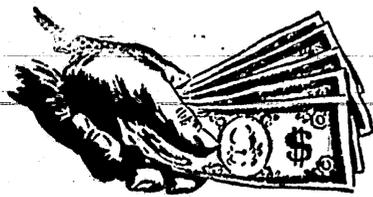
**Motor Truck Line**

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

**General Trucking Service**

**For Sale**

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



**Money SAVED**

**On Commercial and  
JOB PRINTING**

**We Submit Proofs**

We Feature

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

The CARRIZOZO OUTLOOK

**Get a Cash Producing Education**

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

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

BYRNE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE  
DALLAS, TEXAS

**AMERICA'S BEST**  
in its price  
class!

4 for  
10c

**PROBAC**  
BLADES

**LODGES**

CARRIZOZO LODGE No. 41—  
Carrizozo, New Mexico.

A. F. & A. M.  
Regular Meetings 1936  
First Saturday  
of Each  
Month

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

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

REGULAR MEETING  
First Thursday of each  
month.

All Visiting Stars Cordially In-  
vited.

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

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

Meets second and fourth  
Wednesdays of each month.

Nellie Branum, N. Grand  
Birdie Walker, Secretary

Carrizozo 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

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

Worthy  
Advisor—  
Dorothy  
Nickels

**PROFESSIONS**

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

T. E. KELLEY  
Funeral Director & Licensed Embalmer  
Residence Phone 55  
Carrizozo — New Mexico

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

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

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 6th Sunday  
Capitan—1st and 3rd Sunday  
at 11 a. m. Church School at  
10 a. m., Mrs. Rockwell, Supt.

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

ELBERT DUDREY—A gent  
for the Albuquerque Journal 15c  
per week, delivered to your door  
by carrier. 2c



**Millinery**

Latest, Chic Spring Styles  
Refreshingly Low Priced

Burke Art & Gift Shop

This Week's Thought

**VOICE OF  
EXPERIENCE**

Now is the Time to set out Chinese  
Elms and discuss BASEBALL!

See the new Easter Dresses  
for Ladies, Girls and Kiddies  
at Burke's Art & Gift Shop.

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

**FOR SALE:**

**1 6 6 6**

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

Inquire at Outlook Office

High Twist Sheer  
**CHIFFON**  
STOCKINGS  
for DAYTIME

**GOTHAM  
GOLD STRIPE**

Beautiful Silk Stockings  
Free from Rings

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

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

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

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

For three generations one woman  
has told another how to go "smil-  
ing through" with Lydia E. Pink-  
ham'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  
cycles of life: 1. Turning from  
girlhood to womanhood. 2. Pre-  
paring for motherhood. 3. Ap-  
proaching "middle age."

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

**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. Obe-  
dient. Cheerful. Thrifty. Brave.  
Clean. Reverent.

**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 for a month in a  
month and a hell cat the rest of  
the time.

No matter how your bank takes  
—how your nerves squeak—don't  
take it out on your husband.  
For three generations one woman  
has told another how to go "smil-  
ing through" with Lydia E. Pink-  
ham'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  
cycles of life: 1. Turning from  
girlhood to womanhood. 2. Pre-  
paring for motherhood. 3. Ap-  
proaching "middle age."

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

**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

**PROGRESS**

Means going forward; and  
when you begin to save sys-  
tematically you begin to go  
forward a long whatever  
road you have chosen for  
yourself. A Savings Ac-  
count points the way.

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

Member Federal Deposit  
Insurance Corporation.

Abel Pino was here this week  
from his ranch near Indian Di-  
vide, attending to business mat-  
ters and visiting the Gregorio  
Pino and Benigno Gallegos fami-  
lies. He was accompanied by  
Tranquillino Silva.

# Floyd Gibbons Adventurers' Club



## Hello Everybody!

### "City of Death"

By FLOYD GIBBONS  
Famous Headline Hunter

ALL during the World War, Anita Johnson of Lynn expected to be blown up by a bomb. In those days she lived in Halifax, Nova Scotia. That, of course, is up Canada way, and from 1914 right through to the Armistice, the folks up there took precautions against air raids and attacks by the Germans. At night, no lights were allowed to face the harbor. The harbor was patrolled by boats day and night.

Anita was just a kid then. She didn't know what all those precautions were for, exactly. But she sort of understood that one day the German airplanes would come flying over the Atlantic and start showing bombs on the city.

But nothing even remotely resembling an air raid happened in Halifax until December 6, 1917. Then something happened that was worse than a hundred air raids.

### The Great Halifax Explosion.

You remember what happened then. You remember how two ships collided in the harbor—how one of them was loaded to the gunnels with ammunition that exploded and almost wrecked the whole town.

The great Halifax explosion was one of the notable disasters of the century. And Anita was right where the big blast did some of its worst damage.

Anita was ten years old when it happened, and she was in school when the big French munitions ship let go with a roar that was heard round the world.

"We had just been in our class rooms for five minutes," she says, "when suddenly we heard a series of noises. I remember looking toward a window and thinking that a car must have backed outside. But it didn't take long to find out that it was no car."

What Anita had heard was just a couple of little explosions that set off the big one. The real blast didn't sound like an explosion to her at all.

### Teacher Knew What Was Coming.

Anita may have thought those sounds were the backing of a car, but her teacher wasn't fooled. She seemed to sense what was coming and told the children, "Quick! Put your heads down on your desks!"

Those kids did as they were told. Then it came! Not a loud report. Those kids were too near it to hear the blast, for the schoolhouse was on a hill, not five minutes' walk from the harbor. But all of a sudden it seemed as if the whole world were crashing down on them. AND ANITA?

Well, suppose we let her tell you herself how she felt. "At that age," she says, "my mind was, of course, full of war. I had my own ideas about air raids, so, as my head lay on the desk, my eyes tightly closed I felt myself traveling skyward as I expected a bomb should send me."

"I kept traveling up and up until it seemed there must be something wrong with my means of transportation."

"After all, a bomb could only send me so far, and I should be coming back by now. I was positive I would be killed when I landed, and I could see no reason to prolong the agony, so I decided to investigate."

"I opened my eyes and saw the floor. Now that floor wasn't supposed to have followed me, so I realized that I wasn't up in the air at all. I hadn't even moved, AND I COULDN'T MOVE. There were so many things on top of me. I heard some yelling and I yelled too. But that didn't help any, so I waited."

### Most of Them Were Dead or Disabled.

Anita doesn't know how long she waited. Time didn't mean a thing to her. She was so dazed by the shock that she didn't feel any pain. It wasn't until later that she even realized she was hurt. But she sat at her desk until some soldiers came into the room and pulled her out of it.

"Lucky I was able to walk," she says. "There were only five or six of us who could."

Then Anita started making her way out of the school building. "We managed to climb and crawl over things that blocked the halls," she says. "The stairs were all gone but there was enough debris piled up where they had been to take their place. We slid and crawled down those piles and finally got outside."

"I stayed there at the school for quite a while, too dazed to do anything else. All I could see around me was fire. The soldiers kept bringing other girls out of the school building."

"Some of them were dead. Others so injured that they couldn't be recognized. Other buildings were down all around us."

"It didn't take us long to find out what had happened. After I had been there for ten or fifteen minutes I saw my sister coming out."

Anita waited for her sister to come up. But sister walked right up to her—walked right on past her and didn't even notice her.

### Anita Was Covered With Blood.

Anita called to her and she came back. And only then did Anita learn that she was just as unrecognizable as some of those other injured kids she had been pitying.

HER FACE—HER CLOTHING—HER WHOLE BODY—ALL OF THEM WERE COVERED WITH BLOOD.

Together, she and sister started for home. They walked around wreckage, dodged live electric wires and stepped over dead bodies by the score. And when they arrived at their home they found it just another wreck like the schoolhouse and all the other buildings in the neighborhood.

Anita's head was full of bits of glass, but she managed to have it all taken out except for one piece, which she says she thinks the doctor left there for a souvenir.

She has a few fancy scars, too, but they're nothing to what she might have had.

"And," she says, "I have still to find out what it feels like to be blown up in the air by a bomb."

—WNU Service.

### Sad-Eyed Saint Bernard

#### Most Romantic Large Dog

Probably the most romantic portrayed dog of all the large canine family is the sad-eyed Saint Bernard. This dog gained its reputation down through the years as a rescuer of man in the dangerous mountain passes of the Swiss Alps.

However, the Saint Bernard did not originate amid the lofty peaks, where later it was destined to become a hero on countless occasions. In fact, this dog did not first come to light in Switzerland, asserts a writer in the Philadelphia Inquirer.

Folks have become quite familiar with the Saint Bernard because it has frequently been pictured in a setting of snow and ice, with brandy cask suspended from a huge collar. The eyes of the dog express sorrow, probably because of the "howl" or third eyelid.

These dogs are one of the giants of dogdom. When full grown, the average Saint Bernard weighs from 170 to 210 pounds.

### Ancestor of the Hen May

#### Have Been a Jungle Fowl

The ancestor of the hen is believed to be the jungle fowl, known as Gallus bankiva, which is found in the jungles of North India, Brahman and Siam, states a writer in the Boston Globe. They were first mentioned in history by the Chinese emperor, Fu Hsi, who lived about 3341 B. C. One writer has stated:

"From the evidence that has come to us it would appear that the sport of cock-fighting has as much responsibility for the domestication of the fowl as the demand for food and that when once it was brought into the service of man, sport was chiefly instrumental in making the species popular."

It is not certain whether all the breeds of poultry that we know date back to this common ancestry or not. Some believe that the lighter breeds such as the Leghorns originated from this bankiva jungle fowl, and that the heavier breeds probably originated from the Malay fowl.

## IMPROVED GOLDEN TEXT UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

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

Lesson for March 14  
JESUS PRAYING FOR HIS DISCIPLES

LESSON TEXT — John 15:7-17:14-26.  
GOLDEN TEXT — That they may be one, even as we are one, John 17:22.  
PRIMARY TOPIC — When Jesus Prayed for His Friends.  
JUNIOR TOPIC — Did Jesus Pray for Me?  
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC — Jesus Praying for Us.  
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC — Unity with God and One Another.

The assurance that someone is praying for us is an anchor in a time of storm. Many a man or woman has been on the point of giving up in despair, of yielding to temptation, and has been carried through to victory by the intercession of a godly mother or father. Just to know that someone prays for us is to find strength for the knees that have weakened and for the heart that has all but failed. Infinitely more precious is the truth of our lesson, that the Lord Jesus himself prayed for each one of his followers. John 17:20 makes clear that while he prayed for those who were with him at the time, he also included in his petition all who since that day have come to believe on him because of their testimony.

Before entering upon his inexpressible precious and beautiful prayer, the Lord gave to his followers a promise which was of vital importance.

I. A Promise (15:7-7). Persecution is coming, and Jesus will not be with them to meet the trying hour. He is about to enter upon that final scene in his earthly life, which will bring it to its end in "place called the place of a skull."

How then can he say to them that it is expedient for them that he go away? Because he will send the Comforter, the Holy Spirit. Students of the Scriptures recognize in the Holy Trinity, an inscrutable mystery, but receive the teaching of the Bible concerning the ministries of the three persons in the one Godhead with glad and thankful hearts. It is a subject which cannot be entered into here, but which richly rewards careful study. Suffice it to say that while the Holy Spirit has always been active in the earth, he did enter upon a ministry of a special nature when Jesus had gone to be with the Father.

The essence of the work of the Holy Spirit is to glorify Christ (16:14), and in so doing he convicts the unbeliever of sin and guides the believer into all truth. The mark of a Spirit-filled Christian is that he permits the Spirit to glorify Christ in him and in his service for God. II. A Prayer (17:14-26).

When one enters the sacred precincts of John 17 he feels that he has come into the holy of holies, and that he would not only lose the shoes from his feet, but also stand silent in worship and in praise. He prayed for me—for me!

Each student of this lesson will wish to enter fully upon the meaning of these words as he re-reads them, in the illumination of the Holy Spirit. May I suggest three things which Jesus sought for His children?

1. Consecration (vv. 14-16). No one is Christ's child without regeneration, but, sad to say, there are many children in his blessed household who are not obedient, not spiritually well and strong. They are in the world, they must be here, but alas too many of them want to be as much like the world as possible. He prayed that we might be kept from evil, separate from the world, kept by God even in a world that hates him and his truth.

2. Sanctification (vv. 17-21). This means to be set apart and cleansed for God's service. How is it accomplished? Through the truth. His Word is the instrument of sanctification. Little wonder that there is so little holiness of living when the Word has so little opportunity to touch and cleanse the life.

This separated life brings God's people into that unity of love—all in Christ, and he in the Father—all bowed up in that "one great bundle of love."

3. Glorification (vv. 22-26). When Jesus came into the world in the flesh he voluntarily laid aside the glory which was his, and which still is his, and which he prays that we may behold. "But we all, with open face beholding as in a glass the glory of the Lord, are changed into the same image" (II Cor. 3:18). Thus in beholding his glory we also may enter into his glory.

### City Versus Country

It cannot escape even a casual observer that the Bible begins with a scene in the garden to end in a city: one may be "nearer God's heart in a garden than anywhere else on earth"—but certainly "the dwelling-place of God is with men."

Giving and Taking Orders. He who will not accept orders has no right to give them; he who will not serve has no right to command; he who cannot keep silence has no right to speak.—Hubbard.

# Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted By WILLIAM BRUCKART

Washington.—Many times in these columns, I have called attention to the confusion that has come to be so much a part of the federal government's general administration. I have talked about the bluster and the ballyhoo and the cross purposes at which so many pieces of the New Deal program have operated, and another outstanding example of this condition now appears.

Two governmental agencies, one a strictly New Deal agency, the other with a beginning in the Hoover administration, find themselves working directly in opposition to each other—and in the end taxpayers will pay.

It is not the fault of the Home Owners Loan corporation that it finds itself in a position where it is going to be landlord to something like 100,000 pieces of real estate—largely homes.

When the government went into the business of loaning money on private residence it had experience upon which to base its program. Many years ago the farm loan system was organized with none too happy results. In the late days of the Hoover administration, however, three or four politicians were able to drive through the legislation creating a system of government loans on residences as distinguished from farms.

I predicted in these columns some three years ago that the government, through the HOLC, was going to be the proud possessor of a lot of real estate. My statements at that time were based upon what I had seen happen in the case of the loans on farms. The article brought me direct criticism from two or three places in the government—but at this time I can report that the HOLC, before another year passes, will own something like 100,000 homes.

It is always difficult for a mortgage or bank institution, privately owned, to dispose of property which it has been forced to repossess through default of the borrowers. It is much more difficult for the federal government to dispose of that type of property, try as it may to get rid of the parcels.

So, we find one governmental agency serving as a landlord on a wholesale scale and with signs pending moves by politicians that will in the end cost the taxpayers hundreds of millions of dollars. These politicians are proposing legislation in congress to cut the interest rate on the loans now in default and other loans as well; the principal of the loans on the defaulted mortgages and those are seeking means by which those in default may have unlimited time in which to make the payments in a way that, superficially at least, makes the proposals appear actually as an outright gift to those who have bought homes under the government loan plan.

There is no way to tell now what will happen to these various proposals. Undoubtedly, most of them will fall by the wayside and receive no consideration in congress. Yet, on the basis of observation of many such movements, it does not seem far wrong to guess that the politicians in congress will accomplish something in the way of reduction of these debts where the defaulters bring pressure to bear on the home town political machines.

Now, concerning the other governmental agency involved in the game of cross purposes that I mentioned. I refer to the federal housing administration. Like the Home Owners Loan corporation, it is not the fault of the housing administration that it finds itself in a tough spot. It is commanded by the President and by congress to proceed with a gigantic housing program, to loan money on saw homes wherever it can persuade contractors to build and individuals to buy. It is to be remembered also that loans on these properties are guaranteed—the legislation calls them insured loans—and that makes the federal housing administration liable in case the new home buyers fail to meet their commitments.

The housing administration announced its program to encourage wholesale home building throughout the nation only recently and it was by coincidence, I am sure, that the housing program was announced almost simultaneously with the default proceedings in order to maintain its own solvency.

Thus, to bring the picture to a focus, we find one governmental agency that has loaned hundreds of millions of dollars on residences being forced to foreclose in order to protect the money it has spent, at least in part, and a second governmental agency entering the field simultaneously with a gigantic program in which more hundreds of millions will be expended and more

people encouraged to place themselves in debt. I cannot criticize the housing administration policy any more than I can criticize the program of the HOLC. The point is that there is simply no co-ordination in government policies as they concern these two agencies, and consequently, one group is building new homes and another is taking over old homes for which the buyers have been unable to pay. In my humble opinion, it does not make good sense.

I have heard considerable talk among influential New Dealers to the effect that new homes will sell more easily than the old ones and therefore the housing administration plans are held to be justified. Yet, it does seem to be a perfectly natural and logical thing that new homes become old homes as time elapses and there are many who believe that the government, because it has guaranteed the loans on new homes, will have to take over a large percentage of them as well. That is, it will have to take over at least a normal percentage because whether the loans are made by private financing companies or by the government, a considerable number of buyers are unable to fulfill their obligations. It is not always the fault of the buyers. Sickness, loss of jobs or a thousand and one other circumstances may develop that prevents the buyer of a home from carrying through his cherished dream of own the roof over his head. It is the way of life that a certain percentage will, and of necessity must, fall by the wayside.

I never have been able to agree that the federal government has any business in the field of financing homes or extending credit to individuals. I have always criticized the Hoover administration for creating the Reconstruction Finance corporation and the Roosevelt administration for expanding its operations. The principle is wrong because it uses money either borrowed by the government or paid into the Treasury by the taxpayers to finance, to build up, personal funds of individuals or corporations.

It seems quite clear to me that the HOLC, following the experiences of the farm loan system, justifies the conclusion that the federal government cannot successfully engage in that field. In the first instance, I think it is bad business for government to go beyond the protection of life, liberty and property, with all the implications carried in those three words as a governmental policy. Further, and with much more emphasis, I am sure that any time government engages in that field it opens the way for politicians to be tempted, to be forced, to do things in a legislative way that cannot be justified as economically sound.

Earlier in this article, I suggested the difficulty always surrounding the sale of property that has been taken back from the original purchasers. Officials of private mortgage companies and other financial institutions have grown many a gray hair in their efforts to recover money loaned in cases where the borrowers have met with unfortunate circumstances. The government, finding itself in the position of the private lender insofar as repossession of property is concerned, has about one-half the chance of liquidation that the private lender would have. And beyond that, there is too much chance for favoritism, scheming and even crookedness when the government attempts to do a job like the HOLC now is facing. I say that regardless of the honest purpose that I know characterizes the present HOLC management.

It may not have occurred to some but the fact that the federal government through the HOLC will own all of these houses which had to be taken back, means that the federal government becomes a taxpayer in every city, county and state where it owns these homes. At the rate things are going and assuming that the ratio of delinquencies and defaults continue as they do for private lending agencies, another four years will see the HOLC in possession of a minimum of 250,000 parcels of real estate. Of course, I imagine, the local tax collectors will be glad to see the federal government taking over the property because they will then collect their taxes. But where does that money come from? Sooner or later, directly or indirectly, it comes from the taxpayers of the nation. It is not a pleasant outlook.

And who knows but what there may be more decisions like that of the Florida judge who refused to grant the foreclosure plea of the HOLC attorneys on a twelve hundred dollar mortgage on the home of a carpenter.

© Western Newspaper Union.

## Household Questions

To make lace look new, squeeze in hot, soapy water, then in cold water, and then in milk to stiffen it. Press on the wrong side with a fairly hot iron.

One gallon of coffee will serve 25 medium sized cups. The size that would accompany a dessert after a dinner.

Chocolate stains may be removed by washing in cold water or by soaking in boiling water to which borax or a little glycerin has been added.

Rayons should be pressed with a warm, but not hot iron. A hot iron will melt some synthetic materials.

Don't treat your stockings carelessly. Put them on carefully, and be sure that feet and leg seams are straight. The slightest twist will alter the position of reinforced splittings, and wrinkles always run into holes.

Dishes that have contained sugar or greasy articles should be soaked in hot water before washing.

When cream will not whip, add the white of one egg and thoroughly chill before whipping.

Using Beef Fat — Pour off the fat from the pan in which the roast of beef has been cooked. Put it in a bowl and let cool until it starts to harden. Then beat well with a fork. Afterwards it may be used in place of lard.

Horseradish Sauce — This condiment gives the tang to hot roast beef. Mix together two tablespoonfuls of grated horseradish, one tablespoonful of brown sugar, a good pinch of salt, a teaspoonful of made mustard and two tablespoonfuls of vinegar. Lastly, add a quarter-pint of cream, or the yolk of an egg and a little milk.

A couple tablespoon of molasses will make beans brown nicely. © Associated Newspapers.—WNU Service.

## EMINENT DOCTORS WRITE THIS OPINION!

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

## LUDEX'S MENTHOL COUGH DROPS HELP BUILD UP YOUR ALKALINE RESERVE

Man's Full Development: It is as impossible for the soul of man to grow and develop without love as it is for a flower to come to perfection without sunlight.—V. M. Cottrell.

## Women in Middle-Life

Mrs. Katherine French of Twin Falls, Idaho, said: "I was not feeling very well in middle-life. I had heartily my strength and was very nervous. I had been prescribed various medicines, but they did not seem to do any good. I read of LUDEX'S MENTHOL COUGH DROPS and I tried them. I feel like a new woman now. My appetite and I came through the critical time of life so easily. My new life. New size, tab. 30c. Liquid \$1.00 & \$1.25.

## CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

### FINANCIAL

Good mining and milling properties wanted. Will negotiate with cash. Please send prospectus to PETER VOUGLAKIS, 605 Main Street, Salt Lake City, Utah.

WNU—M 10-37  
Their Wisdom: Angels do not "hear to tread" anywhere; only, being angels, they know better.

## Watch Your Kidneys!

Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste  
Your kidneys are the most important organs in your body. They filter out the waste products of your metabolism and excrete them in the form of urine. If your kidneys become clogged or diseased, the waste products will accumulate in your blood, and you will feel ill. It is important that you keep your kidneys in good health. Doans Pills are a reliable and safe way to do this. They help to dissolve the stones and clean out the kidneys, and they also help to strengthen the kidneys and improve their function. Doans Pills are available in all drug stores.

## DOANS PILLS

# Keeping Up With Science

By Science Service  
© Science Service—WNU Service.

## Spanish Explorers Saw a Great Flood on the Mississippi

Vividly Described by Garcilaso de la Vega

Washington. — Great floods on America's great rivers are no new thing under the sun. They are recorded by the earliest Spanish explorers, who found that the Indians had adapted themselves to the flood problem by building great mounds as artificial hills of refuge for emergencies.

The chronicle of the expedition of Hernando de Soto, who discovered the Mississippi, tells of a terrific flood on the lower river, near Memphis, which lasted from mid-March until the end of May, in the year 1543. De Soto and his men had landed at Tampa Bay, Fla., traversed the states of Florida, Georgia, the Carolinas, and Alabama. Then they discovered and crossed the Mississippi, which De Soto called the Great River. After exploring Arkansas and Louisiana, the Spaniards again came back to the Great river, where their leader fell sick and died and was buried in its waters so that hostile Indians might not find and dishonor his body.

Described by De La Vega. It was during their sojourn on the river that they were given the first view of a Mississippi flood that white men's eyes had ever beheld. Here is how the chronicler, Garcilaso de la Vega, was impressed: "Then God, our Lord, hindered the work with a mighty flood of the Great river, which, at that time—about the eighth or tenth of March—began to come down with an enormous increase of water; which in the beginning overflowed the wide level ground between the river and the cliffs; then little by little it rose to the top of the cliffs. Soon it began to flow over the fields in an immense flood, and as the land was level without any hills there was nothing to stop the inundation.

"Beautiful" to Look Upon. "The flood was 40 days in reaching its greatest height, which was the twentieth of April, and it was a beautiful thing to look upon the sea where there had been fields, for on each side of the river the water extended over 20 leagues of land and all of this area was navigated by canoes, and nothing was seen but the tops of the tallest trees.

"On account of these inundations of the river the people build their houses on the high land, and where there is none, they raise mounds by hand, especially for the houses of the chiefs; the houses are constructed three or four stages above the ground, on thick posts that serve as uprights and between uprights they lay beams for the floors, and above these floors which are of wood, they make the roof, with galleries around the four sides of the house where they store their food and other supplies, and here they take refuge from the great floods."

## Fossil Ape Bones Show Animal Was Much Like Humans

Pretoria, South Africa. — New points of resemblance between man and the recently discovered higher-ape fossils of Sterkfontein have been worked out by their discoverer, Dr. R. Broom of the Transvaal museum here, as he has cleared away more and more of the bone from its encasing stony matrix.

New details of the cheek bone, thus made visible, show that the animal had less of an ape-like snout and a straighter, more "human" facial angle than Dr. Broom had at first supposed. The eye-teeth are relatively small, and there is no gap between them and the first premolars—again a man-like rather than an ape-like character.

Closer Approach to the Human. In general, says Dr. Broom, the new findings support the earlier opinions of both himself and Prof. Raymond A. Dart of Witwatersrand university, that this extinct genus of apes, though unquestionably real apes and not men, were not related to any living type of great apes and show a closer approach to the human physical "makeup" than do any other known apes.

Dr. Broom considers his specimen to be sufficiently different from the much more ancient one found by Prof. Dart to justify a separate name for it. He proposes the zoological title Australopithecus transvaalensis.

## Merry Villagers' Life About 2000 B. C. Dug Up in Russia

Hamlet of the Tripolje Culture Is Discovered

NO OPERA composer has yet given us on the stage the merry villagers of 2000 B. C. But with evidence that archeologists are digging up, such a scene may yet be attempted.

A peasant village that might serve as a model for the piece is now being excavated in southern Russia, province of Kiev. A party of Soviet archeologists of the Marr Institute of Material Culture is digging up the ruins. They have found a complete settlement—houses, fences, farming equipment, costume models—showing what the East European countryman and his wife were like toward the close of the Stone Age.

These farmers had a style of life that modern science labels the Tripolje culture, after the place where the culture was first detected a few years ago. The Tripolje people farmed, the fertile black soil belt stretching across southern Russia. The Soviet scientists have not finished exploring the ruins. But they have a good idea of what the place was like. The village plan was a circle, with the houses in a single row around a central round plaza.

### Walls and Fences Preserved.

The archeologists have found walls and fences of the village in excellent preservation. Houses were about 65 feet long, and the walls were painted with red ochre. Farm house floors were of baked clay. Stoves on which the Stone Age women cooked are still in their ruined and buried homes. And the great variety of painted pottery that they made, for house-keeping purposes has survived to show what pitchers and bowls and cooking pots and bread boxes were like in a home of that age and that part of the world. These earthenware vessels range in size from less than an inch high to 27 inches.

The villagers raised crops, as is shown by stone grinders for grain and agricultural tools made of horn. Hunting was a side-line, to eke out their other means of livelihood. Figurines Show Costumes. A style show of fashions worn by the villagers is afforded by the figurines of clay that they made. About thirty of these have been found in this settlement, showing garments of both men and women. The men wore a kind of drapery that fastened across the shoulder. The women's costumes are all featured by a girdle, with ends hanging at the side. The women apparently wore their hair long and loose, but fastened it at the end into a knot.

## Ancient Ethiopians Built Skyscrapers in the Holy City

Berlin.—Ethiopians built skyscrapers—not for office buildings but for palaces—in their holy city of Aksum, is the belief of Prof. Daniel Krencker of the University of Berlin.

He finds evidence of this by studying six curious stone monuments that have stood in a cemetery of Aksum for over 1,400 years, and that resemble skyscrapers. Tallest of these graveyard skyscrapers, now fallen, stood 100 feet high. Each monument is carved out of a single stone block to resemble a narrow, towering building, with sham doors and windows. Thirteen stories are indicated on the tallest monument.

Comparing these monuments with ruins of ancient palaces in Aksum, Professor Krencker reports that the palace ground plans resemble the plan of the imitation buildings in the cemetery. Similarities lead him to believe that the ancient holy city of Ethiopia was dominated by tall buildings, which the graveyard stones show in exaggerated narrow form.

## Forecasters May Predict Weather for Two Weeks

Washington. — Advances in knowledge which foreshadow the possibility of broadly forecasting the weather two weeks ahead were told of in the annual report of Dr. Charles G. Abbot, secretary of the Smithsonian Institution.

In Dr. Abbot's own project of correlating solar radiation with the weather, an apparent proof was found that short-interval changes of the heat output of the sun—lasting only a few days—are of major influence on the weather for the ensuing two weeks or more. Scientists of the United States weather bureau have agreed with him, reported Dr. Abbot, that investigation of this effect offers reasonable promise of a method of forecasting some features of the weather for two weeks or more in advance.

## The Rogues' Gallery NEIL STAFFORD on Killing with Kindness



I had to use telephone booths or side rooms, where I could sneak a cigarette and light it myself.

By NEIL STAFFORD

I REMEMBER quite well that as a youthful member of the human race, I held to a great number of strong, definite opinions concerning this and that, many of which have long since gone overboard and are now far astern. I was always astonished by the irritability of elderly persons, amazed by the suddenness with which they flew off the handle over mere trifles and I well remember saying: "So, that's the way old folks act, is it? Well, I will take good care never to be like that, fussing about nothing at all, growling and swearing at everyone."

That's what I said and I meant it, and to my astonishment, I realized the other day that I am now as cranky and fussy as those old gentlemen ever were, and I go about wishing people had a little more sense. Take the simple habit of smoking.

I smoke cigarettes and I like to light my own cigarette, using my own match and my own fingers, and when I am alone, this is possible, but it is different in a hotel or restaurant, where in some rare instances, the bell boys are given bonuses for beating a customer to the light.

There was one hotel with a marble floor, uniformed boys all over the place and the lad who lighted the most cigarettes per week received a cash award. Whenever I reached for a pack of cigarettes, four boys came sliding across the marble, four matches were stuck under my nose and the honor of the hotel was apparently saved again.

Now with me, part of the pleasure of smoking is to light the tobacco, using the Australian crawl or overhead lighting stroke and any outside interference simply destroys the job. If you have ever observed an old pipe smoker in the peaceful act of lighting up, you realize his loving solitude and the comfort he gets out of it. Each man has his own manner of lighting a cigar, excepting those uncouth souls who do not understand tobacco and care nothing about the finer things. In this hotel, it was so bad I had to use telephone booths or side rooms, where I could sneak a cigarette and light it myself.

These helpful ones, of course, are animated by a desire to be courteous and therefore a person cannot be openly resentful or annoyed. In my favorite restaurant, there is a waiter who for years has never understood and I don't like to hurt his feelings, so the way I do, I wait till his back is turned and by bending over and working fast, I manage to light the cigarette before he sees me.

I Want to Pour It. That's only one item—smoking. Take the matter of pouring beer into a tall glass, or even a short one. I am fond of a cold bottle of beer, with the little moisture beads on the outside and I long to pour it myself in my own way. There ensues always a little race between me and the waiter, for he wants to pour, and only one waiter in eight hundred knows anything about pouring beer.

The accepted and universal waiter custom is to tip the glass at a sharp angle and the bottle at another sharp angle until their noses meet and

then slide the beer softly along the inside of the glass, leaving no foam. This, of course, is all wrong and barbarous. The right way to pour beer, you slam the beer bottle into the glass roughly, making as much foam as possible and watching it rise to the top and spill over. That's my way, but if I am reading a paper or preoccupied, the waiter pours and when I glance up, there is my beer, all poured out and looking like stale cider that has been standing on the table a week.

Consider the super-courteous young gentlemen in the filling stations of an ambulant nation, who certainly are not to blame for their kindly energies, as the gasoline companies require them to do certain things. When I am in an occasional hurry, I do not wish my tank filled. I want ten gallons of gas and that's all and nothing else.

So what happens? A bright-eyed and rosy-cheeked youth bobs up with three chains of keys and two bottles of something and begins cleaning me up before I can shoo him off. He is the glass boy or shiner-upper and he goes at it feverishly, no matter how clean my windshield may be. Another young man lifts the hood on both sides to see how my oil is. A third young gent removes the radiator cap and a man starts to fill my battery with distilled water. I am requested to drive to the air pumps and have my tires checked and at any instant, I expect to be given a shine, haircut, shave, shampoo and brush-off.

### Telephones Trouble.

There is excuse for persons who are trying to be courteous and helpful, no matter how mistaken they may be at the moment. But what can be said for those other people, who are not trying to be courteous, such as the perfect stranger who rings your telephone and asks in a cold, clear voice: "What number is this?"

That is the individual I definitely dislike. Sometimes it is a male, but usually, a female, and her ambition apparently is to waste an afternoon in idle persiflage. The proper way to use a telephone is to get your number and state quietly: "This is Mr. Higgins speaking. Is Mr. Jones there?"

It so happens I have no office in a tall building, no secretary or outer line of defense and I work in my home, when I work. I have long since arrived at the point where I don't want to talk to anyone on the telephone about anything. Years and years ago, it became apparent to me that nine out of ten telephone calls were bad news and would be better unanswered.

The nine out of ten referred to something I didn't wish to do, didn't wish to talk about or consider in any form—such as, would I be interested in buying a boat, joining a beach club, buying a sedan or seeing the insurance man.

And so, as time wore on, I became a natural enemy of the telephone, but am often forced to answer, and, therefore, I come into contact with those idle souls who wish to know what number is this? The lady on the other end doesn't want to speak to anyone. She will give no information whatever and continues to chatter about numbers until I hang up and go sadly back to work. If it's a salesman, he simply wants to make certain of your number, so he can call you tomorrow, and I often give him the number of a friend down the road and let him handle the trade.

© Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.

## Experiences of Life—Their Significant Interest and Some Ways to Meet Them

By Lydia Le Baron Walker. THE journey through life is filled with experiences from the time we are born to the day we die. Without them life would be dull and uninteresting. The more experiences are crowded in-

but we had no eyes to see them at the time. We can laugh over them and actually enjoy the remembrances of what were breath-taking events when they happened.

No Age Limit. Since life is so full of experiences some of which turn out felicitously, and others not so satisfactorily, there must be a good reason for our having to go through the events. I remember when I was a little girl and there was something which, to me, seemed very important to decide rightly, how I envied grown-ups. They always knew just what to do! The fallacy of this assumption we all know, but we do not all appreciate how dull life would be if it were true, and how development would be retarded. There is no age limit to the series of experiences.

Learning by Experience. The benefits of our life experiences come through our way of taking them, and on our wisdom of decisions when these require our consideration. If we think of ourselves only we become selfish, hard, and difficult. If we decide with a larger vision of results, and of the best good to others as well as to ourselves, we become fine and strong characters. By the exercise of good judgment and by making the best of things we learn to develop well by experiences.

© Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.



### A Child Is Puzzled Over Some of Her Experiences and Believes Mother Is Free From Such Things.

to our lives the fuller and more interesting they become.

When we are in the midst of events that have elements of danger or when they are of momentous proportions with matters at stake that may be disastrous, should things turn out differently from our wishes, the mind is too excited or too much engrossed with the results to grasp anything but the immediate moment.

Reviewing Experiences. However, on looking back over the past, we discover what thrilling times we went through, and how the experiences stand out as dramatic and of significant interest. Often we find ludicrous features entered into the experience.

### "Quotations"

The desire to leave something to one's children is certainly one of the most powerful motives for individual achievement.—Bruce Barton.

Although the last thirty years have been crowded with advances I believe the next thirty years will be even richer in fulfillment than the past.—David Sarnoff.

War is not an act of God, but a crime of man.—Gordell Hull.

I prefer the happiness of our unorganized imperfection to the gloom of organized perfection in other countries.—Mayor F. H. LaGuardia.

There is no reason why education against crime should not be a primary factor in our common schools.—J. Edgar Hoover.

**TO EASE RHEUMATIC PAINS**  
15c FOR 12  
2 FULL DOZES FOR 24  
Demand and Get Genuine **BAYER ASPIRIN**

Trifles Make Perfection. Trifles make perfection, but perfection is no trifle.—Michelangelo.

## Don't Sleep on Left Side, Crowds Heart

HIGH BLOOD PRESSURE MAY CAUSE DISCOMFORT.

If you toss in bed and can't sleep on right side, try Adielix. Just ONE dose relieves stomach GAS pressing on heart so you sleep easily. Adielix acts on BOTH upper and lower bowels and brings out foul matter you would never believe was in your system. This old matter may have poisoned you for months and caused GAS, sour stomach, headache or nervousness. Dr. H. L. Shamba, New York, reports: "In addition to intestinal cleansing, Adielix greatly reduces heart and action beat." Mrs. Jan. Miller: "Gas on my stomach was so bad I could not eat or sleep. Even my heart seemed to hurt. The first dose of Adielix brought me relief. Now I eat as I wish, sleep fine and never feel better." Give your bowels a REAL cleansing with Adielix and see how good you feel. Just ONE dose relieves GAS and constipation. At All Leading Drugists.

# OILY SKIN

made her a stay-at-home

DATES EVERY NIGHT NOW. DENTON'S FACIAL MAGNESIA CLEARED HER COMPLEXION, MADE IT FRESH AND LOVELY

An oily, greasy skin never won any girl a boyfriend. Men love a fresh, youthful complexion. Denton's Facial Magnesia cleans out the oily pores, smooths the rough surface by making them unnoticeable, firms the skin texture and livens up the complexion. Even the first few treatments with Denton's make a remarkable difference. Almost before you can realize it your face has gained new youth and beauty. First thing you know, friends are complimenting you on your complexion.

**SPECIAL OFFER**  
—good for few weeks only

Here is a special chance to try out Denton's for yourself. It is the most liberal offer we have ever made. We will send you a full 6 oz. bottle of Denton's Facial Magnesia (retail price 60c), plus a regular size box of famous Milnesia Wafers (the original Milk of Magnesia tablets), both for only 60c! Don't miss taking advantage of this extraordinary offer. Send 60c in cash or stamps today.

# DENTON'S FACIAL MAGNESIA

Select Products, Inc., 4402 22nd St., Long Island City, N. Y.  
Enclosed find 60c (cash or stamps) for which send me your special introductory combination.

Name.....  
Street Address.....  
City.....State.....

COMMENTS



L. B.

Come and get it! Spring is in the air, tra-la. Is everybody happy? Si, Senor!

-R U Listenin'? If so, we'll proceed.

We spent Sunday in El Paso, and, believe it or not, flowers were in bloom at that place; also the winter grass was nice and green. El Paso is of a lower altitude somewhat warmer, is the cause of so much growth.

'Old Baldy' or White Mountain, over 12,000 feet in elevation was visible most of the trip. At this time of the year it is covered with snow, and we could close eyes and fancy we saw one of the ice-covered peaks of Japan.

Yes, before we forget it—on Sunday afternoon we were taken for a motor trip by Mr. Charles Cree through the Mescalero Indian Reservation via Tularosa some years ago. It was a mild winter, and believe it or not, it was February 12th, and the fruit trees were in bloom.

DO YOU KNOW

That Mr. Charles Cree, former Carrizozo resident, was Lieutenant Commander in the British Navy during the World War? He was like all true sailors and soldiers that have seen service, never saying a word about his career. We used to enjoy hearing him talk; being of Scottish birth, he had an unusual dialect, sometimes he spoke with Scottish accent and then again he would talk like an Englishman.

While Chas. Cree is the topic of discussion, a little story on him might liven up this column. The scene was in Rolland's Drug Store. Charlie had been trying all evening to win an Elgin watch that was offered as the major prize on a punch board, taking punch after punch. Along came another fellow who took a number — and won the watch. That made Charlie peeved, so he politely asked "Mrs. Rolland, have you any objections to a man using profanity in here?" Realizing the unfortunate occurrence, she told him to go ahead. Then Charlie began swearing, and the air was blue for a brief period. P. S. — He spent over \$25.00 on the board. — Si, Caballero.

A novel Flying Auto and Racing Plane has been invented by Waldo Waterston, Santa Monica, Calif., plane builder. This craft is rather small in size, and makes 125 miles an hour, also 55 on the ground. It is beginning to look as if the auto will go the route of the horse and buggy, with the reasonable price. This craft will sell for, everyone will want the Flying Auto and Racing Plane. Note — Wouldn't it be fine if we could soar like a bird with speed of 125 miles an hour, and then when we tire of flying, gently drop down to the earth and coast at 55 miles?

We are always ready to give new inventions a chance. We're not like the Kansas cowboy who rolled on the ground and kicked up his heels at the joke of the prediction that the United States would be spanned by a dinky little thread of steel tracks. — Adios.

We Carry in Stock:

- |               |                    |                   |
|---------------|--------------------|-------------------|
| Cement Nails  | Lime Paints        | Roofing Varnishes |
| Paint Brushes | Horse Collars      | Collar Pads       |
| Trace Chains  | Strap Goods        | Lariat Rope       |
| Rubber Boots  | Irrigating Shovels |                   |

Onion Sets, Garden Seeds, Garden Tools  
Colored Pottery Dishes, Glassware,  
Enamelware, Chinaware

JUST RECEIVED—A shipment of Wash Silk Dresses at \$8 95 to \$5 50. Ladies' White and Grey Shoes in latest Spring Styles. Mail Orders Filled Promptly.

Our Prices Are Reasonable

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

Carrizozo Cleaners

Be Wise—Trade at Home!

Now, Folks, let's imitate this bird—

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

**A Wise Old**

NOW ON DISPLAY  
*the Plus-Powered*  
**KELVINATOR**



FACT 1 FACT 2

The new Kelvinator is Plus-Powered. It has as much as double the cooling capacity of other well-known refrigerators of equal size.

The new Kelvinator runs only half as many minutes per day—Saving the rest of the time it maintains low temperatures using no current at all.

ONLY KELVINATOR  
GIVES YOU ALL THESE  
ADVANTAGES

- DAILY-ON-THERMOMETER
- WORKER GUARD IN ALL ICE TRAYS
- CERTIFICATE OF LOW OPERATING COST
- 5-YEAR PROTECTION PLAN

ONLY  
**90¢**  
A WEEK BUYS A  
KELVINATOR

PLUS-POWERED **Kelvinator**

CUTS THE COST OF BETTER LIVING

New Mexico Mech. Equip. Co.  
Gunther C. Kroggel, Mgr.  
Phone 114 Carrizozo, N. M.

FREE! KELVIN HOME BOOK  
See complete floor plans—illustrations of appliances—and full specifications on the Kelvin Home, in this complete 34-page, illustrated book. It's free! Come for your copy today!

First Aid Treatment  
Taught Thousands.  
By Red Cross

More than 187,000 certificates showing completion of first aid courses were issued last year by the Red Cross. This shows a gain of 56,000 certificates over the previous year. Approximately 64,200 boys in C.O.C. camps throughout the country passed first aid tests. Since the Red Cross first entered the field of first aid teaching, being one of the first organizations in the world to do so, almost one million persons have been trained in handling emergency treatment.

The annual report of the Red Cross further reveals that more than 227,000 copies of the Red Cross Aid Handbook have been sold at home and abroad.

The Red Cross has assisted 54,305 veterans in clearing their cases through the U. S. Veterans' Bureau this past year.

Last year 3,837,941 persons became members of the Red Cross. The annual roll call takes place each year between Armistice Day and Thanksgiving Day.

Junior Red Cross members increased by 402,000 enrollments during the year which has just passed. Junior members carried on an exchange of correspondence with junior members in 62 other countries having Red Cross Societies.

How's  
Your Heart?

Don't be frightened... it isn't as bad as that. But we'd advise that your heart be in reasonably good condition when you turn to Floyd Gibbons' "Adventurers' Club" article in this issue. You're bound to get some mighty powerful thrills, and there's a lot of pulse-throbbing awaiting you in this exciting series, a regular feature of this newspaper. Read Floyd Gibbons' article in this issue... and you'll wait impatiently for the next one!

Winter  
Is Here!

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

Any amount from 50c up

For Sale or Lease

Truck Farm with plenty of irrigation. Good buildings, alfalfa and orchard.—See Rich Hust, Nogal, N. M. 2t

30-Day Closing-Out Sale

Buy at Doring's 30-Day Closing-Out Sale. Everything is being sold cheaper. See the show windows. It

Help Kidneys

Don't Take Drastic Drugs  
Your Kidneys contain 9 million tiny tubes or filters which may be endangered by neglect or drastic, irritating drugs. Be careful. If functional kidney or bladder disorders make you suffer from Getting Up Nights, Nervousness, Loss of Pop, Leg Pains, Rheumatic Pains, Distension, Circles Under Eyes, Neuritis, Acidity, Burning, Smarting or Itching, you don't need to take drastic drugs. All druggists now have the most modern, advanced treatment for these troubles—Dr. Cystex's prescription called Cystex (Blue-Top). Works fast—safe and sure. In 48 hours it brings new vitality and is guaranteed to make you feel 10 years younger. In one week or money back on return of any package. Cystex costs only 50¢ a dose at druggists and the guarantee proves you.

ELBERT DUDREY  
Agent for the Albuquerque Journal.

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

Paul's Uncover Gold  
A man living in Coventry, England, has a garden that is part of a new estate and boasts a fine old oak. An old fellow was scratching about near by the dog up a board of gold and silver. The lucky man found that the oak belonged to the reign of George the Third and that there were 25 pieces of gold and five of silver. The treasure had been buried exactly 100 yards from the feet of the oak tree and in a street line with the cathedral spire.

Ziegler Bros.  
"Where Value has a Meaning"

Clothing Values DeLuxe!

That's the only way to describe the truly wonderful values we are featuring for Spring in

"MARX-MADE CLOTHES"

Styled For Young Men

We invite you to come in for a try-on. Compare these marvelous values--these snappy New Fabrics and Models--the season's newest styles and beautifully tailored suits. Featured now at--

**\$21 to \$26**

Ziegler Bros.

The Leading Dry Goods, Clothing and Grocery Store.

FOR SALE:

**5000**

BARREL TANK

Also a few Steel bottomless Tanks, 8 feet high by 39 feet across. Capacity 1660 barrels or 80,000 gallons of water. \$125 each. Inquire at Outlook Office

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

Twice Weekly Service—Tuesday and Friday  
Work Guaranteed and Insured

Excelsior Cleaners

OF ROSWELL  
RAYMOND BUCKNER, AGENT

It's a Full Time Job  
To Search Out and Secure  
The Finest

Fruits, Vegetables, Meats and other Foods in a complicated Grocery World, but it's a pleasure to offer Fine Foods at Fair Prices to our splendid customers.

ECONOMY Cash Grocery & Meat Market

PHONE 62 — J. F. PETTY, Prop.

KANDY SHOP

Wholesale and Retail

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