

LARGEST COUNTY CIRCULATION
Near Pre-historic Matpala and Gran Quivira

Carrizozo Outlook

"THE HOME PAPER"
Oldest Paper in Lincoln County

Published Weekly in the Interest of Carrizozo and Lincoln County

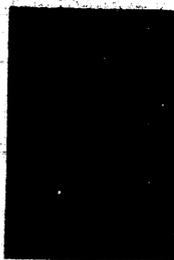
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VOL. XX1 — NO. 5

CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, MAY 21, 1937

PRICE \$2.00 THE YEAR

Out-of-the-Ordinary



A. L. B.

Salt Lake City, Utah, boasts of many things, but the one on which it has all others beat is a banker, aged 11. His name is Truman Woodruff. Truman is president of a board of directors of the Kids' Neighborhood-Banking Association. He is also janitor of the bank. The deposits at the present time amount to \$196.06. The deposits run all the way from 1c to \$1. His own account in the bank is \$32. Not long ago, his mother applied for a loan of \$3. He asked his mother what security she could give and was told that all she could offer was his baby sister. Truman accepted, the note was drawn up and the money loaned. Recently, he purchased a midget hand printing press and runs a little paper which he has named "Midget." His father operates a dairy. The funds of the Kids' bank are deposited in a local bank and the business is growing nicely.

Seth Drew, locksmith of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, has an Irish water spaniel, "Queenie," to which he owes a great deal as a money maker. About one year ago, Seth installed a peanut vending machine and much to his surprise, the dog would gobble up fragments of the nuts that fell to the floor. She loved them. To add to his surprise, he noticed that when a man would stop in front of his place, Queenie would nose his legs and push him toward the machine. The man generally advances, puts one or two pennies in the slot and as the peanuts pour out, Queenie gladly eats them. Thus does peanuts flow into her mouth and pennies into Seth's pockets.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Smith of White Oaks were business visitors in town this Thursday.

COMING!
Mon. May 24—One Night Only
M. L. CLARK & SONS COMBINED SHOWS
Under Big Tent—Rain or Shine!
SPECIAL!
One Lady Admitted FREE with One Adult Ticket at 25c.

Mrs. Allen Bumford, mother of Mrs. Cleats Prior, Mr. and Mrs. Bumford, and Miss Genevieve Bumford, sister to Mrs. Prior, all of Hastings, Michigan, are here for a short visit.

Lyric Theatre

Show starts at 7:30 p. m.

Friday and Saturday—**"The SMARTEST GIRL IN TOWN"**

Featuring Gene Raymond, Ann Sothorn, Helen Borderick, Erik Rhodes and Harry Jans. The smartest comedy of the season—sparkling dialog—breathless tempo—and laugh upon laugh. Also selected Shorts — "Trinidad" and "Who's Looney Now."

Sunday-Monday-Tuesday

"Winterset"

Featuring Burgess Meredith, Margo and Eduardo Ciannelli, with John Carradine and Edward Ellis. This picture was voted the best play of the year, and persons who appreciate the value of things exceptionally well done, have here a production in which they may be well repaid. Also "The March of Time," featuring the Supreme Court and President Roosevelt; "Amateur Sleuths" and "Britton's Food Defense." Also "Bold King Cole." A genuine Bob Burns Bazooka given at the Sunday matinee at 2:30 p. m. Sunday night show at 8.

Hussman-Dickenson

On Mother's Day with Judge Elardo Chavez, Justice of the Peace performing the ceremony, Mrs. Betty J. Dickenson of Lubbock and Elmer Hussman of El Paso, were united in marriage. They will make their home in El Paso, so we understand. Miss Margaret Shafer and Johnson Stearns of Carrizozo were the attendants.

Senior Prom

enjoyed last night at the Community Hall was strictly an invitational affair; a large assembly of local and neighborhood people were in attendance. An orchestra from Corona furnished music for the dancing. The display of handsome evening gowns worn by the ladies, marked the dignity of the occasion.

'Rubber Stamp' Robinson
For Supreme Court

Following the resignation of Judge Van Devanter of the U. S. Supreme Court, comes the word that Joe Robinson, hard-boiled rubber stamp New Dealer, unshaken, unadulterated, unsophisticated, unreasonable, unwashed 'yes-yes' stool pigeon of the President, will be the appointee.

Of all things possible in the way of political spite - work against the interests of the people of this country, that would be the worst and most crowning act the President could commit.

Thus, Judge Van Devanter, who assisted in 'dehorning' the NRA and AAA, will be, in all probability, replaced by that old fossil, who can only say "yes-yes" to everything his Feed Boss says.

Mrs. Phillip Bright entertained with three tables of contract bridge yesterday afternoon. High prize was awarded to Mrs. Louis Adams and the low prize to Mrs. R. H. Sale.

Jack Cleghorn was dismissed from a local hospital following the amputation of part of one finger.

Eighth Grade COMMENCEMENT

Carrizozo Public Schools
Wednesday Night, May 26, 1937
H. S. Auditorium — 8 P. M.

—PROGRAM—

Invocation..... Rev. J. A. Bell
Commencement Song..... Class (Composed by Mr. Chase)
Salutatory..... Elbert Dudley
Piano Solo..... Gordon Bell
Class History..... Shirley Rhea Phipps
Piano Solo..... A. N. Spencer
Class Prophecy..... Gordon Bell
Piano Solo..... Junior Jones
Valedictory..... A. N. Spencer
Presentation of Diplomas..... C. E. Freeman
Address to the Graduates..... Mrs. Ola C. Jones
Piano Solo..... Shirley Rhea Phipps
Songs—2 and 3 Part Singing (Directed by Marie Cole)
Class Poem..... Marjorie Compton

GURTAEN

Class Colors—Silver and Blue Class Flower—Red Rose
Motto—"No Labor, No Victory."

CLASS ROLL

A. N. Spencer	Thelma Collier
Elbert Dudley	Kathleen Smith
Gordon Bell	Harrietta Degner
Junior Jones	Margaret Ramirez
John Herron	Josephine Dow
Allan Beck	Geraldine Hill
Bradley Moberly	Virginia Grumbles
Frank Kelt	Marjorie Compton
George Sanchez	Shirley Rhea Phipps
Milton Huffmeyer	
Ralph Pruett	
Charles Nordst	

Mrs. Thomas J. Straley

Mrs. T. J. Straley of Ancho passed away at the Masonic Hospital in El Paso Sunday, May 16, at 2:30 p. m., after a brief illness. She was born in 1886 in the state of Texas and was married to Thomas J. Straley on Dec. 4, 1884. To that union, 12 children were born, of whom, 8 are living: Harry, John, George, Thomas, Jr., Spurgeon, Mmes. Allen Kile, W. L. Bivers and Joe Roscoe. She also leaves two sisters, Mrs. T. I. Morgan, Miss Addie Cope and five grandchildren.

Rev. Brooks of El Paso conducted the funeral services at Ancho and the remains interred in the local cemetery, Tuesday, May 18, at 2 p. m. Mr. and Mrs. Straley moved to Ancho on May 10, 1912, where they have since resided and where they reared their children. Mr. Straley has been the postmaster at Ancho for the past 19 years.

Mrs. Straley was a devoted Christian, loving wife and mother, whose example for Christian fortitude and charity, should ever be followed by those she left behind. The sympathy of our entire community is extended to the bereaved loved ones.

The closing date for accepting applications on the 1937 Agricultural Conservation Program on both the range and farm programs has been set as May 31. Any farmer or rancher who has not filed an application and who is interested in doing so, should call at the office of the county agent or see his community committeeman before the closing date.—Donald Gordon.

Gilbert Peters, caretaker of the Nogal Lake, was a business visitor in town this Thursday, and while here, made this office a pleasant call.

Ross McDonald was in a local hospital for a few days the past week, following injuries received when he was thrown from a horse.

Mrs. George Dingwall has been dismissed from a local hospital, quite improved since her recent illness last Thursday.

Sunday Afternoon Singing

of the Baptist Church will hold its regular session at 2:30 p. m. at the H. S. Auditorium. F. E. Mack, leader.

Mrs. J. H. Fulmer of White Oaks was a visitor in town this Wednesday.

Mrs. Walter Grumbles spent the week-end at Tucuman.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Ed Harris of their ranch in the Gallinas mountains visited Carrizozo relatives and friends Thursday of this week.

Miss Jane Spencer, who is employed at Albuquerque, spent the week-end visiting her mother here, who is ill.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. A. Womack and small son Joe Mac are recent additions to Carrizozo. Mr. Womack is the new meat cutter at the Petty Economy Grocery & Market. They are residing in one of the cottages belonging to Mrs. Nellie Branum.

Miss Cucca Garcia is employed as waitress at the Tourist Inn Cafe.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Carl and family took the day off last Sunday. They visited all the mountain resorts, such as Eagle Creek, Ruidoso, Mesalero Indian Agency and dropped down to Tularosa on their way home.

The teachers of the upper grades, Mrs. Clara Snyder, Miss Marie Lyle, Miss Marie Cole and Phil Bright were honored by their pupils this week and pleasantly surprised with a fruit shower. The boxes containing the fruit were beautifully decorated and the teachers found them under their desks when they came to school at noon.

The Romero brothers, Tirolo and "C-u-s-k-o-o" were business visitors from Lincoln yesterday and while in town, made this office a friendly call.

E. M. Brickley, cashier of the American Bank of Carlsbad, was a business visitor in town Tuesday.

Diamond Dust



By Joe Chavez

	Won	Lost
Carrizozo	5	0

The weather being ideal last Sunday for the sports of angling and baseball, the Carrizozo boys chose the latter and advanced their fifth rung on the ladder of the WON column, by subduing the Roswell Cotton Ginners 11 to 9 in a very close and hotly-contested affair. The boys from the Pecos looked like birds of fine feathers in pre-game practice, and some of the less optimistic rooters of our home town began to howl 'wolf' and that Carrizozo's cardinals would not have a ghost of a show against the blue-jays from Roswell. These dispensers of gloom must bear in their noodles that even a captive chimpanzee will catch a ball to keep from being hit between the orbs. And another thing, they must also remember that when our boys plunge into the thick of the mire, they are not there to stay long—and so it happened.

Red Huffmeyer, the ol' hoss, walked patiently and full of confidence to the firing line and began to shoot them over. The Roswell lead-off man worked Red for a free pass to first and with one hit coupled with a few errors, the half ended with Roswell leading 1 to 0. Carrizozo came to bat and managed to squeeze in a run on a hit and a fielder's choice. Hit number two and the Roswell fancy infield went to pieces and allowed the bags to be filled to their capacity. Now comes Garrison, our clean-up man and hits sharply over second for three bases, scoring three runs and putting Carrizozo in the lead 4 to 1. Roswell came back strong and taking advantage of several miscues, tied the score at 4-all in the third. Our boys now began to hit in earnest and when the 5th rolled around they were leading 8 to 4. Roswell made a desperate effort in the 7th and put across two tallies. In their half, our boys made three more runs and the score now stood 11 to 6. The Ginners fought hard in the 8th and counted once more. In their last time at bat they were going to win the game and almost succeeded. They began a rally by belting the sphere hard and scored twice with only one man out. The next man fell victim to Lueras' curves. Errors crept in again and they had 2 men on bases. The batter got a scratch bingle just back of short. The man on second rounded third and dashed for home, but Flash Tony recovered the ball and let go of it. Chavez took it on the second bound and tagged the runner out to end the game. Tony made another spectacular catch and also hit a triple with the bases loaded. Chavez and Chambers caught for Carrizozo. Huffmeyer, Lopez and Lueras pitched. Umpires: Marquez, Gallacher, plate; Barnett, bases. Scorer: Rouse.

Local Mention

Miss Ruth Kelley came over from Albuquerque last Saturday to attend her mother's piano recital by the pupils of her class which took place at the H. S. Auditorium Saturday evening. The affair was well attended and Mrs. Kelley's pupils gave remarkable demonstrations of merit under proper musical training. Miss Ruth returned to the Duke City Monday.

Mrs. James Greer and children made a trip to Hot Springs last Saturday and returned, accompanied by James Greer and mother, who had been at the resort for two weeks. Jim and also the mother, were greatly benefitted by the baths.

Mrs. Maude McMillan and brother Pick Warden were in Magdalena last week to visit their father, R. E. P. Warden.

Dr. Strycker, Rev. Bell and Prof. Chase were visitors at Tularosa Monday.

Frank Todd was ill at a local hospital several days last week. Mrs. Todd, who was absent from town on a visit, was notified and arrived home Saturday. Frank was able to leave the hospital Sunday.

Miss Rheda Freeman returned last Friday from the State University at Albuquerque, accompanied by her classmates, Misses Lois Paisley of Indiana, Erlene Ienhart and Lucille Shaw, who spent the week-end with Miss Rhoda at the Freeman home. They left Sunday for Albuquerque, accompanied by Mrs. Freeman, daughter Mary and son Carl, the latter named three returning home Tuesday.

Leandro and Nick Vega were business visitors at Capitán last Sunday morning.

Postmaster and Mrs. Herman Kelt spent Monday in the Jicarilla mountains.

Mrs. M. F. Wells of White Oaks came up from Tularosa Tuesday, where she visited her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Coe for two weeks, following a visit with her other daughters, Mmes. Severance and Douglas at Los Angeles since last fall.

Mesdames Florentino Lopez and Joe Vega were White Oaks visitors one day last week.

The Carrizozo Ball Team played a return game at Roswell next Sunday. Two-in-a row, boys!

Mrs. Joaquin Ortiz is in Miami, Arizona, visiting her son, Joaquin, Jr., who is employed at that place.

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Roberts and Mrs. Stella Willingham left Monday for Coeur d'Alene, Idaho for the purpose of attending the high school graduation exercises. Mrs. Willingham's son Kenneth is one of the graduates. They will go to Tacoma, Wash., to visit Mrs. Willingham's mother Mrs. Shields before returning home. They plan to be absent about two weeks.

Prof. E. A. A. Chase was in Roswell last Saturday and directed the Rhythm Band of the Pecos School. There was a good attendance and the little pupils were well received. Prof. Chase should be highly commended.



Giants to Dish Out Lots of Hard Luck Before Season Ends

PROBABLY the other National League clubs knew it all along, but no matter. It will do no harm—and, incidentally, will be a big help in getting this piece started to remind them to avoid black cats, putting hats on beds, walking under ladders and other innocent seeming yet dangerous pestilences this season.

The reason is the Giants. In spite of occasional spring rumors to the contrary there definitely will be no need for the Cubs, Pirates and Cards to saddle themselves with extra jinxes just to be sure of getting some competition when they come to the Polo Grounds. Instead, judged by what they have showed thus far it is obvious that the league titleholders are going to continue furnishing more than enough hard luck for all other contenders.

By that I do not mean that the mere statistics of early season triumphs over the second-division Dodgers is proof that Bill Terry has another pennant winner. I doubt that he has, but it nevertheless is plain that he does have just such a club as won two flags for him when better opponents faltered.

The team hustles. It is smart. Probably there still is a lack of hitting power—for instance Ott could easily be the difference between first place and fourth—but the Giants still play the league's best defensive baseball. Also they still need only the slightest opening in an opponent's guard to enable them to slice themselves a victory. Added to that there may have been some improvement here and there. Lou Chiozza is not as finished a third base performer as Travis Jackson, but he has added needed speed. Then Hal Schumacher, who made his major league debut in 1936, seems back in form.

But don't go to asking too many questions about the Dodgers. The Brooklynians have so many other worries that it would be unfair to take their minds off their work just so that you can give a good example of what killed the cat. In a word, the Dodgers continue to be the Dodgers.

Manush, so long as his legs hold up, will provide line-drive assistance that the directors would not obtain for the fans twelve months ago. The experienced Woody English probably can combine with young Cookie Lavagetto to produce more double plays than could the keystone combination so generously allotted to the fans by the owners in 1936. Yet the truth is that the improvement is not enough to make any appreciable difference. Like the Ebbets field teams of 1935 and all too many other recent years, the Dodgers just do not have class.

They try hard, just as did the sorely battered outfit which played the second best ball in the league from July 4 on last year. The addition of such fighting veterans as Manush and English makes a difference now just as it would have last spring. There also are scholastic blessings, such as the fact that the club needs favored Westerners on the home terrain, before venturing upon a long campaign on foreign terrain.

That may mean—indeed probably will mean—the Dodgers will do relatively well in the early stages of the race. After that weaknesses that were evident to all on opening day and pitching problems that soon must crop up will tell the story.

A summer book rating of the (so-called) Ivy League football teams makes Penn the favorite and Yale the second choice; with Princeton figured to battle Columbia for show money. Incidentally N. Y. U.'s Matt Stovess says that Captain Clint Frank's Yale backfield should be the best seen on an eastern grid-iron in many years.

Unsung heroes always are being uncovered at the strangest places and now Princeton has come up with one in the form of a wrestling coach. He is Jimmy Reed, former Lehigh two-time national champion and Olympic star, who produced at least one titleholder during each of the five years he has been at Nassau. His mat teams have been undefeated during the past two seasons in dual meets and the Tigers got so excited about it that 2,000 one of the biggest Princeton indoor sports crowds on record—of these winners one meet last winter.

NOT IN THE BOX SCORE:

PRIMO CARNERA has written to a close friend that he is considering returning to this country as a wrestler. . . Judge Landis' favorite dish is Spanish bean soup. . . He refuses to talk about it but wealthy friends insist that Bill Terry's dearest ambition is to be president and part owner of the Brooklyn baseball club. . . One success secret of Jockey Harry Richards, who is riding so many winners this year, is that he never shifts his hands on the reins. It also was a success secret of Isaac Murphy, who probably was the greatest American jockey of all time, and is earnestly recommended to those riders who prefer good horses by continually adding with the reins.

Fight Manager Jimmy Johnston, Jr., is a candid camera addict. He takes pictures of his babies daily. Friends say Paul Schissler undoubtedly would consider an offer to take on a college head football coaching job. Schissler had an excellent record at Oregon State and, considering the handicaps under which he worked, an even better one during his two years with Brooklyn's proglidders. . . American leaguers are complaining about Bill Dineen, once a great pitcher and umpire. They say the veteran can't move and is practically no umpire at all when not behind the plate. . . If the Davis Cup committee pairs Bobby Riggs and Joey Hunt for the doubles match against Japan it will be like hitching a dog and cat in tandem, for they have just about that much love for one another. Still, so far as doubles ability goes, it would be a good team and might prove as successful as that celebrated, non-speaking double-play combination of Joe Finker and Johnny Evers.

Bob Pastor boxing in California gets a cool \$12,500 for meeting Bob Nestell, while waiting for Louis Schmelting and Braddock to settle their heavyweight mess. . . Frank Kohlbecker, who once caught for the Dodgers, now does a swell job as road secretary for the Cleveland Indians. . . Lefty Weisman, Cleveland trainer, used to sell newspapers in Boston and pal around with a young Red Sox pitcher named Babe Ruth. . . The New York State Athletic commission should give more work to the very able young referee, Frankie Fullam. . . James Corrigan McCarty is on the third freshman crew at Yale. . . The first time, according to his parent, the celebrated Black Hat McCarty, that the famous turf family ever has been mixed up in a boat race. . . Add odd names among pug-cards—Cardinal Paul, Buck Jones, Demetri Demidri, a new Greek 175 pounder, Fanis Tsantopoulos.

London Defeat Proves Crowding Beats Baer

That London whipping proves once more a statement made repeatedly in this space for the past four years that anybody who crowds Max Baer can beat him. In other words, Max is a long-distance puncher and he lost that one recently because he couldn't keep Farr away.

In spite of persistent rumors, Giants' First Basemen Leslie and McCarthy have nothing to worry about so long as they continue their present good work. Giant officials declare they lost interest in Dolph Camilli of the Phils two years ago. . . They also add that no other deals are contemplated. . . Casey Stengel, who was deposed so that Brooklyn could have a "fighting" team this season, was called by John J. McGraw "the best winning and best fighting player ever to be with the Giants." . . Jake Flowers, former Dodger and Card infielder, has written a wrestling scenario which might interest some wide awake movie concern. . . Turmen, who has high hopes that the present campaign will surpass it, say that New York's best race season was in 1906.

Phillip Murray, first vice president of the United Mine Workers of America, also is honorary president of the Keystone Soccer League in Pittsburgh where he once starred at left halfback for the Reading F. C. . . Patrick T. Fagan, executive president of District Five of the U. M. W. of A., also achieved his first fame as a soccer player. He performed for the Castle Shannon F. C. when it was winning the Diapatch League championship. . . The most promising of the younger lightweights is an East Side kid named Mikey Farber, who looks much like Tony Canzoneri. . . Clint Beard, former Brooklyn baseball writer, has given more than 300 baseball talks at colleges, schools, clubs and fraternal organizations during the past three years.

Aldo Spoldi, Italian lightweight champion, praised American fight fans and promoters during an audience with Premier Mussolini. . . Harry D. Turner will promote wrestling and cycling at the Coney Island Velodrome this summer. . . Boxing and wrestling will be resumed at the Long Beach Stadium this season after a four-year layoff. . . Joe McKeown, who writes that fine soccer column in the Advance, does just as neat a job when he speaks about the sport as the radio. And why not? . . . For years Joe booted the ball around for some of the nation's best soccer clubs.



King George VI.



Queen Elizabeth.

5,000,000 Line London Streets to View Coronation Procession

London, England.—(Special)—A full day of mortal toil for the principals concerned, and a day and night of heroic vigil for thousands of spectators were required before George VI and Elizabeth, his queen, returned to Buckingham palace, full-fledged ruler and consort of Britain by virtue of one of the most splendid and spectacular coronations the world has ever seen.

Five million persons, it was estimated, lined the processional route, over which the King and Queen in the ancient coronation coach rolled solemnly the six and one-half miles from the palace to Westminster abbey in mid-morning and back again in the early evening.

The solemnity of the occasion was observed by the crowd, even by the 300,000, mostly non-Britons, who had come from across the seas to witness it. But the cheers were

setting of the sun on May 11. 'All night they had to stick to their watch and all the next day. Yet they did not even see the coronation ceremony itself. They witnessed only the procession as it passed up the Mall.

Queen Precedes King. The ceremony at the abbey was only for the peerage, the persons of royal blood and the king's representatives. With the clergy, they were waiting at the west door of the handsome Gothic edifice, taking their places inside as the approach of the coronation coach, an ornate vehicle made for Queen Anne in 1761, was noted. Once inside they were doomed to sit for seven hours in their heavy trappings of crimson or purple velvet and ermine, never moving from the 18-inch seat spaces allotted them until the end of the day, after the King and Queen had departed.

When the coach pulled up, Queen Elizabeth proceeded ahead to the recognition chairs, there to await her lord. When King George entered, to the sound of anthems and prayers, he was introduced to the four sides of the assemblage by the archbishop of Canterbury, who assumed the mastery of the ceremonies from that point on.

It was the archbishop who, a few minutes later, was to ask the king: "Sir, is your Majesty willing to take the oath?" The king answered, according to the ritual, "I am willing," and the Archbishop questioned him:

"Will you solemnly promise and swear to govern the peoples of Great Britain, Ireland, Canada, Australia, New Zealand and the Union of South Africa, of your possessions and the other territories to any of them belonging or pertaining, and of your Empire of India, according to their respective laws and customs?"

"I solemnly promise to do so," the king replied.

"Will you to your power cause law and justice, in mercy, to be executed in all your judgments?" the archbishop asked. And the king replied, "I will." He promised further to uphold the clergy and the Church of England.

King Given His Vestments.

There followed a long drawn out communion service during which the king was presented with the various jewels with which the office vests him, and was anointed upon the hands, breast and face with the holy oil. Among the jewels presented him were the staff and sceptre, with the cross and golden spurs, handed down from the time of St. Edward; the three jeweled swords signifying mercy, temporal justice and spiritual justice; the king's sceptre with the dove symbol of mercy and equity; the sword of state; the king's gold and diamond orb, surrounded by the Christian cross; the crown of state and the imperial crown of India. The jewels used in the ceremonies are reputed to be worth at least \$25,000,000.

Then as the king knelt before the altar, the archbishop placed the Crown of St. Edward upon his head, but only for a fleeting moment for its weight is unbearable. He prayed:

"God crown you with a crown of glory and righteousness; that by the ministry of this our benediction, having a right faith and manifold fruit of good works, you may obtain the crown of an everlasting kingdom by the gift of him whose kingdom endureth forever."

The choir sang: "Be strong and play the man; keep the commandments of the Lord thy God, and walk in His ways."

Solemn, thought-provoking advice for the man who must wear the crown of one of the most important nations on earth in times when the seething caldron of the world's hate threatens hourly to boil over.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

Lesson for May 16

THE FORBEARANCE OF ISAAC

LESSON TEXT—Genesis 26: 12-25. GOLDEN TEXT—Blessed are the peacemakers for they shall be called the children of God. Matthew 5:9. DAILY TOPIC—A Man Who Wouldn't Quarrel. JUNIOR TOPIC—Was Isaac a Hero? INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—How to Prevent Quarrels. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Promoting Peace.

In a world largely dominated by the philosophy that might is right, and in which men are urged to assert themselves and demand their rights, exacting them even by lawless and violent methods, it is increasingly difficult to proclaim the truth that meekness is not weakness and that the Christian virtues of patience and long-suffering are not simply outmoded theories which do not fit our modern world.

The story of Isaac, the second of the patriarchs, is instructive from beginning to end. The five chapters preceding our lesson merit careful reading. Isaac had come through many blessed experiences and had also sadly tasted the defeat of unbelief and sin before we reach the time of our lesson. Fearing a famine, and evidently not being certain that God would care for him, he had gone down from the promised land, and was dwelling in the land of the Philistines. But God had not forsaken him, and even there he blessed him.

I. Peace, Prosperity, and Envy (vv. 12-17).

Isaac was at peace although he was in the enemy's territory. God had given him great prosperity with the result that the Philistines hated him. Times have changed, but men are the same. Many are they who will not have the Lord Jesus Christ to rule over them, but who cast envious glances toward those who because they have honored God have been honored by him with peace of heart and have been prospered in whatever they do. (Read Psalm 1.)

Note that Isaac's testimony is strengthened by his willingness to yield even what was his right, rather than cause contention. Undoubtedly there are times when one must defend his name and his possessions, but all too often those who "stand up for their rights" have wrecked homes, churches, and nations, and have gained nothing but an empty victory.

II. Peace in the World Is Temporary (vv. 18-21).

Isaac moved on and digged more wells, and for a time he was again at peace, but not for long. He was still in the land of the Philistines. We are in the world. We long for peace, we would throw all our influence on the side of peace. But let us not be misled, for as long as sin is in the world there will be strife and war.

Many noble Christian men and women have permitted their God-given hatred of war and killing to mislead them into support of unscriptural and impossible peace programs, often to the loss of their interest in the preaching of the gospel and the winning of souls to Christ.

But is there then never to be "peace on earth"?

III. Perfect Peace in the Presence of God (vv. 22-25).

When Isaac came up into Canaan the land which God had promised him, he found permanent peace and renewed fellowship with God. Even so, the Christian man and woman who will step out of a spirituality-destroying fellowship with the world and will come wholly over into the spiritual Canaan will find true peace and intimate communion with God.

A broader application of the same truth brings before us the teaching of Scripture that when the One who has a right to reign, the Lord Jesus Christ, returns to take his throne, then and not before, will peace cover the earth. In the meantime those who bear the beautiful name of the Prince of Peace, will give themselves to such patient, loving, and long-suffering testimony to Him that their personal influence will be toward peace in the home, in the church, in the community, in the world.

Always remember that God's Word, the Bible, is our guide. Let us read it diligently, intelligently, prayerfully. To help the reader to do this, the writer of these notes will be glad to supply without cost or obligation a Bible-reading calendar with a workable plan for reading the blessed Book through in a year. If possible enclose a stamped and self-addressed envelope with your request.

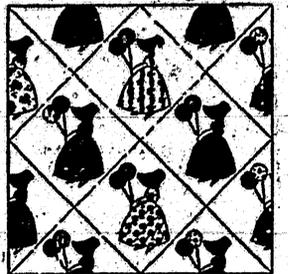
Wants Showing Up

The good often sigh more over little faults than the wicked over great. Hence an old proverb, that the stain appears greater according to the brilliancy of what it touches. —Palmeri.

Sin of Not Doing

Doing nothing at all is often the worst kind of wrong doing. Simply failing to do what we ought to do may be more inexcusable than any mistake in our best methods of doing.

Sunbonnet Girls to Applique on a Quilt



Pattern 5724

So quaint, so colorful—these adorable "Sunbonnet" maidens with their bobbing balloons—you won't be able to wait to applique them on a quilt! The block measures 9 inches. Here's a long-looked-for opportunity to utilize those gay scraps you've been saving. You can use the same design on scarfs and pillows and so complete a bedroom ensemble. The patches are simple in form—you'll find the work goes quickly. In pattern 5724 you will find the Block Chart, an illustration for cutting, sewing and finishing, together with yardage chart, diagram of quilt to help arrange the blocks for single and double bed size, and a diagram of block which serves as a guide for placing the patches and suggests contrasting materials.

To obtain this pattern send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle Household Arts Dept., 259 W. 14th Street, New York, N. Y. Write plainly your name, address and pattern number.

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POOR MAN'S GOLD

COURTNEY RYLEY COOPER

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WNU Service.

SYNOPSIS

Jack Hammond, gold prospector, returns to Prince Rupert after a spree in Seattle and learns that a gold rush is starting as a result of some careless remarks he had dropped at a party concerning a gold discovery. He finds that his partner, McKenzie Joe Britten, has gone on north to protect their claims. Besieged, Hammond decides to tell the would-be prospectors how to reach the new gold fields. Around the World Annie, a frontier dance-hall proprietor, has assembled a troupe of girls and is bent on starting a dance hall at the new camp. Jack misses about Kay Joyce, the girl in Seattle whom he loves and to whom he confided the secret of his gold strike. Going to his lawyer's office, he passes a young girl, Annie, a former dance-hall proprietor, on the stairs. Jack asks her to show the lawyer about the girl and learns that she is a volunteer client. Jack tells him about Kay whom he had admired as a little girl, but who ignored him in childhood. Jimmy Moon, a mutual acquaintance, had brought them together. Kay was chilly at first but when she saw some of his gold nuggets they got along beautifully.

CHAPTER II—Continued

"Not a rival?" asked Barstow, with a thin smile. Hammond laughed.

"My best friend, he reminded Kay that she had talked more about that boy who used to live down by alley than any other person she'd ever known," Hammond chuckled. "If it hadn't been for his help, I might not have had the courage to say a lot of the things I did."

"An old friend and plenty of liquor certainly do help."

The attorney shuffled a few loose papers.

"A man can't ask any more than that."

"Not if he's been in the bush so long that he's grown moss. God, I was fed up with the North! But I'm itching to get back now. That's why Joe wanted me to see you. To check up on all our claims. Stakers will be running around hog wild in the snow up there in another month."

The attorney swiveled about to his filing case and brought forth a fat envelope, scattering the contents on the desk.

"Let's see—" he mused. "Three regular creek placer claims apiece on Leon creek, 200 by 100 feet off Moose river. Correct?"

"That's right. How about the half-mile government lease at the headwaters of the Leon?"

"Everything's paid up and granted."

"And those other five leases?"

Barstow counted the papers.

"Five. That's right. What'd you two take up those for?" he asked.

"That's 400 acres of land that isn't even near water."

"Have you got the government receipt for the lease?" insisted Hammond.

Barstow tossed it over. The prospector looked at it and handed it back.

"If Joe and I make anything out of this find—that's probably where we'll do it."

"I thought the stuff was all in the Leon creek sands."

"That's an old country," answered Hammond. "Leon creek has wandered all over the map. We've got a young bed-rock—not over a couple of hundred years old. If we get into big money, we've got to find the old bed of the Big Moose—the real one where nuggets were piled up for a thousand years or more."

Barstow nodded.

"Well, you've got the country checkerboarded; no reason why you shouldn't have luck. Going out in the morning?"

Hammond laughed.

"Who isn't?"

Business was over. They talked for awhile, of the developing rush into the new gold regions, the weird hopes and dreams which every fortune-seeker would carry into the North, few of which would be realized. At last Hammond rose to leave.

The day passed, jammed in the crowds at the various hardware stores, Jack bought gold pans, picks, hammer, saw and nails, and a dozen other forms of supplies. Night was broken by the barking of soft-muscled Prince Rupert dogs, being led to the station—many of them to their ultimate slaughter. Trucks whined up and down the abrupt hill; slow-moving horses and trucking drays furnished an obligate to the rumble of motors. A new community, in its every phase, good, bad, upright, low, was forming for life in a far-away, unknown land. He and Joe had created it; now Jack Hammond, as he tried to sleep, felt for the first time a true responsibility for it. Perhaps that was why Around the World Annie snatched her greeting so crustily the next morning.

"Well, Prospector, sore because you ain't got the whole North to yourself?"

Jack halted in his progress through the jammed waiting room of the railroad station. The tri-weekly train was just backing in from the coach yards, with extra chair and baggage cars. Hammond waved to the woman, and with a laugh, edged toward her. It was not an easy journey; his pack sack, topped by an eiderdown sleeping bag, bumped and swayed awkwardly with contact against the milling throng. Every one carried pack sacks, one arm carelessly un-

der a shoulder strap; even Around the World Annie had one.

"What was that remark?" Hammond joked, when he reached her.

"What's been eatin' you?" asked Annie. "You look like 'somebody's stepped on your chin."

The man spread his shoulders.

"Just thinking," he said. Again he looked out over the mob; people crammed in tight groups, or milling excitedly, or merely sitting, like so many homeless souls, on piles of duffie.

"Look at 'em—all of 'em going to make a million."

"Well, if they think so, what's the difference?" asked Annie. "They'll be happy until they find out it ain't so."

Late that afternoon, Jack Hammond got tired of being jammed against the knob of a vestibule door. The cars had become cold now; pipes clanked only faintly with the application of steam. The train was high on the pass over the Coastal range; snow had appeared, at first only a wet sprinkling on the rain-glazed side hills, gradually to become more stable. Now the world was one of filigreed silver; spruce and pine and Douglas fir all shielded with filmy white.

He moved forward through the train, taking exercise in merely forcing his way through the crowds which jammed the aisles. At last he tired and prepared to turn back, only halting to see that Around the World Annie sat in a seat toward the front of the car, her head bob-

CHAPTER III

bing energetically as she talked to someone beside her. It was a young woman—Jack noticed little more.

Finally Around the World Annie straightened, rose and moved away. Someone else dropped quickly into the seat, Hammond moved into the next coach, found a resting place and stayed there.

Night came, with frost-caked windows and the whine of wind. Snow was now heaped deep beside the right of way. The massed humanity of the train became more and more dormant, suddenly to sweep from its torpidity into excited activity.

They were at Fourcross.

From outside came almost carnival-like sounds. Dogs barked. Children shouted. A raucous voice reared itself above the other noises:

"Aw-right, folks. Get a good night's sleep. Warm bed and a hot tent for the night, one dollar."

"Where are those beds?" asked Hammond, as he dropped from the train.

"Right over there—" the spieker pointed to a line of men moving from the baggage car toward the dull, kerosene glow of a row of tents which spotted the darkness some hundred yards away through the snow.

"Right over there, Pardner! Have 'em set up in no time. Good warm bed, folks. Only a dollar!"

"Save me one," Hammond commanded and turned to raise his pack sack. He halted, hand extended. In the tangle of activity, he saw Around the World Annie gesticulating with some fervor as she again talked to her companion of the afternoon. She was not recognizable in the shadows; nevertheless, there was something about her which held the man's attention. She stood at one side, ankle deep in snow, her coat pulled tight about her slight form—lack of bulk in her clothing made her seem almost frail beside the thickly clothed, wool-swathed persons about her. Annie waved a hand.

"Hey," she called to one of her newly outfitted brood. "Bring me that pack sack!"

The girl lifted her pack sack and with lolling steps, came forward. Around the World Annie bent resolutely, failed, loosened her waist with a pawing motion of her hands, tried again and made it. She jerked loose the straps.

"Here," she said. "Take these weolies. And this shirt."

The girl bent with outstretched, eager arms to receive them. Her face came into the meager spread of light from the train windows. Jack Hammond started. He knew her now—the stairway leading to his attorney's office, this girl coming unsteadily downward, her hand

clutched at her throat, her brows

eyes staring—

"Thank you," said the girl in a

muffled voice. She started to move

away. Around the World Annie

whacked her on the back.

"And don't be a sap!" she cau-

tioned.

"Thank you" came again.

Hammond watched her as she

went on, huddled over the burden of

good fortune which she held tight to

her.

"Who's that girl?" he asked as

Annie, somewhat belligerent that he

had sighted her generosity, swept

past him. The woman turned.

"Darned if I know," she an-

swered. Then dismissing him, she

turned. "Come on," she called to

her waiting brood. "Let's find out

where the Ritz hotel is at around

this dump."

Jack Hammond did not see the

girl again for nearly a week. That

was not unusual. Fourcross rapidly

had become a madhouse of en-

deavor—and of waiting. McKenzie

Joe was the only person who had

gone onward, after leaving a note

for Hammond, saying that he had

changed his mind and stocked up

with a four months' supply of food.

Then Sergeant Hubert Terry of the

Royal Canadian mounted police had

arrived, holding everyone until a

large group could follow Ham-

mond's lead into the Stikine.

"After all," he had said. "You

stirred up all this turmoil. It's up

to you to see that these people get

where they want to go."

Now, assisting the sergeant, Ham-

mond was on the rounds of a final

check-up. The trip to the Stikine

was to start in the morning. Fur-

trimmed parka hoods drawn close

about their faces, against the below

zero weather, they slipped and

scrambled along one of the many

trails which led through a maze of

shacks and tents. Afternoon was

blending into dusk.

"Where to?" asked Hammond.

"I thought I'd drop by and see

Around the World Annie."

"Didn't you say you'd checked up

on her?"

The sergeant laughed. He was a

pleasant-featured man with an air

of weathered amiability.

"Yes, I guess I've got to let her

go in. What's to prevent it? She's

not going to stop on Canadian soil—

she knows perfectly well that the

Big Moose takes a long bend near

Sapphire Lake and extends al-

most to the Alaskan border. Once

across that and she can set up any

kind of an establishment she wants.

The United States authorities aren't

going to send men over a passless

mountain range just to police a few

miles of territory. She's in the clear

on that; I want to see her, about

another matter."

"Mind if we stop by the post office

first?"

The sergeant, his dark eyes twink-

ling in their frame of wolf fur, glanc-

ed at the letter in Hammond's hand.

"Wondered what kept you so

long," he mused. Then, "The daily

news, eh?"

The sergeant stamped his moc-

casined feet while Hammond mailed

his letter, and brushed a mitted

hand across his mustache, white

with frost. They began to move.

Suddenly the sergeant halted be-

fore an ice-fringed tent and called

"Annie!"

Around the World Annie glanced

out, invited them in—and shouted a

command:

"Hey, some of you girls! Un-

sprawl yourselves and give these

gentlemen sitting room on one of

these cots."

"Don't trouble yourselves," said

the sergeant. "Can't stay long."

Nevertheless, the girls obeyed, by

a casual sort of shifting-process

which left one cot unoccupied. Ser-

geant Terry slipped back the hood

of his parka. Hammond went to the

tin stove, and stood with his back to

it.

Sergeant Terry began asking

questions.

"You came here on the same

train with her, didn't you?"

"Well, I guess I did. If it's the

girl I'm thinking of," said Annie.

"She isn't one of your outfit?"

"Mine?" Annie snorted. "No sir!"

"What did she say she was going

to do up here?"

Annie bristled.

"Start a little store, of course."

"They all start stores. Or a

beauty shop. Or work for some-

body," the sergeant replied, in a

voice mildly cynical.

"Who are you talking about?"

queried Hammond.

"A girl named Jeanne Towers.

Been working over at the Cafe de

Paris."

"Anything wrong with her?"

Annie stiffened, with a queer air

of protective ferocity.

"No, there ain't anything wrong

with her. Why don't you let the girl

go through? She ain't done nothin'

to nobody!"

The sergeant laughed.

"Take it easy, Annie," he said.

"I am not accusing her. I'm just

trying to get a line on her—it's a

long way to the Stikine."

"Suppose it is?"

"You wouldn't want me to let

somebody go in there that wasn't

equipped?"

"What do you mean equipped?"

"Didn't she borrow clothes from

you when you got off the train?"

Around the World Annie shot a

daggerlike glance at Hammond. His

eyes signaled swiftly—that he had

told nothing.

"Where'd you get that?" she

asked the policeman.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted
by William Bruckart

National Press Building Washington, D. C.

Coal Will Be Higher

Washington.—Congress lately has passed and President Roosevelt has just signed the Guffey-Vinson coal bill. It is, therefore, a law. And presently, as a result of the passage of this legislation, you and I and every other person who uses soft coal will be paying higher prices.

The increase in price that will result, however, is not the only phase of the Guffey-Vinson law that seems to be open to criticism. There are many who believe that in passing the Guffey-Vinson bill (and it was done under the lash of administration leaders) our government has taken a step which is very close to, even actually a step toward, fascism in America. It is an action so near to the policies of fascism in Italy that close students of the Mussolini plan say they can hardly discern any distinction.

Let us see what the Guffey-Vinson law does. It permits all soft coal producers in the United States to organize as in a monopoly under government control. True, the government is supposed under the law to fix the price of soft coal but actually the law is going to work out so that the producers and the mine unions will establish the prices, subject to the approval of a government commission. It will work out this way because the law has actually legalized the right of the producers to agree on the prices they will charge by virtue of the fact that those prices are based on the production costs in regional areas.

It is provided in the law that the United States shall be divided into 23 regions or sections. The United States coal commission is empowered to prescribe the prices, both minimum and maximum, to which coal from each of these areas or regions may be sold. In that manner, the law guarantees that the soft coal producers shall gain an acceptable rate on their investments. Since labor costs enter directly into production costs—indeed, they constitute a major factor—it becomes plain that whatever wages labor demands and obtains influences the level of the production costs and the result is a change in the selling price to the consuming public. Thus, when John L. Lewis, president of the United Mine Workers of America and head of the C. I. O., determines that the mine workers are not being paid sufficiently high wages, he demands an increase from the mine owners. The mine owners or producers, now that the Guffey-Vinson monopoly law has passed, simply submit the new costs to the coal commission and it has no alternative but to approve an increase in the selling price. In consequence, therefore, every bucketful of coal going into your stove and every shovelful that goes into the furnace of a home or the fire box of a factory carries an additional tax that has been legalized by law.

So, we see the bulk of the coal industry pass from the field of free competition into the form of a monopoly under government control. If that can be described otherwise than as fascism, I am ignorant of what constitutes fascism.

Question Validity

There remains the question whether the law promoted by Senator Guffey of Pennsylvania and Representative Vinson of Kentucky is constitutional.

It will be remembered that the Supreme court once threw out the original Guffey-Vinson law. It threw out that law because it held that the original legislation attempted to fix hours and wages for workers and that, in accordance with the unanimous decision of the court when it invalidated the NIRA, was an illegal act by congress. The labor provisions alone were discussed in the litigation at that time. But in the current Guffey-Vinson law, those objectionable factors have been omitted. There is no way to discover whether the Supreme court will find the monopolistic practice authorized in the current legislation to be improper except the hunch that such a declaration of policy by the congress is not in conflict with the constitution directly.

Some members of the congress opposed the Guffey-Vinson bill because they believed it to be unconstitutional. There were so few of those, however, that the house of representatives debated the bill only a day and a half and the senate debated it only a few hours.

Backed by Lewis

Some sections of the soft coal industry objected to the bill but they were quickly resigned to the intangible fact that it would become a law because of the power that John L. Lewis wielded over congressional leadership. The chief reason for the division of sentiment among the coal producers was that there is a wide range of costs among the producers. There are many mines which have low production costs and consequently they are able, or were

able under open competition, to sell at lower prices than many of their competitors. There is another section of the mining industry where production costs are high and in consequence that section of the industry was barely able to scrape out a living return. Under the new law, the high cost mines will be assured of a reasonable return and that means that the low cost mines will gain exorbitant profit.

On the face of things, it would seem that the low cost mines would be all for this law because of the heavy returns they can make. Such, however, is not the case. Thus mine owners pretty generally, would prefer taking their chances in open competition because they can make a larger profit through a heavy volume of sales at lower prices than under the new scheme whereby the high cost mines are bound to get a share of the business.

Proponents of the law contend that there is an obligation to the owners of the high cost mine or to the workers they employ. But what, I ask, is the user of coal going to do about it? What has he to say and how can he say it?

Again, sponsors of the legislation explain that interests of the consuming public are to be protected through the office of a consumers' council. That is, there is a government official who is supposed to look after and protect your rights and mine against excessive prices. It may work out satisfactorily, I believe, however, that the odds are heavy against any of us receiving any benefits in this direction.

Strike at Trusts

A few days after President Roosevelt signed the Guffey-Vinson law, Attorney General Cummings came forth with a letter urging congress to revise and tighten the anti-trust law. He said that monopoly was growing in the United States and that small-businesses were being driven to the wall by the inroads of great masses of capital.

There is evidence that capital is massing. We need not look any further for proof of this than the Guffey-Vinson law itself which permits capital-to-work-together—the only hindrance being that which is subjected somewhat to the influence of organized labor under the Guffey-Vinson law. The result is exactly the same whether the massing of capital takes place under private arrangement or under government supervision such as is legalized in the Guffey-Vinson law.

This situation impresses me as being a bit incongruous. It seems to be a circumstance where the administration is trying to run in two directions at one and the same time. It is further exaggerated by the fact that the President lately has spoken with emphasis about the rapid increase in retail prices. Yet, besides raising wages for labor, the only tangible result that I can see under the Guffey-V

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

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NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION

1936 MEMBER

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EDITORIAL COLUMN

As to the Amendments

Petitions of all kinds are continuously being circulated, first one thing and then for another. People have become so accustomed to being confronted by petitions that many sign them without questioning the importance of the contents. Oftimes, they sign petitions to get rid of those circulating them, therefore, it has become an easy task to get such matter signed — but in the case of the Amendments it will not be as easy, if they are read.

As the condition now exists, we have no law for the absentee voter and one of the amendments is for the expressed purpose of providing a law that will insure the absentee voter with the right to cast his vote in a legitimate manner no matter where he might be at the time of the election.

Another is for the bond issue of \$1,250,000 with which to erect and maintain needed educational and other state institutions of importance. That vast sum of money will provide the state's share of what will be required for those valuable projects.

It will mean spending of millions in the state for those new constructions and the employment of hundreds of workmen.

The opponents of the amendments say that the people should have over a year to study out the contents, when if the more intelligent will withhold their signatures from the petitions issued by the opposition to the amendments, they can plainly see that to allow the September election to proceed, it will be to the best interests of the people in general.

The people should have the right to decide on whether the amendments should pass or not pass — and all the people should have that right, not just 26 per cent. The use of the referendum permits a minority of 26 per cent to speak for all of us. That's hardly the purpose of the referendums.

The Constitutional way and the right way is to permit everybody to vote, and to vote at the time set—September 21.

To make certain of your right to vote on the amendments at the time set and thus make available the absentee ballot, funds for matching federal funds, and to exercise your privilege of voting on the term of office amendments, do this—Read them carefully before you sign.

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Think twice before you speak, and then talk to yourself.—Albert Hubbard

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Agent for the Albuquerque Tribune

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All work Guaranteed!

G. H. DORSETT

The American housewife can improve the efficiency of her electric refrigerator 20% if she will use it intelligently, according to Mr. Kroggel of the N. M. Mech. Equipment Co., local Kelvinator dealer. We'll planned kitchen work, designed to cut down the number of times the refrigerator door is opened, will turn the trick, Mr. Kroggel says. The effective refrigerating power of each unit will be increased and the operating cost will be decreased, he says. The efficient housewife will plan each trip to the refrigerator as carefully as a trip to market. Her reward will be fresher food and greater economies.

The piano pupils of Mrs. T. E. Kelley will appear in recital at the H. S. Auditorium May 15, at 8 p. m. You are invited.

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A. F. & A. M.

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I. O. O. F.

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In The Probate Court

State of New Mexico) ss. County of Lincoln)

In the Matter of the Estate of Ed Peters, Deceased, No. 444.

Notice of Appointment of Administrator.

Notice is hereby given that on the 29th day of March, 1937, the undersigned was appointed administrator of the estate of Ed Peters, Deceased, in the above named court, and having qualified as such, anyone having a claim against said estate is hereby notified to file the same within the time and manner required by law.

Gilbert Peters, Administrator, Nogal, New Mexico.

John E. Hall, Carrizozo, N. M. Attorney for Administrator.

A23-114

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FREE PILLOWS

and free drinking cups in coaches and chair cars, as well as Pullmans on all through S. P. trains.

Coach and Chair Car PORTERS

Porters keep coaches and chair cars clean on all S. P. trains to California and the East. Of course all tourist and standard Pullmans have porters, too.

MORE COMFORT than ever before!

... whether you ride the luxurious all-Pullman Golden State Limited, the Apache, or our new economy train, the Californian, with its 25¢, 30¢, 35¢ meals, stewardess-nurses, special chair car for women and children.

Meet the new Daylight

Ride this luxurious streamlined train when you go from Los Angeles to San Francisco. Most beautiful train in America. All seats are reserved in advance—see your local Agent.

LOW SUMMER FARES

Round trip summer fares are on sale to all points starting May 15. Here are two examples:

To	Coach Round Trip	Tourist Round Trip	First Class Round Trip
LOS ANGELES	\$29.78	34.65	38.50
SAN FRANCISCO	\$40.00	51.70	57.40

COACH fares are good in coaches and chair cars. TOURIST fares in tourist sleeping cars, plus berth. FIRST CLASS fares in standard Pullmans, plus Pullman charge.

For a safe, restful vacation this summer, TRY THE TRAIN. Ask about the low cost of taking your automobile with you.

Southern Pacific

C. P. Huppertz, Agent—Phone 57

Think this Over

The habit of saving is good habit, and wealth is a result of this habit. A depositor once said that he felt reluctant about coming in and "bothering us" with a small deposit. It is not the occasional big thing that makes success—rather it is the repeated habit. We welcome deposits of any amount and are always glad to have you come in.

Lincoln County Agency
Citizens State Bank
of Vaughn

Carrizozo, New Mexico
Member Federal Deposit
Insurance Corporation.

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, Dizziness, Cuts 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. Doctor's prescription called *Cystax* (Silo-Tax). Works fast—safe and sure. In 48 hours it must bring new vitality. Doctor guaranteed to make you feel 10 years younger in one week or money back on return of empty bottle. *Cystax* costs only 5¢ a dose at druggists and the guarantee protects you.



STOP WORRYING—
With Spring Fever

Come in and drink
Something
Refreshing!

- Novelties
- Magazines
- Candies
- Cigars of All Kinds
- Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

Rolland's Drug Store
Carrizozo, N. M.

FREE
4 cups of
GARFIELD TEA
to show you the easy way to
KEEP CLEAN INSIDE!

You'll like the way it acts you back overnight, to the feeling of "fresh" fitness and inside cleanliness! Eliminates the left-over waste that holds you back, causes headaches, indigestion, etc. Garfield Tea is not a mild laxative, but it **CONSTIPATION** bothers you, it will certainly "do wonders!" Use and 25¢ of druggists. —**WRITE FOR FREE SAMPLES** of Garfield Tea and Garfield Headache Powders to: **GARFIELD TEA CO., Dept. C, Brooklyn, N. Y.**

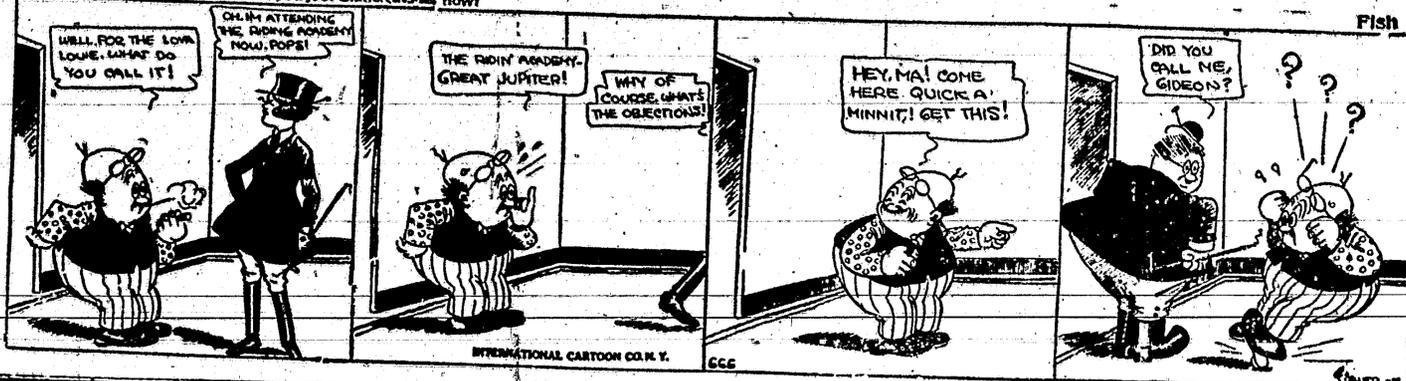
Ziegler Bros. pay you the highest market price for Furs, also Hides and Pelts. 2¢

Roswell Mattress Co.
Renovating & Upholstering
Truck in Carrizozo
Once a Week
Leave Orders at Outlook

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

Jenny Lind's Grave
Jenny Lind, the Swedish nightingale, is buried in Malvern, England.

Raising the Family— Will you just glance at this, now!



Santa Rita Church
Rev. F. Salvatore, Pastor.
Sunday Masses at 8 & 10 a. m.
Evening Service at 7 p. m.
The public is cordially invited.

Baptist Church
Sunday School promptly at 10 o'clock. Mr. Sperry, Supt. of Church service each 1st and 3rd Sunday morning at 11 o'clock—and in the evening at 8 o'clock. Everybody welcome! Members are urged to attend and visitors invited to all services. The Baptist W. M. U. meets each 1st and 3rd Wednesday at the Baptist Parsonage from 2:30 until 4 p. m.
—Rev. C. B. Brooks, Pastor.

SHE LOST 20 POUNDS OF FAT

Feel full of pep and possess the slender form you crave—you can't if you listen to gossipers. To take off excess fat go light on fatty meats, butter, cream and sugary sweets—eat more fruit and vegetables and take a half teaspoonful of Kruschen Salts in a glass of hot water every morning to eliminate excess waste. Mrs. Emma Varilla 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.

PROFESSIONS

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

T. E. KELLEY
Funeral Director & Licensed Embalmer
Residence Phone 22
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DR. R. E. BLANEY, Dentist
— Lutz Building —
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A. L. BURKE
Notary Public
at Carrizozo Outlook Office
Carrizozo, New Mexico
Entries made of all Legal Transactions.

ELBERT DUDREY—Agent
for the Albuquerque Journal. 15¢ per week, delivered to your door by carrier. 2¢

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.

Notice To Carrizozo

TELEPHONE SUBSCRIBERS

The New Method of Rendering Telephone Bills is Now Effective

PLEASE BE SURE to read the notice enclosed with your telephone bill which you will receive soon. It explains the charges covered by that statement and brings your telephone bill up to date.

THE BILL INTRODUCES the new method of rendering telephone bills as originally explained in the notice accompanying your May 1 bill.

In The Future All Local Telephone Bills Will Be Dated The 21st of Each Month

We will be glad to answer any questions or give any additional information you desire.

Just Call Our Business Office

Please Read the Notice Enclosed with Your Bill



THE MOUNTAIN STATES TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH CO.

LITTLE MOMENTS IN BIG LIVES



COL. EDWARD M. HOUSE, AS A BOY IN HOUSTON, TEXAS, BELONGED TO THE "GANG" AND FIREARMS WERE THEIR FAVORITE TOYS.

EL PASO - ARIZONA Motor Truck Line

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

General Trucking Service

AMERICA'S LEADER AT 4 for 10¢ **PROBAC BLADES**

Used Cave for Glass Work
The first glass maker in Scotland was George Hay (1566-1626). He took advantage of a peculiarly formed cave at Wemyss, on the Fife coast, and set up his furnace there.

Wore Prince Alberts
In the "nifty nineties," most United States senators wore Prince Alberts. The frock coat was a symbol of statesmanship and a beard was the mark of a man of maturity and substance.

HOW OFTEN CAN YOU KISS AND MAKE UP?

FEW 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—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 "smiling through" with Lydia S. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. To help Nature tone-up the system, thus lessening the discomforts from the functional disorders which women must endure in the three decades of life: 1. Turning from girlhood to womanhood. 2. Preparing for motherhood. 3. Approaching "middle age." Don't be a three-quarter wife, take LYDIA S. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND and Go "Smiling Through."

WOMAN'S CLUB NOTES
The regular meeting of the Woman's Club of Carrizozo will be held on Saturday afternoon, May 15, at the home of Mrs. J. Tom White in White Oaks.

FOR SALE—Fine young cow, giving about five gallons or more of milk now. Price \$75—S. H. Niekels, Carrizozo, N. M.

FAMOUS HEADLINE HUNTER

FLOYD GIBBONS

ADVENTURERS CLUB

How Everybody

"Buried—But Not Dead"

By FLOYD GIBBONS

ADVENTURE sure laid an icy hand on the shoulder of Joseph Kurtz, who sent me one of the best written yarns I've had to date. Joe lives in Brooklyn now and at last writing could have used a job. He gave up his youthful ambition to be a mining engineer as a result of events related in today's story, and switched to mechanical engineering. But, if you ask me, the magazines are looking for people who can write like Joe.

Accordingly, I'm following his script pretty close. In April, 1920, Joe was a surveyor with the Glen Alden Coal company, Scranton, Pa. It was his first job, and he was assigned to investigating "pillar robbing" in the Cayuga mine. I'll explain.

Miners must leave enough coal to support the roof of the mine, which consists of shale, a sealy rock, that caves in easily. Pillar robbing means stealing coal from these remaining supports, and is illegal, since it may cause cave-ins in which workers are killed, gas and water mains burst, even explode, and brick buildings standing on the land collapse. It's earthquake, fire and flood.

Fine Place for an Avalanche.

The Cayuga had been deserted for fifty years. Inside Joe and three companions found pillars cracked and crumbled by the weight of millions of tons of rock they had held up for five decades. As supports they were useless and might just as well have been mined out. Old timbers erected by miners to protect themselves in those far, bygone years were rotted, useless. A touch and they collapsed to fungi-infested, mildewed dust. Not much between Joe and the millions of tons of rock over his head.

Worse, the workings were of the "pitch" type—each chamber like a long, sloping tunnel, some very steep. The roof was dangerously cracked. Slabs of shale hung so loose a breath would send them crashing to the floor. Fallen rock covered the steeply-slanting floor in sizes from a fist to a dining-room table. This "gob" can start an avalanche on the slanting tunnel floor.

Joe's duties—lovely job!—were to climb over this loose rock, covered with slime. If he made it, it was safe for the others to come up. If he didn't and started a fatal avalanche—Joe forgot to tell about that.

A Pocket of Gas Was Ignited.

Well, sir, Joe climbed gingerly upward, clinging to the glistening coal pillar at the side, peering ahead by the faint light of the lamp fastened above his cap-visor. He stepped, light as a falling feather, testing every foothold. At the top of the "human fly," as Joe calls himself, was to establish a point for the transit—a surveyor's instrument—to an shoot at.

Joe never made it. Twenty feet from the top—Bom! An explosion like a giant bassdrum shook the earth in a bolt of livid flame. GAS! Joe's light had ignited a pocket of whitedamp!

Spillater! Crack! Crash! The shack jerked rock tepping from the roof, dropped it on the loose "gob" on the steeply-slanting floor! THE SLIDE WAS ON!

At first, with thumps scarcely audible above the rolling rumble of the waves of flame over his head, then, in a roaring crescendo, jagged rock raced, leaping and thundering downward past Joe, hurtling into the hell of darkness far below.

Buried—and in Inky Darkness.

Joe's lamp had gone out with the explosion. But above him was a blinding glare—a marching surf of blue-and-red-streaked fire, lighting up the chamber overhead. Blistering white heat above—thundering flood of angry rock below! Joe clung to the pillar on his stomach, ducking hurtling rocks, shrinking from the blazing heat above. With clawing fingers and toes that vainly sought foothold in the hard floor, he lay there—car-bone oxide—above burned stiffly, threatening any second to seek out with its rainbow flames another pocket, spreading in chain explosions through the underground terrain, burying Joe and his companions.

Joe thought of the others. Had they been crushed to a jelly-smear under those tons of rock—trapped in some deglobe or crevasse in a pillar?

The rolling flames died, went out. In the inky black Joe groped for a match, lit his lamp. The floor was clear. He stepped out. Instantly he tobogganed down on a slab of rock he had overlooked. Four hundred feet below he brought-up short on the heap of loose rock. It had blocked the entrance completely.

No Wonder Panic Seized film.

Joe was CAUGHT LIKE A RAT. He sat on a rock, wondered that he was not frightened, began to figure his chances of seeing sunlight again. It seemed suddenly very precious, sun and open air. Alri! The rock had sucked much out, the explosion had driven more out and the fire had burned he didn't know how much of the life-giving oxygen in that black pit. Would the rest last till they got to him?

Then, Joe says, panic did grip him. He abated himself hoarse. He smashed a rock repeatedly against a pillar, listened. Not a sound. Just silence. TERRIBLE SILENCE. Joe saw slow death ahead—suffocation, thirst, starvation. Unwounded, he wished for death—swift death; rather than this drawn-out agony.

Now he could only wait helplessly.

Joe says he prefers to forget the next nine hours. Imagination can be the most horrible form of torture. But—his companions had escaped. With all hope gone for Joe, they had notified the surface. A relay of rescue crews, working as only mine rescue crews can, dug through the pillar from an adjoining chamber and pulled Joe out nine hours later.

From that day on the only coal Joe can stand looking at is in a stove. He quit the mining engineer career cold. But I still say he can write like a professional. What do you think?

©-WNU Service.

Bees Do Not Sting You If You Display No Fear

According to the popular notion, insects are physically unable to penetrate the human skin no matter how hard they may ply their stingers. Because the pores are then closed, notes a writer in the Indianapolis News. The United States bureau of entomology investigated and reported that the belief has no foundation in fact. The stinger of a bee does enter the skin through the pores, and these tiny openings may be slightly affected by breathing—but the difference is not sufficient to interfere with the operation of the bee's stinger. If bees do not sting a person while he holds his breath or clenches his fists it is not because they can not sting under such conditions, but because the person is then likely to be more quiet.

Bees seem to be able to detect the slightest sign of fear in a human being and are stimulated to sting by any quick, nervous movements. A person who remains quiet and who shows no fear is not in great danger of being stung. Bees, however, are repelled by certain body odors, and some persons do not excite and anger bees as others do.

Macaroni Club Figured in "Yankee Doodle" Song

The word "macaroni" in the song, "Yankee Doodle" is more than merely nonsense. It is a remnant of nineteenth-century-English slang, declares a writer in the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

About 1772 a group of young Englishmen of wealth and leisure, most of whom had spent considerable time on the continent and particularly in Italy, formed a fashionable organization which they called the Macaroni club. The name was taken from the fact that as one of their peculiarities or individualities, they served macaroni at the club dinners. The dish was then little known in England, and was practically introduced in that country, by the Macaroni club.

The Macaronis also sought for singularity in dress and manners. They wore immense knots of artificial hair, projecting behind very small curled hats, carried walking sticks adorned with tassels of bright colors, and affected very tight jackets and knee breeches. "Macaroni" soon came to be a derisive term for an effete man, but in its earliest popular use it had something of the suggestion of such expressions as "fitty" and "high hat."

RADIO BEACON

Position reported by sinking ship, possibly as much as 50 miles from her true position.

This steamer receives the distress signals, but having no radio compass, is unable to tell the direction from which they come. She can only proceed to the incorrect position and so is unable to find the sinking ship.

The steamer that is shown above picks up the distress call on its RADIO COMPASS, which tells the direction of the SOS; therefore her navigator disregards the reported position, and is able by means of these radio bearings to steer directly to the foundering ship, regardless of fog and storm, and save her crew.

Vessel in distress broadcasts the SOS call, giving also the latitude and longitude of her position, wrongly stating it to be at the point marked.

Rescuing Vessel Locates Ship That Gave the Wrong "Address."

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

THE most magnificent of all lighthouses was built before the dawn of New Testament history, but the most remarkable of navigational safeguards has come only in the past few years.

Day and night a monotonous drone of dots and dashes goes out over the sea, penetrating the thickest rain and fog, to help bring the voyager safely home.

Today radiobeacons are essential equipment on our most important lightships and lighthouses, and apparatus for receiving radiobeacon signals is carried on all modern passenger liners and many other vessels.

Thus, after more than 2,000 years, we approach the solution of one of mankind's oldest problems. The lofty Pharos of Alexandria, erected by the Ptolemies near the mouth of the Nile, has never been surpassed by any other lighthouse in height or in fame. Its name became the word for lighthouse in the Romance languages; the French use it in radiophare (radiobeacon).

But the signal which this magnificent tower gave to mariners was the light and the smoke from an open fire. No progress was made in marine signal lights for many centuries. Only a hundred and twenty-five years ago tall candles burned in the famous Eddystone lighthouse near the English coast, and until 1816 the May Island light, off Scotland, still used a blazing coal fire to guide ships.

Nearly all the major advances in lights and fog signals—the electric lamp, the incandescent oil-vapor light, the Fresnel lens focusing the beam in the horizon of the mariner, the fast revolving light making it possible still further to gather the rays into powerful beams, and the fog bells, followed by the whistle, siren, and diaphone—have been developed within a little more than a century.

Only in the last 30 years has so necessary an aid been employed as the lighted buoy, boom-to the navigator—who must bring his vessel into port at night through treacherous shoals and narrow channels.

Only the Radio Signal Is Certain. The most notable advance was made 15 years ago, when radiobeacons were placed by the United States Lighthouse service on Ambrose Channel lightship and two other stations in the approaches to New York. Thus was solved an age-old problem. Only the radio signal penetrates fog and rain that blot out the most brilliant light. It can carry its message of safety through storms that drown the most powerful whistle.

Above the pilothouse of a modern liner you will see a small rotating coil antenna mounted on a metal frame. This coil receives radiobeacon signals now sent out from important lighthouses and lightships—more than 120 of them on the coasts of this country.

In approaching the coast, the navigator of a ship with this coil picks up a radiobeacon signal—perhaps the four dashes from Nantucket Shoals lightship, or the single dots from Ambrose. By rotating his radiocompass coil until the signal fades away ("taking the minimum" it is called), he determines the direction from which the signal comes, even from distances of more than a hundred miles.

Anyone who has stood on the deck of a liner in a dripping fog, and has wondered at the courage of the navigators going ahead toward the unseeable, must realize what a blessing this is to these nerves—how valuable is this gift of science to better navigation and to safety at sea.

Radiobeacon systems now are being extended throughout the world, and radio direction-finders are being placed on more and more vessels, recently even on fishing craft. There also are direction-finding stations on shore which give radio bearings to ships seeking for them. These radiobeacons have added some 1,800,000 square miles of water to the area served by United States aids to navigation. In fact, their signals may carry far beyond this area.

Distance Finding on Great Lakes. A simple arrangement for distance finding is now in use at a

number of stations, especially on the Great Lakes. The radio signal and the sound signal are synchronized to be sent at the same instant, and the difference in the transmission time, as measured by a stop watch, gives the approximate distance of the vessel from the station. This is easily computed when it is remembered that sound in air travels approximately a mile in five seconds. The distance, therefore, is roughly the "time lag" divided by five.

A comparison of the number of Great Lakes ships which stranded during the four years preceding the use of radiobeacons, with the number for the four years following, indicates, a 50 per cent reduction; also the saving of time by vessels taking radio bearings is a large factor in economical navigation.

The dramatic use of SOS calls in dangers and tragedies of the sea is familiar enough. Radiograms to and from friends on shipboard are commonplace. Radio also serves navigation in transmitting the correct time, a service of prime importance in determination of longitude at sea.

When wrecks obstruct channels, or when storms drag buoys from their normal locations, radio affords a valuable means of broadcasting such urgent information. Radio also transmits reports from mariners who observe defects in navigational aids.

A vessel equipped with a radiocompass can take a bearing on another ship sending radio signals, and thus determine its direction at sea by the same method it would use with a radiobeacon on shore. This taking of bearings between ship and ship diminishes the risk of collision in fog, and it also helps one ship to find another which may be in distress. The rescue of the crew of the British freighter Antioch by the United States ship President Roosevelt in mid-Atlantic in January, 1926, is a notable example of this use of radio bearings.

Capt. George Fried, then master of the Roosevelt, immediately changed his course on receiving the SOS, and radio bearings on the Antioch were taken every 15 minutes. He found the Antioch's position as given was some 50 miles in error, but steering by the radio bearings, he reached the Antioch in about six hours. After three and a half days' heroic struggle, the 25 men of the sinking Antioch were rescued. Tragical loss of 42 lives, through lack of equipment for taking radio bearings, is shown in the wreck of the Alaska, which sank the very year that radiobeacons came into use.

One August day in 1921, the Wahkeena, in a dense fog off Cape Mendocino, California, picked up an SOS call from the Alaska. Having then no device for telling from which direction came the call for help, the Wahkeena cruised for ten hours before she could find the sinking Alaska.

Not So Lonesome Now. Today, of course, all outside tenders and lightships use radio, and a number of isolated light stations and some tenders are equipped with radio-telephones, which greatly facilitate reports and orders in emergencies.

At remote stations, the lightkeeper's life long has been a symbol of loneliness. Before the days of radio, all the keepers heard was wind and waves, sea birds, or the fog-horns of passing ships. During a period of bad weather in 1912, no tender could reach the lighthouse on Tillamook Rock, Ore., for seven weeks. The station on Cape Sable, at the entrance to Bering sea, went for ten months without any mail or news—August, 1912, to June, 1913!

Radio changed all that. "Before we got our radio," wrote one keeper, "a new President might have been elected a month before we knew about it. . . . This time, we heard it as soon as anybody. The last two big prize fights, when it was announced who was champion, we heard it. . . . We listen also to ministers preaching, and there is singing. It is almost the same as being in church. . . . When storms blow, our sets keep us posted; we can take all necessary precautions and follow the progress of the hurricane."

STAR DUST

Movie • Radio

By VIRGINIA VALE

SO PHENOMENAL is the success of National Broadcasting company's Spelling Bee program that soon it will be transferred from its Saturday afternoon spot to an evening hour on the blue network.

Apparently the whole country feels the urge to compete, for mail pours in from colleges, from old people's homes, from women's clubs and orphan's asylums; from volunteer firemen and swanky country clubs asking for a chance to join the fun.

Paul Wing, who conducts the program, travels around the country at top speed, broadcasting from here and there, drawing such crowds of fans you would think it was Robert Taylor making a personal appearance.

If Carole Lombard is not already one of your favorite stars, she will be as soon as you see "Swing High, Swing Low." She is so beautiful, so ingratiating, such a good sport that you just want to climb up to the screen and shake Fred McMurray for nearly breaking her heart. This picture may do no end of damage and cause innumerable family rows, for Carole never nags, never whimpers, never rages. The character she plays is going to be held up as a model for behavior in private life by all the young flances and husbands.

Frances Farmer, who plays the feminine lead in "Teat of New York," has skyrocketed to fame in record time, but nevertheless, she has not buried her stage ambitions. This summer she will go to New Hampshire to work with the Peterboro Players.

The rest of Hollywood may believe that Glenn Morris, Olympic decathlon winner, will make an ideal Tarzan, but Lupe Velez holds firmly to the belief that only Johnny Weismuller can effectively play the part. Even Lupe had to admit in the midst of argument that Glenn Morris had the looks and physique for the part, but she still held out that he would never be able to give the Tarzan yell. Whereupon some old meanie said that in that case the producers would hire the same yeller who howled for Johnny.

Marion Claire, who for the past two years has been tramping around the country with "The Great Walk," has been signed to play Bobby Breen's mother in "Make a Wish." Schulberg has signed Lenore Ulric, who was so good as the vicious grating friend of "Camille," to play in "The Great Gambini."

A girl in her teens named Wyn Cahoon who has had considerable success on the New York stage has been signed by Columbia, who have also nailed the veteran Dick Arlen down to a contract to keep him from gallivanting off to England again.

For those audiences that like chills and fever, horror and suspense, blood and thunder, there are two new pictures just made to order. "The Soldier and the Lady," an RKO picture which is really that old classic of spine chillers, "Michael Strogoff," is the more spectacular since it introduces army scenes made in Europe. More intimate, but less blood-curdling, is "Love From a Stranger," which stars Ann Harding and Basil Rathbone. It is a story of a mild young woman who wins a sweepstake prize and marries a fond who has dispatched several wives via merbidly-entwined murder.

ODDS AND ENDS—Bing Crosby has been kidded so much about his ballooning feats that he has taken up tennis in an effort to reduce. Incidentally, did you hear his old friend Harry Barris on his program? And wouldn't you love to see Raibbons as I kept reminding myself all through his horrid antics in "Love From a Stranger" keeps 36 kinds of tea on hand at his house so as to have just the flavor he wants of an afternoon. . . . All Hollywood moped down on the Selznick International studios to watch the Carmelton scenes in "The Prisoner of Zenda." And then Madeline Carroll broke up the scene by whispering to Ronald Colman just at the hundredth of a second in the procession got under way. "Don't look now, but I think we are being followed."

Clayfield Hames Experts. There is a clayfield at the village of Evesham, near Bridgend, from which clay has been taken for nearly a century. Yet there are no signs of excavations, notes a writer in London Answers Magazine. Experts are baffled, for there should be a hole at least fifty feet deep. It is known as the "Potter's Field" and adjoins a world-famous pottery. Thousands of tons of clay have been taken from it, but the supply seems inexhaustible.

Just a Little Smile

Yeah, What? Little Boy—Dad, why are all those holes in the board? Dad, a Carpenter—Son, those are knot holes! Little Boy (after a long silence)—Well if they are not holes, what are they?

Turnover Stubb—This government report states that the life of a paper dollar is only seven or eight months. Stubblefield—Well, I have never had one die on my hands.

Soldiers make good husbands, says Sergeant Major Sam; they're trained to be *Hoys*. Then why is their dining room always a mess?

THE WRECKERS

Good grief! I'll never rent that cottage to a mouse family again. They nearly ate me out of house and home.

Subtlety A customer sat down at a table in a smart restaurant and tied a napkin around his neck. The scandalized manager called a waiter and instructed him: "Try to make him understand, as tactfully as possible, that that's not done."

Said the thoughtful waiter to the customer: "Pardon me, sir: Shave or haircut, sir?"—The Kablegram.

Knowingly? "Does your husband talk in his sleep?" "No, and it's terribly exasperating. He just grins."—Omaha World-Herald.

See! "And this, I suppose, is one of those hideous caricatures you call modern art."

"Nope, that's just a mirror."—Christian Register.

Guaranteed to kill ANTS

Ants are hard to kill, but PETERMAN'S ANT FOOD is made especially for ants and gets them fast. Destroys red ants, black ants, other—kills young and eggs, too. Sprinkle along windows, doors, any place where ants come and go. Safe. Effective. 24 hours a day. 25¢, 35¢ and 65¢ per 1/2 lb. tin.

PETERMAN'S ANT FOOD

Books Are Company. If you can entertain yourself, you are fortified against many a long evening without company. Try the companionship of books.

Why Laxatives Fail In Stubborn Constipation

Twelve to 24 hours is too long to wait when relief from chronic constipation is needed, for then enormous quantities of bacteria accumulate, causing gas, indigestion and many restless, sleepless nights. You want REAL, QUICK RELIEF, take a liquid compound such as Ad-lerika containing such active, cathartic and carminative ingredients as senna, and both the stomach and bowels. Most other laxatives contain one ingredient that acts on the lower bowel only. Ad-lerika's DOUBLE ACTION gives your system a thorough cleansing bringing out old poisonous waste matter that may have caused GAB pains, sour stomach, headaches and sleepless nights for months. Ad-lerika relieves stomach GAB at once and usually removes bowel obstruction in less than two hours. No waiting for overnight results. This famous treatment has been recommended by many doctors and druggists for 36 years. Take Ad-lerika one-half hour before breakfast or one hour before bedtime and in 15 minutes you will feel marvellously refreshed. At All Leading Druggists.

"Quotations"

Let me not forget that the power and joy of sacrifice grow upon those who exercise it. Pure passions grow as well as dark ones.—Dr. W. L. Wilkinson. This thing that we call "failure" is not the falling down, but the staying down.—Mary Pickford. Village Improvement is the only foundation on which conditions in India can be permanently ameliorated.—Mahatma Gandhi. Human beings feel bored in this mechanical world which they themselves created by means of brains and hands.—Dr. Alexis Carrel. As wecs we put an end to slavery, so now we must stop war or war will destroy us.—Shrewsbury Eddy.

Keeping Up With Science

By Science Service

Highest Laboratory in World Built on Top of Mt. Evans

Protected Against Wind, Lightning and Rats

Denver.—The campus of the University of Denver has been extended up to the peak of Mt. Evans at 14,269 feet. There, at the end of the highest automobile road in the United States, stands the highest laboratory in the world, being some three thousand feet higher than the famous laboratory on the Jungfrau Joch in Europe.

This laboratory is a joint project of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology and the University of Denver. The building was pre-fabricated in Denver, cut into sections and transported from Denver to Mt. Evans in one day by the use of a nine-truck caravan.

CCC men did yeoman service in carrying 40 sections averaging in weight from 200 to 500 pounds, up the rocky knoll from the terminal of the automobile road to the site of the laboratory. They also constructed the foundation for the building.

Will Stand Wind and Weather.

The laboratory is designed to withstand a wind velocity of 150 miles per hour and to screen out electrical disturbances of this region, which at times cause electric sparks to jump from one's fingertips, ears, and nose, and make the hair stand out like the quills of a frightened porcupine. Also it had to be made as impervious and impregnable to rodents and souvenir-hunting tourists as possible.

To make the structure wind-proof, side walls were eliminated, while the protection from lightning was accomplished by having the end walls, the roof, and the floor completely surrounded with metal which is connected to ground wires buried deeply in the mountain. This also protects against rodents.

Use of the laboratory will not be limited to research work on cosmic rays. The first work done was that by Dr. Fred D'Amour of the department of zoology, who studied the physiological changes in the rat due to high altitude. The department of meteorology has long desired a station at high altitude where observers could be placed.

Cattle Tick Fever Nearly Wiped Out in United States

Washington.—The areas under federal quarantine against cattle tick fever in the South have just reduced by 28,150 square miles, eliminating all remaining quarantined parishes in Louisiana and leaving under the ban three small blocks in Florida and two larger groups of counties on the eastern and southwestern boundaries of Texas. Total wiping out of the disease in the United States is in sight.

Cattle tick fever is a classic in the annals of bacteriology and medicine because it was the first disease proved to be carried by an insect—or more strictly, in this particular case, a tick; for ticks are not insects. It was in the eight-nineties that the late Dr. Theobald Smith, then of the United States Department of Agriculture, followed a "blind-hunch" supplied by Texas stockmen and proved scientifically that ticks are the carriers of this disease. Later, it was found that insects as well as other species of ticks are responsible for the spread of many diseases affecting both human beings and animals.

Dipping and Quarantine.

The United States Department of Agriculture, with the strong co-operation of the states concerned, undertook to eradicate this costly malady of cattle. Two principal means are employed: dipping the cattle in tick-killing baths and forbidding shipment of animals that might be harboring ticks into disease-free areas.

How effective this campaign has been is told by a glance at the Department of Agriculture's "tick map". On July 1, 1906, when the work was first taken in hand, the cattle tick fever area included practically the whole South, plus the southern half of California—a total of 725,505 square miles. The areas left under quarantine now add up to only 33,271 square miles, not much more than the single state of South Carolina.

How Old Testament People Pictured the God of Israel

Portrait of 1200 B. C. Unearthed in Syria

By EMILY C. DAVIS

WHAT did Jehovah, God of Israel, look like—as people of the Old Testament pictured Him?

Biblical Israelites ventured no real portraits. Other nations might surround themselves with statues of their deities, or engraved pictures, or bas-reliefs. But the ten commandments forbade graven images. And even though Israel gave in to temptation to make a golden calf, and even though some Israelites had a weakness for clay figurines of heathen goddesses, there was no known attempt to portray Jehovah.

Bas-relief Found in Syria.

Special interest, therefore, is aroused by discovery of a portrait which gives the modern world a fairly good idea of how the ancient world visualized Jehovah. The portrait is a bas-relief from the Twelfth century B. C., unearthed at Ras Shamra in Syria, where a Canaanite city stood.

French archaeologists, directed by Prof. Claude Schaeffer of the French National Museums, are finding ruins of Ras Shamra a veritable treasure city for evidences of lost history.

The bas-relief shows the deity El, mentioned in the Old Testament as a name for absolute Deity, and later, Prof. Schaeffer says, becoming God of Israel under the name of Jehovah, or Yahveh.

Stern-Faced and Bearded.

The Canaanite sculptor has carved a striking profile of a venerable, stern-faced individual wearing a beard and dressed in ankle-length costume and high peaked headdress. He sits throne on a high, richly ornamented throne with a footstool. Facing is the small king of the city, devoutly holding up his scepter and a pitcher containing some offering.

Portraits of El have been known before, but none of so early a century, which pictures El at the very time when the Israelites were fighting for their promised land under Yahveh's guidance.

The bas-relief is unfinished. Enemies invading Ras Shamra from overseas rudely interrupted life in the Canaanite city. This portrait of El was buried in the sculptor's wrecked home, to wait 3,000 years for a public showing.

Fingerprints Tell About One's Health and Character

New York.—Scientists may find that fingerprints, now important for identification, can in the future be made to tell something of the heredity, character and health of a person and his possible criminal tendencies, members of the American Orthopsychiatric association learned at their meeting here.

First results of research on this problem were reported by Dr. John A. Larson, assistant director of the psychopathic clinic of the recorder's court, Detroit. Dr. Larson examined the fingerprint patterns of 3,524 mental disease patients at Eloise state hospital, where he is attending neurologist. He found that the distribution of arches in the fingerprint patterns was consistently lower in the group of patients suffering from schizophrenia than in groups suffering from other kinds of mental disease. In a group of sex delinquents who had no mental disease, the distribution of arches was low but the whorls seemed to increase.

Great caution must be used in drawing conclusions from these findings, Dr. Larson pointed out. Early studies had convinced Dr. Larson that fingerprint patterns obey the laws of heredity. Closest resemblances were found in a pair of identical twins. Although fingerprints are different for each individual, members of a family have certain similarities in their fingerprint patterns. Racial similarities and differences might also be found, Dr. Larson believes, so that it may be possible in the future not only to identify a person by his fingerprints but to determine his race and family connections.

Apricots From Asia May Flourish in Dakotas

Brookings, S. D.—California's apricot-blossoming hillsides may soon have rivals on the prairies of the Northwest, where nobody would ever have imagined this fruit to be possible.

Dr. N. E. Hansen, of the South Dakota State college here, has an Asiatic species which he has been nursing for about a dozen years, and which seems to be quite hardy under the severe climatic conditions of the Dakotas. He found the original trees in northern Manchuria.

FRUIT CONTENT OF DAILY DIET

Of Great Importance Because of Vitamin Supply.

By EDITH M. BARBER

WHILE fruits, of course, belong to the vegetable kingdom, we classify them separately from those foods which we call vegetables. In fruits most of the carbohydrate is in the form of sugar in contrast to the starch of vegetables. Like vegetables they are high in vitamins, in general, supplying us with larger amounts of vitamin C. Leafy vegetables, tomatoes and squash, however, can compete with even citrus fruits on this count. Most fruits supply, as well, a certain amount of one or more minerals. Like vegetables, they furnish roughage in the form of cellulose which aids the rhythm of digestion.

While the majority of fruits are eaten in their raw form, cooking destroys very little of the vitamin content. Canned fruits can be counted upon to supply us with practically the same amount of vitamins which are furnished by the raw product.

The natural acids of fruits are usually an advantage to digestion, excepting in special cases where there is already an excess of acid in the stomach. Even in such conditions ripe bananas, sweet cherries, cooked pears, apples and prunes can usually be taken. Let me call attention to the fact that the condition of acidosis is completely different from that of hyperacidity. No matter how acid the fruit is during digestion, after absorption, alkaline products which prevent acidosis, result.

In no respect have the dietary customs of this country changed more than toward the fruit content of our daily ration. This change is, of course, wholly advantageous.

Glazed Banana and Pineapple.
3 bananas
3 slices canned pineapple
Granulated sugar
Cut bananas and pineapple slices in halves. Arrange in a shallow baking dish and sprinkle with water. Bake in a moderate oven (375 degrees Fahrenheit) about ten minutes until the sugar is melted.

Baked Rhubarb Pudding.
6 thin slices of bread
Butter
1 bunch rhubarb, cut into half inch pieces
1 cup sugar

Butter the slices of bread on the loaf before cutting and line a buttered dish with the buttered side of the bread toward the dish. Fill with rhubarb and sugar, cover with bread and bake in a moderate oven (375 degrees Fahrenheit) half an hour. If rhubarb is very acid more sugar may be added.

Wine Jelly.
2 tablespoons granulated gelatin.
½ cup cold water
1½ cups boiling water
¼ cup sugar
½ cup orange juice
3 tablespoons lemon juice
1¼ cups sherry
Soak gelatin in cold water five minutes. Dissolve in boiling water. Add remaining ingredients and pour into a mold. Chill until set. Unmold and serve with whipped cream.

Artichoke Salad.
1 can artichoke buds
2 tablespoons minced onion
French dressing
Pimento

Remove artichokes from can and drain. Sprinkle with minced onion and a well-seasoned French dressing. Garnish with strips of pimento before serving.

Fruit and Raisin Pudding.
¾ cups milk
¼ cup brown sugar
Salt
¾ tablespoons cornstarch
½ cup raisins
½ cup cut prunes
Scald three cups of milk. Mix cornstarch and salt with rest of milk and add with sugar to hot milk. Stir until thick and smooth, add fruit and cook over hot water thirty minutes. Pour into large or individual molds and chill. Serve with plain or whipped cream.

Citrus Marmalade.
1 grapefruit
1 orange
1 lemon
Water
Sugar
Wipe fruit and slice very thin. Remove seeds of fruit and core of grapefruit. Measure and add three times the quantity of water. Let stand in dish overnight. Boil until the fruit is soft. Measure, add an equal amount of sugar and boil, stirring occasionally until the sirup jellies, about one hour. Pour into hot glasses and seal.

Marmalade Variations.
1. Use six oranges and two lemons.
2. Use three grapefruits and two lemons.
3. Add one and one-half cups crushed pineapple after fruit and sirup have been cooked fifteen minutes.
4. To cooked fruit, add two cups cooked cranberries and an equal amount of sugar.

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Living Room
In a striking modern house, which is dramatically simple in design, the color scheme of the living room is dominantly blue, white and yellow.

Parading the Fashions



A STYLE show De Luxe for De Ladies on this De Lightful Spring day!

Betty Ann feels just a bit the most elegant of the three for her housecoat is superlative. She has "skirts" like the ladies in the feminine yesterdays; her basque is form-fitting; her sash has a bow, and her sleeves puff. The illusion is so perfect that she is about to reach for smelling salts or a sprig of old lavender.

Matrons Have Vanity, Too.
Mama, very young for her years, can not resist styles that bring more compliments her way. The no-belt feature of this one is definitely new, and does wonders for the figure a bit past the slim stage. The continuing collar, which in soft pastels is always flattering, gives the break required by the all-in-one waist and skirt. The fitted top and flaring

My Favorite Recipe

By Anna Sten
Movie Star

Springerle
4 eggs
1 pound flour
2 tablespoons anise seed
1 pound powdered sugar
3 level teaspoons baking powder

Beat egg yolks and whites separately, then together until creamy; add sugar, slowly beating until bubbles appear. Sift the baking powder with the flour thoroughly, then add the anise seed. Add slowly to the above mixture and mix well. Let stand for four hours in a cool place. Roll out, cut into fancy shapes and place on sheets of paper to dry. Bake in slow oven.

Copyright.—WNU Service.

inch material. With the short sleeves it requires only 5 yards of 39 inch material.

New Pattern Book.
Send for the Barbara Bell Spring and Summer Pattern Book containing designs of attractive, practical and becoming clothes. Exclusive fashions for children, young women and matrons. Price, 15 cents per copy.

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

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IT'S NO EFFORT TO KEEP FURNITURE BEAUTIFUL WITH O-CEDAR POLISH/ IT'S SO QUICK AND EASY TO USE

O-Cedar POLISH MOPS WAX

JOYS AND GLOOMS

Panel 1: "BAH! EVERYWHERE I LOOK I SEE JOY AND HAPPINESS! IT'S GOT TO STOP!"

Panel 2: "HE'S RIGHT! GLOOMS—GET AFTER THOSE JOYS!"

Panel 3: "OH, DADDY... MOTHER SAID YOU WOULD BUILD ME A PLAYHOUSE!"

Panel 4: "WHAT! ME BUILD A PLAYHOUSE? I SHOULD SAY NOT! I'M DEAD TIRE!"

Panel 5: "TEAR INTO 'EM, BOYS!"

Panel 6: "WHY... WHY... WHY... I DON'T UNDERSTAND!"

Panel 7: "OH, YOU WOULDN'T! YOU NEVER SHOW ME ANY CONSIDERATION! YOU KNOW I NEED REST! I HAVEN'T BEEN SLEEPING WELL... BUT WHAT DO YOU CARE?"

Panel 8: "I WORK HARD ALL DAY... LIE AWAKE ALL NIGHT... AND ALL YOU DO IS THINK UP MORE WORK FOR ME!"

Panel 9: "WELL... IF YOU'D DO AS THE DOCTOR SAID, YOU'D NOT ONLY SLEEP BETTER, BUT YOU'D BE A WHOLE LOT EASIER TO LIVE WITH!"

Panel 10: "HE TOLD YOU COFFEE NERVES WAS CAUSING YOUR SLEEPLESSNESS! WHY DON'T YOU QUIT COFFEE AND DRINK POSTUM INSTEAD FOR 30 DAYS, AS HE SUGGESTED?"

Panel 11: "OH, ALL RIGHT... I WILL!"

Panel 12: "BEAT IT MEN... WE'RE LICKED! POSTUM ALWAYS DRIVES US OUT!"

Panel 13: "30 DAYS LATER..."

Panel 14: "SINCE HE GOT RID OF HIS SLEEPLESSNESS, HE'S BEEN A NEW MAN!"

Panel 15: "YOU SAID IT! SWITCHING TO POSTUM SURE DID THE TRICK FOR HIM!"

Panel 16: "YOUR MONEY BACK... IF SWITCHING TO POSTUM DOESN'T HELP YOU!"

If you are one of those who cannot safely drink coffee... try Postum's 30-day test. Buy a can of Postum at your grocer's and drink it instead of coffee for one full month. If... after 30 days... you do not feel better, return the top of the Postum container to General Foods, Battle Creek, Michigan, and we will cheerfully refund your money.

the full purchase price, plus postage (if you live in Canada, address General Foods, Ltd., Cobourg, Ont.) Give Postum a fair trial... drink it for the full 30 days! Postum contains no caffeine. It is simply whole wheat and bran, roasted and slightly sweetened. Postum comes in two forms... Postum Cereal, the kind you boil or percolate... and Instant Postum, made instantly in the cup. It is economical, easy to make and delicious. You may miss coffee at first, but after 30 days, you'll love Postum for its own rich, full-bodied flavor. A General Foods product.

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(This ad expires December 31, 1937.)

COMMENTS



Lewis Burke

—R U Listenin'?

As Fibber McGee & Molly say on the radio, "How do you do, I'm sure; pleased you've met us."

This column is composed at an elevation of 5,438 feet, with apologies to the late Arthur Brisbane. The mountains are about 15 miles from this place; Sierra Blanca or White Mountain is about the size of Pike's Peak.

A SALUTE TO OLD MEXICO
Here is to the Land of Contentment.

A Paradise of art,
Of unexplored beauty
Dear to the dreamer's heart;
The Land of perpetual sunshine
Where the burros browse along,
And the milkman and the cargadors
Carry their loads with a song.
The mountains make a wonderful background
For the lakes, rivers and falls,
Where the birds sing a welcome
and greeting
To the tourists one and all.
—Cora Mackie in El Paso Times.

Note—The word "cargadors" is Spanish for "wood vendor."

The writer is in receipt of a new letter from his "old sidekick" Charles W. Storm, who played alongside of me in the Ada Meade theatre orchestra in Lexington, Kentucky, season 1913 to 1914. Mr. Storm was solo cornet for Weber's Prize Band of Cincinnati, and was one of the principal cornets of Sousa's Band. He is quite a cornet soloist, composer and arranger. Write again, C. W., as old and true friends are a jewel.

Who is your Sweetheart?
Why Mother, of course. Attend the Mother's Day services at the local Churches on that day.

There will be special service for Mother held at the quaint old town of Lincoln in the morning, and services at the H. School Auditorium in the evening, sponsored by the local I. O. O. F. Plan to attend both functions.

The female of the species is more dangerous than the male. —If you don't believe this, look at the case of King Edward and Mrs. Simpson. Si, Senor.

The Mountain Independent says—"Well anyway the electric refrigerator doesn't squirt tobacco juice all over the kitchen floor." Note—An exchange went them one better by clipping the article and annexing a heading, "Or flirts with the maid." This story has a moral—How'd you like to be the ice man?

No charge to the New Mexico Mechanical Equipment Co. or the Carrizozo Hardware Co. for the ad.

A local business man, proprietor of the Petty Economy Grocery & Market, was seen puffing on a Cigar this Wednesday morning. It is the first time we ever saw the gentleman smoke; he says that when it gets to be a habit, he'll quit.

Concerning Baseball—Missed our star 1st baseman at the last two games. What's the matter, Firstbaseman Garrison?—Adios, Amigos.

We Have NOW in Stock:

FIELD SEEDS—

- | | |
|--------|------------------------|
| Cane | Red & White Onion Sets |
| Milo | 10c per lb. |
| Hegari | Arsenate of Lead |
| Kaffir | Fly Spray |
| Oats | Sprayers |

Garden Seeds, Garden Rakes, Hoes, Etc.

Our Prices Are Reasonable

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

Spring-Days-Are-Picnic-Days
At The Economy

- | | |
|--------------------------------|---|
| Lunch Meat Loaves | Sandwich Thin Sliced Bread |
| Large Variety of Cheese | Whole Wheat, Rye, French, Raisin Nut and Potato Large Loaf. |
| Sandwich Spreads | Buns |
| Olives, Pickles & Potato Chips | |
| Hostess Cakes | |
| Cinnamon Rolls | |

Fresh Meats—Vegetables—Fruits

ICE! ICE! ICE!

Always-The-Best-For-Less

ECONOMY Cash Grocery & Meat Market

PHONE 62 — J. F. PETTY, Prop.

Mr. and Mrs. Casey Pacheco were here from Arabela last Saturday. Mrs. Pacheco teaches school at that place.

There will be a dance at Baca's Hall Saturday night, May 8, for the benefit of the Santa Rita Parochial school. Everybody invited.

Mr. and Mrs. Isabel Aldaz and children were here from Lincoln last Saturday to attend the baseball dance and remained over Sunday to witness the Carrizozo-Socorro ball game.

Isaac Marquez of Tucumcari spent last week-end here, visiting relatives.

Andy Wilson of Tularosa was here Tuesday in the interest of a dance to be given at the Wilson Hall Saturday night.

Lupe Gabaldon was here from Claunch Tuesday on business.

Diego Salcido was a business visitor from the Hondo valley the latter part of last week.

Card of Thanks

We wish to extend to the entire community our most heartfelt thanks and appreciation for the many kindnesses tendered us during the illness and death of our beloved mother.

Henry A. Peebles and family
Chas. L. Peebles and family

Syl Baca, Pablo Navarro, Mr. and Mrs. Benny Chavez left last Saturday for Wyoming, where they will work in the beet fields.

Wm. Kelt, Sr., has been appointed as a member of the State Soil Conservation Board. Congratulations, Billy.

The Resettlement Administration has loaned farmers in Lincoln County a total of \$5450 00 since January 1, 1937, according to J. W. J. Evans, county supervisor, with offices in Carrizozo. This figure does not include loans made after April 15. Mr. Evans said loans in Lincoln Co. were made to deserving farmers for various purposes, including the different farming operations, such as for the purchase of feed, seed, gas and oil, living expenses, purchase of livestock and necessary equipment, etc. A few of the loans, he said, were made to include necessary repairs of a minor nature to buildings. Another important phase of the Resettlement Administration's broad-gauged credit program, designed to rehabilitate drought-stricken farmers, is the loan policy which makes it possible for the farm women to improve their conditions in the home and provide an adequate diet for their families.

FOR SALE

Cream Separator
Like New. —Mrs. Irene Hart.

Ziegler Bros.
"Where Value has a Meaning"
Penn-Craft Hats
For Men—The Smart Choice



Let the smart appearance of a Penn-Craft convince you of its style. And let the months of hard wear that it will deliver convince you of its ingrained quality.

\$5 Penn-Craft Hats (Division of John B. Stetson Co.)

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

TAKE TIME TO READ THESE
TWO FACTS

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 —during the rest of the time it maintains low temperatures using no current at all.



90¢
A WEEK
WILL BUY A
KELVINATOR

And Don't Forget This—

ONLY KELVINATOR GIVES YOU ALL THESE ADVANTAGES!
BUILT-IN THERMOMETER • RUBBER GRIDS IN ALL ICE TRAYS
CERTIFICATE OF LOW OPERATING COST • 3-YEAR PROTECTION PLAN

Plus-Powered **KELVINATOR**
CUTS THE COST OF BETTER LIVING •

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FREE! KELVIN HOME BOOK
See complete floor plans—illustrations of appliances—and full specifications on the Kelvin Home, in this complete 36-page illustrated book. It's free! Come for your copy today!

FIRST CHOICE!



Record performance **25¢** A QUART

In less than a year—First choice above all motor oils in the Pacific West!

A NEW STANDARD OIL FOR NEW CARS