

LARGEST COUNTY CIRCULATION

Near Pre-historic Malpais and Gran Quivira

Carrizozo Outlook

"THE HOME PAPER"

Oldest Paper in Lincoln County

Published Weekly in the Interest of Carrizozo and Lincoln County

8 PAGES

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GARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, JANUARY 21, 1938

PRICE \$2.00 THE YEAR

Lyric Theatre

Friday and Saturday—
Sylvia Sidney & Joel McCrea in
"Dead End"

A rousing, stimulating, profoundly-touching drama of the Big City. Truly a magnificent picture! Also a Comedy, "Don't Be Like That."

Sunday - Monday - Tuesday—
Claudette Colbert, Melvyn Douglas and Robt. Young in—
"I Met Him in Paris"

A gay picture with all the glamour of Paris night-life; the thrill of Switzerland's winter sports, visit a mile-a-minute bob-sled run!

Also "Lucky Starlettes"—
"Humpty Dumpty" and March of Time. A picture of Claudette given at the Sunday matinee.

Wednesday and Thursday—
Joe Penner, Parkyakarkus, Victor Moore, Gene Raymond, Harriett Hillyard, Helen Broderick and Eric Blone in—
"New Faces of 1937"

The greatest Comedy Cast ever assembled in one picture—and incidentally, we're always glad to see 'new faces,' too.
Sunday matinee at 2:30 p. m.

BUSINESS MEN'S CLUB

There was a light attendance at the weekly meeting and six o'clock dinner at the S. P. Hotel Wednesday evening. The principal topic of the meeting was the Lava Beds or Malpais proposition as to making that scenic wonder a National Monument. Some seemed to think that in so doing, it would deprive the small goat ranchers of their rights. But taking the Carlsbad Cavern into consideration, we find that in making that a monument, each rancher was given a grazing right, which protected them. The same rights were given to ranchers in the White Sands Monument.

A meeting is being arranged for Alamogordo, Tularosa and Carrizozo for the Clubs and Chambers of Commerce of the three places to be held in the near future, and arrangements will be made for our Club to attend in a body.

Fireman Billy Norman left for Tucumcari the latter part of last week to fire out of that place for the Southern Pacific.

Our old friend Harry Straley was a visitor from his ranch near Ancho on Wednesday.

Ashby Roselle is here from Jacarilla spending the week-end with Mrs. Roselle, County Librarian.

Jesse May of Nogal was a business visitor in town Tuesday of this week.

The new Lincoln County Rural Library work is progressing nicely. A coat of white stucco has been applied which makes the building have a very trim and neat appearance. The light fixtures will be here shortly, and we all are anxious to inspect the new building.

Ben Leslie, who was injured recently in the power plant coal mine at White Oaks, has been discharged from a local hospital, much improved.

Personals

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Kidwell of Ancho were visitors in town last Saturday.

Fred (Shorty) Dawson was a business visitor from the Nogal Canyon Tuesday, returning home Wednesday morning.

J. F. Petty made a trip to Las Vegas the latter part of last week, and returned, accompanied by Mrs. Petty, who remained here for several days. She returned to the above-named city Tuesday, her son Ralph driving her back to Las Vegas.

Phillip Bright, who underwent an operation for appendicitis recently at the Turner hospital, is up and about. He will be able to resume his duties as teacher in the Carrizozo schools Monday.

Judge A. H. Harvey spent Wednesday at Picacho, doing some surveying.

Woman's Club Valentine Dance. Watch for the date!

Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Thornton of their ranch near Oscura were business visitors in town Saturday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Vance P. Smith and children of Oscura were Carrizozo visitors last Saturday. Mr. Smith is the new Worshipful Master of the local Masonic Lodge.

Helen Jean, small daughter of Postmaster and Mrs. H. E. Kelt, who has been ill with the flu of late, is now on the road to recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Nickels returned the first of the week from Kansas City. During the absence of Mrs. Nickels, Mrs. Dick Willis was her substitute.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack O'Malley of Capitan and Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Boyd of Fort Stanton were Carrizozo visitors last Sunday.

Look for the date of the Woman's Club Valentine Dance!

Conductor Pat Collins was in town this Monday, making his run between El Paso and this place.

Mrs. Evelyn Dixon, who underwent an appendectomy recently at the Turner Hospital, is now up and around.

Reld Dudley, son of Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Dudley, is now in Kansas City, being employed at radio station KXBY in the mechanical end.

Mr. and Mrs. Salomon Padilla and Miss Rosie Padilla were visitors from Capitan yesterday.

Mrs. R. E. Blaney and sister, Mrs. Rogers, are spending the week-end in El Paso.

Leandro Vega put a roofing on the Eusebio Baca new building on the east side this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Carl and son Charles arrived here Tuesday from Van Nuys, Calif., where they visited their daughter, Mrs. Alta Farmer and family. On their return trip, they were accompanied by their other son Lee, who had been visiting the Farmer family.

Watch for the date of the Woman's Club Valentine Dance!

Mary Elizabeth Wingfield

On Jan. 14, another of our old pioneers passed to the world beyond. Elizabeth Lytton was born in Lane county, Texas, Aug. 25, 1851. In 1875 she was married to Chas. W. Wingfield, to which union, ten children were born. The husband passed away in 1910. The Wingfields came to Lincoln County in 1885, where the deceased resided until two years ago, at which time she moved to Portales, where she resided with her daughter, Mrs. Mabel Robinson, until her death.

She is survived by three sons, R. E. of Tularosa, J. N. of Ruidoso, W. L. of Phoenix, four daughters, Mmes. Thelma Owings, Woodward, Okla., Lottie Letcher, Capitan, Mabel Robinson, Portales, Doris Gray, Globe, Ariz., thirty grandchildren and fourteen great grandchildren. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. Bevins of Tularosa, at the Hall schoolhouse on the Ruidoso and pallbearers were all her grandsons.

Notice

All persons are warned against trespassing and hunting on my ranch property three miles east of Carrizozo, under penalty of prosecution.
J21-F11 Carl E. Freeman.

The Woman's Missionary Society will meet at the home of Mrs. L. J. Adams, Jan. 25.

The body of the late Evelyn French was exhumed at the White Oaks cemetery this week and taken to Albuquerque to be buried alongside the remains of her father, J. B. French.

W. J. Ayers of Three Rivers was a visitor in town yesterday. Mr. Ayers has been railroading for the past 50 years and expects to retire from service shortly.

Juan Osorio, east side merchant, went to El Paso this week for medical treatment and returned home much improved.

The Southwestern Music Co., Frank Todd, Prop., has disposed of its interests to Mrs. G. C. Bigelow. Mr. and Mrs. Todd are in Roswell for the week.

Mrs. O. B. Shook of Alto left shortly after Jan. 1 for a pleasure trip which included a visit to her daughter Mrs. George White at Littlefield, Tex., after which, accompanied by Mrs. White, she visited another daughter at Mineral Wells, and her aunt Mrs. S. W. Joplin at Amarillo. From there, she went to Albuquerque to visit another daughter Mrs. Henry Coors. Mrs. Shook will return to her ranch home near Alto this week-end.

"I am green enough to treat you white." — Jeff Herron's slogan for his Grocery at Capitan. Adv.

Water Supt. Floy Skinner of the S. P. and Roy Skinner from the Bonito were business visitors in town on Tuesday.

There will be wrestling and boxing in connection with the Fun Show at Community Hall tonight. Sandy Martin will be on hand. Come out!

Sheriff Ben Graisen and Deputy E. G. Gallegos were on official duty in the lower valley last Saturday.

School Notes

One of the finest Assembly programs was arranged by Mrs. Snyder and took place Monday at 2 p. m., in the H. S. Auditorium. Vocal duet, "Mighty Like a Rose," Ruth Skinner and Lavana Conley, accompanied by Miss Cole. Piano solo, Zane Harkey. A group of Quartette Selections by Colonel Jones, Mrs. English, Miss Cooper, M. Burnett, accompanist Mrs. Kelley. Group of Saxophone duets by K. Willingham and C. Dow, accompanist Mrs. Roberts. Address, "A Recent Trip Through Europe," Mrs. Gutknecht.

Lee Ola Griffin of Bingham enrolled in the 7th grade Monday. Corinne McMillan registered as a Sophomore. Dorris Norris enrolled as a Senior.

Mrs. Nickels returned to her school work in Primary Department after being absent due to illness of Mr. Nickels.

Twinkling eyes and smiling faces characterize the students as they launch out on a new semester work. Happiness is one key to success.

The Juniors are making rapid progress on their class play, "The Blue Bag." Watch for date of presentation.

Our basketball team beat the College of Mines team 22 to 20 last Saturday evening.

The following articles have been found and turned in to the office: 4 fountain pens, 8 awl-sharps, 1 necklace, pair of white kid gloves, 2 pocket knives, one hand mirror, 1 key ring with 4 keys, 1 pocketbook with a few coins, 1 package addressed to Bruce Co. The above articles are unclaimed to date and if some person does not establish a claim to them soon the articles will be given to a charitable institution.

Ziegler's Clearance Sale Continues

Ziegler Bros. Big Clearance Sale began Monday and continues with sales far exceeding the expectations of the firm. There are still plenty of rare bargains left, but they are going fast, so be sure and get yours. People making purchases are amazed at the money-saving prices at this sale.

Rainbow Girls Installed Last Friday

Worthy Advisor, Dixie Harmon; Worthy Associate Advisor, Catherine Smith; Charity, Lois Smith; Hope, Lorena Smith; Faith, Louise Degner; Chaplain, Miriam Hightower; Drill Leader, Pinkie Ruth Skinner; Recorder, Agnes Degner; Treasurer, Leslye Cooper; Red, Betty Shafer; Orange, Hilda Ann Barnett; Yellow, Kathleen Smith; Green, Odette Allison; Blue, Almeda Bowlin; Indigo, Henrietta Degner; Violet, Mary Freeman; Confidential Observer, Zane Harkey; Outer Observer, Marian Pruett; Musician, Mary Lou Phillips; Choir Director, Alene Phillips; Mother Advisor, Mrs. Anna Brazel.—The Advisory Board.

Mrs. Maude Blaney was installing Officer, Leslye Cooper, installing Musician, Mrs. T. E. Kelley, installing Chaplain, Mrs. Sproles, installing Recorder, and Agnes Degner, installing Marshal. Refreshments were served to a fair-sized crowd after the installation.

Agnes Degner, Recorder. Louis Mixon of Ancho attended the regular Tuesday night meeting of the I. O. O. F.



A. L. B.

Memory's Lane

Just five years after the civil war ended, James W. Zumwalt sold one of his farms near Platte City, Mo., to a man by the name of John Wesley. To close the deal they went to Kansas City, which at that time was a bustling, wild west town, full of all kinds of characters, good and bad.

The amount paid to Mr. Zumwalt by the buyer was \$2600, which the banker turned over to the seller in cold cash. It was 2:30 in the afternoon and Zumwalt informed the cashier that he intended to take the money home with him. The banker said, "Mr. Zumwalt, you will have over 40 miles to drive, the most of the journey will be in the night, therefore, we would advise you to wait over until morning." But seeing that he was determined to go, the matter ended.

Before the money was given out, both men made sure that there were no prying eyes to see the transaction. Zumwalt put the currency in his long folder and tucking it away in the inside pocket of his hunting shirt, bade the banker goodbye and started on his journey. In those days it took a long time to drive a two-horse wagon over a rough stretch of country road and before he had gone one quarter of the distance, night fell over the thick woods in the Missouri bottoms. At a certain point, his horses lurched back as three men on horseback suddenly appeared in the road ahead of him and prevented him from going further. One of the men rode up and said: "Mr. Zumwalt, we are surprised at a man of your calling, traveling over this road with over \$2000 on his person. Don't tell us that we are mistaken, for we know. You have the most dangerous portion of your trip yet to go, but as far as possible, we will do all in our power to protect you." Zumwalt was dumbfounded, but he thanked the leader and they rode off into the woods.

At that time, that portion of Missouri was full of bandits and it was also the time when the notorious Jesse James gang was at the height of its career. From the time the men appeared to Mr. Zumwalt until the end of his trip, the riders appeared several different times, but he could only see their forms outlined in the distance ahead of him, where they would ride out in the road and as he neared them, they would vanish in the woods. This story, related to the writer by Mr. Zumwalt, was just another of the many incidents in which the James brothers befriended men, who would otherwise have been robbed and perhaps murdered. How they knew of him drawing the money in Kansas City or the course which he took on his homeward trip, he never could see—but they were his benefactors and that was enough. He knew the boys and in after years he asked about the Soci-

Local Mention

Mrs. E. T. Wasson of Panora, Iowa, mother of Mrs. Thoa Karr, arrived here Wednesday and will remain with her daughter's family until spring opens. This is Mrs. Wasson's first visit to the Sunshine State and we hope she will like our climate.

Uncle George Coe of Glencoe was a Carrizozo business visitor on Monday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Clements and son George, Jr., were visitors from Corona this week.

R. M. Clayton, Jr., and family of El Paso have purchased the R. C. Sowder ranch north of here and will make this their home. We extend to the Claytons the hand of welcome.

Mrs. Andy Padilla in Albuquerque visiting the Leil St. John and Sam Martines families for about two weeks.

Lupe Gabaldon was here from Claunch last Saturday on some business matters.

Judge Marcial St. John and Vick Lopez motored to Albuquerque last Sunday afternoon and returned Monday morning, accompanied by Mrs. Joe Garcia, Jr., who will visit here with relatives for a week or so.

Benny Sandoval, M. C. St. John, Joe Chavez and Arcadio Barrios were Capitan visitors Tuesday.

Miss Jane Spencer and brother A. N., left Sunday for Albuquerque, where they will remain until June 1, when they will return to Carrizozo. A. N. is attending the University.

The Economy Grocery & Market set a good example this week by having the building newly painted. The interior has been remodeled and in fact the improvement makes the building look as though it had been newly built. It now remains for others to imitate the progressiveness of the Economy Grocery.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Lair were here Monday from Capitan, where Mr. Lair is putting on a clearance sale of groceries for the next 15 days. They returned home late in the afternoon.

Mrs. Maggie Pfingsten and son Jack were here from the Nogal-Mesa Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Abeyta and family, who moved last week from Capitan to Albuquerque, are very favorably impressed with that city, according to word received from them in our mail of Wednesday morning.

Carrizozo Lodge No. 30, I. O. O. F., held its usually well attended meeting Tuesday night.

Walter Fulmer, who is attending the School of Mines, likes his course exceedingly well, according to the letters he writes to his parents. Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Fulmer of White Oaks.

"Beauty Shop Upstairs," a sign is noticed on the Lutz Building. Gladys Hicks is the proprietress of this progressive establishment.

dent and as to their identity, but Jesse answered, "what do you think?"

Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted
By WILLIAM BRUCKART



Washington.—It is a little early in the new year to become despondent. I suppose, after the manner of a certain radio star, "Bill's" Not Happy ought to be happy about the whole thing. But I am not. The outlook is too gloomy. Developments of the last few weeks have combined to make me a pessimist of the first water. I hope I am wrong; yet, present conditions force the conclusion that this country faces a condition as serious as that through which it passed in 1932 and 1933. There is no reason evident to me why we should not face the facts, discouraging as they appear.

So, let us consider some of the things that have happened lately, and some that are happening these days. Only in that way, I believe, can we get a correct understanding of this new depression which a thousand government propagandists insist upon calling a "recession."

Four months ago, industry began to lay off men and women workers. There was no market for the goods they were manufacturing. The reduction in payrolls was necessary to avoid bankruptcy. Nobody can afford to pay workers if there is no work to do. Dismissal of workers continued in an ever-growing volume until on January 1, the great General Motors corporation laid off something like 60,000 men at one time and placed its remaining 200,000 workers on a four-day week. That action, while it appears sensational, was illustrative of what had been going on during the four months that I mentioned; it brought public attention and political attention to a focus, but it was sensational only because of the numbers. It made an impression that dismissal of a few or several hundred here and there had failed to make.

During this same period, prices were undergoing a natural and normal reaction. Some were up; some were down. Altogether, they were and are in a topsy-turvy condition.

Government business analysts smelled the mouse. They were watching all of the trends that were evident during those four months. Those officials in high places and charged with responsibility for national welfare were informed of what was in prospect. But government propagandists continued to show bright and smiling faces in the picture. It won't last, they were saying in the written and spoken words. It is a psychological condition, President Roosevelt said—and thereby made the same mistake that President Hoover made when he announced that prosperity was just around the corner in 1931. It is the same old corner and it is the same old prosperity, but apparently the Roosevelt administration is going to have just as much trouble finding either the corner or the prosperity as Mr. Hoover did.

To get back to the sequence of events: the time came when the responsible officials had to say something by way of admitting the existence of the depression "recession." Mr. Roosevelt, it will be recalled, went off on a fishing trip around December 1. He took with him the brilliant and able young Robert Jackson, of the Department of Justice. Now, Mr. Jackson's particular ability lies in the direction of breaking up trusts, monopolies, big business combinations. Those of us whose job it is to watch Washington, thought we foresaw the next move by the administration. We have it now in full flower—a great drive against all of those sinful big business interests who simply must be the folks responsible for the depression. Of course, it should be remembered at the same time that there must be a "goat" in politics gets balled up, and big business again is the "goat" of the administration.

In consequence of the crash in business, the collapse of the theories of the long-haired crew that seeks to remould America under the guise of New Deal plans, and the general running out of Democrats on the New Deal leadership, the country is now to be treated to another trust-busting drive comparable to that conducted by the late Theodore Roosevelt when he was President. Yes, big business can always be attacked, caajoled, threatened. It is a proper stunt, nearly always resorted to by politicians and others who find themselves locked within the meshes of their own schemes. Big business is the red herring that the administration is trying to drag across the trail. It is because the administration is attempting to conceal its mistakes, and make people forget them instead of doing a constructive job that I find myself despondent in the early weeks of 1933.

The real tip-off to the drive on big business was in the form of a speech by Mr. Jackson who said by way of the radio that:

"The only way to insure a reasonably steady well-being for the na-

tion as a whole is for the government to act as an impartial overseer of our industrial progress, ready to call a halt at all times on monopolistic practices which threaten to throw our economy out of order."

That theory is basic with most of the New Dealers. America must be made responsive to the Washington government. It is that theory to which more and more business men, little as well as big, are objecting. They are fearful of it for the reason that they can not see how this administration or any that may follow will be "impartial" in overseeing industry. It is quite natural for a political group to be intent upon preserving itself in power, and that end never has been accomplished by impartiality.

But the New Dealers wish to avoid blame for the conditions now confronting the nation. Conveniently enough, there is no mention being made now of the tremendous pressure that was exerted through four of the last five years to bring about higher prices. Those prices now are held to be the result of monopoly, not the fault of the professors who were saying a few years ago when prices were moving higher that "we planned it that way."

Would Shift Blame

So political guns are turned on big business—but my guess is that little business will be hurt more than big business by the refusal of the Wallaces, the Ickes, the Oliphants, the Jerome Franks, the Corcorans and the Cohens to recognize that Hitler's style of business management must fall here as in Germany. The frankest statement about the whole thing has come from Mr. Roosevelt himself. He declared recently that "over-extension of inventories" was responsible for the current depression. That is to say, producers and manufacturers, feeling that business was booming, produced or manufactured too much. They did not recognize that the better business we appeared to have in 1935 and 1936 was highly superficial. Nor were they aware what the Washington government would do in the way of controlling or burdening business of all kinds with new taxation and new restrictive legislation.

It was from those latter two things that a fear was bred and the factories and farms that were being worked full tilt because prices were going higher were left with an overstock. I think it can be fairly said also that few persons expected to see such encouragement from the administration for labor to flout the law and take over control of property as has happened. Whatever else may be said, however, the fact remains the theories constantly being advanced by one or another of Mr. Roosevelt's advisers have frightened millions of persons who still have a few dollars which they would like to put to work. On the whole, I am convinced those dollars will not be put to work unless and until there is assurance from Washington that sanity and not monkey-doodle schemes will be exercised in governmental dealings with the country's business. It is dishonest on the part of government, regardless of political party, to charge that business brings about depression; any person with a grain of sense must know that no individual desires to throw away his own money or throw away a chance to make more.

President Roosevelt has taken a firm stand for a larger navy. His action deserves commendation. Conditions throughout the world are such that he would be foolish to disregard the necessity for a strong defense. It will cost money, of course, but preparedness has proved cheaper always than being thrown into war because no other nation is afraid of us.

I have an idea that Mr. Roosevelt will be attacked from a dozen different directions. So-called peace organizations will try to pin his ears back and make him say "uncle," but I have gained the impression that Mr. Roosevelt will adhere to his program. Certainly, nearly all students of international affairs agree that he is 100 per cent right.

For Larger Navy

In a letter to house leaders, Mr. Roosevelt suggested the necessity for construction of two battleships, two light cruisers, eight destroyers and six submarines during the fiscal year beginning next July 1. These craft are in addition to other naval construction already considered for the next fiscal year. It will take two or three years to build some of these boats. Planning and preliminary work ought to be started on them as soon as possible. Mr. Roosevelt believes the work ought to start right away—and after all I think most folks will agree that the President is in a better position than anyone else in the country to know what the dangers are.

Household Hints

By BETTY WELLS

HOW much do you use your sun porch? In nine homes out of ten the sun porch is all very nice but everybody sits in the living room.

Our idea would be, if we had one of these very useful extra rooms in our home, to make it just that—an extra room where the members of the family could either be alone and get away from it all, or an extra room where the family would love to do things together.

If your living room is Colonial, try placing a linoleum simulating wide-board flooring in the sun room—add gay rag rugs, two comfortable arm chairs and a rocker, a study desk with a small radio for those members of the family who have peculiar tastes in radio fare, and book shelves under the windows. On the tops of the shelves you could place plants or jaunty pieces of pottery. For the windows bright chintz hangings or simple white glass curtains with large snowball fringe.

Or for more formal homes, hobby rooms are interesting—perhaps such a room could include a place for young Tom's stamp collecting, a table with plenty of drawers and a good light. Or turn your sun



Make a Family Game Room Out of the Sun Porch.

porch into a rather formal little "morning" room, with small, comfortable chairs in floral chintz coverings, small light-wood tables and a very feminine desk where you can do your accounts or plan your menus.

Or perhaps a game room would be most practical here, especially if a play center is not provided for in the cellar or attic. You might use dark blue linoleum on the floor, a bridge table and chairs in blonde wood with a pale green leather top and chair seats. Have the pale green for sheer curtains with dark blue fringe. And add several comfortable chairs, slip covered in pale terra-cotta and a deeper green.

In short, get away from the "porch" idea in your sun room. Regard it as another room with glass walls instead of brick, and watch your family respond!

For Mrs. Sew-And-Sew.

A lady who sews owes herself a few conveniences. And the few conveniences can run into so many items, as the years pass, that she will end up by owing herself a sewing room, too. Alas, however, few homes are large enough to give up a whole room to a lady's hobby, even though that hobby may be a necessary one. And anybody who has struggled to hide her seamstress equipment with the machine pushed here, scraps shoved there and other oddments hidden in a hall closet will tell you that it's a lot of bother.

Guest room into sewing room is a bright idea—or, many times, a good sized closet will substitute for a sewing room. Any home sewer



Tucking Sewing Paraphernalia Out of Sight.

will tell you that the machine is the least of her troubles now that smart cabinet models and handy portables are on the market. It's the pattern and the pins, the thread and the thimbles, the bobbins and the bindings that get in her hair.

If a guest room must double for a sewing place, try using a long table under two windows that can hold books, a pair of lamps and perhaps a bowl of flowers or a pretty growing plant when not in use. Sweep these off when you start to make that new dress, and you have a fine work-space for cutting patterns, pinning in pleats and the like. Keep an ironing board in the guest room closet and be sure there is a handy outlet for the iron. Buy a closet shoe box with many drawers to hold the notions—darning things in one drawer, various colored silk spools in another, swatches and patching pieces in another, scissors, needles and pins and thimbles in another. And these shoe box drawers are usually just the right size for filing away favorite patterns, too.

Always keep a large sheet handy and when you start to work, place it on the floor under the machine—then be as prodigal as you like with falling scraps of material, threads and pins. After you've finished, sweep up the sheet, shake it out and a disagreeable clean-up job is avoided.

HOUSEWIFE HAS FAVORED DISHES

Cherished Recipes That Appeal to the Family.

By EDITH M. BARBER

ALMOST every housekeeper has some precious recipes which provide dishes that the family especially likes and that her guests appreciate because of some individual touch.

Whenever I can add a recipe of this sort to my collection, I feel that I am indeed fortunate, and I feel sure that you will like to have me share some of these with you. Sometimes, when I am given a cherished recipe, it is with the stipulation that I do not share it with anyone else. Again I am allowed to publish it in my column, perhaps with the hope that no friend or relative will send it back to the town of its origin. I did hear of one which returned to a southern city by India, Paris and New York.

Recipes of this sort are not always novel to everyone, but when they have been a specialty, and are extremely good, they attain a sort of glamor. In any case, they are always delicious.

Here are two which have been presented to me by their owners within the last few months.

Yorkshire Tarts.

- ¾ cup butter
- 1 pound powdered sugar
- 6 eggs
- 4 lemons
- Tart shells

Cream the butter and work in the sugar. Add the beaten eggs and juice and grated rind of the lemon. Place in a double boiler and stir over hot water until smooth and thick. Cool and use as a filling for tart shells or to put between layers of cake. This filling may be kept in the refrigerator and used as needed.

Orange Bread Fudding

- 1 cup bread crumbs
- 2 teaspoons butter
- 2 cups scalded milk
- 2 egg yolks
- ½ cup sugar
- Juice of 2 oranges
- Grated rind of 2 oranges

Add bread crumbs and butter to scalded milk and soak thirty minutes. Then add egg yolks beaten with sugar and orange juice and rind. Pour into buttered pudding dish, place dish in shallow pan of water and bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees F.) until firm. Cool and cover with meringue.

WORTH TRYING

Fruit Souffle

- 5 egg whites
 - Salt
 - 1 cup finely crushed sweetened fruit
- Beat egg whites until very stiff. Fold in salt and crushed, sweetened fruit. Pour mixture into well-buttered double boiler, cover and cook over hot water one hour, without removing cover. Turn out of boiler onto serving platter and serve with whipped cream or custard sauce.

Fried Clams

- 1 pint clams
 - 2 eggs
 - ½ cup milk
 - 1½ cups flour
 - 2 teaspoons baking powder
 - Salt
 - Pepper
- Clean clams. Drain and chop. Beat eggs until light, stir in milk alternately with the flour which has been mixed and sifted with the baking powder. Stir in clams and seasonings. Drop by spoonfuls into deep hot fat, (360 degrees Fahrenheit), and cook until golden brown. Drain on soft paper and serve at once.

French Fried Potatoes

Peel and slice potatoes in rather long thin pieces. Put into cold water a few minutes. Drain and dry well. Fry in deep fat, hot enough to brown a piece of bread in twenty seconds (395 degrees Fahrenheit). Potatoes will take about twenty minutes to cook unless cut in very thin pieces. Drain on soft paper and salt before serving.

Steamed Soft Clams

Wash and scrub clams thoroughly, changing water several times. Put into large kettle, allow one-half cup water to four quarts clams; cover closely and steam until shells partly open. Serve with dishes of melted butter. Serve the liquor left in kettle in glasses or cups.

Custard Sauce

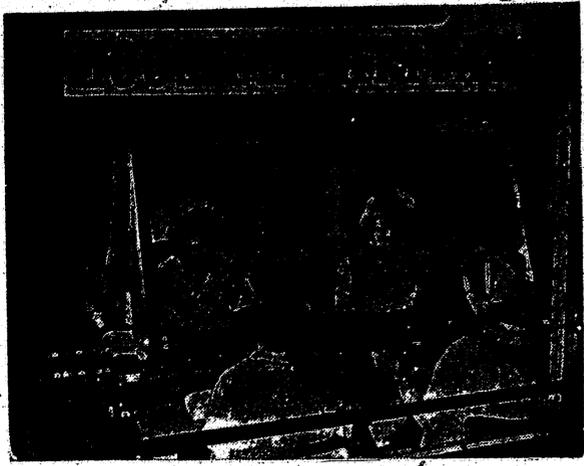
- 3 egg yolks
 - ¼ cup sugar
 - ½ teaspoon salt
 - 2 cups scalded milk
 - ½ teaspoon vanilla
- Beat eggs lightly, stir in sugar and salt. Stir in scalded milk slowly. Cook over hot water, stirring constantly until thickened, or the spoon is coated. Chill and flavor.

Honey Toast

- 1 egg
 - ½ cup milk
 - Bread
 - Butter
 - Honey
 - Cinnamon
- Beat the egg and add the milk to it. Slice the bread about one-fourth inch thick. Dip the slices in the egg mixture and saute in butter until slightly brown, turning once. Spread with honey to which a little cinnamon has been added.

Synthetic Snowflakes

If a floor is painted chrome yellow of a medium tone and the walls either white or cream, a cozy, sunny effect is produced through reflection.



Filling Insulin Vials.

Books, Chemicals and Other Products of Indianapolis

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

FROM atop a high building you see glittering Indianapolis spread over the prairie. Nebuchadnezzar, who viewed Babylon from his flat-roofed palace, would enjoy the picture here, with all its temples, shrines, monuments, and tree-lined avenues. Here are restful parks and floral displays, quite as satisfying to many as were the hanging gardens by the Euphrates; and here is a war memorial as impressive as any temple raised by Babylonians.

No one great city, however, dominates Indiana; Chicago pulls at it on the north, Cincinnati and Louisville on the south. Yet Indianapolis, its capital and nearly its geographic center, is the seat of Hoosier power. In 1820 a small spot was cleared of forest here, and the capital later moved from Corydon, in the south. One wagon, two weeks on the wilderness trail, hauled all the young state's papers, furniture, books, and money. From the streams men seized fish in such quantities that wagonloads were fed to hogs.

Settlers increased; the national road came through from the East, driving west toward the Missouri. West-bound "movers" multiplied. Some days saw hundreds pass in covered wagons, freighters, stagecoaches, often with women or girls driving the teams while men and boys herded other animals after the wagons.

Crossroads for Highways. Today Indianapolis stands, a typical, well-balanced midwestern city, intersected by four national highways used by three-fourths of all transcontinental motorists.

High above the city rises America's largest neon aviation beacon, usually visible from 75 miles away.

About the city runs the first belt-line railway built in America, and the seven-acre Union station with elevated tracks accommodates 40 trains at once. Every 24 hours, 82 mails—by air, rail, and truck—reach the city; and it averages a convention a day—five days out of every week the year round. One auditorium seats 10,000. What a change since Henry Ward Beecher preached here in his small church, and edited his farm paper!

Get up early, any morning, and you see some 500 trucks coming into town from all directions, hauling hogs, cattle, calves, and sheep to the largest stockyards east of Chicago. Among world grain markets the one here ranks sixth, and as a cash mart it leads in the United States.

Some 840 factories make many things, from insulin and inner tubes, automobiles and canned food, to birdcages, and popcorn machines. One shop can make 5,500 bicycle tires every day. Another makes chains—chains that went with Admiral Byrd to the Antarctic; chains for the first Wright plane; for the dirigibles Macon and Shenandoah; for battleship hoists and elevators; chains for 40 foreign countries.

Doorbell ringers all over the nation sell silk hosiery made here, while another product is advertised by a singing barber who fills the air with zaponaceous rhapsody. Armored cars for the shah of Iran; trucks to haul pipes that carry oil from Mosul to the Mediterranean; hams and bacon for the world's breakfast—they originate here.

Center for Literature.

If wastebaskets gave up their dead, what a place a great publishing house in Indianapolis would be to trace Indiana's literary career! It has bought and published many a manuscript which brought fame to a hitherto unknown writer. Not only Hoosiers, but writers from all over the Union have been launched by this house. Long ago it started Mary Roberts Rinehart, whose first work, "The Circular Staircase," other houses had ignored. Lately it published "Oil for the Lamps of China," which brought fame to Alice Tisdale Hobart.

Look over its lists, old and new, and you are astonished at the millions of books issued from this midwestern plant. Charles Major's "The Knight of the Flower" sold

more copies than did "Uncle Tom's Cabin." This firm, putting on what James Whitcomb Riley called "its literary overalls," published every book the famous Hoosier poet ever wrote, and all without ever a written contract! It introduced Harold MacGrath to the world with "The Puppet Crown," and Meredith Nicholson with "The Main Chance" and "The House of a Thousand Candles."

Other titles are reminders of days gone by. Here Brand Whitlock brought "The Thirteenth District"; Emerson Hough his "Mississippi Bubble"; Anna Katharine Green, "The Filigree Ball"; George Randolph Chester, "Young Wallingford"; Zona Gale, "Romance Island"; George Ade, "The Slim Princess"; Earl Derr Biggers, "Seven Keys to Baldpate"; Ring Lardner, "Gullible's Travels"; and Irving Bacheller, "The Light in the Clearing."

Because of its early conspicuous success with fiction, fiction especially is associated in many minds with the publishers. But its contribution in other lines, aside from its law and educational publications, shows scores of titles on subjects from "Backward Children" to "The Chinese"—too many to list here.

Great Chemical Laboratory.

Carved on the stone front of a great laboratory at Indianapolis are the same chemical symbols used by ancient alchemists—who took them from the Chaldean—who thought the earth's metals were related to the planets! Hence such old planetary names for drugs as lunar caustic and saturnine poison.

Yet look into this plant and see what incredible strides chemistry has made since the dim, distant ages of alchemy, quackery, and philosophers' stones!

In this temple of scientific research and in the giant production plant attached to it, where machines roll 500,000 pills a day and grind tons of strange things, from dandelions to bovine stomachs and livers, you meet a thinking brigade of chemists, pharmacists, bacteriologists, and medical investigators representing the best scientific brains of many lands, from England to China.

How to turn new ideas, theories, and discoveries about medicine into practical use is the business of this vast industry. It worked with the Toronto Insulin committee and with the Harvard Pernicious Anemia committee to put their drugs quickly into doctors' hands.

Here is not only pure research in many things, from toxic poisons to Chinese herbs, but such mass-production problems as packing millions of doses of ground liver in capsules instead of vials.

In plain English, here in Indiana is an astonishing example of how highly organized, efficient business takes up where science leaves off.

Jenner learned long ago how to vaccinate against smallpox, but it takes huge capital and infinite skill to make enough vaccine and supply it fresh to the whole world, when and where needed.

You can think of many such examples, from common disinfectants to diphtheria antitoxin.

But for such mass production of drugs, chemicals, and medicines, we could not check or control infectious disease and epidemics, despite the great discoveries of Koch, Pasteur, Lister, Sir Ronald Ross, Schaudinn, Von Wassermann, and Ehrlich.

Nor could mankind benefit from the findings of a Hopkins, a Mendel, or an Osborne as to vitamins, nutrition, and the prevention of nutritional disease, nor dare to hope in face of tetanus, diabetes, and anemia.

Look at all the live animals on which tests are made; look at all the strange weeds, plants, roots, that come to this busy place—and look at the endless barrels, boxes, jars, and bottles of mysterious mixtures that issue from it, and are shipped to drugstores, hospitals, armies, navies, and to doctors all over the world, and you walk out with this thought:

What good is any discovery in medicine—no matter how great its potential value—unless some industry exists like this one, able to make the new serum, vaccine, drug, or tissue product in big lots, and then send it to places where people need it?

Floyd Gibbons' ADVENTURERS' CLUB

HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!

"Death Fog"

By FLOYD GIBBONS
Famous Headline Hunter

HELLO EVERYBODY:

Well, sir, the Vikings of old used to sail the seas in oared galleys that were hardly bigger than the motor cruisers in which we plough through our lakes and rivers today. I'll give them a lot of credit for their nerve. But they had oars to row with and sails to carry them along. They knew where they were going and they had a pretty good chance of getting there. I'm betting a lot that there wasn't a Viking in any age who would have put himself in the spot Pete Gear of Sunnyside, L. I., found himself in. Not for any amount of money.

It happened in September, 1927—and here's how. Pete got a job on a coal barge. And one of the first trips that barge was sent on after Pete joined the crew, was a tow out to sea with a load of coal for a ship that was to meet them a hundred and ninety-five miles out in the Atlantic.

The rendezvous at which they were to meet was southeast of Block Island. A tug was to take the barge out. Five men composed the barge's crew. Four of those fellows—Pete included—had never been out to sea before. The fifth man was a regular sea-going bargeman.

They Couldn't Find the Boat.

On the afternoon of the day appointed, the tug came along and the barge was hooked on behind it. Pete says the trip up Long Island sound was like a moonlight excursion. But after they passed Montauk point, the sea was mighty rough. The four landlubbers immediately got seasick.

It was a hard night for those lads—but it was going to be a lot harder before they got back. The next day, when they arrived at the appointed spot, there was no sign of the boat they had come to meet. The tugboat captain told the bargeman to drop anchor and he would circle around and see if he could find the other boat. He cast off the tow line and the tug steamed away. Soon it was "out of sight." There was nothing in sight, as a matter of fact, but water and more water. They were nearly two hundred miles from the nearest land. Then, half an hour later, a thick fog settled down over the anchored barge.

Anchored in the Shipping Lane.

Says Pete: "We were lying in our bunks, too sick to move, when the regular bargeman came in and told us about the fog. He explained that we were anchored in the shipping lane, and that was a dangerous position."



Pete Yanked Away On That Bell.

tion. We would have to keep the fog bell ringing as long as the fog lasted. Otherwise we would most likely be run down by one of the liners which were continually passing through that part of the ocean."

And that was only the beginning. The troubles crowded thick and fast after that. It was night now, and the bargeman went aloft to hang a riding light. He was hardly up there when he fell to the deck and lay still, his leg broken. "Then," says Pete, "the nightmare began."

Pete picked him up—and carried him to his bunk. The other three men were still lying in their bunks, the ghastly pallor of seasickness on their faces. When he had done what little he could for the injured man, Pete went out and started ringing the fog bell.

The night wore on, and the fog showed no sign of lifting. Pete yanked away rhythmically on that bell, tolling a monotonous dirge. His arm was getting tired. His hand was chafing from its constant contact with the bell rope. Every minute he expected to see the bow of an ocean liner looming over the barge. Every minute he expected to hear a thud and a crash of splintering timbers as some huge craft cut them in two.

Pete Had to Keep Ringing the Bell.

Pete began to feel that he couldn't hold his arm up to pull that bell rope any longer. He went into the cabin and tried to rouse one of the seasick men. Not one of them would get up. Pete was seasick himself, but these fellows felt a lot worse. In vain he told them of the dangers of leaving that bell unmanned. They didn't care whether the barge went down or not. In fact, one or two of them hoped it would.

Pete dragged himself back to the bell. He was sick—sleepy—aching. But he couldn't quit. His life depended on it. And so did the lives of those other four men in their bunks. Dawn came, and still he was jerking away on that rope. Still the fog hadn't lifted. All morning long—all afternoon—he stuck to his post. Both his hands were so raw now that he had to hook his elbow through the bell rope and pull it with his arm.

Night came—and still Pete was at it. His whole body was stiff now. He ached in every muscle and joint and bone. His arm was working mechanically now. He scarcely realized that he was pulling that cord.

And for TWO NIGHTS AND A DAY Peter rang that bell. Never will he forget the nightmare of that experience. On the morning of the third day he couldn't take it any longer. He didn't quit. He just fell asleep—right where he was—from sheer exhaustion.

Found by an Airplane.

When Pete awoke again the sun was just disappearing over the western horizon. But the fog had lifted. There was no sign of the tug. When the fog came down it had been unable to find the barge—and it still hadn't found it.

All that third night they waited. On the fourth day Pete sighted a plane. It circled around in the skies and then headed back toward land again. "When it turned around," says Pete, "I thought that pilot hadn't seen us." But the plane had spotted the barge. It had been sent out from New London for that very purpose. And on the fifth day the tug boat came out and reclaimed its lost tow.

It didn't take Pete long to get over the effects of his adventure. Now he looks back on it as quite an exciting experience. There's one thing, though, that makes Pete mad. He worked himself to exhaustion, trying to keep some vessel from sending that barge to the bottom. "But in all that time," he says, "I didn't see a single one of those big liners that I was in such fear of."

©-WNU Service.

Where Yale Is Buried
All around the Welsh village of Bryn-Eglwys, writes H. V. Morton in "In Search of Wales," lies property which once belonged to the Yale family, one of whom, Elihu, did so much toward founding Yale university. Elihu lies buried, however, not in the Yale chapel attached to the church of Bryn-Eglwys, but at Wrexham, ten miles away. Both places are much visited by Americans traveling in Wales.

Cock Fighting, Cuban Sport
One of the most typical of Cuban sports is gamecock fighting. It dates from the landing of the first Spanish galleon on the island's palm-fringed shores with blue-blooded fighting roosters from Andalusia. But Cubans also support numerous other sports. They are extremely fond of horse racing, and confirmed addicts of the great American game of baseball. They like track competitions and fishing, yacht racing and hunting.

"Poker Face" in Comeback

LITTLE "poker face" is coming back to tennis. Fresh from her divorce, Helen Wills Moody is starting the comeback trail that may lead her through the courts at Wimbledon and Forest Hills to the Olympian heights of women's champion once more.

There is a story from the West coast to the effect that Helen very nearly turned pro a while back and joined up with the troupe that features Fred Perry, Wilmer Allison and Bill Tilden. Then the story goes, she considered her long layoff might be a detriment and resolved to fight her way back to the top of the amateurs before she tried her mettle on the pro courts.

This accomplished, she would be a drawing card of sufficient magnitude to demand a sizable contract from the man who bosses the pros.

But Helen may find her comeback trail strewn with hurdles. There's her arch opponents, Helen Jacobs, and Helen Marble to think about. And what's more, there's that durable Polish girl, Javiga Jedrejowska, who is a sort of feminine juggernaut.

Coach Blasts Alumni

MOST of the ten football coaches who lost their jobs at the end of the 1937 season would probably add hearty "Amen!" to the remarks of L. C. Boles, athletic director at Wooster (Ohio) college before the recent meeting of the College Physical Directors society at New Orleans.

He charged that "influential alumni, trustees and curbstone coaches can still bring sufficient pressure" to force the dismissal of athletic instructors simply because they fail to produce winning teams.

Referring to the "pressure" brought on university authorities to drop instructors, not producing enough victories, Boles said:

"At this very moment, able members of college physical education departments, who, according to their contract, were regular members of their college faculties, are now looking for a new position because the 'win at any cost' group is dissatisfied with their coaching record."

Boles said one was led to believe a sports writer in a recent magazine article had "hit the bull's-eye" when he referred to college football as "one of the last great strongholds of old-fashioned American hypocrisy."

Appeals from college presidents to their alumni to come to the support of the athletic team, Boles said, indicate the close tieup with college finances.

"The many postseason, so-called 'bowl games' have resulted in many undesirable rumors," the coach asserted.

The ten coaches whose official heads fell after the 1937 season were: Harvey Harman of Pennsylvania, Harry Kipke of Michigan, Prince Callison of Oregon, Harry Mehre of Georgia, Ed. Walker of Mississippi, Don McCallister of South Carolina, Ralph Sasse of Mississippi State, Tom Sullivan of St. Lawrence and Clyde Fropst of Southwestern of Tennessee.

Dodger Finances Again

WITH what promises to be one of the most prosperous baseball seasons on record coming up in 1938, the sorry plight of the Brooklyn Dodgers fast is becoming of serious concern to rival clubs in the National league.

They are sitting by helplessly and not laughing while strife and indecision in the Dodgers' front office tears the stuffing out of one of the most valuable holdings in the business.

There is gloom in the other offices when the subject comes up. They just have heard that the Dodgers' 1938 spring training schedule has been made out for them by the Yankees, there being no one in the demoralized Brooklyn headquarters to attend to such chores since General Manager John Gorman got his walking papers some weeks ago.

Here and There

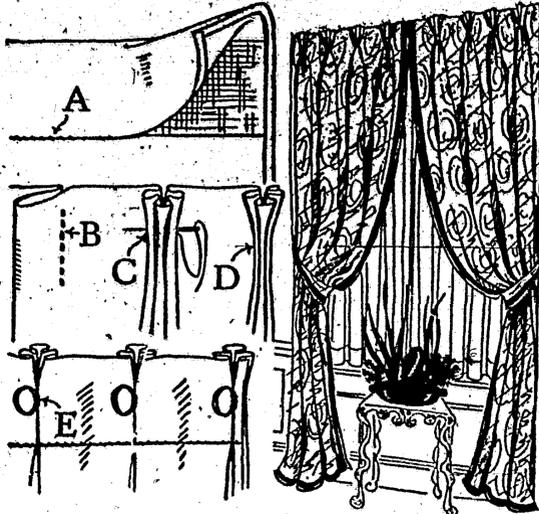
Probably the most nettled victim of that recent pea soup fog in London was the goalkeeper of a soccer team who stuck doggedly to his post not knowing the game had been called off until long after the other players had left the field. A searching party finally found him. Lining up talent for the Brooklyn Dodgers is supposed to be one of the hardest assignments in baseball, but Ted McGrew, former National league umpire who retired in 1931 to become a scout for the Dodgers, is thriving upon it.

McGrew, who weighed 170 pounds as an umpire, now tips 200. Two Chicago owned thoroughbreds are tied for the lead on the American sire list in the number of races won by their sons and daughters in 1937. They are Reigh Count, owned by Mrs. John D. Hertz, and Wise Counsellor, the property of Fred A. Burton. Each has been represented by 54 winners.

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HOW to SEW

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS



Whether you line your new draperies or not will depend on how heavy the material is. It is important, however, that the top of draperies be stiffened when a French heading is used. A soft canvas which may be purchased in drapery departments is generally used for this purpose. From four to six inches is a good depth to cut the heading canvas. Turn the top of the curtain material over it and sew as at A. Start to sew the plait about an inch down from the top of the drapery and sew it the depth of the stiffening, as shown here at B. Pinch this plait into three small

plaits and, starting two inches down from the top, sew through as at C. Sew these plaits the depth of the stiffening, so that they appear as shown here at D. Now turn to the wrong side and sew a ring to the back of each plait as at E.

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

Disturbance Checked

The serenity of the wise is merely the art of imprisoning their agitation in the heart.—La Rochefoucauld.

Grandma's HOT LEMONADE and...
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Menthol Cough Drops 5¢
Both have an Alkaline Factor that helps you resist colds!

Pepsodent with IRIUM triumphs over surface-stains on teeth

Irium Contained in BOTH Pepsodent Powder and Pepsodent Tooth Paste

Thanks to "The Miracle of Irium," Pepsodent smiles reveal teeth that glister and gleam with all their glorious natural radiance! Use this modernized dentifrice twice a day—and you'll quickly appreciate why Pepsodent Paste and Powder

Stoop to Rise
Soar not too high to fall, but stoop to rise.—Massinger.

"Fourth Necessity" The automobile has become so necessary in our modern life that it is often called the "Fourth Necessity," giving way only to food, clothing and shelter.

JOYS and GLOOMS

RUN UPSTAIRS AND TELL DADDY HE'D BETTER GET UP. IT'S LATE!

BAH! SUCH HAPPINESS! LET'S KILL THOSE JOYS! WE'LL GET UPSTAIRS BEFORE THEY DO!

TIME TO GET UP DADDY! MOTHER SAYS IT'S LATE!

STOP YELLING! TELL MOTHER I'LL GET UP WHEN I FEEL LIKE IT! SHE KNOWS MY HEAD ACHES AGAIN THIS MORNING!

NOW GET OUT OF HERE AND LET ME HAVE A LITTLE QUIET! I DON'T WANT MY BREAKFAST, ANYWAY!

WHERE'S MY COFFEE? WHY ISN'T IT READY?

BUT, DEAR... YOU MUSTN'T DRINK SO MUCH COFFEE! YOU KNOW COFFEE-NERVES IS CAUSING YOUR HEADACHES!

THE DOCTOR TOLD YOU TO QUIT DRINKING COFFEE AND DRINK POSTUM INSTEAD! WHY DON'T YOU DO IT?

OH, I WILL KEEP QUIET!

SCRAM, GLOOMS... WE'RE WICKED!

BREAKFAST IS READY, DEAR!

WHAT A CHANGED MAN! UP EARLY EVERY MORNING, HAPPY AS A LARK! HE FEELS GREAT SINCE HE SWITCHED TO POSTUM AND GOT RID OF HIS HEAD-ACHES!

30 DAYS LATER

OUR MONEY BACK... IF SWITCHING TO POSTUM DOESN'T HELP YOU!

MANY people can safely drink coffee. But many others—and all children—should never drink it. If you suspect that the caffeine in coffee disagrees with you... try Postum's 30-day test. Buy some Postum and drink it instead of coffee for a full month.

If... after 30 days... you do not feel better, return the Postum container top with your name and address to General Foods, Battle Creek, Mich., and we will refund purchase price, plus postage! (If you live in Canada, address General Foods, Ltd., Cobourg, Ont.)

Postum contains no caffeine. It is simply whole wheat and bran, roasted and slightly sweetened. It comes in two forms... Postum Cereal, the kind you boil or percolate... and Instant Postum, made instantly in the cup. Economical, easy to make, delicious, hot or cold. You may miss coffee at first, but you'll soon love Postum's own rich flavor. A product of General Foods. (This offer expires July 1, 1938.)

DON'T BE GLOOMY—DRINK POSTUM!

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

NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION

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Mail your membership dollar or contribution now, to John E. Hall, Red Cross Chairman, Carrizozo, New Mexico.

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Wanted-Pinon Nuts. We Pay Cash. - Titworth Co., Inc., Capitan, N. M.

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

Santa Rita Church
Rev. Fr. Salvatore, Pastor.
Sunday Mass at 8 and 10 a. m.

Baptist Church
Rev. Vandiver, Pastor

Sunday School promptly at 10 o'clock. Mrs. Spores, Supt. Church services each 1st and 3rd Sunday morning at 11 o'clock--and in the evening at 7:30 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.

Methodist Church
Rev. R. A. Crawford, Pastor

Church School at 10 a. m. Sunday Evening Service at 7 Sunday Morning at 11 a. m. 2nd, 4th and 5th Sunday Capitan--1st and 3rd Sunday at 11 a. m. Church School at 10 a. m., Mrs. Rockwell, Supt.

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Regular Meetings 1928
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REGULAR MEETING
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All Visiting Stars Cordially Invited.
Nora Phipps, W. M.
Jeanette Lemon, Sec'y

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

Meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month.
Era Smith, N. Grand
Birdie Walker, Secretary
Carrizozo - New Mexico

Carrizozo Assembly No. 7
Order of Rainbow for Girls

Worthy Advisor -
Agnes Dagner

Recorder - Evelyn Claunch.
Mother Advisor - Mrs. Dan Elliott.
Meetings - 2nd & 4th Fridays

CARRIZOZO LODGE NO. 80, I.O.O.F.

Carrizozo, New Mexico.
Paul Wilson,
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W. J. Langston
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NOW OFTEN CAN YOU KISS AND MAKE UP?

NEW husbands and interested why a wife should turn from a pleasant companion into a thorn for one whole week in every month. You can say "I'm sorry" and kiss and make up your husband's marriage then after he is married. 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 E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps Nature ease up the system, dissolving the discomforts from the functional disorders which women meet often in the three months of life. 1. Turning from girlish to womanhood. 2. Preparing for motherhood. 3. Approaching "middle age." Don't be a three-quarter wife with LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND and go "Smiling Through."

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Attention, Singers
At each of the last two meetings of the Lincoln County Monthly afternoon Singing, Singers from Ave Communities were in attendance. The next meeting will be held on the third Sunday in January at the Nazarene Church in Capitan at 2 p. m. We expect (weather permit) fine good singers for more than 100 miles away. Everyone invited. jls

MOVIE

Be considerate! Don't cough in the movies. Take along a box of Smith Brothers Cough Drops for quick relief. Black or Menthol-5¢. Smith Bros. Cough Drops are the only drops containing VITAMIN A. This is the vitamin that raises the resistance of the mucous membranes of the nose and throat to cold and cough infections.

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Tinnie, New Mexico

ARE YOU ONLY A THREE-QUARTER WIFE?

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

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

"Jane Withers" Turbans for Girls and Kiddies.-Burke Art & Gift Shop.

Beware Kidney Germs If Tired, Nervous, Aching

Are you Run Down, Nervous, Suffering with Back Pain, Headaches, Frequent Urinary Traces, Loss of Appetite and Energy? If so, the free cause often may be germ developed in the body during colds, flu, etc. These germs may attack the delicate membrane of your kidneys or bladder and often cause such trouble. Ordinary medicines may irritate the system and make the condition worse. The doctor's formula, **Cremon**, may remove in 1 week and be certain medicine you need to restore your system. **Cremon** today. The guarantee protects you. Dept. 107 The Kank Co.

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

WANTED-Used Grain Bags Titworth Co., Inc., Capitan.

Trade with your home merchant. Sell your pinons at Ziegler Bros. Store, where the biggest market price will be paid.

What Our Statement of Condition Means to You:

The condition of your bank is shown by the "assets" and "liabilities" reported in its periodically published statements. Liabilities include the amount the bank owes you, a depositor. Assets include the money available to meet its liabilities. Chief liability of your bank is its depositors; second, is its obligation to its stockholders—"Capital." To offset these obligations are assets of cash, deposits in other banks, loans, government bonds and other readily marketable securities. The "Capital," "Surplus" and "Undivided Profits and Reserves" items are additional protections to protect you. We want you to read and understand our statement.

**Lincoln County Agency
Citizens State Bank of Vaughn
Carrizozo, N. M.**

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation.

Carrizozo Home Laundry

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Work Called For And Delivered

Phone 50 Carrizozo, N. M.



**STAR
CAFE**

Meals till
11 p.m.

Short Orders—Special
Table Service
(Enchiladas Every Friday)

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

**Gladys Hicks'
Beauty Shop**

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

RCA Victor Radios
And Easy Washers
Delco Light Plants
Philco Radios
Frigidaire
Electrical Supplies
USED RADIOS
1 Used WASHER
All in A-1 Condition
Easy Terms
ARTHUR CORTEZ
Fort Stanton, N. M.

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

**CONDENSED STATEMENT OF
Citizens State Bank of Vaughn**

As Called by the State Bank Examiner
At the Close of Business December 31, 1937

RESOURCES	LIABILITIES
Loans and Discounts \$321,878.92	Capital Stock \$25,000.00
Overdrafts 26.62	Surplus, Profits and Reserves 28,789.24
Banking House & Fixtures 7,878.68	Deposits 646,285.32
Other Real Estate 8.00	
U. S. Bonds, School and Municipal Bonds 187,212.17	
Cash in Vault and Due from Banks 232,314.49	
Other Assets 5.68	
\$699,024.66	\$699,024.66

I hereby certify that the above statement is correct.
A. E. HUNTSINGER, Cashier.

Courtesy Reliability Dependability
We offer a complete Time Tested Banking Service.

DIRECTORS

B. F. Straughan W. L. Goodeke
John W. Wood A. E. Huntsinger

This Bank is a member of the Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation.

DAILY BUS SERVICE

Roswell - Carrizozo - Socorro

Making Direct Connections at Carrizozo with Buses East and West.

SCHEDULE

Lv. Carrizozo 8:30 A. M. Ar. Roswell 12:00 Noon
Lv. Carrizozo 5:10 P. M. Ar. Socorro 7:45 P. M.

SAMPLE FARES

Carrizozo to Roswell—One way \$2.80, Round Trip \$4.20
Carrizozo to Socorro—One way 2.20, Round Trip 3.30

Ride The Short Route To The Rio Grande Valley

VIA.

Roswell-Carrizozo Stage Lines

CARRIZOZO TICKET OFFICE
Rolland's Drug Store, Phone 30

Socorro Ph. Roswell Ph. 222-
Geo. Harkness, Mgr. Ph. 16 Carrizozo, N. M.

This Is Your
Problem, Too!
Think of it in Terms
of Yourself.

If You—or Your Son or Daughter—
Were suddenly stricken by this strange
malady, what could you do? Where could
you go for help? How long could you finance
the necessary specialized care?

**"Infantile Paralysis is no re-
specter of Age or Class."**

It Could Happen to You!

Let's All Help!

Buy a Ticket to the

**President's
Birthday Ball**

Community Hall

Carrizozo, New Mexico

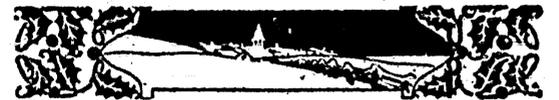
JAN. 29

---Committee.

**STOCKMEN,
ATTENTION!**

We Are Well Stocked on
Feed, Salt, Etc.
We make Special Prices
on Quantities.

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



1938 Resolution No. 1 1938
B:U:Y
At
**ECONOMY Cash Grocery
& Meat Market**
PHONE 62 J. F. PETTY, Prop.

**QUALITY
ECONOMY
Better Service!**

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

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

Be Sure To Visit Us

For Complete Information

**Carrizozo Auto
Company**



**Novelties
Magazines
Candies
Cigars of All Kinds
Silk Hosiery For
Men and Women**
Prescriptions Carefully
Compounded.
**Rolland's Drug
Store**
Carrizozo, N. M.

**'ZOZO BOOT
SHOP**



Repairing of all Kinds
Cowboy Boots made
to order
All work Guaranteed!
G. H. DORSETT

DANCE
Cleghorn Hall
White Oaks

Sat. Night, Jan. 15

There's Only One

By
Sophie Kerr

© Sophie Kerr Underwood.
WNU Service.

CHAPTER XII—Continued

Bob's acquiescence wasn't wholehearted, she thought, after she'd greeted Mrs. Duffy and pre-empted the Duffy job. It might be that he was still in love with her and found it painful to see her... it might be... but somehow she didn't believe it.

It was grand to be clean again, even if her clothes were tired and wrinkled. She felt quite herself as she made the rounds of the various stores, or hailed old friends on the street. She told them all the same tale she had invented for Bob and felt she didn't care if they didn't believe it. At last she headed back to the house to be met on the terrace by an agitated Mr. Kreeel.

"Right away when I went over this morning I knew someone'd been in. And I ducked around downstairs and didn't find anybody, but up in your ma's room there was your suitcase and I recognized it. How to gracious did you get in?"

While he put wood on the fire Rachel explained about the kitchen window and Mr. Kreeel was greatly bothered.

"I mighta noticed that window and nalled it shut, and then where would you been?"

"I'd have come over and pounded on your door, Mr. Kreeel, I knew you had a key."

"But what'd you do this morning? You didn't have a fire, or nothing to eat. You should've come over then. Miss Kreeel's none too neighborly, I know, and sorry I am to admit it, but she'd surely have made you a cup of coffee."

"I went down and had breakfast with Bob Eddis."

"You did, Miss Rachel? It sounded sly, amused."

"What's all the excitement about Mr. Eddis? Come on now, be a good sport, tell me. I know there's something going on."

Mr. Kreeel liked nothing better than a dish of gossip. He pursed his mouth with importance and crinkled his eyes in a knowing smile.

"He's beating the new primary schoolteacher, she's a right pretty girl, too, and cute as Christmas. She came to Rockboro after you and your ma left last fall and first off she boarded at Miss Duffy's and then Miss Duffy sent her over to her sister's, Miss Catlin's, just an act of charity because Miss Catlin was so hard up and Miss Duffy knew a schoolteacher'd pay regular, but she and Mr. Eddis they made it right up, quick, and most every day they eats their dinners together at the tea shop, and he takes her to the pictures and they walk on the beach, just like you and him used to do."

"Mr. Kreeel, this is interesting!" exclaimed Rachel. "This makes a lot of things clear to me. What's the schoolteacher's name?"

"She's a Miss Alice Hale. Hope you don't feel bad about it, Miss Rachel. I contend to Miss Kreeel that you could have had him if you'd wanted him, but you didn't want him. A body with a pair glass eyes could've seen that he was after you last year. She's a light blonde."

"I wouldn't have any chance against a light blonde, so I'll have to make the best of it, though it breaks my heart!"

"Now, Miss Rachel, quit your fooling. I guess you didn't want Mr. Eddis and I say you were right, for though he's a nice young feller, he's a mile, so to speak, peculiar. It's no way for a young man to live in a little made-over shack, housekeeping for himself. A hermit, you might as well describe him; and then, he don't like the radio. That's unnatural. He goes on like this and he'll just grow into an old crank. 'S too bad. I've certainly had pleasure out of your radio, Miss Rachel, this winter. My name was mentioned twice, once for my birthday. Charles sent me a greeting and Kel Murray's orchestra played a special tune for me and called my name and address in full and said it was for me. Several people downtown spoke to me about it." He interrupted his spate of talk to look out of the front window. "Here comes somebody up the road, looks like a stranger. Probably another one of these dinged brash peddlers hunting me down. They give a body no peace! Me's coming in here by mistake."

Rachel turned to follow Mr. Kreeel's glance, then she jumped up and ran to the door. The stranger was Curt Elton.

CHAPTER XIII

It took a little maneuvering to get rid of Mr. Kreeel without hurting his feelings or indulging his curiosity, but it was managed at last. And this being accomplished and Rachel and Curt left alone, an odd restraint fell on them. Rachel broke it. "I do believe you're disappointed that I wasn't in the hands of gangsters or something wild, so you could rescue me. Did you bring a Tommy-gun?" "Not even a slingshot, Rachel, why did you come?"

"Why did you come?" Curt got up and put some wood on the fire.

"It's very pleasant here," he said. "Any room with sunlight and a fireplace full of driftwood is decorated. And besides, there's the sea over the dunes. It must be lovely in summer."

"But quite!" said Rachel, mockingly. "Too, too lovely! Simply divine. Gay rugs and chintz covers, ornaments on the mantelshelf, books, pictures and fresh flowers artistically arranged, my dear, you have no idea how really charming the little dump can be!"

"I don't deserve that, do I?" "But what do you deserve, Curt? I don't even know why you've come."

"But you're not sorry I came?" "No, of course not."

"I was worried about you, that's why I came. Pink showed me your telegram and I phoned Terriss and he said the Caynes had taken finding out about their son pretty hard."



"Come Back to This Mysterious Man. I Want to Know About Him."

and I was afraid they'd been so rotten to you that you'd run away. And then, another reason for coming, I didn't know when you were coming back."

"You could have wired me, or telephoned."

"I wanted to see you with my own eyes. You've been awfully overstrained, Rachel—remember the last time we talked? You were so undecided about searching that brat's room, you took it all so seriously, as if it mattered what happened to any of them. I got you into that job and I insisted that you ought to make the search, so I felt responsible."

"But how did you get here this time of day, there's no train?" "I took Vinco's car and drove. I'd have been here earlier, but I lost my way in the night."

"You've been driving all night?" "Pretty nearly. Want to drive back with me?"

"I suppose I might as well. I thought I'd take the afternoon train, but you can't drive back without a rest and a sleep, Curt."

"If you'd let me take the newspapers off that sofa and catch an hour's nap I'd be all right. You really want to go back today? There's no reason for you to stay?" His voice was anxious.

"No, not a thing. I was awfully upset by that last interview at the Caynes. And I felt I couldn't go back to the flat and begin in the morning at Vinco's. I suppose I let my nerves trick me, Curt. And so, I came down here, and—and had a good night's sleep and a great big breakfast—and I feel all right again. Now, I'll tell you—I had a sort of half-date for lunch, but I'll break it and while you take a sleep I'll go downtown and get some food and we'll have a picnic here. Or we could go down on the beach and make a fire, no, it's too cold for that. I'd like to have a run on the beach before we start back, though, just for a minute. By the way, where's Vinco's car?"

"In a garage, one of the inner tubes was leaking, it's nothing, they only have to put on the spare. I am sleepy, it's this warmth getting me. And the relief of finding you so—" he paused.

"Finding me how?" "Yourself again."

She left him lying on the sofa and went joyfully down the long road once more. Curt's coming had been a marvelous lift—and then, the news about Bob and this Alice Hale! Her mouth quirked remembering. No wonder he had been awkward and avasial! She stopped at the library and was glad to find him alone and she pulled her face into gravity.

"Now, Bob—about what?" she began. But he stopped her.

"I'm—I'm awfully sorry, Rachel,

—I'm afraid we can't have lunch together today—"

"That's all right. That's just what I came to say. I've been obliged to make another engagement—"

She began to laugh. "It's almost impossible for you to look relieved and annoyed at the same time; Bob, don't be fussed, Mr. Kreeel told me all—she was halfway out of the door, ready to jump—about your light blonde." She banged the door and ran down the street and when she heard him call after her she dashed precipitately into the tea shop. There she leisurely purchased a quart of oyster stew, half a dozen sandwiches, celery and apple salad, a package of peanut brittle and a bottle of homemade cider.

"And if that isn't a magnificent lunch," she thought, "what is?" Then her eyes fell on a tray of fresh sugared crullers and she bought two dozen. All that she and Curt didn't eat she'd take to Pink as a home-coming gift. And though she was laden with packages, she went round the block to avoid passing the library again. It would do Bob good to wonder who might be her luncheon date.

Curt was fast asleep when she got back. She tiptoed past the living room into the kitchen and noiselessly hunted a pan to reheat the stew, got out dishes, spoons and glasses. Back into the living room and she set the pan on the coals and arranged the other food on the desk.

"He might just as well sleep a while longer," she thought. "I'll slip out and run on the beach. I must do that before I go."

The morning wind had fallen, the winter sun was almost warm and the sea had caught blue light from the sky. The path across the dunes was hidden under wind-blown sand, but she knew her way and down on the curve of the beach the sand was hard and smooth. That searching breath of the sea, cold to penetrate and envelop and make even wool and fur chill to the touch, yet giving a sense of vigor and power, welcomed her to the familiar scallop of the cove and made her want to shout. There wasn't any reason why she shouldn't run, though it would be wiser not to shout, but run she did, all down the white causeway, turning to run back when she reached the rocks that led out to the point. Sun and sea, a hard beach, and best of all the maggot in her brain was gone, she had herself destroyed it. No more worrying about her own mother, no more secret resentment against Anne! There was the old sparrow Anne had leaned against last summer when she'd told Rachel the story of Elinor Cayne! Rachel stopped her running beside this relic. "I might put a tablet on it," she thought frivolously. "Place of revelation, or 'Here's where the blues began,' or something." And then, "I ought not to be high—after all, that poor Elinor—and Mr. Cayne—" But it was no use, they were gone, she couldn't drag them up from the shadows and reproach herself with them any more.

Then she heard her name called and saw Curt coming down the dunes.

"I woke up and there was all that elegant food spread about, but no sign of you, and then I discovered you running about down here. What do you think you are—a beach bird?"

"Almost. Mother and I practically live down here in the summer! Are you rested?"

"Oh fine! This is a grand cove. Come along, I'll run up and down a couple of times and get the sleep out of my head. Want to race?"

They ran together now all the way to the spur of rock on the other side. Curt kept beside her and though she ran her swiftest, she knew he could easily beat her best speed.

"Golly, what a day!" he said, as they turned, "and after what a night!"

"You and me, both! I'd like to run up and down here for an hour!" "Very fine, but doesn't that elegant oyster stew I saw before the fire need eating? I only had a glass of milk for breakfast."

"We'll go in-then," said Rachel, "and lap up the oysters. I'm hungry, too, all I had for breakfast was an orange and two fried eggs and some bacon and rolls and a spot of marmalade and two cups of coffee with three lumps of sugar in each—"

"Lay off, you're making me drool! I never heard of such a breakfast. It's indecent. Where did you get it?"

"I stopped in to see a friend and he was just about to eat—"

"Right, it was a he. And though he wasn't terribly glad to see me, he did give me my breakfast. And he didn't say it was indecent to eat so much, as you did, he merely called it disgusting."

"Rachel, I—no, not now." "What now?"

"Nothing now that isn't lunch," said Curt firmly. "I observed doughnuts as well as oysters."

"Crullers, not doughnuts, is the right name," said Rachel, as they came up on the terrace. "Look, Curt, do you see what I see—in the next house, two ladies eagerly watching our every move from behind the lace curtains in the first window?"

"They were there when I came out," said Curt. "They're wondering if I mean to do right by our Nell, or if you're just a brazen hussy."

"We'll keep them guessing, it will brighten up their lives." The fire was homelike and welcoming. Curt sat on one side of the desk and Rachel on the other while they ate. It was a pleasant meal than the breakfast with Bob that morning, Rachel thought. The two men were a little alike, not in appearance, but in the way they talked. But Curt was steadier, saner.

"What are you thinking about?" he asked.

"Nothing much. I'm so glad I came here."

"Are you glad I came?" "Yes. I'd have had to borrow money for a ticket back to New York if you hadn't come with Vinco's car."

"I surely do appreciate being liked for myself alone. Rachel, be serious—tell me something. Did you run away here because you felt you must see someone in particular?"

"No. Why?" "Because Pink said there was a man here who rated very well with you. And she thought perhaps you'd had a message from him, or wanted to see him. Was that it?"

"And what else did Pink tell you?" "She said this man had asked you to marry him last summer and you'd turned him down, but that you might have changed your mind. Rachel, please, tell me was that why you came?"

"No, it wasn't. There is a man here, I've known him ever since we were brats, and he did ask me to marry him last summer, quite earnestly, too. I didn't think about him at all when I came, I only thought this was my home and it was very quiet and I wanted to be quiet and sort of pull myself together." That last day at the Caynes' was too awful, it shook me up. I don't want to think about it."

"Don't think about it. Come back to this mysterious man. I want to know about him."

"He's not in the least mysterious, his name's Bob Eddis and he runs the library here and he carves wood panels and lives alone in a little house he fixed up for himself—quite a hermit, according to Mr. Kreeel. But he's not a hermit, Curt, he's terribly nice." Describing Bob Eddis put him farther away from her.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

Lesson for January 16

BEGINNING A LIFE OF SERVICE

LESSON TEXT—Mark 1:14-20.
GOLDEN TEXT—The time is fulfilled, and the kingdom of God is at hand; repent ye, and believe the gospel.—Mark 1:15.
PRIMARY TOPIC—Jesus' First Disciples.
JUNIOR TOPIC—Why the Fishermen Followed Jesus.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Serving Now.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Adjusting Life to Service.

The public ministry of our Lord was not begun with any great fanfare of publicity. Leaving Judea where the entrenched forces of formal religion had joined the forces of sin and degradation in opposition to him, and which had brought about the imprisonment of John, our Lord appears in his home country, Galilee.

I. Preaching the Gospel (vv. 14, 15, 21, 22).

His first activity is worthy of careful note, for it is not exactly what one might expect in this Gospel of Mark, which we have already characterized as the Gospel of mighty deeds rather than of words. Jesus came to work miracles, and he did work them, and continues to do the miraculous even in our day. It is therefore significant that his first recorded work was that of preaching, his second that of calling and preparing fellow workers, and last of all the miraculous healing of the demoniac.

From a human viewpoint one would think that the opposite order would prevail. First let the Master do some mighty miracle to catch the attention of the people, then organize a great "party," and then preach. Much of the so-called evangelistic effort in our day follows that human formula and fails of lasting results. Observe the man who magnifies preaching and gives the Word of God pre-eminence, and you will see real spiritual accomplishments.

Jesus preached faith and repentance, or perhaps one should say repentance and faith (v. 15). They go together in our Lord's preaching. Let us follow his example.

We read in verse 2 that the hearers were astonished because he spoke with authority. They had been accustomed to hearing the lawyers dispute on the basis of the authority of the law; now the lawyer himself stood in their midst. He did not set aside the law, but he gave it an interpretation and direction which surprised them.

II. Calling Disciples (vv. 16-20).

The orderly development of any work calls for the choosing and training of associates. Moody is said to have observed that "it is a greater thing to put ten men to work than it is to do ten men's work." Our Lord was no mere human leader, but he desired and used fellow-workers and he committed to them the carrying on of his work after he departed.

God still calls men into his service. Would that grace might be given to each one to whom such a call may come to respond "straightway," as did the disciples. The writer has just read the letter of a heart-broken man who has refused to answer God's call for four long years, and now comes with a broken body which may hinder his usefulness for life. Such tragedies may be averted by prompt and willing obedience.

III. Healing the Demoniac (vv. 23-28).

Three things stand out in this story. The first is that the Son of God has power over the demons of Satan. Any effort to "fight the Devil" in our own power is foredoomed to failure. But in the name of Jesus Christ we may bid him depart from us. Thank God, it works!

The other thought is also of vital import. The demons recognized Jesus, they knew that he was "the Holy One of God" (v. 24), and they bore public testimony of that fact. And yet they were demons, the enemies of God. Saving faith in the Lord Jesus Christ is more than a knowledge of his claims, a pious repetition of his name even though it be done in public. Let us make sure that we have a living faith in the Son of God.

Our final observation is that our Lord did not permit the demons to testify concerning him. Christ and his church do not need the flattering words or the financial support of unbelievers. Every time we accept them we weaken our testimony and make ourselves ridiculous before the world. If unbelievers think well of Christ let them show their sincerity by seeking him as Saviour and Lord. Then both they and their gifts will be acceptable and to his glory.

Physical Handicaps

The failure to overcome our physical handicaps is only one of many indications that few of us ever discover ourselves.

Sealing Ourselves

We see time's furrows on another's brow; how few themselves in that just mirror, see!—Young.

Features

A man that knows how to fix pleasures with business, is never likely possessed by them.

Gather Yarn Scraps for Flower Afghan

Rows and rows of flowers in all colors of the rainbow—that's the feature of this striking afghan which is the gayest, easiest thing out! You simply crochet it in strips that are 7 inches wide, and do the flowers in scraps of yarn



Pattern 1623

or in three shades of one color for a lovely jeweled effect. Ideal in four-fold Germantown. Pattern 1623 contains complete directions for making the afghan; illustrations of it and of all stitches used; a photograph of section of afghan; material requirements; color suggestions.

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

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

World "Times Square"

In his book, "Junglemania," Arthur Torrance, M. D., says: "Singapore is the Times Square of the universe. There are as many ships passing through Singapore as there are taxicabs in Times Square at theater time. There are just as many shows—shows that you don't have to pay to see: Sailors from every port in the world; women in strangely alluring costumes; silk shops; peculiar bazaars such as are found in China, Ceylon and Java; jewels and precious stones sold at street corners by a polyglot of carefree people who speak languages that don't have any dictionaries."

ARE YOU ONLY A 3/4 WIFE?

Most men never understand a three-quarter wife—a wife who is lovable for three weeks of the month—but a hot-out the fourth.

No matter how you look at it—no matter how loudly your nerves scream—don't take it out on your husband.

For these reasons one woman has told another how to go "smiling through" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps a wife today WITHOUT PAINTING from your face the discomforts from the menstrual disorders which women must endure.

Write a note NOW to get a bottle of Pinkham's today WITHOUT PAINTING from your face the discomforts from the menstrual disorders which women must endure.

Way and how. I'm a woman who has written in letters reporting benefit.

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Typical Old Finnish City of Kuopio Filled With Wooden Two-Story Houses

Kuopio repays a visit because, unlike cosmopolitan Helsinki, unlike medieval Viipuri, unlike Swedish-speaking Turku, this interior provincial city is Finnish—typically old Finnish with its one- and two-story light-colored wooden houses and its century-old stone church and occasional grass-grown lane; typically new Finnish with its excellent shops of brick and concrete, its white cooperative apartment houses, its suburbs, bandstand, and bathing beaches; consciously Finnish with its plaque and statue and park commemorating Snellman, the originator of the Nationalist movement, writes Agnes Rothery in "Finland, the New Nation."

In Kuopio few are rich as we know riches, and none are poor as we know poverty. In the comfortable houses young girls are designing and weaving long-plaid rugs for their future homes as young girls in Finland have designed and woven

these characteristic floor coverings since medieval days. Here are orderly rooms with their tiled stoves reaching to the ceiling, their coffee and cakes spread out on the dining room table for the afternoon caller, immense gloxinias and pelargonias flower in pots on the windowsills, to be replaced in winter by the cactus which so obligingly adapts itself to arctic as well as to tropic regions. In the kitchen are old-fashioned copper utensils and plenty of new-fashioned electrical appliances. But modern improvements have not won Kuopio cooks away from tradition. They still know how to make kalakukko—fish and pork and other meat baked in a pie a yard square; or rather oval.

Discovery of Jenny Lind

At the age of nine Jenny Lind's voice was discovered by an actress who secured her admission to the Stockholm Conservatory of Music.

KEEP BOWELS OPEN

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

Doan's Regulets

Doan's Regulets

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Keeping Up With Science

By Science Service

Snake as Medicine Familiar in Many Countries and Ages

New York.—Serpents twain wreathed the staff of Aesculapius, "classic patron of medicine; a brazen serpent upraised in the desert healed the stricken Israelites who only looked on it.

How deeply entwined with medical lore everywhere and in all times is the subtle snake, Clifford H. Pope bears witness in his new book, "Snakes Alive" (Viking Press).

We are used to hearing, in a superior sort of way, about the weird ingredients of native Chinese drug-messes, and so are not surprised to learn that the Chinese pharmacopoeia includes snake "slough, skin, bile, flesh, fat and oil, head; eyeballs, eggs, and bones."

Snake Oil in America.
Yet "snake oil" is still as widely sold commodity in these Enlightened States of America—and it is usually faked at that! Federal seizure and condemnation of "rattle-snake oil liniment" that contained "little if any snake oil" is a matter of recent record. And in France a "treacle" of snake-ingredients survived as official remedy as late as 1884.

Two hundred years ago, a favorite English remedy for scurvy was "viper bread," which contained powdered viper's flesh and sarsaparilla, while for inducing a sweat physicians recommended "compound tincture of vipers" which was declared very successful in the Great Plague of London in 1665.

Recipe for Vipers.
In 1655 Madame de Sevigne, one of the most cultured of Frenchwomen, recommended vipers in one of her famous letters:

"They temper, purify, and refresh the blood. But real flesh must be used, not the powder. Ask M. de Boissy to send you ten dozen vipers . . . Take a couple every morning, cut off the heads, have them skinned and chopped up and stuffed in a chicken. Do this for a month, and then blame your brother if M. de Grignan does not become as well as we could wish him to be."

African Women Gang Up to Protect Their Rights

Philadelphia. — African women gang together to safeguard "women's rights" and they meet in secret society—no men allowed.

So an American expedition has found, studying the little-known Sherbro people of Sierra Leone, in British West Africa.

Both men and women of this tribe have their secret societies, from which the opposite sex is rigidly excluded. H. U. Hall told the American Philosophical society here, reporting a study of customs sponsored by the society and the University museum, University of Pennsylvania.

Until British authority became effective in southern Sierra Leone, the men's secret society held even more power than the native chieftains, especially in maintaining law and order. It is still powerful and flourishing, Mr. Hall said. Not to be a "Porro" man, as the society is called, is not to be a man at all, in Sherbro opinion.

"The counterpart of the Porro, for Sherbro women," said Mr. Hall, "is the Bondo society. It is the champion of women's rights and privileges. Novices are instructed in these and in the duties of womanhood during a period of seclusion in the Bondo Bush, or grove, similar to that undergone by Porro initiates in their Bush."

Dual Personality Is Created by Curare Use

Philadelphia. — Dual personality has been created experimentally in the psychological laboratory at the University of Illinois, by the use of the South American arrow poison, curare, Dr. E. A. Culler told the meeting of the American Philosophical society here.

Actions learned in one personality are forgotten during life in the other personality, he said. Dogs were the subjects of this Jekyll-Hyde experiment; the drug, by depressing the brain, caused the animals to act on a different level of the nervous system.

Normally, learning takes place in the cortex of the brain, but when the brain is affected by a powerful drug such as curare, learning can take place at a lower level involving, presumably, subcortical parts of the nervous system.

But what is learned during the normal personality is forgotten under the influence of curare. What is learned during the curare personality, when the animal is functioning at the lower level, is similarly forgotten when he returns to his normal personality.

Phosphorus Is Now Made and Shipped in Tank Car Lots

New York.—Phosphorus, the chemical element which bursts into flame when exposed to air, is now being produced, and shipped, in tank car lots to open up a new field for chemical industry.

This achievement is being hailed as one of the outstanding chemical industrial developments of the year. It has just been recognized by the presentation here of the Chemical and Metallurgical Engineering award to the Monsanto Chemical company for this development.

Elemental phosphorus has long interested scientists. Its spontaneous burning is fascinating as well as dangerous. Because it ignites easily and glows in the dark, the ancient alchemists named the element phosphorus mirabilis—"miraculous bearer of light."

Of Vast Importance.
In life and death, peace and war, industry and agriculture, phosphorus is an element interwoven with modern civilization. When you eat cakes or other bakery products made with baking powder, the action of phosphorus is entering your existence. When you strike a match the sparks and flame come from the phosphorus present. There is phosphorus in your bones and those of any animal. And the farmer requires phosphorus fertilizer to replenish his soil so that crops will grow. In war—in the air, on the ground or on the oceans—phosphorus comes into its own as the creator of dense smoke screens which shield a military force from its enemies. Deadly poisons—used commercially to exterminate rats—contain phosphorus.

For years the phosphorus in animal bones was the principal source of the strange element. But gradually it was found that by heat-treatment the phosphorus in certain rocks could be removed as a vapor and condensed under water to yield the waxy-colored element.

New Method of Production.
The newer way, and the method for which the Monsanto Chemical company received the current award, is to obtain the phosphorus with the heat of an electric furnace.

Sand, rock containing calcium phosphate, and coke are fed into the electric furnace. In the high temperature of the carbon arc (6,820 degrees Fahrenheit) the three raw products react to create carbon monoxide and elemental phosphorus in the form of a vapor. Because the phosphorus readily and dangerously combines with air, the whole industrial operation must be carried out under reduced pressure or else in a vapor of hydrogen or nitrogen. Purification of the phosphorus vapor condensed under water can be accomplished by melting the element and stirring it. Or certain oxidizing agents like potash can be used to remove impurities.

With the air still excluded, the purified phosphorus can be sealed in steel drums or even in tank cars and shipped to the chemical plants which turn the element into any of the many uses just described.

Streamlined Highways Urged by Road Experts

Washington.—A chorus of pleas for streamlining America's highways was voiced here at sessions of the highway research board of the National Research Council.

America's 15,000,000 pleasure-bound drivers, and the 9,000,000 others who make their living on the road, deserve and need highways that are safe and relaxing, it was stated generally at the session of the joint committee on roadside development.

Telephone poles, unsightly ditches, narrow shoulders, bare slopes attacked by erosion that endangers the road itself were all thoroughly criticized by leading highway engineers from every part of the United States.

"Pointing to a photographic exhibition of the type of work that has been done and to what can be further done, H. J. Neale, chairman of the committee, asserted that these modern streamlined highways will prove cheaper in the long run. "I don't know whether they will be 20 per cent or 80 per cent cheaper because we haven't got suitable figures yet," he declared, "but highways whose sides and shoulders are properly designed cost considerably less for maintenance once the road is built."

Wide shoulders—to allow cars to park well off the road and to remove the hazard represented by the ditch; wayside rests—to allow the fatigued driver a chance to relax; slopes planted with grass and shrubs—to prevent erosion from carrying earth and rocks down on to a road cut through a hilllock or to prevent erosion from undercutting the bed of a road raised above the countryside, were among the things urged on the board by speakers.

The old type of road with its unsightly ditches is expensive to maintain, Mr. Neale further declared. Erosion from bare slopes fills the ditches. "It costs money to clear them," he pointed out. In addition ditches are dangerous to the automobilist.

Simple or Sophisticated?



A PRETTY girl is like a melody and her frock is the swing in it that makes you remember her—and never lets you forget. Sew-Your-Own puts that "remember me" ingredient into all frocks, from its simple all-occasion models to its more exclusive fashion frocks. You, Milady, have an exceptional opportunity today to choose an engaging frock from this taking trio. Just send for your pattern and Sew-Your-Own will do the rest—see you through every step to a happy, successful finish, or, in other words, to a thrilling frock fortified with much "Remember me."

Five Shipshape Pieces.
Start your day in an attractive morning frock if you would leave a bright all-day impression on the family. Sew-Your-Own suggests the new, young-looking dress at the left for creating a really lasting impression. It will impress you, too, for the five pieces fit together so effortlessly and produce such shipshape style that you'll be not only pleased but thrilled. Gingham, percale, or seersucker is the material suggested for this popular frock.

Exclusive Looking.
A beautifully styled frock that will lend a festive feeling and a note of glamour to every occasion is the smart new piece, above center. It is modern of line, gracious of detail—and flattering beyond belief. The new tucked skirt looks important, yes, even exclusive, but happily for you, Milady, it's as easy to sew as any you've done. Note the little button trim and youthful collar and cuffs to add that telling touch of good taste. Make a copy for now in satin or silk crepe.

Come-Get-Me Look.
Winter is here, but Spring is packaged up for an early delivery, which would behoove the fas-

tidious young woman to now turn her gentle thoughts to the problem of what-to-wear. The slim-waisted model, above right, should set one straight, both in matters of thoughts and actions, for it has that come-and-get-me look that's so typical of the modern Sew-Your-Own. The "act" of sewing is most simplified in this little number, as the seven pieces and the cut-away diagram clearly illustrate. Make this frock in duplicate for your complete chic and resistance to clothes worries.

The Patterns.
Pattern 1431 is designed for sizes 36 to 52. Size 38 requires 4 1/2 yards of 35-inch material. The collar in contrast requires 1/2 of a yard.

Pattern 1436 is designed for sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 38 bust). Size 14 requires 3 1/2 yards of 39-inch material, plus 1/2 yard contrasting. With long sleeves 3 3/4 yards are required.

Pattern 1435 is designed for sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 40 bust). Size 14 requires 4 1/4 yards of 39-inch material, plus 1/2 yard contrasting.

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

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More Jobs; Less Cost

In 1936 the infant automobile industry provided jobs, directly or indirectly for about 80,000 people and what today would be considered inferior cars, sold for \$5,000 and up. Advertising created a demand that today provides jobs for approximately 5,000,000 people, has resulted in radically improved cars and has reduced the price to where one out of each five people in the nation can, and does, own a car.

ASK ME ? A Quiz With Answers Offering Information on Various Subjects

1. Why do stars seem to be pointed?
2. When did the White House receive this name officially?
3. What is the curvature of the earth per mile?
4. What is the highest denomination of postage stamp issued by the United States?
5. Is water in a pail perfectly level at the top?
6. How long was the original Greek marathon race?
7. What speeches are on the walls of the Lincoln memorial at Washington?
8. Was Sequoia a full-blooded Indian?
9. The names City of Mackinac and Straits of Mackinac are of the same Indian derivation. Why the difference in spelling?
10. How was Crater lake in Oregon formed?

- Answers**
1. Their apparent points are due to the scintillation arising from inequalities of the earth's atmosphere.
 2. The name "White House" became official during the administration of Theodore Roosevelt.
 3. The earth's curvature per mile is approximately 8 inches.
 4. Five dollars.
 5. It is slightly concave, due to capillarity and surface tension.
 6. The runner who carried the message of Greek victory after

7. The Gettysburg address and Lincoln's, second inaugural address are on the walls.
8. His father was white and his mother a Cherokee of mixed blood. He grew up in an Indian tribe.
9. The difference in spelling serves to distinguish the places. The pronunciation is the same.
10. The top of Mt. Mazama was not lifted off bodily to form the lake, as many believe. Scientists now conclude that the mountain top dropped into a depression which had formed due to the escape of enormous quantities of gasses and pumice dust. It is suspected that Mt. Shasta may suffer a similar fate.

A Three Days' Cough Is Your Danger Signal

No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, chest cold, or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Creomulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with any remedy less potent than Creomulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble and aids nature to soothe and heal the inflamed mucous membranes and to loosen and expel the germ-laden phlegm. Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, try Creomulsion. Your druggist is authorized to refund your money if you are not thoroughly satisfied with the benefits obtained from the very first bottle. Creomulsion is one of the best, and it has no happen in it. Ask for it plainly, see that the name on the bottle is Creomulsion, and you'll get the genuine product and the relief you want. (Adv.)

Sentinels of Health

Don't Neglect Them!
Nature designed the kidneys to do a marvelous job. Their task is to keep the flowing blood streams free of an excess of toxic impurities. This is done by the kidneys' own filtering process. When the kidneys fail to function as Nature intended, there is retention of waste that may cause backache, nervousness, one may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up night, swollen ankles, puffiness under the eyes—feel tired, nervous, all worn out.

Frequent, scanty or burning passages may be further evidence of kidney or bladder disturbance. The recognized and proper treatment is a diuretic that acts on the kidneys to get rid of excess poisonous body waste. Doan's Pills. They have had more than forty years of public approval. An endorsed country over. In fact, so Doan's. Sold at all drug stores.

DOAN'S PILLS

Yessir, We Have It—Hold Everything but

"What's yours?"
"Ham sandwich."
"No got. Try a Sunset Special?"
"What's that?"
"A triple decker with ham, cheese, tongue, baloney, tomato, lettuce, onion, pickle and mayonnaise on raisin bread, toasted, with cole slaw on the side."
"Nope. You've got ham. Can't cha gimme a ham on white?"
"I'll try. Oh, George! One Sunset Special. Make it on one deck. Hold the cheese, tongue, baloney, tomato, lettuce, onion, pickle, mayonnaise, and cold slaw, and make the raisin bread white, untoasted . . . Right?"

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

Consider Your Strength
Consider well what your strength is equal to, and what exceeds ability.—Horace.

CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO 5¢ PLUS

IT'S IN THE NEWS!

There are two classes of news in these columns every week: (1) Interesting stories about events all over the world; and (2) the advertisements. Yes, the advertisements are the most important of all, because they affect you more directly and personally than any other.

A new and better method of refrigeration is devised—and you learn about it through advertisements. Improvements are added to automobiles which make them safer than ever—again advertisements carry the news. Styles change in clothing—and advertisements rush the news to your doorstep. A manufacturer finds a way to lower the price on his products—he advertises to tell you about the savings.

You'll find that it pays to follow this news every week. Reading the advertisements is the sure way to keep abreast of the world . . . to learn of new comforts and conveniences . . . to get full money's worth for every dollar you spend.

NOW ROLLIN' 'EM IN HALF THE TIME — ENJOYIN' 'EM TWICE AS MUCH

Jack Clem finds his ideal "makin's" tobacco — extra mild, extra tasty!

I'LL NEVER FORGET THE DAY I TRIED PRINCE ALBERT ON THE SPECIAL MONEY-BACK OFFER. NOW I'M ROLLIN' 'EM IN HALF THE TIME, AND ENJOYIN' 'EM TWICE AS MUCH!

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE
Roll yourself 30 well-smoked cigarettes from Prince Albert. If you don't find them the finest, smoothest roll-your-own cigarettes you ever smoked, return the packet in with the rest of the tobacco in it to us at any time within a month from this date, and we will refund (full purchase price, plus postage, 3¢) to you. (Signed) P. A. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.

JACK CLEM (right) is a salesman, and a good one too! He says: "I usually sell ideas to other people. But I'm the one who got sold on Prince Albert 'makin's' tobacco. Most of my customers smoke P. A. and it's everything they say—mild and mellow, yet with plenty of good, rich taste."
"Say," Murray Benton (left) comes back, "if everything in your sample case was as good as Prince Albert, you'd fill up your order book in no time. Look at the way these P. A. smokes roll up—fast and handsome. And they draw right. No wonder they smoke so mellow." (Prince Albert is great in a pipe, too!)

PRINCE ALBERT THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE

THE 2 OZ. BIG TIN
SO MILD
70 fine roll-your-own cigarettes in every 2-oz. tin of Prince Albert

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COMMENTS



Lewis Burke

1938 BANNER YEAR?

1938 will be a banner year. President Roosevelt promises two toasted marshmallows with every Fireside Chat.

We were visited by a nice snowfall Tuesday of this week. We would have liked it to come on Christmas Eve — but that is a matter beyond our control.

THE MOVING FINGER WRITES, & HAVING WRIT, MOVES ON

Four things have passed during the past year that will never come again:

- The spoken word
- The sped arrow
- The past life
- The neglected opportunity.

SUNSET ON THE MALPAS (Pre-historic Lava Beds about three miles from Carrizozo)

Strong Cedars fight For life in earth's Once molten mass — Roots prospecting eagerly For Indian buried loot.

The sun hangs low In golden glowing glory And drops to rest

Behind the hills Crowned with timber ages old.

Low hanging clouds transformed In glory once reflected

Are as the Lava — Gold, red, molten, And fade to a cold dull gray.

—Mary Dana.
(Republished by request)

Dear Commentator:

I don't make any Resolutions for the New Year. Why? Because they are so easily broken. —Reader.

To W. J. W. of S. Pasadena, Calif. — We are great admirers of Richard Crooks, Tenor. We heard him Monday night, giving the "Berceuse" from Godard's opera "Jocelyn." We were thrilled by his remarkable rendition of this number.

If you can get radio station WLW at Cincinnati, you'll hear Aug. Schaeffer and his Crosley Military Band broadcast a half-hour program of marches Friday night. It is one of the best bands it has been our good fortune to hear, being composed chiefly of members of the Cincinnati Symphony Orchestra.

Dear Correspondent:

I'm overweight. Kindly prescribe your method by which I can get rid of the unwanted avoirdupois.

—Mrs. D.

Answer: Try abstaining from food for thirty days.

To the Manager of the Lyric Theatre, Carrizozo, N. M.:

I see that Tucumcari is showing the "Panny Bombing" news reel this week. May we look for the same at your theatre soon? —Corona Citizen.

L. J. M. of Capitan says that "Recession" is the New Deal term for "Depression."

The Pre-historic Lava Beds — If El Paso or Albuquerque had such a magnificent sight, they would advertise it to the world (And this spectacle is kept a secret from the tourists.)

So, Adios, from a little sunny Spanish town, nestled between the snow-capped mountains.

To our Customers and Friends:

We Wish to Thank You For your valued patronage during 1937, and hope we may have the pleasure of serving you better and more frequently during the present year.

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



1938 Resolution No. 1 1938

B:U:Y

At ECONOMY Cash Grocery & Meat Market

PHONE 62 J. F. PETTY, Prop.

QUALITY ECONOMY Better Service!

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

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

Be Sure To Visit Us For Complete Information

Carrizozo Auto Company

'ZOZO BOOT SHOP



Repairing of all Kinds Cowboy Boots made to order All work Guaranteed!

G. H. DORSETT

Music-Drama Study Club

The next meeting of the Music-Drama Study Club will be held at the home of Mrs. Nellie Brannum, on Jan. 18, with Mrs. Oscar Clouse and Miss Leslye Cooper in charge of the same.

Attention, Singers

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

The next meeting will be held on the third Sunday in January at the Nazarene Church in Capitan at 2 p. m.

We expect (weather permitting) good singers for more than 100 miles away. Everyone invited. j16

SEE OUR JUNE PRESTON R. K. O. Film Star School Frocks

SIZES—8½ to 16½

Burke's Art & Gift Shop



Novelties Magazines Candles

Cigars of All Kinds

Silk Hosiery For Men and Women

Prescriptions Carefully

Compounded.

Rolland's Drug Store

Carrizozo, N. M.

Trade with your home merchant. Sell your pinons at Ziegler Bros. Store, where the biggest market prices will be paid.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank Dr. Rathmann, Mr. Dewey Stokes and all our friends for their kindnesses and words of comfort tendered us during the illness and after the death of our husband and son.

Tom Bragg and family Mrs. Lee Bragg

Mrs. A. B. Zumwalt of Mogul is a patient in a local hospital.



See Yourself in a PENN-CRAFT

(Division of John E. Stearns Company)

Take a look at yourself in this new Penn-Craft that's making style history this Fall. See its smart swing in brim and crown \$5

Ziegler Bros.

The Leading Dry Goods, Clothing and Grocery Store.

STAR CAFE

Meals till 11 p.m.

Short Orders—Special Table Service

(Enchiladas Every Friday)

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



Gladys Hicks' Beauty Shop

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

RCA Victor Radios And Easy Washers Delco Light Plants Philco Radios Frigidaires Electrical Supplies USED RADIOS 1 Used WASHER All in A-1 Condition Easy Terms ARTHUR CORTEZ Fort Stanton, N. M.

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

Carrizozo Home Laundry

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Work Called For And Delivered

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Carrizozo, N. M.