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CARRIZOZO OUTLOOK

THE HOME PAPER Oldest Paper in Lincoln County 8 PAGES

Published Weekly in the Interest of Carrizozo and Lincoln County

VOL. XXI - NO. 5

CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, MAY 20, 1938

PRICE \$2.00 THE YEAR

Diamond Dust

By Joe Chavez



Table with columns: Won, Lost, Carrizozo, 1, 0

The Carrizozo Legionnaires pried the lid open on the 1938 baseball season last Sunday by initiating a team composed of Capitan and Fort Stanton players...

The game was somewhat erratic due to the absence of the above mentioned players, but still the large crowd of fans enjoyed it and got a big kick out of several good plays...

Both teams battled neck and neck and at the first half of the 9th, the opposition tied the score at 6-all. Carrizozo went to bat in their half of the inning and managed to put a runner on the path...

The following boys were seen in action Sunday: Van Schoyck, Huffmyer, W. Richard, Lueras, S. Ortiz, Gutierrez, Beltran, A. Lopez, Davis, D. W. Absent: Tony Peres, Chavez, Marquez, T. Lopez, M. Ortiz.

Let's get out there next Sunday and help the boys keep the slate clean and untarnished.

Entertained Miss Cole

The High School Glee Club entertained Miss Marie Cole with a shower at the home of Dr. and Mrs. C. E. Freeman last evening. It was a happy gathering from one angle and regretful from another...

Tom Karr of the Luckey Dairy came out on his route this morning with an olden-time milk wagon drawn by two horses. The wagon bed was made by Mr. Wettstein and the only way it differs from the ancient milk hack is, that it has rubber tires.

Yesterday evening at the Dr. C. E. Freeman home, the Sophomore Class of the High School was entertained by Miss Mary May Freeman, Class President. Games of various kinds were played and the affair ended with a werner roast.

Donkey Ball, May 27th

Mayor Richard on "Pop-Eye" Will Toss the First Ball

Mae West, Killer Thompson, Popeye and Jiggs, with seven more just as good, to give you a thousand laughs, or your money back!

Yes Sir - We have them coming, eleven trained Donkeys for the B-I-g Donkey Base Ball game here at the local Ball Grounds Friday night, May 27th.

The Cardinals, a real team of ball players, will play a picked team from our local CCC Camp. The following Cardinal line-up is subject to change, and next week you will get the line-up for the CCC team.

The price of admission will be Adults, 25c; Children under 12, 10c.

- Cardinals: Wm. Gallacher, L. F. A. J. Rolland, C. F. O. W. Bamberger, R. F. Louis Adams, 1st B. Geo. McQuillen, S. S. Billy Kimbrell, 2nd B. Herman Kelt, 3rd B. M. C. St. John, C. Hugh Bunch, P.

- Substitutes: John E. Hall W. S. Norman Wayne Richard Lewis Burke Andy Padilla Jimmy Cooper Jess Roberts Don English Edward Penfield.

Club Physicians: Dr. Turner, Dr. Rathmann. Remember the date, Friday night, May 27th. Game called at 8 p. m. under 18,000 - watt flood lights Your money back if you don't laugh.

Adv. Com. Benj I Berry Post No 11, Carrizozo, N. M.

Grandjean-Zinke

At the office of the Probate Judge Marcial St. John, on May 18, with the above - named Justice performing the ceremony, Miss Louise A. Grandjean and Andrew Zinke were united in marriage. The witnesses Marie Grandjean Dykers and Martin Dykers. All parties concerned are from Socorro.

Mrs. Edith Sammons, teacher in our schools, leaves today for Denver, where she will spend the major portion of the vacation period.

Miss Marie Cole, one of our teachers, is authority for the statement that she will have but one pupil to teach hereafter - you may draw your own conclusions as to just what Miss Cole meant, but we will know better when we receive the invitations.

Mrs. Ed Long of Farmington is here this week visiting the John W. Harkey and Wm. S. Norman families.

Mrs. Elbert Brown of Hachita came in last night and after staying over for the day with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. Shaver, will leave for home tomorrow, accompanied by her daughter Margaret, who has been attending school here.

M. C. St. John assisted at this office Wednesday.



BASEBALL!

Sunday, May 22 VAUGHN VS. Carrizozo

Game called at 2:30 Local Grounds Admission 25c

Joyce-Charles

At the parsonage of the First Methodist Church at Carlsbad, Saturday, May 14, Miss Lila Joyce of Carrizozo and Ward Charles of Alamogordo were united in marriage with Rev. C. Frank York officiating. The attendants were members of the pastor's family.

The bride is the daughter of Mrs. Ladema Joyce of the Carrizozo Laundry. She was born and reared here and graduated from our High School in the class of 1938. After her graduation she attended Business College at Lawrence, Kansas, and on her return home, she entered the office of Attorney John E. Hall as stenographer, which position she has held with efficiency for about five years. She is a modest, attractive young lady and possessed of many becoming qualities. Her friends are legion, all of whom are offering their congratulations for a happy and prosperous future.

The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Charles, he being the Supervisor of the White Sands, and Mrs. Charles is Associated Press representative for Otero County. Both families of the newlyweds have the highest standing in their respective towns.

The groom holds a position of responsibility in the Department of Grazing with headquarters in Albuquerque, where the bride and groom will make their future home. The best wishes of their many friends in their home towns will go with them.

Mayor and Mrs. John Bell of Jicavilla were here this morning and while in town, John said that they will make a trip to Cromwell, Texas, next week to look after their farming interests and will be gone about three weeks.

Attend the High School Commencement at the High School Auditorium tonight at 8 o'clock.

Mrs. C. P. Huppertz returned the latter part of last week from Sacramento, Calif., accompanied by her mother Mrs. Lida Pollock, whom she had been visiting for several weeks. Next week, they will make a trip to Waterloo, Ia., to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Nickels left this morning for a pleasure trip which will take them first to Cordell, Okla., second to Fayetteville, Ark., and third to Chicago. At each place they will visit relatives, and at Chicago, they will visit Mrs. Nickels' parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Blesmeier. They will be absent for two and perhaps three weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Cleghorn were here from White Oaks on Monday.

Lyric Theatre

Friday and Saturday - Bruce Cabot, Virginia Grey, Edward Norris & Cliff Edwards

"The Bad Guy"

A melodrama built around the activities of the "trouble-shooting" gang of a power and light company and two boys who have been buddies since childhood. And Shorts, "Floral Japan" and "Wayward Pups."

Sunday - Monday - Tuesday - Loretta Young, Warner Baxter, Virginia Bruce and Jane Darwell in -

"Wife, Doctor and Nurse"

A triangle picture which moves along in a blithe manner, with brisk dialogue, smart narration - and over all polish in an unusual degree, between the doctor, his wife, and the office nurse.

Also Shorts, "A Close Shave," "The Big Apple," and "The Red Cross to the Rescue."

Wednesday and Thursday - Margaret Ladd, Jeffrey Dean, Carrol Nash and Nat Pendleton in -

"Song of the City"

The story of a rich young man who has lost his money and falling overboard while drunk, is rescued by a fisherman who has a lovely daughter whose ambition is to study music in Europe. Also Shorts, "Pigskin Champion" and Our Gang in "Night 'n' Gales." - Benefit of CCC Basketball team.

Sunday matinee at 2:30 p. m.

Revival at Capitan

During the period from May 23 to June 5, there will be an old-time revival at the Nazarene Church in Capitan, conducted by Rev. and Mrs. Hossley of Whittsburg, Texas, assisted by Miss Hollie Brannon, a charming young lady, who conducts the singing.

Attention is called to the fact that there will be services conducted every day at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., with the exception of Saturdays and Mondays. On these two days, there will be no morning services. The public is cordially invited.

Prof. F. E. Meek, president of the Lincoln County Singing Convention, was a business visitor in town this Thursday, returning to his home in Fort Stanton in the evening. He was making arrangements for the next singing convention which will take place at Angus in the near future, so we understand.

W. J. Sander of Tinnie was here this Thursday.

Memory's Lane



A. L. B.

They Got Their Man

It was 42 years ago, just at the beginning of the Klondyke gold rush, that Peter Ainsworth, hunter and fisherman, of Muskegon, Mich., made arrangements to go to Alaska and like a good many others, seek his fortune.

On the night of May 10, he called in all of his old associates. They had a good time and at the end of the event, Pete said: "Boys, I'm sorry that this entire gang can't go. We could work four days in the week, fish and hunt the balance of the time."

Late in the fall of the same year, Pete came back and all he would say was that he had struck it rich enough to take it easy for several years, at least. He avoided talking and telling his experiences and his friends wondered at that. But let us go to the Klondyke and see what happened. He had been there but several months without striking anything, but he fell in with an old miner, who had made enough to take him back home to South Carolina and live on easy street. Pete fell in with him and paid him many visits to his cabin.

One night, Pete called and took with him a bottle of spiked liquor. He made pretensions to drink, but would spit it out, while Lee Anderson, the old miner, drank without suspicion of anything wrong. Thinking Pete his friend, he told him where he had hidden his gold. After he fell asleep, Pete killed him and made his escape with the loot. The next morning, the body was found and the Mounted Police notified. They trailed him out of the Klondyke into Canada and then to Muskegon, where he was arrested on the charge of killing Lee Anderson. After being confined in a cell, the Mountie, who had trailed him, had a dim light placed in the corridor so that he could watch the movements of the prisoner unobserved. The first night he would roll uneasily on his bunk and occasionally get up and walk in his sleep.

On the third night, the Mountie had the guard put a club in his cell, where he could see it and kept watch. Along about midnight, Pete got up, rushed for the cudgel, came back to the bunk and dealt a terrific blow to and pillow. The Mountie rushed in while he had the club in his hand, awakened him and asked: "That's the way you killed Lee Anderson, wasn't it?" That caused Pete's confession, the recovery of most of the stolen money and his return to the scene of the murder and robbery. What became of him, we never heard, but the Mounties got their man, as they generally do and he was shown no mercy by the Alaskan authorities.

Deputy Sheriff Hugh Bunch made a trip to Roswell Monday on official business.

The WPA work of street guttering on the east side is going along at a rapid rate.

Personals

Mrs. L. A. Boone, proprietress of the popular Buena Vista Hotel of Capitan, was a business visitor here Tuesday.

J. F. Petty of the Economy Grocery is in Las Vegas, visiting Mrs. Petty, daughter Ruth and small son Jesse. They will return as soon as school is out, so we understand.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Drake of Ancho were visitors in town Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dale of Ancho were business visitors here Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Richard were El Paso visitors Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Moore and baby daughter were business visitors in town Saturday, returning to their ranch near the Jicavilla mountains Saturday.

Clayton Hust and sister, Mrs. E. A. DeBeauford of Charleston, S. C., were here from Las Cruces Monday, where Mrs. DeBeauford is visiting her home folks. Mr. and Mrs. Clark Hust and family. Mrs. DeBeauford will be better remembered as the former Miss Barbara Hust. She will leave Las Cruces in a few days to join her husband at Texarkana, Ark., after which they will return to Charleston Clayton is residing at Hot Springs.

Mrs. O. W. Bamberger and Mrs. Daisy Croft spent a portion of the present week visiting friends in Tucuman.

Mrs. G. E. Raskopf, mother of Mrs. Chas. Joyce, came in the latter part of last week, and after a short stay, left last Saturday for Los Angeles, accompanied by Mrs. Chas. T. Russell, another daughter, who had been visiting her sister's family here. Mrs. Raskopf will stop over here for a more extended visit with Mrs. Joyce and daughters.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Garcia and children are here from Hachita, visiting the home folks.

E. G. Gallegos, Melvin Richardson, Joe Candelaria and Julie Hernandez arrived here Saturday from California, where they had been shearing sheep. They left Monday for the San Andres mountains.

Miss Fronie Hulbert, teacher in the Alto school, was here Wednesday and gave us an order for the Commencement Exercises at the Alto school which will take place this evening, the program of which appears in this issue of our paper.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Thornton of their ranch near Ocuire were business visitors in town this Wednesday.

Eddie Long, the genial representative for the Titaworth Co., Inc. of Capitan, was here on business Monday.

Mrs. Gussie Johnson returned the latter part of last week from Salina, Kansas, where she had been visiting her sister, Mrs. Stebbins for about one month. She was accompanied by Mrs. Stebbins, who will visit with Mrs. Johnson and enjoy the pleasures of her summer home on the Bonito during the warm weather.

# Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted  
By WILLIAM BRUCKART



Washington.—I have an idea that most readers of newspapers overlooked the importance of a recent decision by the Supreme court of the United States. It is only a natural consequence if they did read it and then dismissed the matter from their minds. That result would obtain in many places because the average person, concerned with his own problems, would not pause to trace the application of a rather obscure principle of law even though it is the expression of the highest court.

The decision to which I refer was in the litigation that hereafter is going to be known as "the Kansas City Stockyards case." An official and legal title in a court proceeding ordinarily fails to identify it. So, "the Kansas City Stockyards case," it is and will be. But "the Kansas City Stockyards case" did very much more than bring a ruling affecting the immediate parties to that litigation; it applies to every agency of the federal government and, I suspect, its application eventually will be broadened to cover actions by agencies of states and lesser subdivisions of government. That is to say, the decision is of moment to you and me and every other individual in our nation. It is fundamental.

Let us see, first, what the controversy was in "the Kansas City Stockyards case." The Department of Agriculture, under a 15-year-old law, has rather broad powers of supervision over public stockyards, one of the greatest of which is the marketing yards at Kansas City. Under that law, the secretary of agriculture is empowered to fix the maximum rates of fees, commissions and other charges made against shippers of livestock into the yards. That is, the secretary may establish those rates "after the facts have been determined," and due consideration has been given to all rights and duties of the parties concerned.

Several years ago, complaint was made to the department that the Kansas City stockyards was charging unreasonably high fees. The department had no choice other than to issue a citation, hold a hearing, determine the facts and issue an order. The law required that course. But, according to the records in the case, the hearing that was held was something of a farce. All of the complainants were heard, and the department's own investigators submitted their reports. It appears, however, that the stockyards company was never allowed to present its side of the case—did not have its day in court. Well, the secretary of agriculture, Mr. Wallace, issued an order fixing new rates, the stockyards company appealed to the federal courts and the case finally wound up in the Supreme court of the United States.

That court has now rendered its decision, and that is the reason for this discussion. The highest court did not mince words in overturning Mr. Wallace's rates. It did so, it explained, because of the arbitrary way in which he fixed the rates. They may or may not be fair, the court did not go into that question, but the court very definitely said that any respondent or defendant was entitled to have his side of the case presented and Mr. Wallace had not permitted the stockyards company its opportunity for a fair trial. It may or may not be news to the readers of this column to know that there are upwards of 50 agencies of the federal government that have authority to act as "legislative courts." That is, they are fact-finding bodies and from the facts thus found, the agencies are empowered to render decisions that are as powerful as a court decision, except that these agencies can not render a final decision unless those charged are willing to accept the finding as final. That is to say, the accused or those charged may go into court for a review of the action taken or the order issued. In "the Kansas City Stockyards case," recourse was had to the court. A precedent and guideline for future orders by this flock of legislative courts, therefore, has at last been established.

And why was the Supreme court's decision so important? The answer is that, in that one decision, the highest court in the land laid down a rule of law that again will insure the protection of personal rights. It said, in effect, that the action by Secretary Wallace had been a denial of constitutional rights of the individual and, being such, the secretary had acted as a dictator who recognizes no law. The decision was the more important for the reason that such a large number of these legislative courts exist. They have a habit of expanding and extending their powers; they take notice which constitutes a precedent, and in a subsequent order go further than in the prior one. As precedent is built upon precedent, it happens frequently that after a period of years such an agency is exercising authority never intended by congress. The authority has grown up frequently because none of the respondents have money to contest the case further. It costs money to prove innocence when you are accused by your government.

Again, as to the importance of the decision from the standpoint of its scope: there has been an immediate and vigorous reaction by the national labor relations board. That crew started running immediately after the court's opinion was read. They tucked their tails between their legs and went quickly into a retreat from the bold and brazen position they had held against all who sought to challenge their authority. To see the swagger and braggadocio transformed so suddenly into a meek and lowly attitude—well, any one with a sense of humor could hardly keep from laughing. There never has been a federal agency in my 20 years in Washington that has relegated to itself the arrogant authority, the dictatorial authority, shown by the labor relations board. If the national labor relations act were sound in every respect, the personnel that is administering it would destroy whatever chance it had of succeeding.

So, when the court ruling told the legislative courts to be fair to those accused or charged, the labor relations board smelled a number of legal proceedings against it. Its members recognized that there were cases it had "decided" that would not stand the test in the spotlight of a federal court for the reason that the respondents had not been allowed to tell their side of the story. There were cases, for example, where the board had heard its own investigators' testimony, the testimony of several C. I. O. organizers whose job had been to stir up trouble—and where the respondents had been informed that the board had "no interest" in what they had to say. There were other cases where board investigators had gone into factories and had used methods taught the world by Dictator Stalin's OGPU. Naturally, the board tried to get out from under.

The board's lawyers, recognizing the dangerous ground upon which their cases in federal court were standing, sought to withdraw their request for court enforcement. But Mr. Henry Ford, one of those whom the board and the C. I. O.-Lewis labor group sought to punish, felt that the case should be tried in court, and he is insisting through his lawyers that the proceedings continue. The Ford lawyers happen to be the lawyers who fought the late and unlamented NRA in the famous Schechter case, and won it—which ended NRA. They are going after the labor relations board and when they get through, it is possible we will know how much power that board has.

Along with the Ford case, the board has other troubles. The great Inland Steel company of Chicago, and the Douglas Aircraft corporation have decided they did not get a square deal from the New Deal board. They have asked federal courts to review their cases and decide whether the orders issued by the board were, in accordance with the facts, and they have asked also for a ruling as to whether they had been denied legal rights.

It is made to appear, therefore, that the board may have to undo a lot of things it has done. It may have to admit, also, that in some cases there has actually been maliciousness on the part of some of its investigators. Consider the Ford case, for example. If the board withdraws its original order, it will be saying in effect that the facts upon which it based that order were not the facts at all. That will be somewhat embarrassing, it seems to me. It will be more embarrassing, however, if it comes forth with a new order which is based upon a different set of facts. Either the first set of facts or the second of facts obviously is wrong—not facts at all in one of the two instances.

There are other instances of other boards and commissions which have been exercising all too much authority for the good of the country, according to the way I see things. Few of them have been so blatant about it, however, as the Department of Agriculture and the labor relations board. Some of the agencies, notably the interstate commerce commission, has never been accused of unfairness, as far as I know. It may have made mistakes, or legal questions may have been tested in court, but that agency holds the respect of railway executives, shippers and labor alike.

Why so important? The answer is that, in that one decision, the highest court in the land laid down a rule of law that again will insure the protection of personal rights. It said, in effect, that the action by Secretary Wallace had been a denial of constitutional rights of the individual and, being such, the secretary had acted as a dictator who recognizes no law. The decision was the more important for the reason that such a large number of these legislative courts exist. They have a habit of expanding and extending their powers; they take notice which constitutes a precedent, and in a subsequent order go further than in the prior one. As precedent is built upon precedent, it happens frequently that after a period of years such an agency is exercising authority never intended by congress. The authority has grown up frequently because none of the respondents have money to contest the case further. It costs money to prove innocence when you are accused by your government.

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## Treatment of Peptic Ulcer

By  
DR. JAMES W. BARTON  
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THERE are apparently fewer operations now for stomach or intestinal ulcer in proportion to the number of cases than there were a few years ago. This is not because surgery does not give results in emergency cases, but because medical treatment combined with treatment of the patient generally (not just the stomach or intestines) gives good results with less after-effects.

The thought in the minds of physicians now is that the ulcer patient is of the type who, if cured of one ulcer by medicine or surgery, is quite likely to simply go ahead and "grow" another ulcer unless he changes his habits of life.

The patient with stomach or intestinal ulcer is usually of the nervous type and slender in build. While this, in itself, may not cause ulcer, it predisposes to ulcer, so that it is like having paper and wood all ready to start a fire; the fire will not start unless a match—irritation, infection from teeth and tonsils or other causes, is applied. Individuals of different build or physique with the same irritation or infection would not be as likely to develop an ulcer as these slender, nervous individuals.

Quiet Life Essential. Thus when the ulcer patient consults his physician his own history and his family history is learned before the usual tests, including X-rays, are made.

An attempt is made to prevent, besides cure, peptic ulcer (as stomach and intestinal ulcers are called). Patients with an irritable stomach or family history of ulcer should be advised to live a "sensible" life and be placed on a mild ulcer regime or plan—bland diet, regular meals, thorough chewing of the food, a short rest (lying down) before meals, and a short rest after meals either sitting up or lying down on right side.

This quietness or calmness of mind means less disturbance of the muscular walls of the stomach, less chance of irritation and ulcer formation. The avoidance of all infection from teeth, tonsils, sinuses or elsewhere, may also prevent the formation or reappearance of ulcer.

Tests for Diabetes. One of the best bits of work our insurance companies are doing is the free annual examination of their policy holders.

One of the tests regularly made is for sugar in the urine, which, if present, is a sign of diabetes in two of every three cases. If there is really no sign of diabetes present—drinking a great amount of water, and passing a great amount of urine—it can readily be seen that an early diabetic would not likely have discovered that he had diabetes had not the urine been tested by the insurance examiner.

Many factors have been suggested as entering into the cause of diabetes. Heredity, overweight, hardening of the blood vessels (arteriosclerosis), gall bladder disease, nervous strain, disease of the pituitary gland which lies on the floor of the skull, thyroid gland disease, and other conditions have been examined.

Men and women should have the urine tested once or twice a year. Cutting down on starch foods should prevent overweight and the development of diabetes in those who inherit the tendency toward it. It should also do away with the need for insulin in early cases of diabetes.

Scotland Took Irish Name. Scotland takes its name from a tribe of Irish people called the Scots, who crossed the Irish sea at the end of the Fifth century, and settled on the west coast of Scotland from the Clyde river to the Ross. Legend says that this tribe was named for Queen Scotia, the wife of a King of Ireland. Originally the Romans called Scotland Caledonia and its people the Caledonians. But by 843 Kenneth MacAlpin, a chief of the tribe of Scots, had united all of the country north of the Firths of Forth and Clyde under his rule. Within the next hundred years the name of his tribe came to be applied to all of this territory and it was called Scotland, Nova Scotia is, of course, New-Scotland.

First Printer in United States. The first printer in the United States was Stephen Daye, who came to Massachusetts in 1638 under contract to Rev. Samuel Glover, who brought a printing press, but died on the voyage to America. Daye set up the press in Cambridge and there, in 1639, issued as a broadside, "The Freeman's Oath," the first piece of printing in the colonies.—Washington Star.

# WHAT TO EAT AND WHY

C. Houston Goudiss  
Discusses the  
NEED FOR IODINE

### Key Substance of the Thyroid Gland—Tells How to Avoid Iodine Starvation

By C. HOUSTON GOUDISS  
6 East 36th St., New York City

THE discovery of our vital need for iodine is one of the most thrilling chapters in the long history of scientific research.

Many investigators contributed to our understanding of iodine hunger, but special credit is due to Dr. David Marine and his co-workers; and to Dr. E. C. Kendall of the Mayo Clinics at Rochester, Minn.

Today we know that although it constitutes only about one part in three million parts of the body weight, iodine is so essential that its absence from the diet may have the gravest consequences.

Thyroid—The Gland of Glands. Iodine is necessary for the normal functioning of the thyroid gland, situated in the front part of the neck. The thyroid is so important that it is often regarded as the throttle which governs the human locomotive, and when it fails to function normally, the body machinery may be thrown out of balance.

Thyroid disturbance during childhood may affect mental and physical development, and many children have been accused of laziness who are suffering from thyroid deficiency. Thyroid disorder may be a complicating factor in obesity, and specialists have found that it is associated with many stubborn skin diseases. It is also claimed that iodine starvation influences mental make-up and emotional tendencies.

Disfiguring Goiter. Simple goiter is a common disorder of the thyroid gland. At one time the very mention of this disease terrified girls and women, who feared the unsightly lump in the neck which disfigures the victim. Now, thanks to dramatic experiments, we know that simple goiter is an iodine deficiency disease.

Animal Experiments Point the Way. In 1916, it was estimated that a million young pigs died annually in Wisconsin. Investigation disclosed that their thyroid glands were abnormally large and abnormally low in iodine. When iodine was administered to the mothers, the young pigs were born normal.

Scientists reasoned that if goiter could be prevented in animals, it could be prevented in humans, and undertook the now famous census in Akron, Ohio. A study was made of the thyroid glands of all school girls from the fifth to the twelfth grades. Almost 50 per cent were found to have enlarged thyroid glands.

The girls were given small doses of sodium iodide dissolved in drinking water at given periods over 2 1/2 years. At the end of that time, investigators found that of 2,000 pupils, only 5 developed thyroid enlargement. Of the same number not treated, 500 showed enlargement.

Danger Periods. This demonstration aroused the interest of the scientific world and

Send for This FREE CHART Showing the Iodine Content of Various Foods

YOU are invited to write C. Houston Goudiss for a chart showing the foods rich in iodine and those which are poor in this substance. It will serve as a valuable guide in preparing balanced menus. Just ask for the Iodine Chart, addressing C. Houston Goudiss, at 6 East 36th Street, New York City. A post card is sufficient to carry your request.

Have You a Question? Ask C. Houston Goudiss. C. Houston Goudiss has put at the disposal of readers of this newspaper all the facilities of his famous Experimental Kitchen Laboratory in New York City. He will gladly answer questions concerning foods and diet. It's not necessary to write a letter unless you desire, for post card inquiries will receive the same careful attention. Address him at 6 East 36th Street, New York City.

send lists showing which foods are rich in iodine and which are poor in this substance.

### Questions Answered

Miss S. G.—There is no justification for serying toast at every meal instead of bread. It is true that proper toasting changes some of the starch to dextrine which is quickly and easily digested. But laboratory experiments reveal that the proteins of toasted bread and crusts have a lower digestibility, and animals gain less weight when fed on them than on the untoasted bread and the inside crumbs of the loaf.

Mrs. M. S. F.—I do not approve of the strictly vegetarian diet because it is unbalanced. One who desires to omit all animal foods from the diet must also omit the top-notch protective foods; milk and eggs. It is doubtful if adequate protein could be supplied without milk, eggs or meat. Good health is best maintained on a balanced diet, and is such a priceless possession that I cannot understand why anyone should risk the consequences of consuming a one-sided diet.

Miss C. T.—Agar-agar is a non-irritating, indigestible carbohydrate. As it is not digested, its caloric value is zero, and it could not possibly be fattening.



## BEAUTY CONTEST for PLANTS!

HAVE you ever wondered why most of the finest gardens in your locality are grown from FERRY'S SEEDS? Here's why:

All FERRY'S SEEDS are the result of many years of careful breeding, selecting and improving. In developing a new strain, the seed experts of the FERRY-MORSE Seed-Breeding Institute hold "plant beauty contests" to select the finest plants. Their seeds are planted for the next crop. Thus, year after year, weaknesses are eliminated and desirable qualities encouraged.

Select your flower and vegetable seeds from the FERRY'S SEEDS store display. All have been tested this year for germination and tested for true-ness to type.

Get a packet and up. FERRY-MORSE Seed Co., Detroit, So. Francisco.

## FERRY'S SEEDS

Desirable Crown. The most worthy crown is a good reputation.



THE ALL-WEATHER LIGHT Light it up and go anywhere, any time, in any weather. Coleman's Fyrax Globe protects against wind, snow, rain. Clear, powerful brilliance... just the light for use around the farm... handy for hunting, camping. "The Light of 1000 Candles." Has over 100,000,000 long-service generators. See the Coleman at your dealer's.

Send Postcard for Free Folder THE COLEMAN LAMP AND STOVE CO. Dept. W-112, Wichita, Kans. Chicago, Ill. Philadelphia, Pa. Los Angeles, Calif. (Dist. W.)

# UNDER PRESSURE

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By George Agnew Chamberlain

WNU Service

CHAPTER XIV—Continued

"You make a great mistake," said Dorado pleasantly, "two mistakes. It is not so easy to die as you think, also you would be no use to me dead. I wish you only kindness and goodness and a long life as the Senora Pepe Dorado." He paused. "We will enjoy La Barranca together."

She stared at him over the half empty plate, set it aside on the cot but retained the three-tined steel fork. With a single sweeping movement, unbelievably swift, he leaned forward and struck the murderous weapon from her hand so violently it went flying out into the night.

"You want things to be unpleasant, hein?" he cried, his eyes flashing. "Good. From now on you eat with your fingers like the peones. You don't sleep in here where there's plenty of air, no fire, no air, nothing. Me, I stay here and ten men more."

"All right," said Joyce, a faint light of hope dawning in her eyes. "Can I go now?"

"Yes, now," said Dorado, calming himself by a mighty effort. "Perhaps tomorrow when the priest comes you'll have more sense."

"What good would that do you?" asked Joyce quickly. "You know as well as I no marriage by a priest is legal in Mexico."

"No? You know so much, eh? Then you know that for the world the church is everything." Again he smiled. "After the religious consummation you won't mind so much the civil ceremony." Again he called and the same two men came back to carry cot, mattress and blankets into the innermost room. He followed, waving a brand from the fire into a flaming torch and pronouncing Joyce before him. He pointed with his chin along the farther reaches of the drift. "Perhaps you think you can climb out that way. Try it and I give you a present to the men who catch you."

Left alone in darkness Joyce crept to the cot but not to lie down. Dragging a blanket over her shivering shoulders she sat on its edge, elbows on knees and her chin cupped in her hands. It was no good thinking—no good at all—but she could listen, keep on listening. How often had she boasted to herself she was afraid of no man alive! She was afraid now; fear seemed to melt her bones and set the teeth in her head to chattering. Another sound came to her ears, a single snore and soon after a veritable chorus. There was something actually comforting in the harsh dissonance and the longer it continued the more did it soothe her. Presently she fell sidewise, stretched out and tumbled into unconsciousness. She awoke to the flare of a wax match. So it was here—she had slept and the terror was upon her! Her throat thickened and closed tight as she discerned Blackadder's eyes, cavernous and glowing. Not the end after all, she thought drowsily, thank God only another dream. But his whisper took on form, became actual words.

"Joyce, don't make a sound—listen. Do you see this rope? Wait, I'll light another match. Now look. I'm going to tie the end of it around your waist for safety, but the rest will be up to you. The second match went out but the whisper kept on. "Take the rope in your hands. That's it. Now follow it. Walk as quietly as you can, test out each step before you put down your foot. Just follow wherever it leads." His hands brushed across hers, seized the rope and gave it three sharp pulls. "Good-by, Joyce."

"Good-by—"

She had answered automatically but now something in the manner of his final whisper troubled her and she frowned but presently was intent on carrying out his orders to the letter. She had gone quite a distance before she noticed there was no slack. Even her bemused mind knew what that meant; somebody at the other end was taking it in. Suddenly the rope slanted upward so sharply she stumbled and fell to her knees. She was up again in a moment and stood quite still, wondering if the sound of her fall had been heard. Apparently not. She continued, resting more and more weight on the rope as the climb grew steeper. Several yards of the ascent were behind her when a stone that had seemed firm sank away and went rumbling downward. The next instant the roar of a dozen voices reverberated far down, far behind her, so the very earth seemed to shake. Then three lonely shots. Then an answering deafening volley. Now she knew why Helm Blackadder's good-by had lingered so strangely in her ears.

The rope was lifting her, dragging her upward faster than she could place her feet. Her knee struck here, an elbow there, and sometimes her shoulders dug into the damp loam of the disused shaft. Breath went out of her, stayed out. Her hands still clung to the rope,

but with a grip-like-the-grasp after death. Her head drooped between her arms, struck and struck again. So this—not that other—was to be the end.

Dirk knelt beside her. "Joyce! For God's sake, Joyce! You've got to speak! Oh, Joyce, wake up. Darling, we've got to get away, you've got to ride!"

"Let up on it," advised Leonardo sharply. "Can't you see she's passed out? Get on your horse, senior, and take her. Hurry!"

Dirk mounted Tronido. "I'm ready, what are you waiting for? What are you doing?"

"You never can tell," said Leonardo, pausing to knot a tie rein to one of the thorn trees. "There's a bare chance the senior who went below may crawl out of this hole alive and if he does he's going to find a horse, Tobalito?"

"Presente!"

"Give me a hand with the seniorita."

Together they lifted Joyce and placed her in Dirk's arms. Sitting on the ridge of the cante he gave her all the saddle he could and trembled for fear Tronido might act badly under the unaccustomed burden, but the horse seemed to know exactly what it was all about. They

open, never stirred. He spoke to her.

"Joyce, you aren't awake, are you? Can you hear me? Just move something—your hand or your lips. Show you hear me."

There was no answer by sound or sign, nevertheless so strong a feeling of content pervaded him he could not doubt all would yet be well. Tobalito knew better than to follow the barranca too closely; he made a detour through little-used paths known to few but himself. The pace slowed from a canter to a walk and Dirk, glad his companions knew no English, began to talk.

"Joyce, I love you. Whether you can hear me or not doesn't matter in the least since anyway I'll be telling it to you ever and over again. I don't know when it began or where it will end, and I don't care, I'm part of you and you of me. There's nothing cheeky in what I'm saying, really there isn't, because it's just something that's happened and can't be helped. I love you. I belong to you the way your hand belongs. You can do anything you like with me except cut me off. If you do that, you'll bleed—bleed to death."

Abruptly his face leaned lower, nearer to hers. "Oh, that's nonsense!" he cried. "How do I know? What makes me think you'll bleed? How can I keep on believing it if you don't say so? Oh, Joyce, darling, please speak, please tell me. How can you be so near my heart and not answer it? I can feel yours and it's still—so still it's almost as if it weren't beating at all. But you can't be dead since I still live. My blood is your blood. Everything I was, everything I'm going to be, has rushed into this moment with you in my arms. Because I love you. I love you."

Tobalito debouched suddenly from the shadowy recesses of an arroyo and came to a halt with Dirk beside him; Leonardo drew level. In plain view, only a few hundred yards away, stood the white mass of La Barranca. To the right was the towering blot of trees, melting into the inky expanse of the lake choked with hyacinths. To the left stretched the illimitable prairie, marked here and there with the black candelabra and exclamation points of cañal. No light showed from the hacienda, yet they knew eyes were watching from every angle as they advanced toward the eastern gate. It swung open at their approach and they entered. Promptly it slammed shut behind them.

Luz took command of Joyce, still inert, and thrust Dirk back when he attempted to follow. Adan Arnaldo, gloomy because poor horsemanship had prevented his joining the rescuing expedition, led him to Don Jorge in his office where he was greeted with the news a courier had come through from Mexico City and tossed dispatches for himself and Blackadder across the now impassable barranca. Dirk opened the long envelope bearing his name with some trepidation and was relieved to find it a personal missive, written in the ambassador's own hand.

"My dear Van Suttart," he read, "at last word has reached me through General Onelia of your whereabouts. For your diligence in following out to the letter the instructions in a certain cable from the department you are to be commended. For assuming I was to be kept in pitch darkness as to your movements, thereby robbing me of sleep and turning my hair from gray to white, I intend urging your dismissal from the service on the grounds of malfeasance unless you return at once to your regular duties. As you have darkened my days, so will I blacken your name—"

and I'm not joking—if you don't come back on the run. It may interest you to know my contact with General Onelia arose from his assumption of the ministry of war, our old friend in that post having been crushed by the final straw of the mysterious disappearance of a battery of howitzers."

"Bad news?" asked Adan, noticing Dirk's thoughtful expression.

"Not particularly," said Dirk, "but I guess I'll have to rush back if it's only to square myself."

"Give us your account of the rescue, my son," said Don Jorge pleadingly. "We have been very patient."

"Forgive me, Maxie; I've been rude as well as selfish," said Dirk, and plunged into a detailed account of all that had happened.

As he finished Luz came in search of him with the good news her mistress had awakened and wished to see him. For the first time he entered Joyce's bedroom. It was more cheerful than any other in the house. There was an open fire, burning gaily, and opposite it two high windows looking out upon a walled garden. Between them stood a bed with scrolled back and no footboard. Its towering tester made it seem a throne but Joyce, her dark head half buried in pillows, looked too small for a queen. He sank on his knees and seized her listless hand.

"Joyce," he whispered, "didn't you hear? Nothing at all?"

"Hear what?" she asked, her eyes studying his face feature by feature.

"When I was holding you in my arms on Tronido," he explained. "You were close to me, your heart against my heart. My lips were beside your ear. Oh, Joyce, you couldn't have stayed unconscious all that time—you must have heard."

"But what was it you said?" she insisted, looking him full in the eyes.

"I—I told you I loved you," stammered Dirk desperately.

"Was that all?"

"No. I said a lot of things. I think I said some of them over and over again."

"What were they?"

He knelt in silence, looking into her grave eyes. His hand dropped hers, the arm he had thrown across her waist grew lax. His head fell forward.

"I don't know," he whispered. "I've forgotten. I can't remember a word."

So swiftly he never knew how it happened her arms were around his neck and she had drawn his head down against her breast.

"Oh, Dirk, darling, of course I heard! I heard all you said and a lot more. It wasn't only your arms that were around me, it was your thoughts. I lay in them and dreamed. I felt safe and happy, glad to be sure I'd bleed if ever I cut you off. You kissed me once in your way, now I kiss you in mine. I'm kissing you with my heart against your face."

A dull boom rent the air and trailing it came a weird howl that passed over the house; there followed a rending of branches in the outer garden and then a terrific explosion. Dirk leaped to his feet and stood transfixed. Joyce sank back against the pillows, wide eyes staring at him questioningly. All the hacienda stirred into life with the hum of a threatened swarm of bees. Shouts were heard, presently punctuated by the thump of Don Jorge's approaching staff. Joyce half rose, her shoulders gleaming white but strong above the yoke of her filmy nightdress. Abruptly she seemed no longer too small to be a queen.

"That was no earthquake," she stated; "it was a gun—a cannon."

(TO BE CONTINUED)



Thrust Dirk Back When He Attempted to Follow.

started, Tobalito as guide in the lead, Dirk next and Leonardo, armed, bringing up the rear. A whinny from the tethered range pony rang out sharply across the desert air. Start J. Tobalito put spurs to his flea-bitten mount. Dirk found a trot galling, but was at ease the minute Tronido reached out into the cradle-like motion of his swinging canter. He shifted Joyce so her head lay against his shoulder, passed the reins to his right hand and with his left held her knees securely. Though her coma persisted he knew she lived by the faint tremor of her breathing and because while at first she had seemed rigid and cold now he could feel his own warmth gradually stealing into her veins.

But he was troubled about something else. "Leonardo," he called over his shoulder. "Do you really think there's a chance Blackadder's still alive?"

"None, senior; he did not wish to live."

"Why do you say that?"

Leonardo rode closer, not caring to shout his answer. "He really died when he came to after we'd pulled him out at the place of the fallen bridge. He spoke and told us all, but I could see it was a dead man talking."

"Are you loco?" asked Dirk.

"No, for I've seen it happen before," said Leonardo. "With some men pride takes the place of blood and bone; destroy it and they die. It was so with him. His tongue talked but only to tell us of his shame; I could see his heart and eyes were dead. He knew he could never return to his ancient path, never walk upright except to death. So he died, God and the Virgin rest his soul."

"Then why did you leave the horse?" asked Dirk. "Do you expect a miracle?"

"No," said Leonardo hesitatingly, distressed at being driven into a show of his secret thoughts, "though in my country miracles have often happened. I think I was moved, senior, in the manner of my ancestors, to make a living sacrifice to the memory of a brave man."

Dirk imagined a faint stirring within the burden in his arms, something vaguely different from the mere persistence of life. He peered down at Joyce's face, tilted against his right shoulder, and studied it in the light of the stars. It seemed deathly pale, a patch of moonlight—mere reflection of a far-away reflection. Her eyes were closed and her lips, though half

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## Sinkholes Dot Alpena, Michigan, Section; Cause of Phenomena Remains a Mystery

If reporters and photographers had been on the job in Alpena some centuries ago it is probable the same sort of news stories coming from a western state, telling of farms sinking 200 and more feet, would have been written under Alpena date lines, says a correspondent in the Detroit Free Press.

The depressions are still in evidence—the famous sinkholes of Alpena, Presque Isle and Montmorency counties. The three counties have 37 of the sinkholes from 150 to 200 feet deep, many with walls so sheer they can't be climbed. Rock strata exposed for easy study draw numerous geologists and inspire frequent scientific papers.

Scientists do not agree on the causes of the depressions, but it is generally believed that the sinkholes were originally enormous, deep caverns in the limestone. The roofs are believed to have caved in, causing the sinkholes.

One of the sinkholes is believed to be under water in Misery bay. Fishermen report that when water is high in the rivers they find their boats drifting away from one spot in the bay. When the rivers are low their boats drift toward the

spot as though water from the lake was being drawn through an underground river.

Some of the sinkholes are dry and others are filled with water. Local belief is that some of the holes are bottomless, no soundings ever having been taken on the bottom.

As the depth of the water remains stationary in some, despite heavy rainfalls or local conditions, it is presumed that the sinkholes connect with underground rivers. Stories of marked logs being dropped into sinkholes, sucked beneath the surface and reappearing in Lake Huron are discounted by those who have studied the phenomena.

Indians and State Names

American Indians had an important part in naming many states of the nation. Wyoming was called "M'cheuwomink" by the Indians, a Smithsonian institution survey reveals. Nebraska means "flat water," to the Sioux tribes; Oklahoma is the Choctaw word for "red people," and Missouri got its name from an Algonquin phrase meaning "the big canoe." Minnesota, literally translated from the Siouan, means "land of the sky-blue water"

## Dresses for Street and Home Wear!

TWO dresses, as practical as they are pretty—one for shopping and general street wear, the other ideal for round the house, and made on slenderizing lines. Notice that they both use the smart front closing. Both these patterns are quick and easy to make up, and each is accompanied by a complete and detailed sew chart.

Frock With Girdled Waistline.

Fashion says everything must have a certain amount of soft detailing this season, and this charming tailored dress obeys with draping at the neckline, the girdled waist, and bust fullness beneath smooth shoulders. Easy



sleeves, cut-in-one with the shoulders, make it a cool style for summer. Silk crepe, silk print (in that case, have a plain-colored girdle effect) sharkskin, linen and shantung are good fabric choices for this.

House Dress for Large Women.

It's a diagram dress, so that it may be made in just a few hours. The long, unbroken, unbelted line, the utter simplicity, the v-neck, make this dress extremely becoming to women in the 36 to 52 size range. Short, pleated sleeves give plenty of ease for reaching and stretching. Make this up in pretty cottons that will stand plenty of wear and washing—percale, gingham, seersucker, broadcloth.

The Patterns.

1489 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 40 and 42. Size 16 requires 4 1/2 yards of 39-inch material, plus 3/4 yard of contrasting for girdle.

1476 is designed for sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50 and 52. Size 38 requires 5 yards of 35-inch material.

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## Uncle Phil Says:

As Malicious as Gossips

There are those who are intent on telling the truth if it will hurt somebody.

One needs to be trained for the vocation he is to follow, but he also needs an education in order to enjoy the intellectual things of life.

The man with a one-track mind is the one who struggles bravely to drag the conversation at a dinner party back to where it was when he was interrupted.

He Generally Shows It

Anyone enforcing discipline may have the best intentions, but if he is opposed, it spoils his temper.

If you cheer loud enough at a public meeting you will be appointed on a committee.

When we all have television sets one more mystery will be solved. We'll know what makes studio audiences laugh.

Would Reduce Lying

It ought to be considered polite to refuse to answer when one considers it best not to.

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

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

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

MEMBER - FIRST NEWSPAPER PUBLISHED IN AMERICA Office Phone No. 24

In The Third Judicial District Court

Of The State of New Mexico Within And For Lincoln County JOHN E. HALL, Plaintiff

WILLIAM A. JACOBS, impleaded with the following named defendants against whom substituted service is hereby sought to be obtained, to-wit: William A. Jacobs, Walter Johnson, Charilo L. Jacobs, if living, if deceased, the unknown heirs of Charilo L. Jacobs, deceased, Jacob C. Hendrex, if living, if deceased, the unknown heirs of Jacob C. Hendrex, deceased, Clara K. Moses, Cimarron Valley Bank, A Corporation, The Unknown Heirs at Law of Joshua C. Lacy, deceased, The Unknown Heirs at Law of H. J. Miller, deceased, The Unknown Heirs at Law of William E. Moses, deceased, The Unknown Heirs at Law of William Hesse, deceased, and All Unknown Claimants of Interests in the hereinafter described premises, adverse to the plaintiff, Defendants. No 4646 Civil.

NOTICE OF PENDENCY OF SUIT THE STATE OF NEW MEXICO,

To each of the above named defendants against whom substituted service is hereby sought to be obtained: GREETING,

You and each of you are hereby notified that a certain cause, wherein you and each of you are defendants, and John E. Hall is plaintiff, being civil cause No. 4646 on the civil docket in the District Court of Lincoln County, State of New Mexico, is now pending against you. That the general object and purpose of said suit is to establish plaintiff's title in and to the real estate hereinafter described, against the adverse claims of you and each of you and all of you, and anyone claiming by, under, or through you or any of you, and to bar and forever estop you as defendants from having or claiming any lien upon or any right or title to or interest in the premises hereinafter described adverse to the plaintiff, and to quiet plaintiff's title in and to the premises hereinafter described.

That the premises and real-estate described in said bill of complaint are situated in the County of Lincoln, State of New Mexico and more particularly described as follows, to-wit:

E1/2NW1/2 Section 2, Township 1 South, Range 13 East, N. M. P. M., W1/2, W1/2E1/2 Section 23, Township 2 South, Range 12 East, N. M. P. M., NW1/2 Section 22, Township 7 South, Range 11 East, N. M. P. M., SE1/2E1/2 Section 10, Township 7 South, Range 13 East, N. M. P. M.

You are further notified that unless you enter your appearance in said cause on or before the 10th day of June, 1933, judgment will be rendered in said cause against you and each of you by default.

That the name of plaintiff's attorney and his Postoffice address is John E. Hall, Carrizozo, New Mexico.

Given under my hand and the seal of the District Court of Lincoln County, State of New Mexico, this 21st day of April, A. D. 1933.

(U. C. Seal) Edward Penfield, District Court Clerk

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Recorder - Agnes Degner. Mother Advisor - Mrs. Anna Brazel. Meetings - 2nd & 4th Fridays

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The Need for Unity

By RAYMOND PITCAIRN National Chairman Sentinels of the Republic

In America we observe many anniversaries, commemorating important dates in our history. Many others we forget. Among the latter is included May 14. Yet that day is well worth recalling. It was the date set early in the year 1787 for the opening of the Convention that wrote our Federal Constitution.

Although the difficulties of travel in that period so delayed many delegates that the formal opening had to be postponed until May 25, Washington and others met at Independence Hall on that day prepared to take the important steps that would unite a disorganized people.

In their great objective lies the significance of those dates. For out of the Convention then assembled evolved a plan and a spirit of national unity and cooperation which has made the United States one of the greatest nations on earth.

As with all historic anniversaries, there lies in this a lesson and an inspiration to our Nation. In that convention long enmities were stilled by a readiness to see opponents' points of view, and by a willingness to subordinate certain sectional or group demands to the welfare of the nation as a whole.

Here is an example which America might follow with benefit today. As this is written there are evidences that such thoughts are in the minds of many of our people. At recent meetings, employer and employe groups have spoken of fuller cooperation. At Washington, various leaders have shown a renewed intention to help the Nation through the difficulties which now beset it, and to discourage group conflict.

All this is encouraging. America will hope it continues. For what America needs today is a renewed spirit of the teamwork which built a great nation out of thirteen struggling states and made that nation the symbol for liberty, for opportunity and for progress known over all the world.

In unity and mutual understanding lies our strength.

Captive Peasant Caps Silk Scarfs - ideal for Neck or Head-wear with Suits, Frocks or Slacks - Burke Art & Gift Shop.

Will buy or trade for second-hand barb wire. See this office

What You Want How You Want It When You Want It

For anything in the line of printing come to us and we'll guarantee you satisfactory work at prices that are right

Have You a Favorite Cake Recipe? - Send It In It May Win Cash Prize

WHEN you decide to give your family a real treat and you bake one of those luscious, tempting chocolate cakes, or it may be a delectable marble cake or a delicious devil's food cake, made from your favorite recipe, and the folk all reach for a second, or perhaps a third, helping - now isn't that gratifying! How amply rewarded you feel by the remarks of appreciation going around the festive board such as "Oh, boy, what a cake!" from little Willie, said with a mouthful, to "I must have another piece if I burst!" from Dad.

But here! - you may have still further reward coming to you. The very recipe that the family makes so, much over may be the one to take the first prize of \$25, or one of the five second prizes of \$10, or one of the ten third prizes of \$5 in the Cake Recipe Contest. And why not?

C. Houston Goodles, noted food authority, who for 30 years has exerted a wide influence on the food habits of this nation through his lectures and books, and who at present conducts the food department in this newspaper known as "What to Eat and Why," is conducting a cake recipe contest with cash prizes to be given to persons submitting the best recipes. Your recipe will be judged on the basis of its nutritional and wholesome value. It need not be a marvelous creation for the eye to behold. The judges of this contest may agree with your family that your favorite recipe IS THE BEST! For further particulars see the announcement elsewhere in this issue of this newspaper. There is nothing to buy. No letter to write. Just send in your favorite cake recipe. It may win a prize.

Lightning Reveals Mirage

As a thunderstorm raged on the edge of the Sahara desert recently, members of an exploring party saw, during a flash of lightning, a range of mountains jutted against the sky. The phenomenon was repeated on another evening under almost identical conditions. As the nearest range in that direction was the Atlas mountains, 500 miles away, the explorers concluded that the lightning had produced a mirage.

Notice Extraordinary

If you are going to El Paso at any time and staying over night, if you will call at this office, we will explain to you how you can save yourself one-half of your hotel bill at two of the leading hotels. In other words, our plan will save you 50 cents on every dollar you spend. This is important, and virtually concerns your pocketbook. Act now under our absolute GUARANTEE PLAN.

Notice of Hearing of Final Report and Account

In The Probate Court of Lincoln County, State of New Mexico In The Matter of The Estate of Juan J. Perea, Deceased. No 443

To J. P. Romero, Carrizozo, N. Mex. Adolfo Romero, Los Angeles, Calif. and to all unknown heirs of the said decedent, and all unknown persons claiming any lien upon, or right, title, or interest, in or to, the estate of the said decedent, and to whom it may concern:

You, and each of you are hereby notified, and notice is hereby given, that J. P. Romero, Administrator of the estate of Juan J. Perea, deceased, has filed in the above entitled Court his final report and account as such Administrator, and the Court has appointed Monday, the 13th day of June, 1938, at the hour of 10:30 o'clock a. m., as the hour and day for hearing of objections, if any there be, to the approval and settlement of said final report and account, and the discharge of the said J. P. Romero as such Administrator, and at the hour on the day named, the Probate Court will proceed to determine the heirship of said decedent, the ownership of his said estate and the interest of each respective claimant thereto and therein and the persons entitled to the distribution thereof.

The name and postoffice address of the attorney for the Administrator is John E. Hall, Carrizozo, N. Mex.

Witness the Honorable Marcial C. St. John, Judge of the said Court, and the seal thereof, this 26 day of April, 1938.

(Seal) Edward Penfield, A29-M20 Clerk.

The Men Who Make America

By RAYMOND PITCAIRN National Chairman Sentinels of the Republic

Again America is seeking with eager hope the road to progress and recovery. Both government and private enterprise are participating in the search. Numerous plans have been proposed and vigorously debated. Some new charts have been introduced, and various old ones dusted off and re-submitted as guides to the lost path.

Just why a nation blessed above all others in security from invasion, in the scope and value of its natural resources, in the strength and vigor and intelligence of its people should suffer the blight of continued unemployment and halted production remains a puzzle to many. Yet the answer may lie before them in our own inspiring history.

When did America make its greatest strides in national development and the general well-being of all its people?

It was when the American people felt and demonstrated their faith in themselves as citizens.

It was when they expressed in their works and their attitudes the pride of pioneer ancestors whose courage, self-reliance, resourcefulness and thrift conquered a wilderness and built a nation.

It was in the days when men and women turned to themselves or to each other, rather than to political pretenses and political patronage, for help.

In the veins of the great majority of our people still flows the blood of such pioneers. In their characters still abide the strength and the courage of such fathers.

If Americans apply to their problems of today the strength, the self-reliance, the independence of spirit that distinguished those history-making forebears, if they look to themselves rather than to politics for achievement; then the way to progress that once stretched so wide, should open again. They are the ones who built America. They are the ones who can restore it to an accustomed pace and prosperity.

And the theorists who insist that they must rely on political aid and edicts for that progress simply don't understand the history or the basic character of the men who made and make America.

Fools Uncover Gold

A man living in Coventry, England, has a garden that is part of a new estate and boasts a fine old oak. As his fowls were scratching about near by the dog dug a hoard of gold and silver. The lucky man found that the coins belonged to the reign of George the Third and that there were 18 pieces of gold and five of silver. The treasure had been buried exactly 100 yards from the foot of the oak tree and in a direct line with the cathedral spire.

Fame

President Taft's favorite joke was on himself. It happened that Jim Corbett of pugilistic fame had called on Taft at the White House and the two were walking about the grounds when a Washington newsboy spied them and yelled, "Gee, there's Jim Corbett, but who's the fat guy with him?"

Eighth Grade Commencement Alto School May 20, 1938 Program Invocatory Rev. Collins Salutatory Mary Lou Luck Piano Solo Paul Jones Valedictory Alice Blood Address Mrs. Oja G. Jones Rural School Supervisor Presentation of Diplomas Charlie Peebles Graduation Song Graduation Class Benediction Rev. Collins

Commencement Exercises

CLASS MOTTO - "Not at the top but climbing" CLASS COLORS - Red and White CLASS FLOWER - Red and White Roses

CLASS ROLL

Alice Blood, Barney Luck Jr., J. B. Hightower, Ruth Bally, Lawrence Peebles, Mary Lou Luck, Lloyd Coe



Speaking of Sports

Main Street Produces Most Diamond Stars

By GEORGE A. BARCLAY

IF YOU want to become a big league baseball star, first see to it that you are born and reared in a country town. That's an almost sure-fire recipe, provided you have what it takes, for practically all of the diamond aces of the present generation hail from hamlets that were unknown until their baseball fame put those towns on the map.

Few people had heard of Van Meter, Iowa, until a lad named Bob Feller began pitching his way to immortality with the Cleveland Indians. Now most any school boy



BOB FELLER

can tell you about it. Did you ever hear of Mt. Ida, Ark.? That's where Lon Warneke of the St. Louis Cardinals was born. Or Lonaconing, Md.? That's where Lefty Grove of the Boston Red Sox made his bow. Cyriously enough, what is true of the stars of today was true of those of yesterday. As witness, Ty Cobb, who was born in Royston, Ga.; Christy Mathewson, who was born in Factoryville, Pa.; Grover Alexander, in York, Neb.; Sam Crawford, in Wahoo, Neb.; Red Faber, in Cascade, Iowa; Hans Wagner, in Mansfield, Pa.; Walter Johnson in Humboldt, Kan.

Some Exceptions

There are, of course, a few brilliant exceptions past and present to the credit of the big cities, but they are relatively small in number. Babe Ruth, for instance, grew up in Baltimore, Md.; Hank Greenberg of the Tigers is a product of New York City; Freddie Lindstrom of the Giants, Pirates and Cubs hailed from Chicago; Bill Jurgen, Cubs shortstop, is a Brooklyn boy; Lou Gehrig spent his boyhood in New York City.

But generally when you hear some one say that a local boy has made good in the big leagues, you'll find that he's from Pageland, N. C., where Van Lingle Mungo of the Brooklyn Dodgers was born; or Norway, Iowa, where Hal Trosky of the Indians first saw the light of day; or Celeste, Texas, where Monte Stratton, White Sox pitching ace, was ushered into the world.

Think of a few other stars. Well, Carl Hubbell comes from Carthage, Mo.; Joe Di Maggio, from Martinez, Calif.; Dizzy Dean from Holdenville, Okla.; Mel Ott from Gretna, La.; Arky Vaughan of the Pirates from Clifty, Ark.; Buck Newsum of the St. Louis Browns, from Hartsville, N. C.; Billy Herman of the Cubs from New Albany, Ind.; Luke Appling of the White Sox from High Point, N. C.; Lefty Gomez of the Yankees from Rodeo, Calif.; Eldon Auker of the Tigers from Noracur, Kan.; Tommy Bridges from Gordonville, Tenn.; Rudy York from Aragon, Ok.; Red Ruffing from Granville, Ill.; Tex Carleton of the Cubs from Comanche, Texas; Pepper Martin from Temple, Okla.; Charley Gehringer of the Tigers,



Dizzy Dean Carl Hubbell

from Fowlerville, Mich.; Mel Harder of the Cleveland Indians from Beemer, Neb.; Sammy Hale from Mosston, Iowa; Dixie Walker of the Tigers from Villavilla, Ga.; Wesley and Rick Ferrell of the Washington Senators, from Greenville, N. C.

You could go on through until you had exhausted the rosters of the sixteen clubs in the National and American leagues and you'd find that players born in the big cities were relatively few and far between. Why is this the case? Anybody's guess is as good as anybody else's. The smaller town can offer the advantages of greater opportunities for outdoor sports, more places for kids to play in the open, a chance for a sturdier physical development.

Baseball Miracles

MAYBE it is the mellowing influence of age or a subsidence of the sun-spots that have been plaguing humans in recent years, but some of baseball's problem boys have shown a rather amazing reversal of form so far this year.

Consider Dizzy Dean, the champion popper-offer of 1937. The great one is serious, practically dignified now. A year ago he would have expounded opinions on any subject under the sun and he would have gone for any stunt imaginable. But not now. This tendency was apparent even before he became a Cub. A sore pitching arm may be the cause. But in spite of his enforced layoff from pitching, Dizz says his arm is all right and he'll win plenty of games. Time will tell.

Then there's Van Mungo, pitching ace of the Dodgers. He's a chastened young man so far this year. He solemnly tells the world he is going to continue walking the straight and narrow and that he'll keep the peace at all costs.

Casey Stengel, manager of the Boston Bees, has quit being a clown. He's serious and is determined to get the best out of what he regards as a fine ball club.

Lefty Grove's teammates are surprised and delighted at the change in the veteran Red Sox pitcher. Instead of being gruff, silent and haughty, he goes around smiling, indulges in small talk and pranks and is particularly nice to the rookie players.

And they say that "Ducky-Wucky" Medwick has become more even-tempered. It wasn't long ago that the Cardinal's biggest threat would explode suddenly and often. This year he is a happier, more friendly fellow. Maybe it's the new baby at his home.

Leo the Lion

HEADED into his seventeenth consecutive season as a member of the Chicago Cubs, Charles Leo "Gabby" Hartnett continues to set a pace that astrophes the athletic world.

Nine years ago it looked as though he were through. A useless throwing arm kept him out of action in the season of 1929 when the Cubs won the National league pennant. But he came back the next year and became the greatest catcher in baseball.

Last year Gabby was the third leading batter in the league with a



GABBY HARTNETT

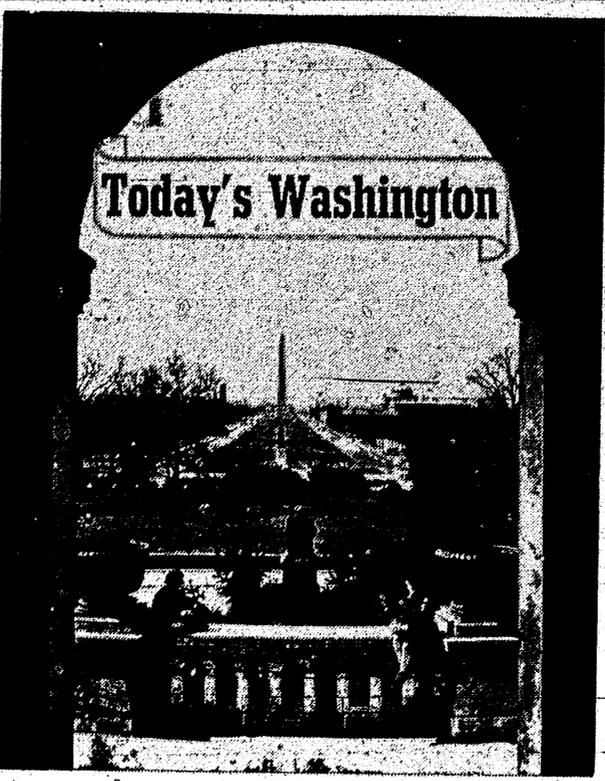
record of .354, an almost phenomenal feat considering the way age has slowed up his running. He received only two fewer votes than Joe Medwick in the league's most valuable player poll; he made the major's all-star team and his hitting streak through 26 straight games was the longest compiled by a National leaguer. In 110 games he increased his lifetime batting average to an even .300.

Lots of fellows would be satisfied with that record, but Hartnett has set an even greater goal in baseball. He wants to have the honor of having caught more games than any other receiver in the history of the national game. Ray Schalk, formerly of the Chicago White Sox, caught 1,721 games in the American league, which is only 154 more than Hartnett has managed in the National.

Gabby should at least cut that remaining 154 figure in half this year and be in a position to pass it by 1939. He is also shooting for another record. At present he is tied with Schalk for having caught 100 or more games in 12 campaigns. He wants to beat Ray's record.

Here and There

BOB ("LEFTY") GROVE, Boston Red Sox's thirty-eight-year-old ace, became the sixth major league pitcher in history to pass the 2,000-strikeout mark recently when he fanned six Detroit Tigers while gaining the two hundred sixtieth victory of his 15-year American league career. Walter Johnson, in his 21 years with Washington, had 3,497. The others to reach the 2,000 mark were Cy Young, Christy Mathewson, Dazy Vance and Grover Alexander. Only two states, Pennsylvania and New York, collected in excess of a million dollars for hunting and fishing licenses in 1937. Pennsylvania received \$1,120,220.60, New York, \$1,103,728.29. Jack Dempsey's cut of the purse for his title winning battle with Jess Willard in Toledo July 4, 1919, was \$27,500.



Washington Monument Framed in a Capitol Arch.

Tourists to Our National Capital Find Many New Structures Have Risen

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

IT LOOKS just like the postcards! Typical sightseer's comment on the Washington scene, is still true. The Capitol dome is still the same as in the newsreel backdrop for senatorial snapshots. The Washington monument at night is still a looming landmark in peaked white hood with red airplane beacons for eyes.

But behind the scenes and indoors are many changes which prevent last year's two and three-fourths million visitors to the District of Columbia from feeling they have seen everything.

The triangular block east of the Archives building, where motorists have been staring at blank wooden enclosing walls while waiting for traffic signals at Constitution and Pennsylvania avenues, has at last been unveiled to reveal the Apex building. This new home for the federal trade commission is named for its position at the apex of the Federal Triangle group of glorified office buildings, already housing ten important bureaus and commissions.

The new seven-floor Apex structure has a "flatiron" floorplan, with its rounded column-lined tip pointed down Pennsylvania avenue toward the capitol, five blocks east. As soon as the Apex building shed its screen of gray hoarding, up went a larger wooden barrier across the street and two steam shovels began to bite out the foundation for a National Art Gallery to house the Mellon collection. Art students may amuse themselves while waiting for its completion by visiting the recently opened Museum of Modern Art, fifth art museum of Washington. Beige and ivory backgrounds and furniture of blond woods lend an atmosphere of freshness to the District's affiliate to New York city's Modern Art museum. The new gallery, in the Metropolitan Club building at Seventeenth and H streets, presents changing exhibitions instead of a permanent display.

For Financiers and Animals. A recent addition to the stern facades of Constitution avenue is the Federal Reserve Bank Board building at Twenty-first street. A pair of splashing fountains in shallow black granite bowls flank the entrance to the spacious low building of polished white gray-veined Georgia marble. Over the front door broods a stone eagle four yards tall. Within the two-story marble hall, with roof of molded glass, has a double stairway leading to the 12 doors tagged with the names of the 12 member banks.

Other new buildings on the district official scene are the additions to the National Zoological park—the Pachyderm house for giraffe, elephant, rhino, hippo, tapir, and buffalo tenants; and the air-conditioned Small Mammals house for monkeys, civet cats, otters, and such little creatures as squirrels, gophers, chipmunks, and kangaroo rats.

Strictly businesslike is the appearance of the 11-story remodeled quarters of the Home Owners Loan corporation, at First street and Indiana avenue, with tidy limestone front covering almost 200,000 square feet of office space. Nearby rises the new District Court building with its eight streamlined courtrooms.

Among unusual new structures in Washington are several which will take their places in the official directory under the obscure title of annexes. The Agricultural annex, also known as the Standardization building of the bureau of agricultural economics ("Cotton building" for short) is a long six-story rectangle of tapestry brick at Twelfth and C streets Southwest. Here, cotton,

wool, hay, seeds, beans, and other agricultural products are tested and classified for sale. Continuous window strips four stories high and special skylights, scientifically designed to throw shadowless light into laboratories used for classing cotton fiber according to color and size, are outward signs of the scientific research within.

Huge Engraving Annex. The bureau of engraving's new seven-story annex across the street is believed to be the largest factory-type structure in the world built of steel and concrete. Polished veneer lining the molds in which the concrete was poured gave the surface a smooth finish resembling stone.

The same continuous window strip straight up several stories is a feature of the construction, putting 17 glittering vertical stripes up the Fourteenth street side of the building. The annex's five massive wings are visible from the south. Skylights with northern exposure are provided for top floor studios of artists and engravers who design stamps, currency, and bonds; as far as possible, daylight will be substituted for the blazing blue electric lights so long a feature of the old Engraving building across the street. All stamps will be manufactured in the new annex, as well as designs for other valuable paper; 19 vaults for storage and three non-pollutable incinerators, for completely destroying discarded valuables, are built-in features of the equipment. A tunnel connects the annex with a government loading platform in the railroad yards nearby, for safer shipment of valuables and quicker unloading of paper, dyes, and chemicals.

The capitol's third new annex of the year is the addition to the library of congress, east of the parent building and glaringly white beside its age-grimed elder. This annex provides storage space for ten million books, as well as numerous periodicals, with a penthouse for 167 quiet private study rooms.

Nearby in the capitol, the year has brought changes in the bronze population of Statuary hall—three newcomers. Nebraska has installed its first representatives in this American Hall of Fame, William Jennings Bryan and J. Sterling Morton. General William Henry Harrison Beadle, educator, was sent to Statuary hall for South Dakota. In the gaunt spheroid crypt of the capitol basement has been installed a pearly white plaster model of the building, made in an accurate scale of one-fifth inch to the foot, complete even in details of balustrades or Corinthian capitals of columns. A detachable section shows how the East front would look if extended as the architect planned.

Capitol Now Air-Conditioned. Most striking development in the capitol, from the tourists' point of view, is the newly installed air-conditioning plant which has the cooling capacity of a seven-story block of ice melting in 24 hours, or of 200,000 average household refrigerators. The air-conditioning operates from the capitol power plant, and furnishes cool air also for the senate offices and the two house office buildings through a giant system of copper pipes.

Outstanding indoor developments in the District of Columbia have taken place in the new south building of the Department of the Interior. The Office of Education library has been installed, with its museum collection of early American textbooks as well as modern education material. Near the building's south entrance is the new museum, dramatizing the work of the nine bureaus and departments of the interior with maps, charts, models, photographs, and 11 dioramas showing tiny figures in well built and lighted scenery.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

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

Lesson for May 22 SERVING THROUGH CHRISTIAN CITIZENSHIP

LESSON TEXT—Mark 12:13-17, 28-34. GOLDEN TEXT—Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself—Mark 12:31. PRIMARY TOPIC—A Sermon on a Penny. JUNIOR TOPIC—A Sermon on a Penny. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Loyalty to God and Country. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Obligations of Christian Citizenship.

"For God and Country" is a rallying cry that well summarizes the spirit and duty of the Christian citizen. So clear and inspiring are the teachings of God's Word regarding the relationship of the Christian to his country that one marvels that national leaders who are seeking to stimulate civic loyalty do not promote a revival of the study of the Bible. Dr. Moore is right when he says, "No bad citizen is a good Christian and no good Christian is a bad citizen." The solution of our nation's problems would be a great evangelistic campaign from coast to coast. A man like Moody would then appear in his true position as a great patriot. The soul-winner would be more important than the vote-getter. Why not try it?

Our lesson presents our Lord on Tuesday of His passion week, when He met His adversaries in their cunning efforts to entrap Him in His words so that they might condemn Him. The two incidents before us have broader application than to citizenship alone, but we may well consider them in that light, for they reveal that the citizen who is right with God will be right with the nation and with his own neighbors.

I. The Christian Citizen Loves His Country (vv. 13-17). The Pharisees, who hated Rome for its domination of Palestine, and the Herodians, who supported Rome in its control of the land, were enemies, but they joined forces to tempt Christ. They knew that if He said "Yes" to their question the Jews would be angry, and if He said "No" He could be condemned as a traitor to Rome.

The trap was set, but it caught only the crafty hunters. Taking their own pocket money he declared that if they used Caesar's money they ought to pay taxes to Caesar. The coin stood for an orderly government, benefits of which they enjoyed and which they ought to support.

II. The Christian Citizen Loves God (vv. 20-30). Although this point comes second in our lesson it comes first in experience. It is the man who renders unto God the love of the heart, soul, mind, and all of his strength (v. 30) who is ready really to love his country as he should.

The scribes loved to dispute about which was the greatest of the 613 commandments which they recognized. Jesus astonished them by referring to the passage of Scripture most familiar to the Jews (Deut. 6:4, 5), which declares the unity and absolute exclusiveness of the Lord our God. It may be well for us to stress this truth even in our time, for most folk regard the worship and service of God as optional.

III. The Christian Citizen Loves His Neighbor (vv. 31-34). The scribe did not ask for the second commandment but Jesus presents it as an unavoidable corollary of the first. The man who really loves God will love his neighbor.

Every social injustice would be wiped out and every cause for strife removed if all men loved their fellow-man as they love themselves. Such a condition will never prevail, however, until men love God. It is too much for the flesh to put others before self. Only the grace of God is sufficient for that. Hence the real solution of the problems of capital and labor, the "haves" and the "have nots" is to win the men and women on both sides of the struggle to a true love for God through Jesus Christ our Lord. In other words, we come again to the inevitable conclusion that what our nation needs is a revival.

Social panaceas, revolution either by force or by law, dictatorships, all these are destined to failure. Men must learn to know and love God supremely and thus come to love their neighbors as themselves. The crossroad Sunday school teacher, the missionary in the city slums, the preacher of the gospel, whether in the great city or on the countryside, the faithful Christian living out the love of Christ daily in kindly word and deed—these are the real forces for social as well as spiritual good. Let us do all we can to prosper their ministry!

Sufficient Unto the Day Do not look forward to what might happen tomorrow; the same everlasting Father who cares for you today will take care of you tomorrow, and every day.

Living Wisely Let no one think that the way to gain the next world is to despise this one.

Little Courtesies In the stir and hurry of life how careless we are of little courtesies!

Graceful Butterfly New Crochet Idea



Pattern No. 6031.

There's graceful beauty in every stitch of this butterfly which you'll find charming for a chair set, buffet set or scarf ends. Crochet it in a string . . . the same medallion makes the center of each wing and arm rest. Fascinating pick-up work that's easy to do. In pattern 6031 you will find directions for making a chair or buffet set, and scarf; illustrations of the chair set and of all stitches used; material requirements; a photograph of the butterfly.

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

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

AROUND THE HOUSE

Cooking Dried Fruit.—Soak and cook slices of lemon with dried apricots, prunes or peaches. One thin slice of lemon will be enough for each two cups of dried fruit.

Butter Marshmallow Fork.—When toasting marshmallows to prevent them from sticking to stick or fork when toasted, have handy a cube of butter so the toasters can thrust their stick or fork into it before putting the marshmallows on.

Varnish Straw Articles.—All articles made of straw, such as baskets, cuticases, matting, will last longer if given an occasional coat of white varnish.

Stretching the Salad.—When the salad is limited and you wonder if it will go around comfortably, scoop out tomatoes and use the salad as a filling. Then you will surely have enough.

For a Flakier Crust.—One-half teaspoonful of vinegar, added to the water when making pie crust, will assure a flakier crust.

Improving Fudge.—If you will add a small spoonful of cornstarch to the next batch of fudge you make, you will be amazed at the improvement in flavor.

ARE YOU ONLY A 3/4 WIFE?

Men can never understand a three-quarter wife—a wife who's lovable for three weeks of the month—but a hell-cat the fourth. No matter how your back aches—no matter how loudly your nervous system—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 tear up the system, then loosening the discomfiting from the functional disorders which women must endure. Make a note—HOW TO GET A BOTTLE OF PINKHAM'S TODAY WITH NO MAIL FROM YOU. Pinkham's today—more than a million women have written in letters reporting benefit. Why not try LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND?



WNU—M 20—38

Sentinels of Health

Don't Neglect Them! Nature designed the kidneys to do a marvelous job. Their task is to keep the flowing blood stream free of an excess of toxic impurities. The act of living—life itself—constantly produces waste matter the kidneys must remove from the blood if good health is to endure. When the kidneys fail to function as Nature intended, there is retention of waste that may cause body-wide distress. One may suffer from hazy backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, painless under the eyes—feet, swollen, painless. Frequent, scanty or burning passages may be further evidence of kidney or bladder disturbance. The recognized and proper treatment is a diuretic medicine to help the kidneys. Doan's Pills, the greatest kidney medicine ever, has been used for forty years of public approval. Ask your doctor—the remedy never fails. Doan's Pills are sold at all drug stores.



# Floyd Gibbons' ADVENTURERS' CLUB

HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!



## "No Fear of Bullets"

By FLOYD GIBBONS  
Famous Headline Hunter

### HELLO EVERYBODY:

There's an old saying that a man who is born to be hanged will never be drowned, and Pete Lovett of Brooklyn, N. Y., has a hunch that something of the sort is true in his own case. Pete doesn't know what sort of an end the Fates have in store for him, but he's darned certain that no bullet will ever put an end to his career.

Pete went through two years of the World war without getting killed, but that only helped make him all the more sure that he was bullet proof. The thing that convinced him of it in the first place happened before the war even started—back in the summer of 1912, when Pete was a kid, thirteen years old.

Pete was brought up over in Brooklyn, and as a kid he spent most of his time playing around the waterfront.

A regular dock rat, Pete was in those days—a youngster who loved to be in, on, or anywhere near the water.

He and a couple of other lads used to go down to the docks together, and one of those boys had a brother-in-law who was captain of a lighter-ge barge tied up at the foot of Columbia street in the Red Hook section.

### The Captain Was Drinking Whisky.

It was a day in August, and the three kids went down to the barge, at the captain's invitation, to spend the day aboard it. The captain and his wife had quarters aboard the boat, but the three youngsters no sooner arrived than the captain's wife left to pay a visit to a friend.

That left the three kids alone with the captain. He was a heavy drinker, Pete says, and this day was no exception. But he started in to show the kids a good time by taking them out in his rowboat to hunt crabs in the harbor.

They did pretty well hunting crabs. One after another they scooped in with a net, until they had a peach basket full of them. They went back to the barge, cooked the crabs, and sat down to a meal of crabs, boiled potatoes and tea.

Only the captain didn't drink any tea. He had a bottle of whisky alongside of him and he took frequent sips out of that.

The captain's wife hadn't returned, and the bottle was almost empty. He asked the boys if they would go out and get him some beer, and two of them went, but Pete stayed behind. Pete says the captain was



The Captain Began Blazing Away at Pete.

acting normally and he didn't notice anything strange about him. If he had, he might have expected what came later. But the captain, as a matter of fact, didn't look as if he had taken so much as a single drop of liquor, though he had been pouring it down all afternoon.

### He Began Shooting at Pete.

After the other two boys had gone he told Pete his wife would be back shortly and he thought he'd start getting supper ready. He asked Pete if he'd go down the aft hatch where he stored his potatoes, and bring some back to him. Pete walked aft and started down the hatch.

"In the meantime," says Pete, "he must have gone stark mad. Most barge captains keep pistols aboard for protection against harbor thieves, and he had two loaded ones somewhere about the boat. I was down below, standing just to one side of the hatchway, when all of a sudden he appeared overhead and began blazing away at me!"

It was dark down there in the hold of the barge, and Pete was thankful for that. The captain couldn't see him and he was standing on one side, out of range of the fire. "At the sound of the first shot," says Pete, "I went stiff with fright. I never prayed so long or so hard in my life. I have faced machine gun fire and hand grenades in France, but nothing ever scared me as much as I was scared that day."

"The captain emptied one revolver down the hatch before he stopped firing. Then he slammed the hatch cover down on me and locked it so I couldn't get out while he went back, apparently to get his other gun. I could hear him screeching and yelling up above—yelling that I was a river pirate and he was going to kill me if he had to come down the hatch to do it."

"Now I heard him open the hatch cover and descend two or three steps down the ladder. I began creeping slowly away from the hatch. I moved along on a string piece barely wide enough to walk on. The barge had four feet of water in its hold for ballast, and if I slipped and fell into that, the captain would surely kill me."

### Trapped Down the Dark Hatch.

Pete was right alongside of the hatch stairway now. The captain's legs were within a few inches of his hands. In a sudden desperation he made a grab for those legs. He thought if he threw the captain into the water he'd be able to escape. But in the gloom of the hold, he missed his grab. He caught the cuff of the captain's trousers, and pulled with all his might, but he miscalculated his strength. He couldn't budge the captain. Instead, the captain brought his gun down across Pete's wrist, paralyzing his arm.

Pete let go his hold. In the darkness, he began creeping along the stringpiece toward the back of the dark hole he was trapped in. Then, again, came the sound of shots. Bullets splashed in the water alongside of him and thudded into the wooden side of the barge. Again the captain emptied his gun, and then he went back on deck, closing and locking the hatch after him.

He was up in the cabin, reloading his pistols when Pete's two young friends came back with the beer they had been sent for. They got the guns away from him and ran out on the dock. Another bargeman came running to the rescue. The police were called. They came and took the now thoroughly-crazed-captain away in a straitjacket.

"All the time," says Pete, "I was pounding on the hatch cover and calling for help. Altogether I was down there about an hour before they came and let me out, but in that hour I passed through a century of horror. Now, all fear of bullets has been erased from my mind. After that experience, I don't think I'll ever be killed by one."

Copyright—WNU Service.

### Needed Good Swimmers

Usually, in the Ohio pioneer days, the first question asked by a prospective buyer of a saddle horse was, "Is he a good swimmer?" For with no bridges over the streams, swimming was the only way over.

### Naming Downing Street

Downing street, residence of the British prime ministers, was named for Sir George Downing, a Seventeenth century secretary of the treasury.

### First Trains Horse Drawn

The first two railroads in the country, the Quincy railroad of Massachusetts and the Marck Chum railroad of Pennsylvania, both dating from the year 1827, used horse power and not locomotives.

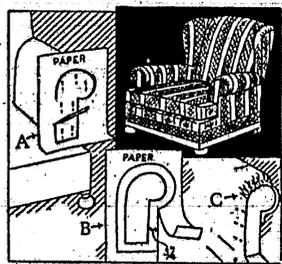
### Signed Constitution, Declaration

George Washington and James Madison were signers of the Constitution, and Thomas Jefferson and John Adams signed the Declaration of Independence.

# HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears

STRIPES are popular for slip covers this season. Don't forget to center a striped pattern in the back and the seat of a chair. The crosswise use of stripes may also have possibilities as for the bottom of the chair shown here. Generally the main pieces of a slip cover are fitted and cut right



on the piece of furniture with a generous allowance for seams and a tuck in around spring seats. For small shaped sections, such as the fronts of some chair arms and parts of some wing chairs, paper patterns may be made to use in cutting the fabric.

Pin the paper to the part of which you wish to make a pattern.

## Ask Me Another

A General Quiz

### The Questions

1. Who was the Greek god of time?
2. Was George Washington really the first President of the United States?
3. How much would a cube of gold 14 inches in each dimension weigh?
4. How many interments are there in Arlington National cemetery?
5. What in round numbers is the latest estimate of the population of the United States?
6. What is a sponge?
7. What country produces the most silver?

### The Answers

1. Chronos.
2. Yes, under our first Constitution. Other presidents before him were little more than presiding officers over the Continental congress.
3. A 14-inch cube of gold would weigh approximately one ton.
4. Up to and including March 25, 1938, 46,681 burials have been made in Arlington National cemetery.
5. The population of the United States is 127,000,000.
6. Submarine animals with a porous body. The skeleton of elastic fiber that remains after the removal of the living matter is the commercial product.
7. Mexico is the leading silver-producing country. It has produced 500 million ounces of the metal in the last five centuries, or 33 per cent of the world's output in that period. Mexico's total production to date has been worth about 225 million dollars.

as shown here at A, then mark the outline on the paper feeling your way along the edge line with the side rather than the tip of the pencil point. Cut the pattern 3/4 inch outside the outline as shown at B. This allows for a seam and should never be taut at any point. When gathers are needed to shape the fabric over rounded parts, gather the edge and arrange the gathers with the cover piece pinned in place as shown at C.

Directions for making various types of slip covers are given in my book, SEWING for the Home Decorator; also many types of dressing table covers, seventeen different types of curtains, bedspreads, and numerous other useful and decorative things for the home. I shall be glad to send you a copy upon receipt of 25 cents (coins preferred). Address Mrs. Spears at 210 S. Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.

## True Courtesy Is Consideration in Action

Between merely formal courtesy and heart-inspired kindness, there is as much difference as between a wax model and a real woman.

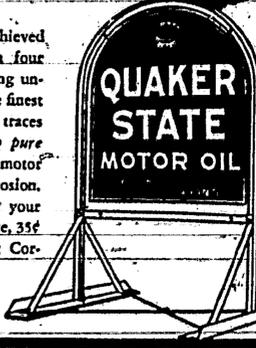
Even formal civility, however, is invariably preferable to "brutal frankness."

The harder it is for a person to be decent in society, the more he should practice the social "niceties." The best place to practice kindness is in one's home. If one trains himself to be polite to his relatives, he need not fear that he will make any serious social blunders.—James Warnack in Los Angeles Times.

# Pure as a Dewdrop



OIL PURITY . . . an objective achieved by Quaker State's laboratories. In four great, modern refineries . . . operating under the most exacting control . . . the finest Pennsylvania crude oil is freed of all traces of impurities, resulting in an oil so pure that you need have no fear of motor troubles from sludge, carbon or corrosion. Acid-Free Quaker State will make your car run better, last longer. Retail price, 35¢ a quart. Quaker State Oil Refining Corporation, Oil City, Pennsylvania.



Interesting Ads for Interesting People

## Have You Entered This Cake Recipe Contest?

IT'S EASY TO WIN A CASH PRIZE

Nothing to buy . . . No Letter to write

Have you submitted a recipe in the big Cake Recipe Contest now being conducted through this newspaper by C. Houston Goudiss, author of our "WHAT TO EAT AND WHY" series? If not, take time today to write out your favorite cake recipe, and send it to him, attaching the coupon below.

### What Is Your Specialty?

There are no restrictions as to the type of recipe that may be submitted. A simple loaf cake has as much chance as an elaborate layer cake, provided it's good! So send along the recipe for that cake which never fails to delight your family. Enter that special cake you reserve for parties and church suppers. Or the one your children say is the best cake in town.

### No Letter to Write.

You'll agree that this is one of the easiest contests you ever entered, because there is nothing to buy, no letter to write—and it won't take more than a few minutes to write out your recipe and fill in the coupon.

### Contest Closes May 31st.

You won't have long to wait either, to know the outcome of the contest. For all recipes must be postmarked not later than May 31, 1938, and prize winners will be announced as soon as possible thereafter.

Prize winning recipes, together with those receiving honorable mention from the judges, will be printed in a booklet to be distributed nationally.

### 16 Cash Prizes.

The winning cakes will be selected by experienced home economists on the staff of the Experimental Kitchen Laboratory maintained by C. Houston Goudiss in New York City. The recipe adjudged the best will win \$25 for the lucky homemaker who submits it; there will be five second prizes of \$10 each and ten third prizes of \$5 each.

First Prize	Five Second Prizes	Ten Third Prizes
\$2500	\$1000	\$500
	Each	Each

Enter your recipe in this contest today. Mail recipe and coupon, properly filled out with your full name, address, town, state—and the trade name of the shortening, baking powder and flour used in your recipe, to C. Houston Goudiss, 6 East 39th Street, New York City.

### Cake Recipe Contest

C. Houston Goudiss  
6 East 39th Street, New York, N. Y.

Please enter the attached cake recipe in your contest.

My name is.....

My address.....

Town..... State.....

My recipe calls for..... (Brand name of shortening)

My recipe calls for..... (Brand name of baking powder)

My recipe calls for..... (Brand name of flour)

# HERE'S MORE SMOKIN' JOY FOR YOUR MONEY

Eddie Nichols tunes in on Bruce Williamson's remarks about

the "makin's" tobacco that's extra-rich and double-mellow



"You're taking no chances when you buy your first tin of Prince Albert," says Bruce Williamson (left) to Eddie Nichols. "You can get in to the Prince Albert people for money back if P.A. doesn't ring the bell with you." Bruce knows Prince Albert's "crimp cut" assures fast-rolled, mellow-tasting, milder "MAKIN'S" SMOKES.

EDDIE NICHOLS is no new hand at spinning 'em up out of Prince Albert. "Why, you know, most every cigarette roller around here goes for Prince Albert," he tells you. "Why not—that big red tin is just chock-full of happy 'makin's' smokes. Tastes better, rolls quicker—there's no spillin', no blowin' away, no burchin'!" "Fancy tobacco as to taste," adds Bruce, "but nothing fancy about the cost of those 70 ripe, tasty 'makin's' smokes in a P. A. tin. "When it comes to smokin' joy, I say Prince Albert is downright generous." (P. A.'s the National Joy Smoke for pipe-smokers too.)

Copyright, 1938, R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY

GET ON TO THAT PA. MONEY-BACK OFFER QUICK AS YOU CAN!

THERE'S NO COST IF P. A. DOESN'T WIN YOU

Roll yourself 30 small cigarettes from Prince Albert. If you don't find them the finest, tastiest, most enjoyable cigarettes you ever smoked, return the pack to the store with the rest of the tin in it to get at any time within a month of this date, and we will refund full price, less postage. (Signed) R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY, Winston-Salem, North Carolina.

# PRINCE ALBERT

THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE



70 fine roll-your-own cigarettes in every 2 1/2 oz. tin of Prince Albert  
**SO MILD SO TASTY**

COMMENTS



Lewis Burke

— And R U Listenin'?

We overheard a certain politician remark that he intended to "run" for office this fall, just to hear himself "rattle."

If that 5-Billion dollar appropriation goes through Congress there will be a good chance to get a job as tree counter or leaf rake inspector.

A judge in Chicago sentenced a chicken thief to a year in jail. The Judge's name was 'Sparrow.' It was in the foul line, you know.

In the Orient the situation seems to be changing. The Chinese are putting up an unexpectedly strong resistance against the Japs.

Great Britain will have more time to spend on the situation in the Orient. This means that Japan will not have things as much her own way as formerly, and may be willing to conclude a reasonable treaty of peace with China.

HE HAS A WAY OUT?

Senator Vandenberg of Michigan today proposed to return the administration of all federal relief activities to the states under the system of "grants in aid." He introduced the program as an amendment to the administration's Lending-Spending Bill and said he would propose to eliminate all "pump-priming" from the measure.

FUN AT DONKEY BALL, MAY 27th

— Donkey Ball on the local diamond Friday night, May 27. The game will be a s-c-r-e-a-m! Line-up follows—Mayor Richard will throw the first ball.

Billy Gallacher, left field  
Art Rolland, center field  
O. W. Bamberger, right field  
Louis Adams, 1st Base  
Geo. McQuillen, Shortstop  
Billy Kimbrell, 2nd Base  
Herman Kelt, 3rd Base  
Marshall St. John, Catcher  
Hugh Bunch, Pitcher

Substitutes  
John E. Hall, Billy Norman,  
Wayne Richard, Andy Padilla,  
Jimmy Cooper, Jess Roberts,  
Don English, Eddie Penfield.

Club physicians, Dr. Turner & Dr. Rathmann. Come and see your favorite personage ride the pesky donkey. More fun than a barrel of monkeys! Put the date in your hat—Friday night, May 27; game called at 8 p. m.

In some ways the war in Spain is like a baseball game, thinks Oscar Bamberger. Every few days they have to postpone it on account of rain.

WE THINK SO TOO

L. A. Whitaker thinks that the picture "Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs" would be a lot better if they had added Mae West.

"I'd like to see the Lincoln County Singing Convention hold a 'Sing' in Carrizozo in the near future." —A Reader.

— We'll be seein' you at the Ball Game next Sunday, when the crack Vaughn team and the Carrizozo American Legion nine will play. — Adios. Thanks for Listasin'.

SPECIAL SALE

On Ladies' Silk Print Dresses—Values \$5.50 to 5.95  
NOW \$3.95

Suggestions for Graduation Gifts

Silk Hosiery, Corsages, Silk Lingerie  
Fine Perfumes, Etc.

We just received a new Shipment of Candies  
Come in and look over our stock before  
buying elsewhere.

Our Prices Are Reasonable

The

Titsworth Co., Inc.

Capitan, N. M.

FOODS YOU'LL ENJOY

Vitamins—Minerals—Energy



Fancy Meats

Fruits—Vegetables

Wholesome Bread & Cakes  
Picnic Lunch Goods

I-C-E! I-C-E!

ECONOMY Cash Grocery & Meat Market

PHONE 62 J. F. PETTY, Prop.

Carrizozo Home Laundry

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Work Called For And Delivered

Phone 50 Carrizozo, N. M.

ALUMNI DANCE

Community Hall — Friday, May 20

Adm. \$1.00



STAR CAFE

Open All Night

Short Orders—Special Table Service

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

AMERICA'S LEADER AT 4 1/2 10

100% BLADES

Masonic Picnic, May 29

On Sunday, May 29, Masons, Stars and their families will journey to Camp Robinson, I-O-O-F, where they will enjoy a day's outing. Those having cars, will please be at Masonic Temple not later than 9:30 Sunday morning. Those who can accommodate any who have no way of conveyance, please give in your names to the secretary or the Master.

Vance P. Smith, W. M.  
R. E. Lemon, Sec'y.

DANCE Cleghorn Hall DANCE  
White Oaks  
Saturday  
May 28  
Good Music  
Good Floor  
Dance Every  
Two Weeks

Perle Messer and Bob Carlon were here from Corona yesterday, Perle being here in the interest of the Floor Show, Rodeo and Dance to be given at Corona May 28. Bob has some fine race horse stock at Corona which he is exercising and training for the coming track meets this summer and fall.

Manuel Chavez of the New Mexico Mechanical Equipment Co. was a Tucumcari and Conchas Dam visitor last week, in the interest of that firm.

In The Probate Court

Of Lincoln County, New Mexico  
In the Matter of the Last Will and Testament of John M. Penfield, Deceased. No. 463.

Notice of Appointment of Executor

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned was on the 16th day of April, 1938, appointed Executor of the estate of John M. Penfield, deceased, by Hon. Marcial C. St John, Probate Judge of Lincoln County, New Mexico.

Therefore, all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same with the County Clerk of Lincoln County within six months from date of said appointment as provided by law or the same will be barred. Edward Penfield, M20-J8 Executor.

O. E. S. Banquet, May 23

Eastern Star Banquet at S. P. Hotel at 6:15 Monday, May 23. Husbands of Stars and visiting Stars invited. Please call 116 for reservations.

— Banquet Committee.

A prominent feature at the Alto Commencement Exercises May 20 will be an address by Mrs. Ola C. Jones, Rural School Supervisor.

The Musical Grays Missourians Orchestra are returning to Carrizozo for dance engagements at the Country Club, June 4 and 11, the latter date being a dance to be given by the Golf Tournament entertainment committee.

Tony Baca is here from the Triple C Camp near Roswell, visiting his mother and brothers.

Miss Haldane Stover, who has taught Spanish in the Belen High School for the expiring term spent Saturday here with old friends.

Jose Otero was here from Capitan this week to visit Mrs. Otero, who is confined in a local hospital. She is improving nicely.

Harry Straley was a business visitor from Ancho Tuesday.

A. H. Harvey of the Harvey Service Station is having an additional concrete driveway made on his place of business.

Allie Stover was here yesterday in the interest of the annual Rodeo, mentioned elsewhere in this paper.

Ziegler Bros.

Foot Comfort

That has caused Millions of Men to wear only

Wolverine Shell Horsehide

Both Soles and Uppers  
The toughest, yet the softest,  
most comfortable leather ever put  
in Work Shoes. See

Wolverine Shell Horsehide Work Shoes

At Our Store. Wear a pair and  
you'll agree there are no other  
work shoes in the world like them.

Ziegler Bros.

The Leading Dry Goods, Clothing  
and Grocery Store.

More About Feathers

Meanwhile the plate of juicy morsels remain deserted until some other venturesome fowl grabs a piece, and the rest are in full cry after it. We wonder if you use this same logic—buy on credit and then have a bunch of bill collectors chasing you around.

JEFF HERRON

Carrizozo, N. M.

The Woman's Club will meet Friday, May 20, at the home of Mrs. Lemon, with Mrs. Snyder in charge of the program.

Allie Stover of Hondo and Buster Casey of Picacho are staging a BIG RODEO at the Casey Flat in Picacho, June 11-12. Cash prizes \$5 to \$30. Dancing on platform both nights. COME!

L. H. GLENN  
Agent for the Herald-Post  
and Times. 20c per week  
Delivered to Your Door

FOR TRADE—Good two-year-old Jersey Bull for other cattle. Apply at this office.

TIRES

Western Giant Double Duty	Western Giant Travelers
4 Ply	6-Ply 4-Ply
500-16—\$11.45	\$13 95 \$9 25
550-17— 10 60	12 45 8 25
450-21— 7.60	9 60 5 95
475-19— 7.95	9 85 6.40

All Other Sizes Priced Accordingly

Batteries

Wasco No. 1 Case Wizard	Western Giant
18 Plate	15 Plate 17 Plate
85 AMP. HR. \$3.95	90 AMP. HR. \$6 70 180 AMP. HR. \$9 95

With Old Batteries

Complete New Line of Fishing Tackle

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Phone 96 Carrizozo, N. M.