

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

# CARRIZOZO OUTLOOK

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

Published Weekly in the Interest of Carrizozo and Lincoln County

8 PAGES

VOL. XXI — NO. 6

CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, MAY 27, 1938

PRICE \$2.00 THE YEAR

## Diamond Dust

By

Joe Chavez



	Won	Lost
Carrizozo	2	0

Manager Bamberger's Legionnaires hung up another rag at the local ball park last Sunday afternoon, when they added No. 2 under the win column at the expense of the Prairie Schooners from Vaughn, with a big score of which we did not keep tab, neither did the score keeper. Carrizozo drew first blood by putting two tallies over the plate in the first inning, but the Schooners came back and tied the count in the second frame. "Maya" Barnett, making his debut on first base with the locals, left no doubts in the minds of our younger generation, why the Carrizozo team of 100 B. C., acquired the names of "Wrecking Crew" and "Murderers' Row." Meyer had not felt of a baseball in a coon's age and we, for one, had our doubts as to whether Meyer's soupbones and visibility could withstand the ordeal after the inevitable scars carved upon us by old Father Time. But the old boy surprised the more skeptical and proved that by determination, "an old dog cannot be taught new tricks by a pup." Meyer fielded and hit consistently and on a homerun smash, he took it easy and went to third base on the walk. Meyer was easily the star of the game. We wonder if Meyer has reached his second childhood. How about it, Meyer?

Our boys went on a hitting spree in the fourth and drove Joe Chavez, our namesake, from the hilltop, to take the lead by a wide margin. Vaughn came back strong and opened the fifth with a deluge of hits, including a tremendous four base play and they climbed on top again. Red Huffmyer, who had pitched good ball up to this time, was replaced in the box by Sally Ortiz, who finished the game. Taking the team as a whole, the boys gave a good indication that as the season progresses, they will develop a team that will be hard to beat. Alfredo Lopez hit a homerun (not to be left on the shelf.) The lineup was: Van Schoyck, c., Huffmyer, p., Barnett, 1b., Marquez, 2b., Ortiz, 3b., Gutierrez, ss., Lopez, rf., Beltran, cf., Chavez, lf., Frank Vega took one turn at bat and got a clean hit, which produced one of the runs. We are sorry that we will lose the services of three of the best players this summer, namely: Tony Perez, Tino Lopez and "Di-Maggio" Marquez. Let's hope these boys can arrange to get off on Sunday—Manuel Chavez, too; pardon.

Celly Sandoval and Joe Candelaria kept the crowd on the chicken roost in good spirits. Celly with his grind organ and Joe—well, you can figure out the rest for yourselves. Come again, boys, but bring some peanuts. The team goes to Vaughn Sunday. Donkey Ball tonight; don't forget.

Mrs. Joe Vega, who was quite ill for a week, is now improving nicely.

Tuesday, the last week of school, the little kiddies entertained their mothers and fathers. They made cookies and lemonade for refreshments.

## Bond Election

Meeting at Capitan

Pursuant to a meeting held at the Court House Monday night when a large crowd assembled and decided to accept an invitation to a meeting at Capitan, about fifty Carrizozans made the trip to our neighboring town Tuesday night.

At about 8:30 o'clock, a young man by the name of Brooke, called the meeting to order, but failed to state the object of the same—in fact he said he didn't know what it was all about.

Someone suggested that the one who called the meeting, be the first to speak. The Chairman called on the assemblage, and almost begged someone to say something—but silence still prevailed.

Somebody shouted the name of Dewey Stokes; Chairman of the Board of County Commissioners, and he responded by reviewing the need of remodeling the Court House, and made an able statement of cost of same, showing how the funds raised by the bond issue would be met by the WPA, condensing the matter into a short talk.

Silence again took place, and someone asked—or was it just imagination on our part?

One of the Carrizozo delegations called on Senator Perry Sears. The Senator walked to the front, and avoiding the usual custom of remaining in a standing position, he made a seat out of the Chairman's table, allowing his legs to hang down, in lack of deference to the people of his home town and in lack of courtesy to the visitors; He told us of how he had labored in the heat of the day, in his effort to get good roads. The Senator took full credit for the Hondo-Capitan road which is soon to be commenced, when for the past year the Carrizozo Business Men's Club has worked on that project, and to that organization belongs the credit—and not to our distinguished Senator.

He followed his talk by saying that Nogal Lake being closed to the fishing public, he proposed that we exert our efforts to the building of a dam at the old Coalora Brewery, and have a fishing paradise to attract the people of Texas.

The Senator then assailed the Commissioners for the lack of co-operation which had regarded some of his best efforts.

His talk indicated that a place for the Texas people to fish would be more important than a decent Court House.

Ex-Sheriff McCamant then took the floor and told of how badly we are in need of remodeling the Court House, and said that his knowledge of its needs were gleaned from his four years of office and custodian of the jail, which was the worst in the State, and the entire building has been condemned by the Judge and several different Grand Juries.

Attorney John E. Hall made a perfect description of the dilapidated condition of the old courthouse, told how badly we are in need of vaults and store-rooms for valuable records and documents, explained in simple arithmetic how the necessary amount of the bonds could be raised, what the interest would be and said that some of our people not residing in the county seat seem to think that the courthouse belongs to Carrizozo.

## DECORATION DAY

Next Monday, May 30, there will be services at the White Oaks Cemetery. The singing will be conducted by Mrs. Ed Queen and the address by A. L. Burke, editor of the Carrizozo Outlook. The public is invited to attend.

Mrs. W. H. Sparkman and daughter Mrs. M. L. Snodgrass were here from their ranches in the Jicarilla mountain country Tuesday.

Lloyd Hulbert of White Oaks was here yesterday and made this office a friendly call.

Tennis Bigelow has purchased two fine dogs with a blood mixture of Russian wolf-hound and Stug. Tennis will use them for hunting coyotes—and will they catch the coyotes?

Mayor and Mrs. J. E. Bell of Jicajilla, accompanied by Miss Louise Coe, popular teacher in the school at that place, were visitors in town last Saturday.

Perle Messer was here from Corona yesterday, and said that his coming floor show and dance was looked forward to with much interest. A big crowd is expected to be present.

Mr. and Mrs. Vassar Thompson were over from Capitan Wednesday.

Mesdames Lena Devine and Barriett Wilson spent several days of the week in El Paso.

On Friday, the last day of school, Mrs. Nickels and Mrs. Henry Hoffman entertained the little folks. Dainty refreshments consisting of popsicles, etc., were served.

Mrs. Gunther Kroggel returned the latter part of last week from Roscoe, Tex., where she had been visiting her mother, son Pat and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Mosier and son Marvin of Capitan were visitors in town Wednesday evening, coming over after the dinner period and returning home by the usual retiring hour.

**BORN**—To Mr. and Mrs. Jet Rustin, a boy. The new arrival came May 26. Mother and son are doing nicely.

Little Betty Shafer underwent an operation for appendicitis the latter part of last week, from which she is rapidly recovering.

Mrs. W. K. Karr, mother of Tommy Karr of the Lucky Dairy, arrived here last week and was met here by Mrs. C. O. Garrison of Bakersfield, Calif., whom Mrs. Karr accompanied on her return trip for a visit.

and others outside of our boundaries have no claim on it, but Mr. Hall continued by saying, "The courthouse is yours as well as ours: Your valuable papers are deposited there. When you come to the courthouse, you are coming to your own property, your belongings and in a broad sense, it is your home. The officials treat you with the height of courtesy, because they are your officials; you elected them and they are from all parts of the county." Mr. Hall pointed out that the increase in taxes would not exceed 84 cents per thousand on assessed valuations. A motion to adjourn, carried.

## WOMAN'S CLUB

Met at the home of Mrs. Lemon May 20, with 40 members present. The club sang "The Battle Hymn of the Republic," with Miss Cooper at the piano. Several pledges to the building fund were paid. Those who have not paid their dues or pledges were urged to do so as soon as possible. The pageant sponsored by Mrs. Ola Jones, with the assistance of Mr. Carpenter and others, netted the club \$19.05.

The yearly reports were given by Miss Grace Jones, Sec. Treasurer, Mrs. Degitz; Music Dept., Miss Cooper; Literature-Drama, Mrs. Blaney; Public Welfare, Mrs. Bright; Legislation and International Relations, written by Miss Cole and read by Mrs. Swearingen; Courtesy-Visiting, Mrs. Kelley; Membership, Mrs. Degitz; Press, Mrs. Burns; Transportation-Dishes, Mrs. D. English.

The installation program was in charge of Mrs. Snyder.

Vocal solo, Lois Smith, Lorena Smith at piano; Readings, "Always Saying Don't" and "When there is company for tea," Ann Eaker; Installation by Mrs. Snyder; Pres., Mrs. Hall; 1st Vice-pres., Mrs. Titworth; 2nd Vice-pres., Mrs. Degitz; Sec., Mrs. D. English; Treas., Miss Cooper; Parliamentarian, Mrs. Lemon. Mrs. Hall thanked everyone for their cooperation. Piano Solo, Mrs. Burns.

Refreshments of punch and cookies were served by the hostess, Mrs. Lemon, Chairman, Mrs. Degitz, Meses. Grumbles, Grey, P. M. Johnson and Kelley.

## Reception and Dinner

In deference to the big reception and dinner at the S. P. Hotel last Friday evening, in honor of Dr. and Mrs. James Zimmerman of the State University, there was no meeting of the Business Men's Club on Wednesday evening. The gathering Friday was one of the largest ever assembled at that place, there being 75 present. Toastmaster J. M. Carpenter called the assembly to order and after dinner, introduced the Professor and he next presented School Supt. Mrs. Irene Hart, who in turn, introduced Mrs. Zimmerman, both of whom bowed their acknowledgments to the conferred honors. Miss Jean Hall gave two humorous recitations which greatly pleased the guests. Sat Chavez, Jr., gave two violin solos, with Miss Thelma Shaver at the piano; Murel Burnett sang two solos, accompanied by Mrs. D. O. English.

In keeping with the usual custom of Manager and Mrs. Peterson of the Hotel, all becoming courtesies were shown the assembled guests. At the close of the affair, the gathering went to the High School Commencement Exercises and enjoyed the program which included the Salutatory by Dell Zumwalt, the Valedictory by Ralph Dow, who substituted for Billy Beck, whose illness prevented him from being present, the address by Dr. Zimmerman and presenting of the diplomas by John E. Hall, President of the local school board.

Bill Wettstein and family came in last Saturday from St. Petersburg, Fla., enroute to Cherryville, Oregon, where he will manage a summer resort. They have been absent for about two years. Bill says Florida is all right, but he prefers the mountains.

## Memory's Lane



A. L. B.

### Where Dreams Came True

It happened at the beginning of the Spanish-American War, that among those of whom enlisted was Sam Brotherton of Clinton, Iowa, a young married man with a lovely wife and a sweet baby boy. Like all good wives, Mrs. Brotherton stood the ordeal of his leaving as best she could so as to leave behind him a picture of pleasure rather than one of sorrow and tears.

When he kissed her and the baby goodbye, he said, "Darling, you may see me in your dreams some time, when I am far away. My heart will be with you and our baby. I will carry you in my heart, for distance cannot separate our love. I will know that you are praying for me and that will strengthen my soul."

Sam was deeply religious. He read his Bible daily and prayed that God would bring him home safe to his loved ones. On the eve of one of the battles, the army was camping in a low position and after supper the camp fires were aglow, soldiers sat around them and engaged in cards. Sam took no part in that, for his dislike for that sort of entertainment was in keeping with his religious convictions.

In spite of that Sam was a favorite among the boys and they gave him credit for his views and admired his manly principles. Letters were exchanged between Sam and his wife and her letters would always end with these words, "I'll see you in my dreams; I'm praying for you." But to get back to that night—Sam was extremely lonesome. With no means of entertainment, he finally roamed away to a nearby hill, from which he could see the campfires and hear the loud and hilarious rattle of the soldiers, some of whom had been indulging in liquor and were extremely noisy. A fringe of trees surrounded the hill and in the center, woodmen had cut away a large amount of trees, leaving a clearing dotted with stumps.

Beautiful moonlight flooded the scene and as Sam listened to the rattle of the soldiers in the valley and saw the flaming campfires, he wondered if he had died and was viewing the realms of the inferno. But above the din and roar of the scene below him, he saw as in a vision, his good wife and darling baby boy. So in contrast to the surging madness at the campfires, was the thought of his loved ones, then he looked up at the full moon, raised his hands and uttered these words, "Oh, God, deliver me from this delusion!" With the war over, Sam came home in safety and in relating the above story to his wife, she informed him that she had seen him in a dream on the night of Feb. 25, and told him the place where she saw him and used the same words he used and getting out his note book, the dates compared. The scene which is described above, was re-enacted in Mrs. Brotherton's dream. So, dreams came true.

## Personals

Mrs. Melvin Franks, daughter and Miss Donnie Franks of Corona passed through here Monday on their way to El Paso, where they spent several days of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter LaFleur and son Walter, Jr. were here last Saturday from Tinnie, where Walter is employed by the State Highway Department.

Mrs. W. T. Lumpkins has taken up residence at El Paso, having moved to that city from Capitan, according to a letter received at this office Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Nick Vega and children were Tularosa and Alamogordo visitors Sunday. Nick made a hurried business trip to El Paso Tuesday afternoon.

W. J. Ayers, daughter Miss Gertrude made a trip to Whetstone, Ariz., and returned May 19, accompanied by his other daughter Mrs. Roy Adams and two granddaughters, Pat and Jean Adams, all of whom will visit for an indefinite period at the ranch near Oscura.

Mrs. Alice French has returned from Albuquerque, where she spent the winter and is located in her summer cottage at Eagle Creek for the summer and fall.

## BUSINESS MEN'S CLUB

Due to a misunderstanding, there was a small attendance at the Club meeting Wednesday evening. President McQuillan occupied the chair. The roundtable speaker of the evening was Mr. Sabino Vidaurri. He gave us some interesting news on the manner and customs of the people of Old Mexico, which was extremely appreciated by the Club, which returned its thanks to Mr. Vidaurri.

### S. O. Sproles

On the eve of going to last press, word comes of the death of Mr. S. O. Sproles. Ill health and despondency was the cause of his unfortunate passing. Space forbids further mention of the demise of our esteemed friend and citizen, the particulars of which, together with a Masonic tribute, will appear next week. The widow and other relatives have the sympathy of our community.

### Distinguished Visitor

Monday, May 23, Mrs. Mabel Redd Baxter, Grand Matron of Grand Chapter of New Mexico, O. E. S., made her official visit to the local Chapter. At 6 p. m. a lovely banquet was given in her honor at the S.P. Hotel, with Mrs. Vena Elliott acting as toastmistress. The tables were beautiful with spring flowers and streamers in the colors lavender and gold. Many out-of-town guests were present and after the dinner all went to the Chapter room, where the degrees were exemplified for the Grand Matron. Many compliments were paid the Worthy Matron, Mrs. Sproles and her corps of officers for the manner in which each performed their parts. The room was a bower of flowers and intermingled with the lovely evening gowns of the ladies, made a delightful picture. After chapter was closed, Past Matrons served punch and cake.

# Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted  
by William Bruckart  
National Press Building Washington, D. C.

## Crop Law Bogs Down

Washington.—Almost before its operation is well started, the new federal crop law appears to be bogging down. From what I hear around the offices of senators and representatives at the Capitol, there is plenty of rebellion against the law which is supposed to plan agriculture on a scientific basis. Indeed, if one reads some of the letters, the conclusion is inescapable that Secretary Wallace and his "scientific planners" are going to have more trouble than a one-armed paper hanger in administering that law.

It is difficult to provide a clear analysis of the trouble because of the complex character of the law, the confusion as to what can and cannot be done under its provisions, the varying attitude of the farmers who are its "beneficiaries" or its "victims," according to their views. The problem of telling what is wrong is made more difficult because practical people seem to be unable to get anywhere in their efforts to get the "scientific planners" to recognize human nature as well as the material forces that must be considered in farming.

I have talked with a number of Department of Agriculture people; individuals who are supposed to understand the crop control law. They are most convincing; the pen-and-ink sketches that they have made leave only the question as to the reaction of human beings. The department propaganda surely is sufficient to smother any criticism. It is formidable. But it, also, leaves that question of human relationships, wind and weather, to be determined. Even in that regard, every now and then Secretary Wallace issues a statement or makes a speech which seems to do away with any possibility of trouble from those influences.

In the meantime, however, the cotton growers of the South went into a rebellion about the acreage allotment. They succeeded in getting, rather in forcing, Secretary Wallace to obtain congressional action allowing for an increase of 2,000,000 acres of production this year. He went after that legislative action as an emergency, and there was plenty of sentiment in congress for it, because as a matter of cold fact there is a very large majority in the house and senate who doubt that the new crop control law is going to work. To the request for additional acreage, therefore, there was only a little objection since additional acreage meant an obvious increase in general production with the chance for increased return to the farmers who grow the cotton.

Only lately, another tidal wave of rebellion developed. It came from the corn farmers. They had received their allotments of acreage and, like the cotton farmers, they found themselves between the upper and nether millstones. Their rebellion surely lent credence to statements in debate when congress was considering the bill that it conferred more power on a federal agency than ever ought to be conferred in a free country, and that there was no possibility of this power being exercised wisely since none knew its scope. The cotton and corn-revolt, therefore, would seem to support assertions in the senate that the two chief sponsors of the bill, Senators Pope of Idaho and McGill of Kansas, had no understanding of the measure they were fighting for. At least, the explanations they made never were able to permeate what I am pleased to refer to as my brain.

## Farmers Protest

The corn protestors made their first concentrated move only recently at Macomb, Ill., and the sum and substance of that meeting seems to be that those farmers have had their bellies full of compulsory crop control. They called it un-American; they described it as ruinous and pledged united action against its continuation. Of course, no one in Washington can tell exactly how many farmers are in sympathy with the position taken at the Macomb meeting. There are 566 counties in what is designated as the corn area. Whether there is a large majority against the compulsory, dictatorial type of law, or whether there is only a sizable minority, can not now be accurately stated. It can be stated as a definite fact, however, that farmers do not spend their money to go several hundred miles for a meeting of protest unless they are being badly damaged. Communists and other radicals would go dashing anywhere to hold a protest meeting; out farmers are not built that way. So the Macomb meeting must be taken seriously. It must be given additional weight as well because it followed on the heels of heated protests from the cotton growers.

As to the number of farmers represented in the Macomb meeting; that is to say, the farms and farmers represented by that protest, it might be enlightening to quote here the published statement of Claude

R. Wickard. Mr. Wickard is a divisional AAA director and one of the really close advisors to Secretary Wallace. Said Mr. Wickard: "Complaints have come against the corn allotments as high as 1,100 from one county."

Obviously there could not be that many complaints from more than a limited number of counties. But even if there are only half that number of protests from any considerable number of counties, the representatives and senators who voted for that legislation are bound to get plenty of kicks in the pants next November. And the plight of those members of the house and senate appears to be made worse by the statement attributed to the Department of Agriculture by Representative Andresen of Minnesota. Apparently, Mr. Andresen had been getting baskets full of kicks about the acreage allotments and went to the department to find out the facts. He returned to tell his colleagues on the floor of the house:

"The administration (AAA) will not yield an inch. The allotments have been made according to law and the farmers can take them or leave them."

In that statement, it seems to me, there is unbending arrogance and Mr. Andresen did the country a service when he repeated it to the house of representatives. It is an attitude of the dictator, of the worst sort of regimentation and it bears out the very thing which Senator Borah of Idaho predicted would happen when he opposed the legislation. Senator Borah's blast in the debate was, of course, branded as the criticism of a Republican, and it was his colleague, Senator Pope, the Idaho New Dealer, who was running about the country last year as the chief member of a committee of senators which was drumming up sentiment for the legislation before the extra session of congress called last November.

By way of prediction, I think there can be no doubt that the wheat farmers will find themselves shocked, instead of their wheat, when they get their acreage allotments later. They will find that the law is compulsory, not one of free co-operation as advertised when the bill was being debated in congress.

## Why the Rebellion?

What is the reason for these conditions? Why is there rebellion among the farmers when, according to Secretary Wallace, there was a great majority for application of the crop control provisions? Frankly, I believe there are several factors to be considered as having influenced the passage and subsequent application of the compulsory regimentation.

In the first instance, it is quite apparent now that many representatives and senators were subjected to red hot steam from professional farm lobbyists, from Secretary Wallace and his lobbyists and from the minority of farmers who wanted something, anything, that would cause the government to pay them money. That belief is predicated upon a knowledge that the vast majority of the farmers are too busy with their own affairs to be active in politics. The legislators thought they were doing what the farmers wanted them to do.

In the second place, there surely was much misrepresentation about the legislation. At all times and on all occasions, Secretary Wallace and those who were seeking to put over the legislation vigorously stressed the statement that the provisions of the plan were voluntary. There was to be no compulsion in it; the farmers themselves were to decide; the department here in Washington would do exactly what the farmers wanted. All of which is very well and good; except that the farmers were not informed how much pressure could be exerted to make them volunteer. They either had to "volunteer" or find they could market none of their product without being penalized.

What is the result going to be? Congress soon will be quitting for the year, and there is no likelihood of any amendment that will alter the situation—unless something intervenes to keep congress in session far into the summer months. The only thing to look forward to, then, is the result of the fall elections. If the result that is represented by the protests of the cotton and corn farmers is widespread, it will show up in the votes at election time. Those who fought so hard for it in congress will meet trouble in primaries and in the election as well. To me, however, there is an added significance. These protests reveal a growing sentiment among farmers, a resentment, against having the federal government bureaucrats run the farms from Washington.

**Puerto Rico's Flower Garden**  
The tropical island of Puerto Rico is a veritable flower, with 3,303 varieties of brilliantly colored flowers growing on its mountains and coastal plains.

## STREET SCENES IN BERLIN



Unter den Linden All Dressed Up.

## Interesting Sights for the Visitor in the Handsome Capital of Germany

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

**D**ESPITE the rapid pace of politics in Berlin today, pedestrians on the streets of the German capital are conspicuously unhurried.

Motor traffic, on the other hand, is unusually rapid. The drivers of the 620 omnibuses hurl their two-storied levitans from stop to stop in lurching bursts of speed; the air brakes hiss with splenetic suddenness.

The comparatively small number of motor vehicles in Berlin helps explain the village-like appearance of most streets. Counting private cars, trucks, and motorcycles, registrations for 1936 showed only a few more than forty thousand.

The traffic flow has a heartbeat of 30 seconds—half a minute of red light, an orange flash of warning of change, followed by half a minute of green. To one accustomed to the longer intervals of most American cities, it seems at first a little hysterical in its frequency of interruption.

Upon arrival one is petrified to see autos passing stopped streetcars. The law, however, permits such passing, with the injunction that it be performed with extreme care.

**Look Out for the Cyclists.**  
The large number of bicycles on Berlin streets creates an additional hazard for the motorist, especially as the riders seem endowed with a sublime faith that the vagaries of their delicate vehicles will be unfailingly observed by truck and car behind. Yet, with it all, casualty statistics are not high. The city's fatalities from traffic accidents totaled 358 for 1935.

The traffic lights half-squads of cyclists; girls in unbecoming but practical divided skirts; delivery boys carrying bundles bigger than themselves; tenders of street lights pedaling precariously from lamp to lamp with eight-foot ladders strapped to their shoulders.

The Berlin resident receives four deliveries of mail a day on weekdays and one on Sunday for good measure.

Five thousand postboxes announce their presence on street corners with a lustrous surface of red—that shade which someone has described as "the color of audacity." Until within the last year they were a sober blue, but the color experts announced that they lacked visibility.

Special delivery obtains, but for those who desire extra-rapid service there is the fast-functioning pneumatic-tube system, reaching every section of the town. This is a convenience to the businessman and an undoubted blessing to exigent lovers.

Any list of the city's skyscrapers should include the new home of the Karstadt department store. Columbus haus on Potsdamer platz and the handsome white building of the Shell Oil company, which rises from the verdant bank of the Spree in mid-city, are other contenders for dizzy honors, and neither exceeds ten stories.

Berlin is not suffering from lack of educational institutions, with its 13 universities, colleges, and higher technical centers, 147 high schools, and 503 grade schools.

**University Once a Palace.**  
Berlin (Frederick William) university, center of educational life, fronts on Unter den Linden across from the State Opera house. Such a dignified atmosphere of scholarship pervades the lovely gray building and its linden-shaded court that no one would suspect it was originally built as a palace for Prince Henry by his brother, Frederick the Great.

where the pedagogues exchange shop-talk over their veal cutlet and beer.

Modernism is not aggressively present today in painting and sculpture. The windows of the moderate-price art shops are filled with decorative prints and paintings designed largely to please the conventional taste. Scenes portraying fecund grainfields, mountain peaks piercing the upper ether, animal pictures, flower studies, predominate.

Only a few doors from the American consulate in Bellevue-Strasse, street of the better art dealers, there has recently been opened an exhibition of the latest styles in modern furniture. Designs compare favorably with similar showings in other European countries. Ingenious use is being made of materials hitherto unknown to furniture making.

"Has anyone ever regretted the demise of a statistician?" once wrote a disgruntled epigrammatist. Comprehensible point of view! But there are exceptions.

**What Berlin Eats and Drinks.**  
At the head-office of the city's bureau of statistics you find the chief a person of considerable humor. Surrounded by diagrams and graphs, he can feed you with such factual morsels as the following:

Seven hundred and twenty thousand loaves of bread go each day to Berlin homes; 11,000 tons of coffee made from malt are drunk each year and only two-thirds as much real coffee; some 50,000,000 people annually visit Berlin's 400 movie-houses; meat consumption is on the down-grade, having dropped in one year from 157 to 127 pounds per person; beer consumption has shrunk 40 per cent in the last eight years, a fact of much significance as foreshadowing the physique of the future Berliner.

Apocryphal of beer, it is interesting to discover that Munich, now the nation's beer capital, originally was the center of a wine country and learned the brewing art from northern Germany.

Now, however, the youth of Germany, striving for physical efficiency, scorn anything but the most moderate beer drinking. They predict that paunchy waistlines and bulging necks will be unknown to the next generation.

A characteristic sight as one explores the various sections of Berlin is the sport fields with children or young people going through setting-up exercises. With magnificent gusto they bend and twist, flexing muscles in unison with the rhythmic counting of physical instructors. There are 236 of these fields scattered about the city, and, in addition, 600 indoor gymnasiums.

Every German boy, regardless of social position, must, between seventeen and twenty-five years of age, give six months of labor-service to the state. There are 1,200 camps throughout Germany, with 106 workers to a camp.

Irrigation of dry lands and swamp drainage are the exclusive tasks of these labor camps—no road making or other form of construction which could compete with paid labor.

**Girls Volunteer for Work.**  
Service from the girls of Germany is not obligatory. However, it is the vogue to volunteer for such tasks as assisting workers in the fields or in the homes, caring for children, or substituting for an office or factory worker so that person can take a vacation without pay.

Stores are bedecked with announcements of autumn sales; windows teem with merchandise, including conservative copies of Paris models to sell to women with small incomes.

## 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 29

#### MAINTAINING PERSONAL EFFICIENCY

LESSON TEXT—Dan. 1:8-16, 19, 20; I Cor. 9:24-27.  
GOLDEN TEXT—Every man that striveth for the mastery is temperate in all things. I Cor. 9:25.  
PRIMARY TOPIC—How Daniel Pleaseth God.  
JUNIOR TOPIC—Ten Times Strong.  
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—In Training for the Game of Life.  
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Liquor's Effect Upon Working Efficiency.

Personal efficiency is a subject which is receiving much attention in our day. There has never been so much accurate and usable information as we now have regarding diet, exercise, and medical care. The mind as well as the body has come in for attention and scores of books are available on the development and full use of the powers of personality. Some of these are trash, but others are helpful. Business is co-operating with the school and the home in giving boys and girls the opportunity to grow up to be useful and happy members of society. The church adds its important contribution, although we must confess that it is far from what it might be by the grace and power of God.

**I. A Sound Mind in a Sound Body** (Dan. 1:8-16, 19, 20).  
Daniel and his three Hebrew companions had been brought to Babylon as captives, and were there chosen to enter the royal school for future service at the court. Every provision was made for the students chosen for that school. Their diet, however, included not only meat which was unclean to the Jew but wine, which Daniel knew to be undesirable. It took holy boldness to ask to be excused, from that which the king had prescribed, but Daniel was blessed not only with courage, but with tact and courtesy. A ten-day test of a simple diet and water proved so successful that the plan was continued. At the end of the three-year course the Hebrews were not only physically stronger but mentally and spiritually superior.

The experience of Daniel and his brethren is not just an incident eagerly grasped at by "blue-nosed reformers" to prevent their neighbors from "enjoying" intoxicating liquor. The testimony of science, of business, of experience in all ages, proves that the use of even an amount of alcohol so small that the user does not feel its presence materially "reduces endurance, accuracy, and rapidity of muscular action of all kinds" (Emerson). It so cuts down the ability to think clearly and to react promptly to danger that it is absolutely taboo with such responsible workers as railroad engineers. It is not a stimulant, but a narcotic, which dulls the nerve centers. Dr. Edward Rosenow says, "The use of alcohol as a beverage is never justified. There is no such thing as the right use of beverage alcohol."

Such information as the above is available in publications of temperance organizations, books by various writers, and even in publications by state liquor commissions. It is published in newspapers and magazines and circulated by safety organizations and insurance companies. Yet, unbelievable as it may seem, the use of liquor is on the increase.

**II. Success in Life Calls for Self-Control** (I Cor. 9:24-27).  
Paul delighted in illustrations taken from the athletic field. He talked of running a race, of fighting a good fight. He knew the athlete's need of keeping his body under.

The one who serves his school or athletic association in physical competition gladly surrenders his personal liberty to the guidance of the coach. He eats carefully, sleeps full nights, exercises consistently, and above all does not use alcohol in any form. Listen to the words of great athletic coaches—Yost: "I would not waste my time trying to train or develop one who uses alcohol." Stagg: "Coaches and trainers are dead against the use of alcoholic liquors, even beer."

Paul rightly points out that all these sacrifices are made by men for what is but a transient earthly crown. How much more should we do for the sake of our souls. Temperance instruction may well stress the physical and mental degradation that follows the use of alcohol, but above all let us teach boys and girls that its use has sent countless souls to eternal punishment and separation from God. We should be deeply moved by the loss of personal efficiency, but what shall we say about the loss of a soul?

**Faculty of Reason**  
Reason is a faculty of the mind by which it distinguishes truth from falsehood; and good from evil, and which enables the possessor to deduce inferences from facts, or from propositions.—Locke.

**Sharing Our Joy**  
For there is no Man that imparteth his Joy to his Friend, but he joyeth the more; and no Man, that imparteth his Grievs to his Friend, but he grieveth the less.—Bacon.

## CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

### PHOTOGRAPHY

**KODAK ROLLS DEVELOPED**  
Two FREE 8x7 Enlargements  
We develop your roll and you receive 5 COLORED 8x10 SLIDES, two sets of glossy enlargements. All for \$6.00 (incl. Immediate Service).  
**GLOBE PHOTO SHOP**  
La Crosse Dept. A Wisconsin

### PERSONAL

REDUCE SENSIBLY! Write Chart for information from  
**DR. WENDT**, Canton, South Dakota.

**Assayers and Chemists**  
**CHARLES O. PARKER & CO.**  
GOLD, SILVER, COPPER, LEAD  
Complete Price List on Request  
1901 Lawrence Street - Denver, Colo.

**HOTELS**  
IN DENVER  
**THE PALMS HOTEL**—Modern  
1817 Glenarm, Cor. Broadway—\$1.00 up.

**Free Accordion Instruction**  
IT'S FUN TO PLAY THE ACCORDIAN. LEARN TO PLAY THE EASY WAY. WITH FREE PICTURE BOOK, FREE Instruction Book—Packed with Thrills for your Friends and Parents. Five Dollars will deliver a brand new accordion; easy terms on balance. Give Reference: **KNIGHT CAMPBELL'S**, Denver, Colo.

**BRONZE TABLETS**  
MEMORIAL TABLETS  
Historical and Grave Markers.  
**SACHS-LAWLOR**, EST. 1851, DENVER

**ARMY STORES**  
WRITE FOR FREE 1936 CATALOG  
DENVER ARMY STORE  
Cor. 15th & Larimer Sts., Denver, Colo.

**ANTI-FAT TABLETS**  
ANTIFAT TABLETS, 2 months supply \$5. Send for folder. Clara Skanes, Drugist to Women, 211 1/2 St., Denver, Colo.

**PATENTS**  
**N. H. GALBREATH**, registered patent attorney, 1545 Glenora St., Denver, Colo.

**STAMPS**  
DO YOU HAVE OLD LETTERS STORED away? They are worth money.—Send 10c for price list.  
**W. H. GAYLORD**, DENVER, COLO.

**Machine Shorthand**  
INDIVIDUALIZED SECRETARIAL TRAINING INSTRUCTION THAT HAS PRODUCED THE BEST TRAINED STENOGRAPHERS SINCE 1894  
**THE DENVER STENOGRAPHIC SCHOOL**  
1512 Stout Street Denver, Colorado

**USE ALPHAJELL**  
FOR QUICK RELIEF  
**FOOT ITCH (TALLES)**  
**SUNBURN, CUTS**  
**BURNS, BRUISES**  
GMAKLEN, STAMPS 50c

Write to Alpha Products for your HANDWRITING ASSETS by the world renowned Mrs. Emma. Send 10c for sample paper, any problem.

**MAKE HAY STACKING A PLEASURE**  
with a Free-Claw Hay Fork  
See how easy it is to use!  
**FRED N. PLATTNER** Established 1898  
1628 W. 25th St. Denver, Colo.

**Regal Peacock in Easy Cross Stitch**

Pattern No. 5974

This cross-stitched peacock struts in royal splendor proud to add such beauty to your bedspread! Formed of 10 and 5-to-the-inch crosses, the design is effective in this contrast. Brilliant colors or softly blended shades are equally lovely. Black is smart combined with shades of another color. In pattern 5974 you will find a transfer pattern of a motif 15 by 18 1/2 inches and one and one reverse motif 5 1/2 by 6 1/2 inches; a color chart and key; material requirements; illustrations of all stitches used.

To obtain this pattern, send 12 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle, Household Arts Dept., 259 W. 14th Street, New York, N. Y.

# Floyd Gibbons' ADVENTURERS' CLUB

HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!



## "Monster From the Swamps"

By FLOYD GIBBONS  
Famous Headline Hunter

### HELLO EVERYBODY:

Well, sir, if I seem to be continually harping on the fact that adventures are things you meet up with most frequently at home, you can put it down to the fact that I am continually being reminded of it. Just the other day, while looking through a sheaf of letters I came to a story by a woman who had an adventure on a farm. Well—of course, there's nothing unusual in that. The funny part of it was that the farm was in this country, and the adventure was of a sort you'd only expect to run into in the jungles of Africa or South America, or to read about in some account of the grim battles between men and animals that the ancient Romans used to stage in their gladiatorial arenas.

The woman is Lottie Hawco—Mrs. John Hawco, of New York city. And the animal she fought with was a wild boar. I'll bet a lot of people—including me—didn't know there were wild boars in this country. But there are, as any South Carolina farmer can tell you. How they got here is an interesting story.

You see, the ordinary barnyard breed of pig is nothing in the world but a descendant of the wild boars you read about in tales of old-time Merrie England. These boars were tamed and fattened and domesticated until, over the space of six or eight hundred years they became the fat, lazy, gluttonous animals you see in hog pens the country over.

### How Pigs Get Wild and Dangerous.

But a pig will stay fat, and tame, and lazy only so long as he's kept in captivity and stuffed with chop suey from that well-known galvanized iron can out on the back porch. Once he gets loose and goes back to the woods again—and has to rustle for his own food—well—then he gets thin and tough and rangy. His tusks grow out, and in a generation or two he becomes a boar again—just as wild and as dangerous an animal as ever he was when he roamed the marshes and forests of old England in the days of Robin Hood.

There are plenty of those backsliding wild hogs in the back country of South Carolina, and the farmers hunt them down and round them up because they destroy the nests of the wild turkeys in the neighborhood.



The Boar Violently Attacked Lottie's Mother.

And that brings us to Lottie Howco who, on February 16, 1931, was visiting with her mother and her sister, Inez, on a farm near Osborn, S. C., where a wild boar hunt was in progress.

A bunch of men from the neighborhood had been out all day, combing the marshes with packs of dogs, roping boars and herding them—alive—into a big high-sided farm wagon. They had just returned home with six or seven boars—big, vicious fellows, waist-high to a man and weighing three or four hundred pounds—animals that could break a man's leg with their huge, crunching jaws and which frequently did disembowel the fierce dogs that hunted them with one sweeping blow of their long, protruding tusks.

The men backed the wagon up to a strong enclosure and were untying the boars one by one and cautiously prodding them into the pen. Lottie, her mother and sister were standing near by, watching the proceedings—and then—suddenly—a terrible thing happened.

### Attack by a Savage Boar.

The men had unloosed the largest boar and were prodding it toward the pen when it turned, squeezed between the wagon and the enclosure and rushed into the open, gnashing its great teeth and foaming at the mouth. It headed straight for Lottie's mother, who was standing nearest the pen, and before she could turn to run, it was on her, throwing her in a heap to the ground, biting at her savagely.

It was the most terrible sight Lottie ever beheld in her life. Charlie, the foreman, stood with his mouth agape, too surprised for a moment to even move. Sister Inez, paralyzed with fright, clapped her hands over her ears and began to scream. Lottie herself was numb with terror, and for precious seconds—seconds that seemed like a lifetime—she stood rooted to the spot. All the rest of the men were on the other side of the pen, or on the wagon, too far away to reach the spot in time to do any good.

Then, all of a sudden, Lottie came to life. She can't explain what happened, but it seemed as if a spring inside her had suddenly been released. She sprang forward, threw herself on the snarling, screaming, rolling jumble of woman and beast, singled out the boar and began beating and mauling and scratching it with insane frenzy.

### Surprised Him, So He Fleed.

The boar could have killed Lottie with one thrust of its sharp, pointed tusk. Lottie's mother had been saved from death thus far only by her long skirts and thick clothing. But taken by surprise, the boar couldn't quite figure out this wild new menace that came beating and kicking at his flanks—tearing and scratching at his eyes. It was a thing of fury. It didn't seem one whit afraid of the boar. And an animal will often reason that if you are not afraid of him, then he must have good cause to be afraid of you.

This one did just that. Snarling and grunting, he turned to flee from this inexplicable new attack. He got about three steps, and then he found himself tangled up in the ropes of the men who, by this time, had come around from the other side of the pen to deal with him.

The next thing Lottie knew, she was back on the porch of the farm house with her mother, looking over herself for injuries. She doesn't even remember helping her mother to the porch, and to this day she can't figure out how she came out of that fight without a scratch on her body.

Copyright.—WNU Service.

## Tonsils and Heart Disease

By DR. JAMES W. BARTON  
© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

SOME years ago it was common practice in a hospital near my home to see children attending a throat clinic Saturday morning, have the tonsils "snipped" off and the youngster back to school the following Tuesday or Wednesday. Large tonsils were all removed in those days.

Today, while a great many youngsters have their tonsils removed, it is usually because they have a sore throat often, or the tonsils are interfering with their breathing. Most physicians now believe that the tonsils are of value in filtering poisons from the blood and that they are best left in until the danger of all the diseases of childhood has passed.

As rheumatism and heart disease are the serious ailments following infected tonsils, it would be well to consider the effect of the removal of tonsils from this standpoint.

### Better Have Them Out.

A report of the research study of 48,000 school children by Dr. A. D. Kaiser, Rochester, N. Y., who has done a great amount of research study on this question, is given in the Journal of Laboratory and Clinical Medicine. Dr. Kaiser states that while rheumatic disease occurs in children who have had their tonsils removed, it is less likely (by 25 to 35 per cent) to occur in those who have had their tonsils removed than in those who still have their tonsils.

It was also shown that when rheumatism did occur in those whose tonsils were removed the chances of developing heart disease were less.

Finally, the study made of 597 rheumatic children showed that the death rate among children whose tonsils were still in during the rheumatic fever was 13 per cent and only 7 per cent among those whose tonsils were out at the time of the first attack of rheumatism.

### Fat and Starch Foods.

Those of us who lived before the automobile was invented will remember that there was not the large number of overweight men and women that we see today. Naturally the overweight of today is blamed upon the automobile, the elevator, the escalator in our stores, the electric washer, electric ironer, and all the other electrical appliances that lessen the work of men and women. Formerly walking to work or elsewhere was taken as a matter of course, whereas a journey of even half a mile today usually means the use of the automobile.

There is no question but that all these "labor saving" devices are a big factor in causing much of the overweight of today. A brisk walk of a half mile, or a more leisurely walk of a mile not only burns up some fat tissue, but by keeping off some fat and keeping heart and lungs more active, there is a natural desire to take more exercise rather than the desire to sit or lie down. There is really nothing like exercise to burn up fat and stimulate the desire for more exercise—a beneficial circle of events; rather than the vicious circle—less exercise, more rest, and so more fat.

However, in all fairness it cannot be said that overweight is entirely due to lack of exercise, because in most cases it is the excess amount of food, and food rich in food or fuel value, that is even more responsible for overweight than lack of exercise.

The two kinds of food that are most responsible for overweight are the fat foods and the starch foods. It is estimated that the people of North America have learned to eat two or three times as much fat food as was eaten 25 years ago, and at least five times as much sugar.

Fat is consumed chiefly in milk, cream, cooking fats, cheeses, salad dressings, egg yolk, bacon, fatty meats and fish, nuts, rich gravies, sauces, pastries and puddings.

### Odd Provisions of Wills

Odd provisions of wills came to light in Belfast through the moving of a second reading of a private member's measure to compel testators to make proper provision for dependents when making their wills. The following odd examples were quoted: A wealthy testator, who did not get on well with his wife and children, left all he had "for the care of cats." Another testator left seven cents for a halter for his widow, in the hope that she would use it without delay. Another left his widow a farthing, and directed that the money be sent to her in an unstamped envelope. Another testator left his widow his trousers, saying that she had worn them during his life and might wear them after his death. Another testator imposed conditions in the event of the legatees entering parliament.

## The CLAY MASK

By D. J. WALSH  
Copyright.—WNU Service.

"I shall be a little late tonight," Merrick told his wife as he threw out the clutch and slipped the gear shift into low.

"Oh—you'll be late? How late, dear?" she asked with the color leaping into her usually pale cheeks.

Minette, the maid, was at the door and her eyes frowned as she saw him.

"Madame is not—expecting you—yet," she said, falteringly, in reply to his inquiry.

Nora nodded. "All right, I'll look for you when I see you dear."

Until he had driven five miles Merrick thought nothing of his wife nor her slight flush nor her words. Now, however, they returned to him poignantly. Why should she want to know just how late he would be? What was she going to do with the time? Why had the color sprung into her cheeks so quickly? Was it possible that there was some one she would see in that time? Nora was always busy all day between superintending the house, looking after the children and giving her attention to certain social amenities that could not be overlooked.

He remembered suddenly—Nora had smiled at young Mills at the last Country club dinner. Was it possible—could they—he found himself driving on with set lips and glassy eyes. His Nora!

As the day passed Merrick managed to call to mind some dozen cases where Nora had seemed more than slightly interested in some man other than her husband. Yes, he had probably lost

her. He had grown careless and this was his reward. At closing time he had worked himself up into such a frenzy about the whole thing that he drove straight home instead of going to Speedwell's. He was home a half hour earlier than usual.

Minette, the maid, was at the door and her eyes frowned as she saw him.

"Madame is not—expecting you—yet," she said, falteringly, in reply to his inquiry.

Nora nodded. "All right, I'll look for you when I see you dear."

Until he had driven five miles Merrick thought nothing of his wife nor her slight flush nor her words. Now, however, they returned to him poignantly. Why should she want to know just how late he would be? What was she going to do with the time? Why had the color sprung into her cheeks so quickly? Was it possible that there was some one she would see in that time? Nora was always busy all day between superintending the house, looking after the children and giving her attention to certain social amenities that could not be overlooked.

He remembered suddenly—Nora had smiled at young Mills at the last Country club dinner. Was it possible—could they—he found himself driving on with set lips and glassy eyes. His Nora!

As the day passed Merrick managed to call to mind some dozen cases where Nora had seemed more than slightly interested in some man other than her husband. Yes, he had probably lost

her. He had grown careless and this was his reward. At closing time he had worked himself up into such a frenzy about the whole thing that he drove straight home instead of going to Speedwell's. He was home a half hour earlier than usual.

Minette, the maid, was at the door and her eyes frowned as she saw him.

"Madame is not—expecting you—yet," she said, falteringly, in reply to his inquiry.

Nora nodded. "All right, I'll look for you when I see you dear."

Until he had driven five miles Merrick thought nothing of his wife nor her slight flush nor her words. Now, however, they returned to him poignantly. Why should she want to know just how late he would be? What was she going to do with the time? Why had the color sprung into her cheeks so quickly? Was it possible that there was some one she would see in that time? Nora was always busy all day between superintending the house, looking after the children and giving her attention to certain social amenities that could not be overlooked.

He remembered suddenly—Nora had smiled at young Mills at the last Country club dinner. Was it possible—could they—he found himself driving on with set lips and glassy eyes. His Nora!

As the day passed Merrick managed to call to mind some dozen cases where Nora had seemed more than slightly interested in some man other than her husband. Yes, he had probably lost

her. He had grown careless and this was his reward. At closing time he had worked himself up into such a frenzy about the whole thing that he drove straight home instead of going to Speedwell's. He was home a half hour earlier than usual.

Minette, the maid, was at the door and her eyes frowned as she saw him.

"Madame is not—expecting you—yet," she said, falteringly, in reply to his inquiry.

Nora nodded. "All right, I'll look for you when I see you dear."

Until he had driven five miles Merrick thought nothing of his wife nor her slight flush nor her words. Now, however, they returned to him poignantly. Why should she want to know just how late he would be? What was she going to do with the time? Why had the color sprung into her cheeks so quickly? Was it possible that there was some one she would see in that time? Nora was always busy all day between superintending the house, looking after the children and giving her attention to certain social amenities that could not be overlooked.

He remembered suddenly—Nora had smiled at young Mills at the last Country club dinner. Was it possible—could they—he found himself driving on with set lips and glassy eyes. His Nora!

As the day passed Merrick managed to call to mind some dozen cases where Nora had seemed more than slightly interested in some man other than her husband. Yes, he had probably lost

her. He had grown careless and this was his reward. At closing time he had worked himself up into such a frenzy about the whole thing that he drove straight home instead of going to Speedwell's. He was home a half hour earlier than usual.

Minette, the maid, was at the door and her eyes frowned as she saw him.

"Madame is not—expecting you—yet," she said, falteringly, in reply to his inquiry.

Nora nodded. "All right, I'll look for you when I see you dear."

Until he had driven five miles Merrick thought nothing of his wife nor her slight flush nor her words. Now, however, they returned to him poignantly. Why should she want to know just how late he would be? What was she going to do with the time? Why had the color sprung into her cheeks so quickly? Was it possible that there was some one she would see in that time? Nora was always busy all day between superintending the house, looking after the children and giving her attention to certain social amenities that could not be overlooked.

He remembered suddenly—Nora had smiled at young Mills at the last Country club dinner. Was it possible—could they—he found himself driving on with set lips and glassy eyes. His Nora!

As the day passed Merrick managed to call to mind some dozen cases where Nora had seemed more than slightly interested in some man other than her husband. Yes, he had probably lost

her. He had grown careless and this was his reward. At closing time he had worked himself up into such a frenzy about the whole thing that he drove straight home instead of going to Speedwell's. He was home a half hour earlier than usual.

Minette, the maid, was at the door and her eyes frowned as she saw him.

"Madame is not—expecting you—yet," she said, falteringly, in reply to his inquiry.

Nora nodded. "All right, I'll look for you when I see you dear."

Until he had driven five miles Merrick thought nothing of his wife nor her slight flush nor her words. Now, however, they returned to him poignantly. Why should she want to know just how late he would be? What was she going to do with the time? Why had the color sprung into her cheeks so quickly? Was it possible that there was some one she would see in that time? Nora was always busy all day between superintending the house, looking after the children and giving her attention to certain social amenities that could not be overlooked.

He remembered suddenly—Nora had smiled at young Mills at the last Country club dinner. Was it possible—could they—he found himself driving on with set lips and glassy eyes. His Nora!

As the day passed Merrick managed to call to mind some dozen cases where Nora had seemed more than slightly interested in some man other than her husband. Yes, he had probably lost

her. He had grown careless and this was his reward. At closing time he had worked himself up into such a frenzy about the whole thing that he drove straight home instead of going to Speedwell's. He was home a half hour earlier than usual.

Minette, the maid, was at the door and her eyes frowned as she saw him.

"Madame is not—expecting you—yet," she said, falteringly, in reply to his inquiry.

Nora nodded. "All right, I'll look for you when I see you dear."

Until he had driven five miles Merrick thought nothing of his wife nor her slight flush nor her words. Now, however, they returned to him poignantly. Why should she want to know just how late he would be? What was she going to do with the time? Why had the color sprung into her cheeks so quickly? Was it possible that there was some one she would see in that time? Nora was always busy all day between superintending the house, looking after the children and giving her attention to certain social amenities that could not be overlooked.

He remembered suddenly—Nora had smiled at young Mills at the last Country club dinner. Was it possible—could they—he found himself driving on with set lips and glassy eyes. His Nora!

As the day passed Merrick managed to call to mind some dozen cases where Nora had seemed more than slightly interested in some man other than her husband. Yes, he had probably lost

her. He had grown careless and this was his reward. At closing time he had worked himself up into such a frenzy about the whole thing that he drove straight home instead of going to Speedwell's. He was home a half hour earlier than usual.

Minette, the maid, was at the door and her eyes frowned as she saw him.

## For Safety Sake

"CUTTING-IN" as an accident cause can be eliminated if motorists will remember that safety requires waiting until the car just passed can be seen in the rear view mirror before turning back into the same traffic lane. Thinking about one thing while doing another causes accidents. Flying around a corner in a car and hooking all the way doesn't relieve your conscience if you hit someone.

Dirt on lenses may reduce the light intensity of automobile headlights from 10 to 50 per cent. In addition to glare caused by scattering of the light beam.

On long trips, get out of the car frequently and stretch your legs. Tired muscles react slowly.

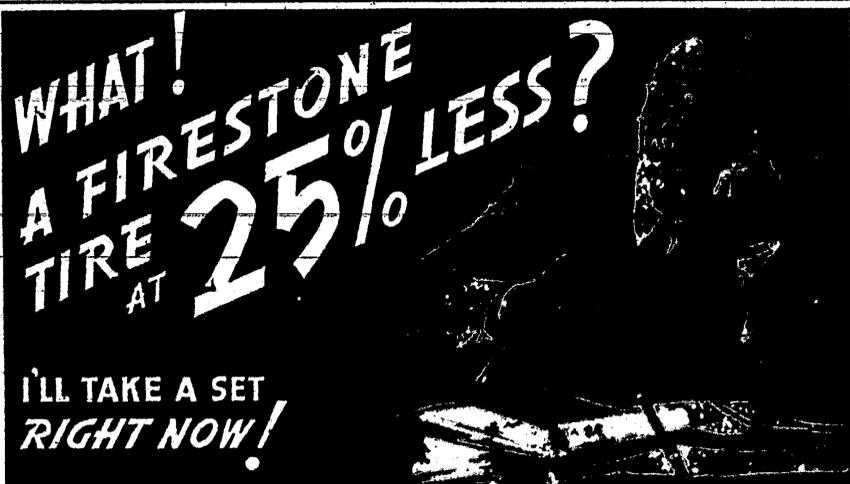
Speed must be consistent with volume of traffic, condition of road and time of day, even if laws allow a greater speed. Never drive so that you cannot stop quickly enough to meet any emergency.

According to scientific tests, the ear responds to a warning faster than the eye does. Thus, a bell, whistle or horn causes a driver to put on the brake faster than when he sees a signal.

The most important safety device on any motor car is the driver, safety officials point out. Even the "self-starter" needs a foot to start it, and the best brakes require quick toe pressure to stop the car.

## A Happy Home

Happy is the house that shelters a friend! It might well be built, like a festal bower of arch, to entertain him for a single day.—Emerson.



**FIRESTONE Gives You This High Quality Tire at This New Low Price**

Because Firestone saves money by controlling and securing rubber and cotton at the sources and by more efficient manufacturing and distributing. These savings make possible extra values at low prices. You get:

**High Quality**—First choice rubber and selected cotton that conform to Firestone's high standards and rigid specifications.

**Long Mileage**—Safe, silent tread design made of tough, slow wearing rubber that assures long mileage. Sturdy bars and rugged notches give protection against skidding.

**Blowout Protection**—Nine extra pounds of rubber are added to every 100 pounds of cord by the Firestone Patented Gum-Dipping process. Every fiber of every cord in every ply is saturated with liquid rubber which counteracts internal friction and heat, that ordinarily cause blowouts.

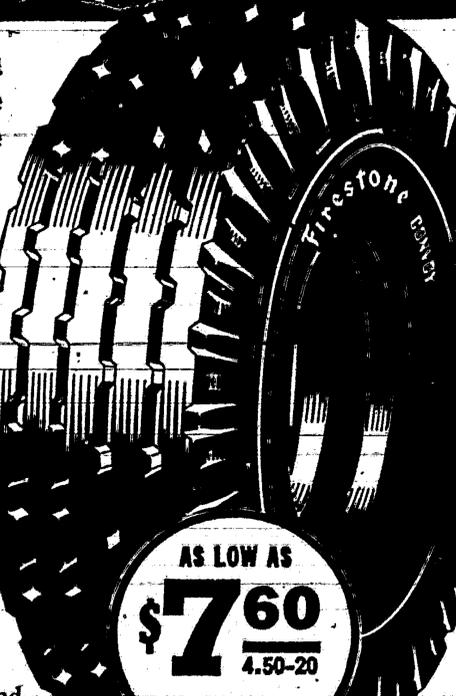
**Puncture Protection**—Firestone's patented construction of two extra layers of Gum-Dipped cords under the tread protects against punctures.

**New Low Prices**—Never before have all these safety and economy features been combined in a tire priced so low.

Don't take chances on your holiday trip. Come in today. Let us put a set of these large size, rugged, long wearing tires on your car—remember, you save 25%.

Listen to THE FIRESTONE VOICE OF THE FARM—Interviews with the Champion Farmers of America, featuring Everett Mitchell. Twice weekly during the noon hour. Consult your local paper for the station, day, and time of broadcast.

THE VOICE OF FIRESTONE featuring Richard Crooks and Margaret Speaks and the 78-piece Firestone Symphonic Orchestra, under the direction of Alfred Wallenstein, Monday evenings over the Nationwide N. B. C. Red Network.



AS LOW AS	
\$7.60	4.50-20
8.00	4.50-21
8.15	4.75-19
8.25	5.00-19
9.25	5.25-17
9.65	5.25-18
10.45	5.50-17
11.80	6.00-16
13.15	6.25-16

Tires For Trucks And Buses At Proportionately Low Prices

# Firestone

Copyright, 1934, Firestone Tire & Rubber Co.

### Largest Book Sale in History

The largest book sale in history took place in 1920, when the United States government purchased the Vollbehr collection of 3,000 pre-Sixteenth century printed books for \$1,500,000. Most famous of these books is the Gutenberg Bible.

### An Indian Custom

When an Indian with a gun met a white man and wanted to show that he was a friend of the whites, he would often hold out the gun, with the breech pointed toward the white man.

### Genius Must Show Discretion

"Even a genius has to show discretion," said Uncle Eben. "A musical genius ain't gine to git nowhere playing a Beethoven symphony to an audience that's turned up for 'Turkey in de Straw'."

### Survive Without Breathing

Seals, beavers and muskrats, which can withstand submergence for about five times as long as land mammals, reveal that their ability to survive without breathing is due to insensibility of their respiratory adjustments to carbon dioxide.

### Gallery in Famous Castle

The castle of Dunrobin, on the coast of the Firth of Forth, near the village of Culross, Scotland, is used as an art museum. According to tradition, the castle was the scene of the murder of Lady Macduff and her children.

### The First Library

The first library of which there is definite information was the collection of cuneiform writings of the Assyrian King Assurbanipal, about 600 B. C.

## THE OUTLOOK

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

A. L. BURKE, Editor and Publisher

Largest Circulation in The County

### SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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

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

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

### MEMBER

FIRST NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE IN AMERICA

Office Phone No. 24

### 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, Executor.

### 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.

### 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.

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.

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

### Wider Hat Brims

For Sunny days call for wide shaded brims. We have them in a most becoming variety of Styles and Colors.

BURKE ART & GIFT SHOP

### TYPEWRITER PAPER

at Bargain Prices

500 Sheets BOND #1 at Outlook Office

## PROFESSIONS

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

**T. E. KELLEY**  
Funeral Director & Licensed Embalmer  
Residence Phone 88  
Carrizozo — New Mexico

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

**A. L. BURKE**  
Notary Public  
at Carrizozo Outlook Office  
Carrizozo, New Mexico

Entries made of all Legal Transactions

**HERMAN KELT, JR.**  
Albuquerque Journal, 18c per week, delivered to your door by carrier.

## LODGES

**CARRIZOZO LODGE NO. 41**  
Carrizozo, New Mexico.  
A. F. & A. M.  
Regular Meetings 1938  
First Saturday of Each Month



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

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

REGULAR MEETING  
First Thursday of each month.

All Visiting Stars Cordially Invited.

Elizabeth Sproles, W. M.  
Jeanette Lemon, Sec'y.

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

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

**Carrizozo Assembly No. 7**  
Order of Rainbow for Girls

Worthy Advisor—  
Dixie Harmon

Recorder—Agnes Degner.  
Mother Advisor—Mrs. Anna Brazel.

Meetings—2nd & 4th Fridays

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

Carrizozo, New Mexico.  
Paul Wilson,  
Noble Grand  
W. J. Langston  
Sec'y-Treas.  
Regular meetings every Tuesday night.

**WANTED—Used Grain Bags**  
Titworth Co., Inc., Capitan.

## Help Kidneys Don't Take Drastic Drugs

Your kidneys contain 9 million tiny tubes or filters which may be endangered by excess of drastic, irritating drugs. Be careful of functional disorders of the kidneys or bladder make you suffer from Getting Up Night, Nervousness, Leg Pains, Gravel Under Eyes, Disinches, Backache, Prolen Points, Excess Acidity, or Burning Passages. Don't rely on ordinary medicines. Fight such troubles with the doctor's prescription—Cyston—Cyston starts working in 3 hours and next proves entirely satisfactory in 1 week, and by actually the medicine need or money back is guaranteed. Telephone your druggist for Cyston (also) today. The guarantee protects you. Copy, 1937 The Kooz Co.

### SAVIN

GLISSONNE SLIPS

(Shadowproof)

Double-hemmed throughout—No raw edges. All seams pinked inside. Perfect finish. Will not shrink, sag or twist. Rip-proof Slips. — At the Burke Art & Gift Shop.

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

## Some Facts About The Bond Election

**TIME:**  
The election will be held throughout Lincoln County on May 31st. Polls will be open from 8 to 6.

**VOTERS:**  
All qualified voters of Lincoln County who paid a property tax during the year 1937 are eligible to vote in this special bond election. If your property is assessed in the name of the husband, the wife is also an eligible voter.

**AMOUNT:**  
The proposed bond issue is for \$20,000.00. This will be added to a WPA grant of about \$15,000.00—a direct gift from the Federal Government, thus giving the County about \$35,000.00 for the proposed work.

**PURPOSE:**  
The \$20,000 to be raised by the bonds and the \$15,000 grant or gift from the Federal Government are to be used to repair and remodel the Lincoln County Courthouse and Jail.

**COST TO YOU AS A TAXPAYER:**  
Of the \$20,000 bond issue, approximately one-third will be paid by the Southern Pacific Railway, the biggest taxpayer in the county. That will leave only \$13,000 or \$14,000 to be paid by all the other taxpayers in the county. Here are the figures: Check them and see how little this bond issue will cost you. The 1937 assessed valuation for Lincoln County is \$6,887,809.00. Assuming that the bonds bear interest at 3% and run for ten years, the amount required to repay the principal and interest of the bonds in ten years will be approximately \$84c per \$1000.00 assessed valuation—that is \$.84c per year for ten years. That means if your tax property valuation is \$1000.00 the total cost to you over a ten-year period will be around \$8.40.

Portales has a new WPA Courthouse; Lovington is building one. Las Cruces has just completed a fine new Courthouse. While other counties are expending thousands of dollars to improve their public buildings, surely Lincoln County can make a modest investment for much needed improvements. Lincoln County should get its share of public money. If it doesn't, some other County or State will.

**THE JOB TO BE DONE:**  
The County Courthouse is in a bad state of repair. The 26-year-old courthouse roof has been patched year after year—it must be replaced. Much damage has been done to ceiling and walls due to the leaky roof. This alone will cost \$1500 to \$2000.

The Jail is unsanitary and in a poor state of repair. It will not pass inspection for detention of Federal prisoners. It is not prisoner proof and the County has to go to extra expense at times for guards. It is the worst jail in the District and should be rebuilt.

Additional fireproof vault space is needed. There is not adequate space in the Clerk's Office to properly preserve and safeguard valuable county records—records concerning your own property. Hundreds of volumes and files of valuable county records are piled helter-skelter in the damp basement under the old jail and are being damaged by flood waters.

The heating plant is out of date and in poor condition and all piping throughout the building is old and rusty and much damage is being done to walls and ceilings by leaky radiators and faulty piping.

Due to lack of space the County Agricultural Agent maintains a temporary office in the Jury Room and he is compelled to move his office equipment and files at least twice a year while court is in session, and crowd in on some of the other County offices; the County Commissioners and Probate Judge have no space of their own.

A competent architect has checked over the needs carefully and estimates that \$35,000.00 will be required to repair and remodel the Courthouse and Jail. A modernized plant will not only give you a Courthouse of which you can be proud, but it will mean an annual saving of \$1500 to \$2000 in maintenance costs—money which the Commissioners are having to spend each year to keep the building in shape.

## VOTE YES---

Vote now for this modest bond issue. Help Lincoln County get its share of Federal money to match these funds. It will be easier on the taxpayer to vote this small bond issue now and with Government help modernize the Courthouse and Jail rather than wait several years and have to vote a heavy bond issue and bear all the burden. Further, the roof and some other changes can't wait. **VOTE FOR THE BOND ISSUE ON MAY 31st.**

—Lincoln County Citizens  
Court House Committee.

## Every Day is Someone's Birthday

—Scatter Sunshine with

## Greeting Cards

We have them in all styles and prices

The Burke Art & Gift Shop

This Week's Thought

## VOICE OF EXPERIENCE

Patronize Our Advertisers

## This Summer TRY THE TRAIN

**KEEP COOL!**  
Every regular car on every SP train to California and the East is air-conditioned—delightfully cool and clean, no matter how hot it is outside.

**NO EXTRA FARE!**  
There's no extra fare charge on Southern Pacific's luxurious Golden State Limited or the friendly Californian, with its 25¢-30¢-35¢ meals, free pillows, stewardess-nurse and special chair car for women and children.

**Low Fares to CALIFORNIA**  
For economy it's hard to beat an SP train. Here's an example:

	In chair cars and coaches	In tourist Pullmans (berth extra)	In standard Pullmans (berth extra)
To			
LOS ANGELES and back	\$37.96	38.50	57.68

**Southern Pacific**  
C. P. Huppertz, Agent Phone 57

**GEORGE MARSH writes 'THE RIVER OF SKULLS'**

An amazing new serial of the far North, a land where men fight nature and jealousy in their mad search for gold. Here lived Alan Cameron and John McCord, intrepid soldiers of fortune... here also lived Heather, McCord's daughter, who braved the Arctic's vastness rather than stay behind, alone. In "The River of Skulls" George Marsh visits a mysterious valley of the wastelands, where golden wealth awaited the man who could reach there... and return alive.

**SERIALLY IN THIS PAPER**

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

**THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR**  
An International Daily Newspaper

It records for you the world's clean, constructive doings. The Monitor does not exploit crime or sensation; neither does it ignore them, but deals constructively with them. Features for boys, men and all the family, including the Weekly Magazine Section.

The Christian Science Publishing Society  
One, Norway Street, Boston, Massachusetts

Please enter my subscription to The Christian Science Monitor for a period of:

1 year \$12.00 6 months \$6.00 3 months \$3.00 1 month \$1.00  
Wednesday issue, including Magazine Section: 1 year \$2.00, 6 months \$1.00

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
Sample Copy on Request

**Serving The Needs of 7 and 70.**

At every stage of your life you will find this Bank can be useful to you. Perhaps it may be in safeguarding your first savings, in providing business credit, in counseling with you when you face important financial problems, or in numerous other ways. Through the years you are likely to have a growing need for a friendly, helpful banking connection.

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

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation.

**THE AWFUL PRICE YOU PAY FOR BEING  
NERVOUS**

Check Below And See If You Have  
Any Of The Signs

Quivering nerves can make you old and haggard looking, cranky and hard to live with—can keep you awake nights and rob you of good health, good times and jobs. Don't let yourself "go" like that. Start taking a good, reliable tonic—one made especially for women. And could you ask for anything whose benefits have been better proved than—world famous—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?

Let the wholesome herbs and roots of Pinkham's Compound help Nature calm your shrieking nerves, tone up your system and help lessen distress from female troubles.

Make a note NOW to get a bottle of this time-proven Pinkham's Compound TODAY.



without fall from your druggist. Over a million women have written in letters reporting wonderful benefits.

For the next 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has helped grateful women go "smiling thru" trying ordeals. Why not let it help YOU?

**DAILY BUS SERVICE**

Roswell - Carrizozo - Socorro

Making Direct Connections at Carrizozo with Busses East and West.

— SCHEDULE —

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

— SAMPLE FARES: —

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

Ride The Short Route To The Rio Grande Valley

VIA

**Roswell-Carrizozo Stage Lines**

CARRIZOZO TICKET OFFICE  
Rolland's Drug Store, Phone 30

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

**RAINBOW TRUCK LINE**

Denver  
Amarillo  
El Paso  
Roswell  
Hobbs

And all intermediate points reached by our Lines. Contract hauling solicited.

Leave orders at Harkey & Son, Phone 105

**Park Avenue  
Machineless  
Permanent Waves  
\$7.50 and \$5.50**

**Thelma's Beauty  
Shoppe**  
Thelma Peters

**ZOZO BOOT SHOP**



Repairing of all Kinds  
Cowboy Boots made to order

All work Guaranteed!

G. H. DORSETT

For Sale:

Good, Young MILK COWS  
See  
GEORGE SMITH,  
Tinnie, New Mexico

**EL PASO - ARIZONA  
Motor Truck Line**

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

**General Trucking Service**

**Ladies' Coats**

"For the Better Dressed Woman"

Three-quarter Length.  
Inspired Style, expert tailoring.

Master Loomed Woolens  
Silk and Satin Lining  
Navy and Tan

**\$16.50**

Burke Gift Shop

**Prom and Graduation Dresses**

— that will glorify the fresh young beauty of the young Miss at her school functions this year

**5.95**

to  
**7.95**

Nets Lace Taffetas Printed Slips, Organdies Marquisettes in lovely pastel shades.

A SLIP with each Formal.  
BURKE GIFT SHOP

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

**Baptist Church**  
Rev. Vandiver, Pastor  
Sunday School promptly at 10 o'clock. Mrs. Sproles, Supt.  
Church services each 1st and 3rd Sunday morning at 11 o'clock—and in the evening at 7:30 o'clock. Everybody welcome. Members are urged to attend and visitors invited to all services. The Baptist W. M. U. meets each 1st and 3rd Wednesday at the Baptist Parsonage from 2:30 until 4 p. m.

**Methodist Church**  
Rev. R. A. Crawford, Pastor  
Church School at 10 a. m.  
Sunday Evening Service at 7  
Sunday Morning at 11 a. m.  
2nd, 4th and 5th Sunday  
Capitan—1st and 3rd Sunday  
at 11 a. m. Church School at 10 a. m., Mrs. Rockwell, Supt

**The Assembly of God Church**  
(Full Gospel Church in Corona)  
Sunday School at 10 a. m.  
Morning preaching at 11  
Evening preaching at 7:30  
Tuesday evening at 7:30  
Thursday evening at 7:30  
A welcome to all.  
Rev. I. V. Jackson, Pastor.

Attention, Voters Wishing to  
Vote During the Forth-  
coming Bond Election,  
May 31st

Because of the impossibility of preparing a complete list of qualified electors who have paid property tax during the preceding year, you are requested to take to the polls a tax receipt issued from the office of the County Treasurer for taxes paid during the preceding year. According to law, all qualified electors who have paid a property tax during the preceding year are entitled to vote.

Owners of community property on which a man or wife has paid a property tax during the preceding year are entitled to vote.

Heads of families and ex-service men wholly exempt from payment of property tax are not entitled to vote.

"Property tax payer" includes persons who have paid a tax on real as well as personal property, but does not include a person who has merely bought a license plate for an automobile.

Edward Penfield,  
County Clerk.

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

RCA Victor Radios  
And Easy Washers  
Delco-Light Plants  
Philco Radios  
Frigidaire  
Electrical Supplies  
USED RADIOS  
Used EASY WASHER  
(Gasoline)  
In A. I. Condition  
Easy Terms  
**ARTHUR CORTEZ**  
Fort Stanton, N. M.

**Man-Tailored Suits**

Made of Hard-Finished, Manish Worsted, Latest Shade, Bankers' Gray in Plain Back and Action Back

**\$5.95**

BURKE GIFT SHOP

Smart

**Topper Coats**

Park Suede, All Wool fabrics, such as used in higher priced garments. — Colors:

Suede, Gold, Strawberry and Tan. All sizes

**\$5.95**

BURKE ART & GIFT SHOP

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

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

R. H. Montgomery, Minister, Church of Christ of Lovington, will hold services in Carrizozo Sunday, May 29, at Community Hall. Song Service at 10:30. Preaching at 11. The public is invited.

**Beware Kidney Germs If Tired, Nervous, Aching**

Are you Run Down, Nervous, suffer Aching or Swollen Joints? Do you Get Up Nights, or suffer from Burning Passages, Frequent Headaches, Leg Pains, Backache, Dizziness, Puffy Swells, Loss of Appetite and Energy? If so, the true cause often may be germs slipped in the body during cold, or any of the teeth or tonsils that need removing. These germs may attack the delicate membranes of your Kidneys or Bladder and often cause much trouble. Ordinary medicines can't help much because they don't reach the spots. The doctor's formula, **Cyston**, now stocked by all druggists, starts fighting off any germs in 3 hours and must prove entirely satisfactory in 1 week and be exactly the medicine you need or money back if money refused. Telephone your druggist for **Cyston** (Blue-Box) today. The guarantee protects you. Oper. 1917 The K&C Co.

**See Us About Our**

**\$100.00  
Used Car**

Contest before buying a  
**USED CAR**  
Our Prices are Lowest  
in History!

**Carrizozo Auto  
Company**

**Quality Drugs  
and Sundries**

Try Our FOUNTAIN SERVICE  
Novelties—Magazines—Scenic Postcards  
CIGARS and CIGARETTES OF ALL KINDS  
SILK HOSIERY FOR LADIES & MEN  
PRESCRIPTIONS Carefully Compounded

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

**Gateway Hotel**  
and  
**COFFEE SHOP**

YOUR CHOICE OF TWO HOMELIKE HOTELS

All Rooms With Bath  
OPPOSITE CITY HALL  
**\$1.50**  
El Paso TEXAS  
and **\$2**

A CLEAN Comfortable ROOM for One Dollar.

**Hotel LOCKIE**  
OPPOSITE POST OFFICE  
**\$1**

**For Sale**

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

**Carrizozo Cleaners**

Cleaning - Pressing - Alterations

All Work Guaranteed!

Suits Made to Order by M. Borne

—L. A. JOLLY.

Be Wise—Trade at Home!

**AMERICA'S  
LEADER AT  
4 for 10¢**

**PROBAK  
BLADES**



# Under Pressure

By George Agnew Chamberlain

© George Agnew Chamberlain  
WNU Service

## CHAPTER XV

Joyce sprang from bed, ran to a great rosewood wardrobe and snatched out her polo coat. As she slipped into it there came a knock on the door. Dirk opened. Don Jorge entered, led by Leonardo and closely followed by Lu and Adan. "You don't have to tell me what it was, Maxie," said Joyce. "Let's go to the roof."

Dirk and Leonardo, one on each side, fairly lifted Don Jorge along and presently the whole party emerged into the light of a late moon, climbing almost darily into a star-spangled sky. They gathered in a huddle against the frontal parapet and waited in expectant silence. "It's foolish to stand so close together," remarked Arnaldo presently, and as he spoke there came a flash, another boom, but no howling shell—only an earth-shaking thud and then an opaque column of dust where the flash had shown. Silence again—a long silence, broken at last by Don Jorge. "Tell me, somebody, what you saw; I heard, but for the love of heaven, give me eyes."

"Let me speak," said Dirk. "Of course you know it's artillery, Maxie, but I can tell you more than that. It's howitzers—batteries of them—firing from the bottom of the barranca. Since the elevation—even of a howitzer has certain inexorable limits, the first shell passed over us and the second—the one you just heard—hit the lip of the gorge. It's my bet there won't be another fired before daylight."

"Why not?" asked Don Jorge. "Because Dorado has to do one of two things, both of them difficult. He must either move the guns farther away along the bed of the barranca or remove the wheels to get a sharper angle, and dropping the carriage is a tedious operation."

"You know a great deal for one too young to have been in the war," said Don Jorge, comforted. "Plattsburg," murmured Dirk.

He was interrupted by a carbine volley resulting in a splatter of bullets against the wall beneath them. They retreated in haste, all but Leonardo who hurried to the southern bastion to direct a counter offensive. Safe below, Joyce drew Dirk aside.

"Things look black, Dirk, and there's nobody I want to talk to but you—not even Maxie and certainly not Adan. Artillery, cannon—the one thing I can't answer!"

"It's a tough one," admitted Dirk. "I felt so sure," mourned Joyce; "now I feel helpless and a fool." Suddenly she lifted her eyes to his face. "By the way, that bit about the battery of howitzers. Who told you? How did you know?"

"I guess you're no fool after all," said Dirk; "nothing gets past you." He took out the ambassador's letter and handed it to her. "Read that, Joyce, and it's bad news for me any way you take it. If I stay I'll have a black mark against me the rest of my life; if I desert you I'm a skunk—I'd smell in my own nostrils."

Joyce glanced through the letter, then read it again, word by word, phrase by phrase, the color in her cheeks steadily heightening. Her breath began to come quickly; suddenly she crushed the paper into a ball and held it in her closed fist as her wide eyes stared through Dirk and the wall beyond.

"Joyce, oh, Joyce," he begged, "don't take it like that! I'll write him, I'll—"

"Write to whom?" she interrupted sharply.

"The ambassador, of course."

"The ambassador?" said Joyce. "Oh, that! Why, I wasn't even thinking of your part of it, Onelia," she breathed, "General Onelia!" Her brows gathered in a tight frown. "Onelia wasn't minister of war when he sent me down here—ordered Pancho to drop me into the lion's den, and then clear out! There's something crooked, something I don't understand. Listen, Dirk, there's a perfectly good flivver, as you know, the other side of the barranca. I have the key to it. Tomorrow—today since it's almost dawn—you and I are going to Mexico City."

"You're crazy!" cried Dirk. "How are we going to cross the barranca?"

"We'll ride around it—ten miles down and ten back."

"While Dorado and his men twiddle their thumbs?"

"Stop!" cried Joyce, her blue eyes almost black. "If you can't help, keep your mouth—Oh, Dirk, darling, I'm sorry. But our horses are faster—so much faster. Doan't that make a difference? Doesn't it? There must be a way—there must!"

"Sweetheart, I was nearly a skunk, and now I'm surely a rat! But don't worry; I'm cured. Take a bath, eat, change into your riding togs. I'm off to sock a feed of oats into the horses."

"I love you when you talk like that," said Joyce. "I'm glad to know I'll do exactly as you say."

except I must see Maxie first." Dirk was on his way before the words were out of her mouth and she turned into Don Jorge's study. "Maxie, there's a chance the guns won't get the range of the house at all. Even if they do, the one thing to look out for is fire. Fortunately there's lots of water and plenty of people to carry it. Do you think there's any reason I should stay?"

"Reason?" repeated the blind man, bewildered and a little shocked by what sounded like a threat of desertion. "No, senorita; it is well you should withdraw from danger."

"I gasped Joyce, 'I withdraw from danger? Maxie, are you trying to make me laugh?'"

Color swept into Don Jorge's cheeks and his sightless eyes watered at the corners. "Ah, chica, my beloved child, forgive a blind man for his mistake. Where is it you intend to go?"

"Mr. Van Suttart and I will start for Mexico City as soon as it's light enough to see."

Adan Arnaldo, who had scarcely listened and was sitting with head



Their Riders Had Dared to Pass to the Northern Side of the Barranca.

hanging despondently, suddenly straightened and rose to his feet. "Me, too!" he cried fervently. "But how?"

"I'm sorry, Adan," said Joyce. "You're going to be terribly disappointed. You don't ride very well, and besides, there are only two horses fast enough to do the trick. Of course it will have to be a race of wits and speed between us and Dorado's outfit."

Don Jorge shook his head doubtfully. "Too far," he muttered. "Toluca is too far. You don't know our campesinos; they won't have to ride, they could walk you down."

Joyce hesitated whether to mention the flivver; out of consideration for Adan, poor exile, she decided not.

"You'll have to leave it to us, Maxie," she said finally. "We'll surely find a way."

"Even so," said Don Jorge, "I don't understand. Say you do reach the city, what then?"

Again Joyce hesitated before she answered. "Maxie, by the ambassador's letter to Mr. Van Suttart, we know General Onelia has become minister of war."

"Onelia," murmured Don Jorge, frowning; then he cried out, "Onelia!"

"Yes," said Joyce; "perhaps—perhaps—" She stopped, her lips trembling.

Arnaldo moved forward and something in his pose seized her attention. Most men she had known threw up their heads when they came to some crucial decision, but not Adan—his sank between his shoulders. "It is good you should try to get to Mexico City, but don't go blind. Margarita Fonseca, General Onelia—you think you know them, eh?"

"Why, of course," said Joyce, but the sudden doubt in her eyes belied her words.

"No, no," said Adan. "I'll tell you. Together those two arrange to have Dorado driven out from La Barranca—yes. You think it is for you, but they leave you all alone, abandon you. Why? To make trouble for my friend, General Sebastiano, minister of war. It was almost certain you would get killed, but no matter to them. Even without getting killed it seems you've made enough trouble to put that old fox Onelia into Sebastiano's shoes."

"Oh!" gasped Joyce, cheeks and eyes flaming, "now I see it all! Thanks Adan; you've cleared up the point that was bothering me. I'll get even—I'll—" She broke off and her face, so illumined

by emotion, hardened to a look of determination. "I need a cold bath. I've got to dress, eat." She hurried from the room.

The horses were saddled, Joyce and Dirk ready, but with the break of day came heartbreaking disappointment. It was Leonardo who brought the bad news. Descending from the ramparts he reported that Dorado's following had almost doubled overnight. That wasn't the worst of it; secure by reason of their numbers for the first time their riders had dared pass to the northern side of the barranca. Here was the picture: straight out from the eastern gate was the great ditch with the rope bridge gone and the howitzers, temporarily silenced, in its depths. Beyond—near and yet so far—was Pancho's abandoned flivver. What need had Dorado to guard that section? None. Had his men stayed on the south side, as had been their invariable custom, faster horsemen might have ridden around them, but he had been too clever. They had deployed on the near side of the chasm in two broad fans, well out of range, almost three miles to the east and west of the hacienda. There they waited like vultures for the moment when fire or ruin should drive its inmates into the open. Dirk turned away, not caring to see what must be in Joyce's eyes.

"Well," he murmured, "I guess the game is up."

"Wait," said Joyce. "Come here, Dirk. Come quite close, so nobody else will hear. Look in my eyes, Dirk. How far can a horse jump?"

He stared at her and the longer he looked the more did a bar of steel seem to form between her eyes and his. "I don't remember the record, Joyce," he said quietly, "but it's well over the width of the barranca—at the spot where the bridge used to be. Shall I help you up?"

"Please," said Joyce.

He bent his knee and she mounted Rayo; an instant later he was astride Tronido. They tried to walk the horses across the great court and through the zaguan, but the mysterious seismograph of sympathy between horse and rider made the beasts toss their heads and mince sidewise toward the gate. Adan Arnaldo came running after them.

"Where are you going? What do you think you're doing?"

"Never mind, Adan," said Joyce. "Open the eastern gate, will you?"

"No!" shouted Arnaldo.

Joyce turned to Tobalito and raised her quirt. "Open the gate!" she commanded. "Open!"

He obeyed; the bar tumbled and one leaf swung back. Joyce was the first to rush through, Dirk hard at her heels; already they were at a full gallop—a near bolt. "Joyce!" he fairly screamed. "Stop! It isn't fair! For God's sake, Joyce, give the horses a chance!"

For the first time he laid quirt to Tronido. The gallant beast took it well. Seemingly to sense what was wanted, he laid belly to ground and drew level on the right of Rayo just as the barranca came into full view. That was all Dirk asked. He began to ride Joyce off, slowly at first then with firmer pressure. Now they were galloping in a wide circle, giving the horses and themselves opportunity to steady down. Dirk could talk and be heard.

"That was a close call, Joyce; they wouldn't have jumped—they'd have ridden into the gorge head down. But now that they've had a chance to look at it, come on."

He whirled Tronido, headed him straight for the barranca and began to lift him with knee, hand and voice. Rayo was beside him, stride for stride. They rode together—he and Joyce were together. Out of the tail of his eye he felt rather than saw her figure, tense where it ought to be tense, light where it ought to be light, crouching into the saddle, passing its message of courage to the horse beneath: "Are you afraid? No. Neither am I!"

At 15 yards from the brink the horses seemed to get a first inkling of what was coming and at 20 a mysterious change took place in the rhythm of muscle and stride. They were gathering themselves, feeling the sod, digging in for the mighty leap. Then the rush—that peculiar hurtling where heart, muscle and bone make their bid to slap the impossible in the face. Thunder and Lightning—they hit the take-off side by side and soared. Joyce had a sensation of flying, abyss above, abyss below. Rayo's hind feet, everything gathered under, made the level with only half an inch to spare. He was over!

But not Tronido. Before Dirk had time to know terror he was conscious of dark blot in the chasm where it widened on the left—the gun—surrounded by a pale sea of upturned faces, fixed in astonishment. Then he knew, he saw what was coming. The blood in his veins turned cold, ceased flowing, as he felt the last vain wrench of the back between his legs. Tronido's hind hoofs missed the top by a full foot, but simultaneously his knees and chest crashed against it, catapulting his rider to safety as the great horse fell backward, screaming, to his death.

"Dirk, oh, Dirk!" cried Joyce. She reined Rayo down, turned and started to dismount.

"Don't! Don't get off!" shouted Dirk springing to his feet and taking a firm grip on her stirrup leathers. "Ride for the flivver. Don't mind me; I know what I'm doing. You can't shake me at any pace. Ride!"

She headed eastward along the barranca but missed the gully she sought and had to turn back. "It was Dirk, now on the other side, who spied the tattered top of the car. He let go, fell, rolled to his feet and shouted after her: 'Joyce! Here we are! Come back!'"

It took her almost a minute to turn the horse and in that time she caught two glimpses of many riders, one group converging from the east, the other from far to the west. Presently they would stream together in a single furious charge toward the one point Dorado had not dreamed he need guard. She dismounted, dug the key to the flivver from inside her glove and handed it to Dirk.

"We'll have to hurry," she said, "the riders are coming fast."

"Much good it will do them," he muttered as he switched on the ignition. "There isn't a horse in the bunch could make it."

"You're being a little stupid, dear, aren't you? Perhaps not a horse, but a bullet can. What shall I do with Rayo?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## Boulder Dam's Waters Effacing Old Salt Mine That Thrived as Far Back as 500 A. D.

Waters of Lake Mead, slowly piling up behind Boulder dam, are wiping out an industry which thrived as far back as 500 A. D., writes a Las Vegas, Nev., United Press correspondent.

The old St. Thomas salt mine, with its mountain of salt 300 feet high, said by scientists to have been worked by Pueblo Indians as early as the start of the Fifth century, is disappearing. Residents are wondering if the great pile of salt will contaminate the waters to any extent.

Several years ago the salt mine attracted scientists from afar when evidences were discovered that man, in the dawn of history, had engaged in industry there. Digging tools, fashioned from rocks tied together with leather thongs, were dug up. They proved, said archeologists, that the mine was the base of one of the principal workings of the Pueblo Indians who inhabited the territory from about 500 A. D. until about 1200 A. D.

The more modern history of the mine started in our own early Western days when the first of the Bonelli family, emigrating from Switzerland, settled in the St. Thomas section and became influential in its development.

There the Bonellis, according to old timers, organized the Virgin River Salt company and operated the mine and a salt mill for many years. Finally the Virgin River company died, and the mine was worked intermittently by residents of the

area. During the last few years thousands of tons of salt have been taken out.

The old mine lies at the base of the salt mountain, but the rising waters of Lake Mead have covered the road over which thousands of tons have been hauled through fourteen centuries.

### Shouting From Post to Post to Relay Messages

Until about 60 years ago, almost no use was made, for the purposes of communication at a distance, of the simplest, most direct, and most effective medium for the expression and transmission of thought—the human voice.

True, it is recorded that when the Persians invaded Greece, in 480 B. C., they established a line of sentinels who, by shouting from post to post, relayed messages between Athens and Susa in 48 hours. The ancient Gauls used a similar communication system for military purposes. Alexander the Great is said to have employed a gigantic speaking trumpet which could project the voice a distance of 12 miles. Other devices similar to the megaphone, and still others following the principle of the speaking tube, have been used from time to time.

But all of these were relatively ineffective in extending the normal range of the voice. Not until the invention of the telephone, in 1876, was the spoken word set free from the limitations of Alexander's

## For Early Summer Days

MAKE yourself something very pretty and smart to wear as soon as the bland summer days are here. These are so easy—each is a diagram frock, which means the pattern is amazingly easy to work with.

**Slenderizing Lines.**  
Everything about this dress is flattering to large women—the neckline, the short, rippling sleeves, the smooth shoulders, front fullness, and waistline, snugged in by darts. You'll want to wear it all the time, when you see how becoming it is. In georgette, chiffon, voile, or thin silk print.

**Frock With Slim, Crisp Lines.**  
Cleverly fitted in to minimize the waistline, puffed high and wide as to sleeves, full at the skirt and with a demure round neckline, this is one of the most charming new dresses you could choose. A bit of ricrac braid and two little bows are all the trimming it needs, the lines are so perfect. Make it up in silk print, dimity, dotted Swiss.

**The Patterns.**  
1504 is designed for sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50 and 52. Size 38 requires 5/4 yards of 39-inch material; collar in contrast (if desired) takes 3/4 yard.



1502 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 40 and 42. Size 16 requires 4 yards of 39-inch material. 1 1/4 yards of ricrac to trim.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 149 New Montgomery Ave., San Francisco, Calif. Patterns 15 cents (in coins) each.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

## Few Days Left to Enter Our Cake Recipe Contest

Send in Your Favorite Recipe Today You May Win a Cash Prize

- First Prize \$25.00
- Five Second Prizes \$10.00 Each
- Ten Third Prizes \$5.00 Each

ONLY a few days are left before the close of our big Cake Recipe Contest. For all entries must be postmarked not later than May 31, 1938.

But there is still time for you to enter a recipe. Send in the directions for that cake which your family says is the best ever... which you bake for company... or always send to the church fair.

It will only take a few moments of your time to write out the recipe and you have nothing to buy... no letter to write. There never was an easier contest! Just fill out the attached coupon calling for your name, address, the brand of shortening, baking powder and flour used in your cake. Clip the coupon to the recipe and mail it to C. Houston Goudis, author of the "WHAT TO EAT AND WHY" series in this newspaper.

16 Cash Prizes.  
The winning cakes will be selected by the experienced home economists on the staff of the Experimental Kitchen Laboratory that he maintains in New York City. The recipe adjudged the best will win \$25.00 for the lucky home-maker who submits it. There will be five second prizes of \$10.00 each and ten third prizes of \$5.00 each.

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

Simple or Elaborate Recipe.

There are no restrictions as to the type of recipe that may be submitted.

Your favorite cake may be plain or frosted. It may be baked in layers or in a loaf—put together with a cream filling or topped with a meringue. It may be chocolate, maple, mocha, spiced, Devil's Food, a jelly roll or a Lady Baltimore. The proof will be in the eating!

That \$25.00 first prize would come in handy for buying summer clothes or something special that you want for the house. You have nothing to lose, everything to gain, so why not write out your recipe now. Attach the coupon and mail it to C. Houston Goudis, 6 East 39th Street, New York City.

### Cake Recipe Contest

C. Houston Goudis  
6 East 39th St., New York

Please enter the attached cake recipe in your contest.

Name.....  
Address.....  
Town..... State.....  
My recipe calls for..... (Name of shortening)  
My recipe calls for..... (Name of baking powder)  
My recipe calls for..... (Brand name of flour)

## NERVOUS?

Do you feel so nervous you want to scream? Are you cross and irritable? Do you feel these desires to you?

If your nerves are on edge, try LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND. It often helps Nature calm quivering nerves. For three generations one woman has told another how to go "smiling through" life. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, it helps Nature tone up the system, thus lessening the discomforts from the functional disorders which women must endure. Make a note NOW to get a bottle of world-famous Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound today—WITHOUT FAIL, from your druggist—know that a million women have written in letters reporting benefit. Why not try LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND?

You May Think It Think what you like, say what you ought.—French proverb.



**Black Leaf 40**  
KILLS INSECTS ON FLOWERS • FRUITS VEGETABLES & SHRUBS Demand original sealed bottles, from your dealer

Designed Wisdom No man was ever wise by chance.—Seneca.

## "INSIDE INFORMATION"

For indigestion or CONSTIPATION CLEANSE INTERNALLY the tea-cup way. Garfield Tea acts promptly, pleasantly, MILDLY. Not a cure-all, but certainly effective in relieving constipation. As drug-store 25c and 50c. FREE SAMPLE Write for Garfield Tea Co. Dept. 10 Brooklyn, N. Y.



## GARFIELD TEA

Unembellished Truth Truth needs no flowers of speech.—Pope.

## HELP KIDNEYS

To Get Rid of Acid and Poisonous Waste

Your kidneys help to keep you well by removing waste matter from the blood. If your kidneys are functionally disordered and fail to remove excess impurities, there may be poisoning of the whole system and body-wide distress. Burning, scanty or too frequent urination may be a warning of some kidney or bladder disturbance. You may suffer searing backache, persistent headache, dizziness, getting up at night, swelling under the eyes—feel weak, nervous, allayed out. In such cases it is better to rely on a medicine that has won country-wide acclaim than on something less favorably known. Use Doan's Pills. A multitude of grateful people recommend Doan's. Ask your druggist!

## DOAN'S PILLS

WNU—M 21—38

## CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO 5¢ PLAIN

**THE KEY to fast, firm-rolled 'makin's' smokes that stay lit!**

THE "MAKIN'S" TOBACCO THAT'S GUARANTEED PRINGE ALBERT THE NATIONAL TOBACCO

COMMENTS



Lewis Burke

—And R U Listenin'?

GOOD-WILL MISSION ECHOES

"What we really need in this country is a Fishermen's paradise," Senator Perry Sears at the good-will meeting between Carrizozo and Capitan Tuesday night.

(The meeting was called to discuss the repairing of the old Carrizozo Court House.)

—Of course, a little thing like repairing the Court House can wait, as long as we could go fishin'!

Quoting Attorney John E. Hall "Let's repair the Court House first, and then go fishing afterwards."

The good-will visit held at Capitan Tuesday night mostly proved to be a battle between the Chairman of the Board of County Commissioners and the Senator.

DONKEY BALL

Ever see a game of Donkey Baseball? The game will be played at the local Ball Park Friday night, May 27.

Donkey Ball is a new thing to most of us — there will be a thrill-a-minute, and laughs galore. See our prominent local men play the CCC boys! Your money refunded if you don't have the time of your young lives.

The political handclasp is growing stronger as campaign days draw near. Folks who haven't seen you as they passed for many months now smile and greet you. You feel that you're growing popular.

The feeling will diminish after the first primary, grow dimmer with the State and County Conventions, and disappear entirely after Nov. 8.

John Hamilton says the Republicans won't support anti-administration Democrats.

Rather uncharitable, when the poor guys probably will have a heck of a time getting on relief. —Albuquerque Journal.

Rep. Wm. Lemke of North Dakota, Union party's presidential candidate in 1936, told 100 delegates to the party's state convention at Wasau, Wis., the following — "There is too much of everything. We had better get busy and distribute it."

"I advocate a minimum wage law of \$1 an hour, with a maximum of 30 hours per week; old age pensions, and a United States Bank to control all money and credit."

—Gosh! Advocating \$1 an hour for common labor.

"If you want anything done right—leave it to the Women's Club of Carrizozo or the Carrizozo Business Men's Organization.—Adios. We'll be seein' you tonight at the Donkey Ball Game.—Like Senator Sears, we always enjoy an evening's excitement before we go fishing.

—And many thanks for Listenin'.

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

Wholesale and Retail Merchandise

Our Prices Are Reasonable

Will Quote Prices on Request

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Kent of Oscura visited friends at this place Sunday; also were in attendance at the ball game between Vaughn and the American Legion team of Carrizozo.

Billy Beck is improving rapidly from the accident in which he suffered a broken leg in a softball game.

**BIG DANCE**—At Joe Romero's Dance Hall, Saturday night, June 4. The best of music, will be furnished by Sat Chavez and his orchestra. EVERYBODY invited for a dandy good time!

Mrs. Tommy Cook and son Tommy, Jr. have returned from a pleasure trip with Mrs. Cook's parents in Colorado.

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.

Mrs. D. A. Saunders, Eastern Star Organist of El Paso, was a visitor in town for the Eastern Star Banquet, held Monday night of this week. During her stay here, she was the guest of Mrs. Elizabeth Sproles.

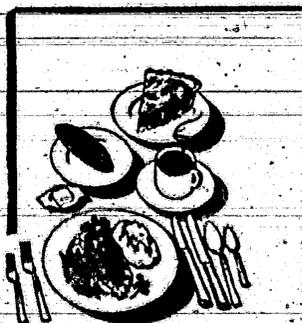
Felton, Edward and Mary Ann Gray, children of Mrs. Ada Gray, lady clerk at the Ziegler Bros. Store, have gone to reside with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Sherwood Corn on their ranch near Adobe for the summer.

Carrizozo Home Laundry

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Work Called For And Delivered

Phone 50 Carrizozo, N. M.



STAR CAFE

Open All Night

Short Orders—Special Table Service

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

HEE! HAW! May 27th

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

Yes Sir — We have them coming, eleven trained Donkeys for the Big 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.

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

**Cardinals:**  
Wm. Gallacher, C. F.  
A. J. Rolland, L. F.  
J. E. Hall, R. F.  
Louis Adams, 1st B.  
Geo. McQuillen, S. S.  
Don English, 2nd B.  
Herman Kelt, 3rd B.  
M. C. St. John, C.  
Hugh Bunch, P.

CCC CAMP

Player	Donkey
F. Lopez	Joan
Young	Jigge
J. Lopez	PWA
Casey (Mighty)	Ruby
Garcia	Popeye
Pendley	Kate-Smith
Cordova	F. D. R.
Bramham	
Lozaro	

The same donkeys apply to the town team in order named.

The pitchers and catchers don't ride. The Bat Donkeys to take the heavy hitters around the bases include Mac West, Man-O-War, Killer Thompson and Dynamite. Tonight at 8 o'clock, under a flood of powerful lights.

All net proceeds for the benefit of our local Baseball Club, sponsored by the American Legion.

An Appreciation

The Carrizozo HI School Alumni Association wishes to express their appreciation to the Business Men's Club, the School Board, Supt. Carpenter and the Public for their co-operation in making the Commencement Night Banquet and Dance a success.

Annie B. Townsend

On Tuesday, May 15 in Tucumcari, Mrs. Annie B. Townsend, daughter of Mrs. R. A. A. Chase of Capitan, formerly of Carrizozo, passed away after an illness of one week.

The deceased was born in Aug. 16, 1895 in Norman, Okla. She came here with her husband about two years ago. Since their residence in Tucumcari, they have been active in social life and have made many friends who will regret to learn of Mrs. Townsend's demise.

Mrs. Townsend leaves to mourn her loss her mother, Mrs. Chase, one son and five sisters. The funeral was held Tuesday, May 17 at the Dunn Funeral Home, with Rev. A. L. Luck conducting the service. Interment was made in the Sunnyside Cemetery.

Judge M. C. St. John officiated in marriage Mrs. Chonita Baca and Manuel Griego, Jr. last Saturday, with Mr. and Mrs. Candelario Griego as witnesses. A dance was given at Romero's Hall to celebrate the occasion.

**REMEMBER**—Saturday, May 25, is Poppy Day. Buy a Poppy and help some poor veteran in our hospitals.—American Legion Auxiliary Post No. 11.

Mr. and Mrs. Florentino Lopes and children were Alamogordo visitors Wednesday.

**BORN**—At Albuquerque, Sunday, May 22 to Mr. and Mrs. Lell St. John, a girl. Mother and daughter are doing nicely.

Monday, May 30, at 8 p. m., 10 children from the Home at Portales will give a program at Baptist Church. No charges.

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.

ENJOY EATING

Eat what you like, like what you eat, is our policy. Take the time the boss and I have been married, plus the ages of our three children, and it adds up 48 years. We have not spent \$48.00 for doctors and medicine in all those years. Eat Your Way to Health.

JEFF HERRON

Carrizozo, N. M.

Ralph Petty, Sat Chavez, Jr., and Ted Purcay left Wednesday morning for El Paso to attend a Golf Tournament. Ralph's picture appeared in a recent issue of the El Paso Times.

Judge M. C. St. John and E. G. Gallegos were San Patricio visitors Sunday morning.

**SITUATION WANTED**  
As Caretaker of Fishing Pool Preferred Location within three miles of Capitan. Twenty years experience feeding, weaning and eating fish. Address Box WPA, Ngal, N. M.

TIRES

Western Giant Double Duty	Western Giant 6-Ply	Western Giant Travelers
4-Ply	6-Ply	4-Ply
500-16—\$11.45	\$13.95	\$9.25
550-17— 10.80	12.45	8.25
450-21— 7.60	9.80	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
85 AMP. HR.	80 AMP. HR.
\$3.95	\$3.70
	17 Plate
	180 AMP. HR.
	\$9.95

With Old Batteries

Complete New Line of Fishing Tackle

CARRIZOZO HARDWARE CO. Authorized Dealer

WESTERN AUTO SUPPLY CO.

Phone 96 Carrizozo, N. M.