

LARGEST COUNTY CIRCULATION Near Pre-historic Malpais and Gran Quivira

CARRIZOZO OUTLOOK

THE HOME PAPER Oldest Paper in Lincoln County 8 PAGES

VOL. XXI - NO. 36

CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1938

PRICE \$2.00 THE YEAR

Weather Report (Weekly)

Table with columns: Dec, Max, Min, Prec, P. W. Rows for days 15-22.

Julia Romero, Weather Observer.

Where Teachers Will Spend The Holidays

Supt. Carpenter, Juarez, El Paso, N.M.; Coach Caton, Forest, N.M. and Ada, Okla.; Profs. Martinez, Carrizozo; Susman, Omaha, Neb.; Bright, Kansas City; Stiles, Carlsbad; Mesdames Honaker, Albuquerque; Snyder, Carrizozo; Swearingen, Dexter; Nickels, Carrizozo and Socorro; Williams, Hope; Misses Ward, California; Smith, Salt Lake City; Sprinkle, Carrizozo; Arnold, Encino; Church, Illinois, Mo., and Louisville, Kentucky.

BUSINESS MEN'S CLUB

There was an unusual good attendance Wednesday evening at the regular 8 o'clock dinner, the attendance being augmented by the appearance of our Lincoln County representatives, Senators Louise Coe, Perry Sears and the newly-elected representative to the legislature, Herrick Johnson. Aside from the above named ladies and gentlemen, our additional guests were Messrs. Wilbur Coe, husband of the lady Senator and Mr. Magruder of the S. E. railroad, all of whom made talks of an interesting nature. In deference to our Club guests, the business was laid over until the next regular meeting; therefore the time was consumed with entertaining them, and listening to their interesting talks concerning the good and welfare of Lincoln County. At the next meeting, the newly-elected officers for 1939 will take charge of the affairs of the Club.

Mrs. Anita Gately is clerking at Ziegler Bros. Store during the holiday rush.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Adams left Thursday for Bernie, Mo., where they will spend Christmas with Louis' mother at Tulsa, Okla., and Mrs. Adams' mother at Bernie, Mo.

Commissioner-elect Geo. Kimbrell was a business visitor from Pecho last Saturday.

Keep in mind the two big dances tomorrow night, Xmas Eve - one at the Cleghorn Hall in White Oaks and the other at Community Hall. Let's all be there and exchange Christmas greetings.

Mrs. T. C. Key of Capitan was a visitor here this Friday, and while in town, made this office a friendly call.

Supt. J. M. Carpenter and Philip Bright left Wednesday night for Socorro, returning with Prof. James Carpenter, Jr., principal of the schools at Canon, Colo., who will be the yule-tide guest of his father.

Beney Sandoval was here from Camp Capitan last week-end.

LYRIC THEATRE

(Air conditioned) R. A. Walker, Owner "The Theatre Beautiful"

(Cut-out and save for reference.) Friday & Saturday Dec. 23 and 24

Hopalong, Lucky, Windy and Jane Clayton in

'In OLD MEXICO'

A mysterious message takes Hopalong, Windy and Lucky into Old Mexico where they meet 'Janet' and 'Anita' - and plenty of trouble.

- Also -

Odd Occupations and Bull-dozing the Bull

Sunday, Monday & Tuesday Dec. 25-26-27

Sonja Henie, Richard Green, Joan Davis, Caesar Romero and Buddy Ebsen in

'MY LUCKY STAR'

A Co-Ed Queen dazzling you in six sumptuous ice spectacles - a picture winking and glittering with Fun and Romance.

- Also -

Selected Shorts - What Every Boy Should Know - A String Bean Jack.

Wednesday & Thursday Betty Gable, Eleanor Whitney and Wm. Henry in

'CAMPUS CONFESSIONS'

A picture of college life, college, romance and campus capers with a basketball background, with Hank Lusett and the star Stanford team in action.

- Also -

Popular Science and Comedy - Lights, Action.

Narrow Escape

Last Saturday night, Floyd Ellis of Jicarilla, decided to go to the postoffice after supper and instead of getting his car out, he started to make the trip on foot. It was very dark and Floyd had no light. When partly over his trip, he fell into an old mining shaft and landed 25 feet below.

There he remained through the night while a searching party hunted for him. At daylight they found his tracks which led them to the old shaft and lowering one of the men, he was found in an unconscious condition. He was brought to the local hospital where Dr. Turner found that his collar bone was broken, besides other injuries of a minor nature. He is resting as easy as could be expected from his injuries and exposure.

A Real Phenomenon

Just at the hour of 10 o'clock Wednesday morning and as the writer was leaving the postoffice, he saw a snow-white cloud hovering over the vicinity near Ancho. There was no moisture in the cloud, but immediately under it, there appeared one of the brightest and prettiest rainbows we have ever seen in the southwest. There was no curve, as we usually see, but it went in a straight line as far as the Malpais. In order to verify this statement, we refer the reader to Walter Burnett of Burnett's Grocery, whom we called to witness the strange sight. We watched it until it faded from its brilliancy into the natural blueness of the sky, after lasting for fully five minutes.

Christmas Cheer Joyous New Year

Advertisement for various businesses including Lincoln County Utilities Company, Economy Grocery, Lincoln Co. Agency, Carrizozo Auto Co., Ziegler Bros. Store, Rolland's Drug Store, Kelley's Hardware & Sport Shop, N. M. Mechanical Equipment Company, Carrizozo Hdwe. Co., Charlie's Place, Harvey's Texaco Service Station, Paden's Drug Store, Burnett's Grocery, Yucca Cocktail Parlor, Jeff's Grocery Store, Harry Miller's Service Station, Richard's Service Station, Camp Malpais, Albert Snow, Prop., Titsworth Co., Inc., C'ozzo Home Laundry, Standard Oil Service Station, Western Lumber Co., J. W. Harkey & Son, E. M. Brickley & Co., Southern Pacific Hotel, Lyric Theatre, Burke's Gift Shop, Carrizozo Country Club, Star Cafe Bar, Norman's Pool Hall, W. S. NORMAN, PROP.



A. L. B.

Views and Greetings

By the time this paper has covered its circulation, another Christmas Day celebration will be in progress. Our people all over this land of liberty will congregate at their customary places of worship and concentrate their thoughts on the birth of the humble Nazarene and dwell on the merits of that Godlike personality of Whom the world was not worthy. Millions, perhaps, will be well spent in this worthy celebration and of this year, more especially, should it be impressed on the minds of the younger generation, the wonderful liberty we enjoy when compared with nations where they have forgotten God. Take for instance in the land where dictatorships reign. Where every word must be carefully guarded for fear of being put to death. Let us be more than thankful that under God, our Constitution still stands, and pray that our liberty, bought with the blood of our patriots, shall always remain. In that spirit, the Outlook stands under the great American flag and extends to the people in general, the heartiest of Yuletide greetings.

The Christmas Star

By RAYMOND PITCAIRN

"And when they saw the Star, they rejoiced." Since time immemorial men have looked to the stars for comfort and for hope. In the beauty and the mystery of those pure, high fires, the ancient world sought aid and guidance. In the vague outlines of distant constellations, mythology sought immortality for its heroes. On the bright sentinels of the night, wanderers over trackless plains or uncharted seas relied for beacons that could show the way home. Then, twenty centuries ago, those ancient hopes were justified. Under the white light of a new and miraculous Star, men found the promise of peace and comfort which they had sought throughout the ages. And at that time, in every land on which starlight falls, that discovery is celebrated in joy and reverence as the Christmas message sends a new flood of faith surging through the hearts of men. Everywhere men remember again that, however dark the prospect, somewhere there is room for hope. "There was no room for them at the inn," says the old story - but room was found when the manger at Bethlehem cradled a King. "There is no room for peace," lament the faltering today - but peace can be cradled in surroundings no less humble and obscure. Out of the lowly manger has come all that we know of altruism and mercy. Out of it have sprung great churches, great deeds of love and kindness. Out of our humble gropings for peace and brotherhood can come results similarly great, similarly inspiring. "Always there is the Star, if we will see it; always there echoes the Angel's Song, if we will hear it. And their message of peace and goodwill never changes. It is the message of Christmas."

Banquet and Installation

There will be a banquet given by the members of Carrizozo Lodge No. 41, A. F. & A. M. and Comat Chapter No. 29, Order of Eastern Star, to be held in the dining room of the Southern Pacific Hotel Tuesday evening, Dec. 27. Following the banquet, there will be installation of officers for the ensuing term. All Masons, Stars and their families are invited.

Local Mention

R. S. Fagan of Fort Stanton was here Monday evening to attend the Executive Board meeting of the Lincoln County Chapter of the American Red Cross which was held at the Rural School Library.

Mrs. Mary A. Wood and Mrs. Vance P. Smith and small son Van of Oscura were shoppers in town this Wednesday. While here, they were pleasant callers at this office.

A. D. Salcido of Tucumcari went through here last Saturday night on his way to Tularosa to visit with relatives for a few days. A. D. is a brother-in-law of Sat and Joe Chavez.

Mrs. Ben S. Burns entertained her pupils at a Christmas party Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock. After each pupil had played a number on the piano, refreshments were served and a gift received by each one from the tree.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bolcourt left for Kansas last Friday night on receiving word that George's mother had passed away.

Joe Chavez received a unique Christmas greeting this week from Nacoziari, Sonora, Mexico, the sender being an old schoolmate, Cipriano M. Duran, who left here several years ago and is now employed as fireman on a Mexican railroad.

Jack Davidson of Corona was a business visitor at Alamogordo Wednesday, returning home in the afternoon.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Sanchez died yesterday morning and was buried in the local cemetery in the afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Maxwell and daughter Mary were here from their ranch in the Gran Quivira Tuesday. Last week, Mary made a trip to Socorro to visit her uncle, R. E. P. Warden and was accompanied by her cousins, Maudie Warden and Mary Pickett Compton.

Thelma Peters of Thelma's Beauty Parlor, spent the week-end with relatives and friends in San Antonio, N. M.

C. E. Dagner was an El Paso business visitor Monday and Tuesday of this week.

Smilin' Jack, son of Mr. and Mrs. John W. Harkey, who has been ill this week with throat trouble, is recovering nicely.

Hugh Grafton of the Angus country was a Carrizozo business visitor yesterday and while here, made this office a friendly call.

This office acknowledges the receipt of a nice card from Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Hickey, who are spending the holidays in California. Mr. Hickey says the flowers are in bloom and the orange trees are burdened with fruit.

Lewis Burke is in receipt of a clever Christmas Card from Mrs. A. W. Deane of Hastings, New Zealand; Mrs. Deane being an old friend of the writer's. A book-mark was also sent, describing the "Maori" scenes. The Maoris are one of the native tribes of New Zealand. Many thanks for the lovely remembrance, Mrs. Deane.

Dance Xmas Eve!

OUR BIG CANDY PREMIUM WILL MAKE A NICE CENTERPIECE FOR YOUR CHRISTMAS DINNER TABLE!

BEGINNING WITH NOV. 1, 1938, the Outlook will again treat its subscribers, both renewals and new subscribers by giving away a two pound box of fine candy with every paid subscription.

The candy this year will consist of Delicious Varieties of Fruit Creams, Chewy Caramels, French Nougats and Honey Chips. All of the Finest Quality and covered with Milk Chocolate Coating. You know what we served you with last year, and the quality this year will be better than ever.

This Offer Expires Dec. 24, 1938. Come and get it, or if mailed, send 10c for that purpose in the state. Outside of the state, 20c.

# Famous Writer Gave Most Unusual 'Christmas Gift' in All History

In 1891 Robert Louis Stevenson "Bequeathed" His November 13 Birthday to a Little Girl in New England Who Was Unhappy Because She Had Been Born on December 25 and Thus Was "Cheated Out of a Birthday Party Like All the Other Children Have"

© Western Newspaper Union

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

**F**ORTY-SEVEN years ago Henry Clay Ide, a Vermont lawyer who had held various public offices in the Green Mountain state, was appointed American commissioner in the Samoan islands, then held jointly by the United States, Great Britain and Germany. It was not a very important appointment but it became the first link in a chain of circumstances which resulted in one of the most unusual "Christmas gifts" in all history.

Ide's wife and two daughters did not accompany him when he went to Samoa but remained in their Vermont home. Among the residents of Samoa Ide found a famous writer who had become a voluntary exile there for the benefit of his health. This was Robert Louis Stevenson, author of "Treasure Island," "Kidnaped" and a number of other books which have become English classics.

Ide and Stevenson became warm friends. During a conversation one day about the coming Christmas holidays the American told the Englishman that he had a little daughter, Annie, back in



ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON, famous author who "willed" his birthday as a Christmas gift to a little girl in New England.

charge her to use my said birthday with moderation and humanity, et tanquam bona filia familiaris, the said birthday not being as young as it once was, and having carried me in a very satisfactory manner since I can remember.

"And in case the said Annie H. Ide shall neglect or contravene either of the above conditions, I hereby revoke the donation and transfer my rights in the said birthday to the President of the United States of America for the time being.

"In witness whereof I have hereto set my hand and seal in the year of grace eighteen hundred and ninety-one.

"ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON"

After having this document witnessed by his friends, Lloyd Osbourne and Harold Watts, Stevenson gave it to Ide who sent it with a letter of explanation to his wife. On the morning of December 25, 1891, little Annie Ide walked slowly into the room where a Christmas tree was laden with presents for her and her sister. As usual, she was brooding over her "lost birthday." But her mood soon changed when her mother handed her the "deed of gift" which was hanging on the tree and explained its meaning to her. Thanks to the famous Robert Louis Stevenson she now had a "birthday of her very own" and his celebration would not be overshadowed by the celebration of Christmas.

Little Annie immediately wrote a letter of thanks to Stevenson and sent with it photographs and drawings of herself. In acknowledging her letter Stevenson explained to her how her "new birthday" would work. He wrote:

"You are thus become a month and twelve days younger than you were, but will go on growing older for the future in the regular and human manner from one thirteenth of November to the next. The effect on me is more doubtful; I may, as you suggest, live forever, I might, on the other hand, come to pieces like the one-horse shay at a moment's notice; doubtless the step is risky, but I do not in the least regret that

the little American girl. She sat beside him at the end of the native dais and received many fine gifts.

The next year the event was repeated and there was a dinner party in the evening besides. The famous author enjoyed the occasion as much as did the little girl. But that was their last dual celebration for Stevenson died on December 3, 1894. Annie Ide, however, continued to carry out faithfully the conditions of the birthday deed "by the sporting of fine raiment, eating of rich meats and receipt of gifts."

Even after she became a woman and married W. Bourke Cockran, famous New York political leader and congressman, she con-



PRINCE EDWARD

tinued to observe the "birthday" which Stevenson had willed to her. Stevenson proved to be a good prophet for her husband was a wealthy man, and in their luxurious home at Port Washington, Long Island, she received her "gifts" of costly jewelry and arrayed herself in her "fine raiment" of Paris gowns.

Last year, Mrs. Cockran decided that she had enjoyed more than her share of the unique Christmas present which Stevenson had "willed" to her. So, instead of letting it revert to the President of the United States, as Stevenson had whimsically suggested would be done if she should "neglect or contravene" the provisions of his will, she passed the birthday along to her niece, Anita Leslie, a well-known British author who is the daughter of Shane Leslie, Irish poet, novelist and dramatist, and Marjorie Ide Leslie, sister of Annie Ide Cockran.

If ever Miss Leslie decides that she no longer wishes to keep Stevenson's "gift birthday," there are several notables, born on December 25, who would doubtless welcome it. It would be especially fitting, perhaps, if she conferred it upon a little boy who is "out of all justice denied in consolation and profit of a proper birthday" even though he is a scion of royalty. That little boy is Prince Edward, the young son of the duke and duchess of Kent.

Or she might pass it along to another member of the royal house of her native England—young Prince Edward's aunt, the duchess of Gloucester. Some other notables born on December 25 are Evangeline Booth, world commander of the Salvation Army; Helen Twelvetree, actress; Rebecca West, novelist; Gladys Swarthout, opera singer; Robert L. Ripley, the "Believe It or Not" man; Paul Manship, sculptor; Belle Baker, singer, and Jerry Rodman, six-day bicycle racer.

Six years after the little girl in Vermont had been made happy by Robert Louis Stevenson, who "willed" her his birthday, another little girl in New York city was also made happy by a writer, but in a different way. One day in September, 1897, there came to the office of the New York Sun this letter:

Dear Editor—  
I am eight years old. Some of my little friends say there is no Santa Claus.  
Papa says: "If you see it in the Sun it's so."  
Please tell me the truth; "Is there a Santa Claus?"  
"Virginia O'Hanlon."

Thereupon Francis P. Church, an editorial writer, wrote a reply, which was printed as an editorial in the Sun on September 21, 1897. It said:

### IS THERE A SANTA CLAUS?

We take pleasure in answering at once and thus prominently the communication below, expressing at the same time our great gratification that its faithful author is numbered among the friends of the Sun:

Dear Editor—I am eight years old. Some of my little friends say there is no Santa Claus.

Papa says: "If you see it in the Sun it's so."  
Please tell me the truth; "Is there a Santa Claus?"

"Virginia O'Hanlon."

Virginia, your little friends are wrong. They have been affected by the skepticism of a skeptical age. They think that nothing can be which is not comprehensible by their little minds. All minds, Virginia, whether they be men's or little children's, are little. In this great universe of ours man is a mere insect, an ant, in his intellect, as compared with the boundless world about him, as measured by the intelligence capable of grasping the whole of truth and knowledge.

Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus. He exists as certainly as love and generosity and devotion exist, and you know that they abound and give to your life its highest beauty and joy. Alas! how dreary would be the world if there were no Santa Claus. It would be as dreary as if there were no Virginias. There would be no child-like faith then, no poetry, no romance to make tolerable this existence. We should have no enjoyment, except in sense and sight. The eternal light with which childhood fills the world would be extinguished.

Not believe in Santa Claus? You might as well not believe in fairies! You might get your papa to hire men to watch in all the chimneys on Christmas Eve to catch Santa Claus, but even if they did not see Santa Claus coming down, what would that prove? Nobody sees Santa Claus, but that is no sign that there is no Santa Claus. The most real things in the world are those that neither children nor men can see. Did you ever see fairies dancing on the lawn? Of course not, but that's no proof that they are not there. Nobody can conceive or imagine all the wonders there are unseen and unseeable in the world.

You may tear apart the baby's rattle and see what makes the noise inside, but there is a veil covering the unseen world which not the strongest man, nor even the united strength of all the strongest men that ever lived, could tear apart. Only faith, fairy, poetry, love, romance, can push aside that curtain and view and picture the supernal beauty and glory beyond. Is it all real? Ah, Virginia, in all this world there is nothing else real and abiding.

No Santa Claus? Thank God! he lives forever. A thousand years from now, Virginia, may ten times ten thousand years from now he will continue to make glad the heart of children.

A "Newspaper Classic." Around Christmas time, a next year after this editorial appeared in the Sun, that newspaper began receiving queries from its readers. "Please to run the editorial called 'Is There a Santa Claus?'" Each year thereafter it received the same request and each year the editorial was reprinted in the columns of the Sun.

More than that, it was reprinted in other newspapers which also received the same request annually. It became a "Newspaper Classic," which has been reproduced thousands of times during the 40 years that have elapsed since it first appeared, and it has been translated into many foreign languages—even the Chinese!

Next to Clement C. Moore's poem, "A Visit From St. Nicholas" (also called "The Night Before Christmas"), this editorial is probably the best known bit of writing associated with Christmas ever produced in America and it seems destined, like Santa Claus, to "live forever."

## HEALTH

Rest is most important factor in treatment of rheumatic heart disease.

By I. r. James W. Barton

**E**VEN in the early days of the treatment of tuberculosis was rest, fresh air, good food. At first fresh air and good food were believed to be the highest factors in the cure. It is now known that rest, giving the lung a chance to heal by rest (rest in bed), is the most important part of the treatment.

When the patient is cured and leaves the institution he has learned how to rest. In addition, most institutions give home advice in printed form for the patient to follow. The one point emphasized is rest at certain definite hours when possible. Thus the patient is enabled to live almost as full a life as if he had never had an active tuberculosis.

Another disease, old as history, is now being fought everywhere; this is rheumatism with the many cases of heart disease which it causes.

Dr. H. L. Bacal and Dr. R. Struthers in the Canadian Medical Association Journal tell of the organization of a rheumatism service at the Children's Memorial hospital, Montreal. "It is interesting that nearly all the systems of the body may be involved in rheumatism. The respiratory (breathing) system is represented by tonsillitis, pneumonia and pleurisy; the joint system by arthritis; the nervous system by St. Vitus dance (chorea); the skin by fibrous lumps and redness; the heart and blood vessels by heart disease, nose bleed, and purple spots on skin. There are also eye, stomach and intestinal symptoms due to rheumatism."

### Often Affects Heart.

Rheumatic heart disease is the most frequent and severe complication of rheumatism. It is estimated that from 50 to 60 per cent of the rheumatic patients finally develop some form of heart disease. As with tuberculosis, rest is the big factor in the treatment of these heart cases. After the all-round treatment given during the stay in hospital, the following instructions regarding rest at home are given the patient's parents on leaving the rheumatic pavilion:

1. Your child has been up one hour in the morning and one hour in the afternoon. Increase half an hour daily until up all day.
2. Insist on a rest in bed for two hours every afternoon.
3. Bed at night never later than eight o'clock.
4. Guard against fatigue.
5. Keep in bed during periods of colds, fever or other illnesses, even if slight.

### Gall Bladder Disturbances

One of the popular remedies now used for constipation is paraffin oil—liquid petrolatum, mineral oil. Its principal value is that it softens the wastes from the food which, after having passed through the small intestine, has had most of the liquid removed from it. The paraffin, by mixing with these dry wastes, softens or lubricates them so that the large bowel can squeeze them downward and out of the body.

As the paraffin puts nothing into the body and removes nothing of value from the tissues, it is considered a "harmless" method of aiding the removal of wastes from the large bowel. The usual dose is one to two tablespoonfuls.

Another use for paraffin or mineral oil has now been discovered which may prove very helpful to sufferers with liver and gall bladder disturbances.

### The "Paraffin Thrust."

An abstract in the Yearbook of Therapeutics tells of the "paraffin thrust" used by Dr. I. Boas who prescribes two to three tablespoonfuls of petrolatum three times a day. To give the oil a "nice taste" he adds 20 to 30 drops of oil of peppermint to a pint of the oil. "The effect of the paraffin is to give from four to six abundant, finally liquid, bowel movements per day without any irritation of spasm. As this is heavy dosage of oil, Dr. Boas calls it a "thrust" which means a hard push or drive at the liver and gall bladder. The patient is advised to remain in bed for the day.

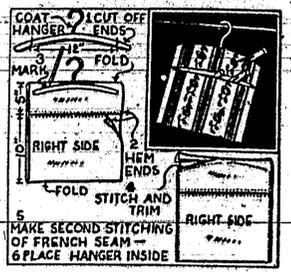
Dr. M. Weissburg, as stated in the yearbook, also obtained good results with the paraffin oil in actual inflammation of the gall bladder where there were gall stones with colic and other symptoms.

The point is that paraffin or mineral oil seems to stimulate the liver and empty the gall bladder in cases of slowness or sluggishness, and has been used successfully in the treatment of inflamed gall bladder. However, the fact that large doses are necessary in these cases means that it should be used under a physician's supervision.

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## Make This Useful Bag on a Hanger

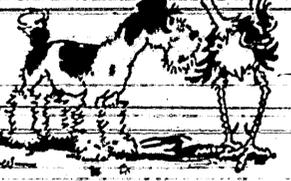
By RUTH WYETH SPEARS  
THIS bag has been a great success. Several others can be made for different purposes. They are good to hang in the closet or the sewing room for patterns or small equipment. When traveling I find a little bigger one perfect for laundry. The size shown here requires 3/4 yard of bright ticking. You will notice in the sketch that French seams are used. This makes the first stitching of the



seams on the right side. Trim close to this stitching, turn the bag inside out and stitch the seams again so that the raw edges are covered. Punch a small hole in the center top for the hanger hook. Clip today's lesson and add it to the many gift suggestions contained in the books offered below.

NOTE: Mrs. Spears' Book 2—Gifts, Novelties and Embroidery, has helped thousands of women to use odds and ends of materials and their spare time to make things to sell and to use. Book 1—Sewing, for the Home Decorator, is full of inspiration for every homemaker. These books make delightful Christmas gifts. Mrs. Spears will autograph them on request. Books are 25 cents each. Crazypatch quilt leaflet is included free with every order for both books. Address: Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.

## THIS FUNNY WORLD

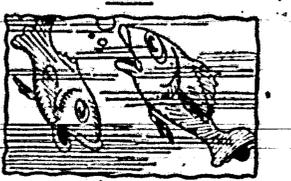


Topsy Turvy World  
Customer—Isn't the price rather high for such a little pillow?  
Shop Assistant—Well, you see, madam, down is now up.

We Must Eat  
He arrived home to find his young wife weeping bitterly.  
"What's the trouble, my dear?" he asked.  
"Boo-hoo," she wept, "the cooked meat shop is moving from the corner."  
"Never mind," he said, gently, "we can move too, you know!"

Customer (to head waiter)—  
Just as a matter of curiosity, did the waiter who took my order leave any family?

### AT CODFISH BALL



"You say he belongs to the codfish aristocracy. Where did you meet him?"  
"At the fish ball, of course!"

Or What?  
Police Sergeant—Give the prisoner a bath and clap him in irons.  
Crook—Gosh! First I was colored, now I'm being washed and ironed. Is this a police station or a laundry?

## OUT OF SORTS?

Here is Amazing Relief for Conditions Due to Sluggish Bowels  
Nature's Remedy  
Without Risk  
Always Carry  
QUICK RELIEF FOR ACID INDIGESTION



## Bargains YES!

You find them announced in the columns of this paper by members of our community who do not feel they must keep the quality of their merchandise or their prices under cover. It is safe to buy of the merchant who ADVERTISES.



ANNIE IDE COCKRAN

Vermont who was always unhappy at Christmas time because she had been born on December 25 and thus was "cheated out of a birthday party like the other children have." Although he and his wife tried to compensate for this by giving her more than the usual number of Christmas presents, Annie continued to mourn over her lack of a "real birthday."

Thereupon Stevenson sat down and wrote out the following remarkable document:

"I, Robert Louis Stevenson, Advocate of the Scots Bar, author of the Master of Ballantrae, and Moral Emblems, stucco civil engineer, sole owner and patentee of the Palace of Plantation known as Vallima, in the Island of Upolu, Samoa, a British subject, being in sound mind, and pretty well, I thank you, in body:

"In consideration that Miss Annie H. Ide, daughter of H. C. Ide, in the Town of Saint Johnsbury, in the County of Caledonia, in the State of Vermont, United States of America, was born, out of reason, upon Christmas Day, and is therefore out of all justice denied in consolation and profit of a proper birthday:

"And considering that I, the said Robert Louis Stevenson, have attained the age when, O, we never mention it, and that I have now no further use for a birthday of any description:

"And in consideration that I have met H. C. Ide, father of the said Annie H. Ide, and found him about as white a land commissioner as I require,

"Have transferred, and do hereby transfer, to the said Annie H. Ide all and whole my rights and privileges in the thirteenth day of November, formerly my birthday, now hereby and henceforth, the birthday of the said Annie H. Ide, to have, to hold, exercise and enjoy the same in her customary manner, by the sporting of fine raiment, eating of rich meats and receipt of gifts, compliments and copies of verse, according to the manner of our ancestors:

"And I direct the said Annie H. Ide to add to the said name of Annie H. Ide the name of Louisa—at least in private—and I



which enables me to sign myself your revered and delighted name-father."  
Two years later Mrs. Ide took her two daughters to Samoa to join their father. They arrived on November 13 and were met by Ide and Stevenson. The next day, being little Annie's "new birthday," she was a guest at a huge feast which the natives had arranged for Stevenson in honor of his birthday which he unknown to them, had "willed" to

# Floyd Gibbons' ADVENTURERS' CLUB

HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!



## Murder Ship

**HELLO EVERYBODY:**  
You know, boys and girls, there are two kinds of adventures—the kind that hits you like a ton of bricks and is all over in about five seconds, and the kind that sneaks up on you slowly and subtly and sticks with you until you're worn down to the point of exhaustion. And it's the latter sort of tale you're going to hear today—the story of how Charles Mahler of Brooklyn, N. Y., stepped onto a boat weighing a hundred and forty-five pounds on a bright day in the winter of 1921, to stagger off it five days later weighing a scant one hundred and ten. Not many reducing addicts would want to follow Charley Mahler's formula for growing thin, though, for it was sheer, unadulterated terror that took the pounds off his body. Five days and nights of the most helpless fear he had ever experienced in his life.

The story starts in the Dominican Republic, down in the West Indies. Charley had been working there for a sugar concern in La Romana, for about six months. He was off on a week's vacation in Santo Domingo City when orders came transferring him to Barahona, in the same country, where a new project was being started.

### Books Passage on Sailing Vessel.

At about that time a strike in the steamship industry had tied up all the boats. Charley was told that there wouldn't be a steamship sailing for Barahona for three weeks. There are darned few railroads or motor roads in the Dominican Republic, and none of them went where Charley wanted to go. It was a boat or nothing. So Charley did the only other thing he could do. He strolled down to the waterfront and booked a passage on a sailing vessel which was leaving port that night.

It was supposed to be an overnight trip. Charley had heard strange tales about these sailing packets, so he left his belongings behind to be shipped by freight. With two guns in his pockets and a round of ammunition under his shirt he walked aboard the vessel. It was pitch



He saw two dark figures on the deck.

dark. His bed—the only accommodation the boat afforded—was a common wooden box placed on deck. Charley sat down on the box and watched the boat glide out of the harbor. They had barely reached the ocean when a storm blew up. Dark shadows began rising from the deck. There were 40 Haitian natives, also bound for Barahona.

It was then that Charley discovered he was the only white man on the boat—and the natives of those parts have been known to kill a white man for his shoes. The storm was now knocking the little sailing craft around with all the fury of a tropic cyclone. "Scared?" says Charley. "I was ossified." The captain himself was jet black, but I slipped him ten dollars for protection. He offered me the hospitality of his cabin. The odor of it damned near killed me. It was crawling with bedbugs and roaches and alive with rats and mice. When I awoke next morning I was really sick from sleeping there, but it was a safer bet than sleeping outside."

That morning there wasn't a breath of air stirring. The captain had had news for Charley when he awoke. The ship had been blown ten miles off its course and the steering gear was out of commission. The captain was depending entirely on the wind. If they waited long enough it would eventually blow them to Barahona.

"That whole day," says Charley, "I sat staring at the natives and they sat looking at me. There was no food on the boat and the water had turned hot in the tropic heat. Toward evening I noticed several natives holding a conference and I felt trouble brewing. The blacks were getting hungry, and they'd take it out on me."

And what was Charley going to do for sleep that night? He knew darned well he could never stand another night in the filthy, stuffy cabin. He spoke to the captain again and made another bargain. The captain stood the night watch at the wheel, and he agreed to watch over Charley while he slept near him on deck, his body lashed to the rail of the vessel.

### The Natives Become More Restless.

But you don't get much sleep lashed to a railing. All night long Charley lay awake listening to the moans of the natives around him and thinking of the comforts of home. The next day was hot and humid. Hunger gnawed at his insides, but he had to make the best of it. The natives were getting more and more restless. They eyed Charley's clothes with covetous looks that became more and more insolent and apparent. And still there was no sign of the wind that would blow them into Barahona.

That night, worn out by two days and nights of wakefulness, Charley fell asleep. Sometime in the dark hours he woke up suddenly, by sheer instinct. In the dim light of a tropic moon he saw two dark figures creeping along the deck toward him—two natives—great, husky blacks with machetes in their mouths!

"They didn't know my eyes were open," he says, "if they had known it I wouldn't be alive today. But their ignorance gave me an opportunity to draw my guns."

Charley got those guns out just as the natives were taking their machetes from their mouths. He whipped up one gun and fired twice. In an instant, two men were dead on the deck and the whole ship was in an uproar. Dark figures came swarming toward him. The captain was a big, powerful fellow. Charley says he was built on the style of Harry Wills in his prime. He picked Charley up with one hand, threw him into his cabin head first, and then, with the aid of a revolver and his powerful physique, held that furious mob at bay.

### Captain Threatens to Sink the Ship.

The next morning the captain held an inquiry, announced that Charley had shot in self-defense, and threatened to sink the ship if any more attempts were made on his life. "Calm was restored at last," says Charley. "And in the meantime, for four solid days and nights we had nothing to eat and little to drink."

On the fifth day they sighted land—but when they tied the boat up to shore later on that day, Charley was too weak to walk the gangplank. They carried him up it, weighing a hundred and ten pounds—all that was left of the hundred-and-fifty-five pounds of good-solid-flesh he had carried when he got aboard that lugger at the waterfront of Santo Domingo City.

Copyright—WNU Service.

# FARM TOPICS

## TRIMMING CATTLE HOOFS MADE EASY

Device Permits Shaping of Foot While on Ground.

By Dr. George E. Taylor, Extension Dairyman, New Jersey College of Agriculture.—WNU Service.  
Modern equipment and improved technique have greatly reduced the hazards and difficulties of hoof trimming and proper care of the feet of dairy animals.

It has always been especially difficult to trim the feet on older bulls. Throwing an animal by means of ropes is difficult and there is danger of injuring the animal. There is a new device equipped with long handles which permit plenty of leverage.

The cutting edge is slightly curved and set at an angle that will permit easy trimming and shaping the hoof while the foot is resting on the ground in a normal manner. Both the sides as well as the toes can be shaped as desired in a minimum of time and effort. The animal should be placed on level ground or preferably on a cement floor in order that the hoof will contact the ground in a normal standing position.

If the hoof is rolled or turned over on the sides or toes, it may be necessary to shape the bottom of the hoof in addition. A sharp pair of snippers and a blacksmith knife may be used for this purpose. It is comparatively easy to pick up the front feet for trimming but handling the hind feet is more difficult. Cording the hind leg just above the hock with a small diameter rope will make the task of picking up the hind feet much easier. When the rope is tightly drawn the leg soon becomes numb and much easier to handle. If the animal starts to fight when the cord is first placed around the leg, permit the animal to step around a few minutes before attempting to raise the hoof from the ground.

## Good Grading Bench Is Aid to Poultry Farmer

The grading and packing of eggs is a pleasant task on the poultry farm equipped with a grading bench, an egg scale and egg candler.

Many farms have egg scales and candlers, but it is surprising how few have grading benches. Without this important piece of equipment, notes a writer in the Philadelphia Inquirer, egg grading and packing is a back-breaking practice which is not conducive to efficient work. A convenient and easily constructed bench can be made, however, at very little expense.

The table top should be six feet long, 28 inches wide and 25 inches from the floor. The height will depend on the size of the person doing the grading.

Its height should be such that the top of an egg case placed on the table will be at the waistline of the operator. A shelf 12 inches wide and 24 inches above the top of the bench would be very handy for scales, fillers, nails and other articles.

## Floor for Pig Pen

Plank floors of any kind are not recommended for piggeries due to the fact that it is difficult to keep such floors in a sanitary condition. The best flooring material for piggeries is concrete, though a sleeping bed in one corner of the pen is usually covered with planks as such a bed is warmer than a concrete surface for the pigs to lie on, advises an authority in the Montreal Herald. Birch or other hard wood planks would be satisfactory for use for sleeping beds on concrete provided they are kept dry, but if allowed to get wet, pine, cedar or other lumber from coniferous trees would be better.

## Slips in Caponizing

Caponizing is usually accomplished by the use of a fine wire snare or forceps, of which there are a number of types, including one using an electric current. The operation itself is one requiring practice and skill to avoid the production of "slips," or incomplete removals of the organs and the consequent failure to secure the wanted results in the growth and character of the bird. A certain percentage of slips is to be expected, even at the hands of skilled operators and the losses thus suffered must be charged to production costs. The operation is best learned by watching a good operator and practicing upon a dead bird.

## Record Lamb Crop

The largest lamb crop on record was reported by the United States bureau of agricultural economics when the 1938 crop was estimated at 32,221,000 head. This year's production is about 5 per cent larger than in 1937; about two million head or nearly 7 per cent greater than the five year (1933-1937) average, and 606,000 head larger than the previous record crop of 1931. The increase from last year was a result of the larger crop in the West.

# WHAT to EAT and WHY

## C. Houston Goudiss Asks How Do You Get Your Vitamin D? Relates Need for and Sources Of This Necessary Vitamin

By C. HOUSTON GOUDISS

THERE is scarcely a mother of a young baby today who has not at one time or another been told to give her child cod-liver oil. Perhaps she does not know this substance must be given to the baby for the vitamin D that it contains. But she has heard that there is something in cod-liver oil which makes it valuable to the baby's health.

A generation ago cod-liver

oil was given to children in the winter time, "to build them up" after colds or various other respiratory illnesses. It was not until 1921, however, that a long series of painstaking investigations, terminating in the discovery of vitamin D, made it clear that cod-liver oil is valuable as a source of vitamin D, and also why this vitamin is essential in the diet of growing children, as well as adults.

Discovery of Vitamin D  
After years of patient work and many thrilling and dramatic experiments, seven forms of vitamin D have been revealed by science. And scientists have also solved the mystery of how such widely separated factors as



cod-liver oil; sunlight; a diet that is rich in, and carefully balanced with calcium and phosphorus; and ultra-violet light, all can perform the same service for the body.

Readers of this column may have observed that the discovery of a number of the vitamins came about chiefly through the efforts of investigators to discover a method of treating or curing obscure nutritional diseases. In most instances, however, carefully controlled laboratory experiments played their part in reaching the ultimate goal after some clue had been found as to what the mysterious substance might be that helped to control a baffling nutritional disease. The discovery of vitamin D was no exception!

Vitamin D and Rickets  
Vitamin D is associated intimately with the prevention and cure of rickets, the most devastating nutritional disease of children in temperate climates. Indeed, it is the moderate, and in some cases the small amount of sunshine in the temperate zone that accounts partially for the presence of rickets.

Historians have given us reason to believe that this disease may have existed in England even before the Roman conquest. Certainly it appeared in a serious form, both in England and in other North European countries, in the Seventeenth century. In fact, early literature refers to it as the English disease, and the early attempts to fathom its causes were written in Latin by English and Dutch doctors during the 1600's.

In rickets, the child's head grows large and out of proportion to the body, while the leg and arm bones, and in severe cases even the ribs, are bent and twisted out of their normal shape.

Need for Calcium and Phosphorus  
The two principal minerals required for constructing the bones and teeth are calcium, obtained chiefly from milk, cheese and green leafy vegetables, and phosphorus, found in generous amounts in eggs, whole grain cereals and dried legumes. But one of the things that made it so difficult for scientists to determine the cause of rickets was the fact that apparently well fed children, who had plenty of calcium and phosphorus, frequently developed the disease.

Mystery of Cod-Liver Oil  
Cod-liver oil had been used for many years because of its supposedly "tonic" or "building" properties, when it was observed that regular doses of cod-liver oil not only cured rickets in children, but also cured the corresponding disease in adults, called osteomalacia, in which the bones become soft as the calcium and phosphorus already deposited in them are withdrawn and excreted.

Eat and Vitamin D  
One of the strangest paradoxes to the scientists in their early investigations was the fact that while cod-liver oil appeared to cure

rickets, another substance high in fat—butter fat, did not. More research work was necessary before it was discovered that while butter was rich in vitamin A, cod-liver oil contained two vitamins, one of which was later named vitamin D.

Effect of Sunlight  
More work was necessary and it took years of patient effort before science unraveled the mystery of how sunlight could have the same apparent effect in preventing rickets as cod-liver oil.

Once nutritionists understood how sunlight acting on a fatty substance in the skin could produce vitamin D, however, it was not difficult to carry the process a step further and learn how to fortify foods with a satisfactory content of vitamin D.

Today we have at our disposal irradiated milk, or milk to which a vitamin D concentrate has been added. Margarine, too, has been enriched not only with vitamin D, but with vitamin A so that this moderate-priced spread for bread has been made an effective vitamin carrier.

Natural Food Sources of Vitamin D  
The richest natural sources of vitamin D are the fish-liver oils, including the liver-oil of the tuna, swordfish, rock fish, salmon, halibut, mackerel, cod and haddock. The body oils of many fish also furnish substantial amounts. That accounts for the fact that canned salmon has been regarded as such a splendid food in the diet of children and adults. It is not only a good source of protein and of energy values, but it contains substantial amounts of the minerals, calcium, phosphorus and iodine, and has been found to be an unusually good food source of vitamin D.

Egg yolk contains small amounts of vitamin D, and when eaten regularly, the quantity is enough to have a significant effect in the diet of children.

Vitamin D Requirements  
So important is vitamin D considered, that the United States Children's Bureau advises that cod-liver oil or some other form of this vitamin be supplied to all

babies, beginning at the age of two or three weeks.

Mothers should be guided by the advice of their physician in determining when to start the use of a vitamin D preparation and what quantities to give. But if they want to give their babies the blessing bestowed on them by the scientists who discovered vitamin D, they must not overlook this important substance.

As guardians of the health of both children and adults, mothers should see to it that vitamin D is supplied regularly through the use of eggs and salmon; irradiated foods and those fortified with vitamin D; and if necessary, fish-liver oils or concentrates.

Questions Answered

Miss G. M. L.—Yes, it is true that sweet potatoes contain a small amount of protein. In fact, their protein is composed of four amino acids known to be essential to nutrition. Some of the protein may be lost if the potato is boiled, but it is entirely preserved when the potato is cooked by dry heat.

Mrs. M. B.—Both cooked lentils and baked kidney beans contain over 20 per cent of carbohydrate. Low carbohydrate vegetables include cabbage, celery, cauliflower, kale, lettuce and spinach.

©—WNU—C. Houston Goudiss—1938—C.

HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS

Keep Baking Oven Clean.—Many a cake is spoiled by burning fragments left in the oven. Rub the inside of the oven frequently with coarse emery paper. This will remove rust and keep the oven in good condition.

When Fruit Cake Becomes Dry.—Fruit cake that has become dry may be moistened by saturating a clean cloth with spiced fruit juice, wrapping the cake in the cloth and returning it to its airtight container for a day or two.

Removing Indelible Ink Marks.—Equal parts of turpentine and ammonia will remove indelible ink marks from white fabrics when everything else fails.

Lintless Tea Towels.—Tea towels will not leave lint on china and glassware if they are passed through a weak starch solution when laundered.

For Creaking Shoes.—Rub the sole of a creaking shoe with a flannel dipped in boiled linseed oil.

## Dressy Midwinter Fashions



1644 1646

HAVE something brand new and smart, to cheer you up during the after-holiday time when you feel a little let-down. Here are two of the very smartest things you can wear, both just as pretty and new as they can be. And they're so easy to make that you'll enjoy doing it, and of course you'll save, decidedly, by choosing your own fabrics. Each pattern is accompanied by a detailed sew chart.

Soft Afternoon Dress.  
This is a lovely design, very smart and new. It does very nice things to your figure. The wide girdle makes you look doll-waist-

ed, the gathered bodice fills out your bustline, and the full skirt is extremely graceful. The high neckline is scalloped to make it softer and more becoming. In velvet, silk crepe, satin, or thin wool, this will be one of the prettiest afternoon dresses you ever owned!

Suspender Skirt With Jacket.  
Here's a perfectly charming new princess skirt, in suspender fashion, topped by a short little tuxedo jacket. You can wear the skirt with your own blouses, or just with the jacket, so that you'll find it very useful. See how tiny it makes your waist look, and notice the cute, crescent-shaped pockets. Very simple to make, like all two-piece styles. Choose tweed, wool crepe, plaid or flannel.

The Patterns.  
No. 1644 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 14 requires 4 1/2 yards of 36-inch material.

No. 1646 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 14 requires 3 1/2 yards of 54-inch material with long sleeves.

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

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

## Foe of Tranquility

Nothing is so great an enemy to tranquility, and a contented spirit, as the amazement and confusions of unreadiness and inconsideration.—Jeremy Taylor.

## Did Not Like Buttons

Once, a gentleman would rather have been shot than have any buttons on his coat. In England, about 700 years ago, the fasteners were only "scandalous ornament on men of low degree." A bit later whole sleeves might be buttoned, from wrist to above the elbow. Buttons have not always been used as fasteners, says the Washington Post. The rank of a Chinese mandarin was distinguished by the color button he wore on his hat.

## Use for Ancient Calendars

In the old days almanacs served a purpose, but even those who consulted them most zealously didn't rely altogether on the printed word in preparing daily schedules. The skies, the birds, even the animals bore portents: If the chickens roosted unusually early, that was a sure sign of rain before morning. If fireflies cling close to the ground rain was in the offing, and it was an omen if an owl hooted in the daytime.

Make Your Home Attractive

READ the advertisements in your paper regularly. You'll find extraordinary values from time to time, in all the hundred and one things that make houses more attractive.

Your budget will cover the improvements you want to make if you plan your buying with the news of bargains as a guide. Read the advertisements.

# 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 PUBLISHED IN AMERICA

Office Phone No. 24

## In The Third Judicial District Court of the State of New Mexico

Within and for Lincoln County The Titworth Company, a Corporation, Plaintiff,

W. H. Copeland and Mollie A. Copeland, Defendants.

### NOTICE OF SALE

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of the Judgment by Default, Final Judgment and Decree of Foreclosure, Appointment of Special Master, and Order of Sale, made in the above entitled cause and Court, on the 10th day of October, 1933, the undersigned, appointed as Special Master therein, will offer for sale and sell to the highest bidder for cash, at the front entrance of the courthouse in Carrizozo, Lincoln County, New Mexico, at 10 o'clock a. m., on the 10th day of January, 1934, the following described lands and real estate, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the sums of money hereinafter mentioned, which have been awarded to the plaintiff in said cause, and lands and real estate being situate in Lincoln County, New Mexico, and described as follows, to-wit:

SW 1/4 Lots 3 and 4, S 1/2 NW 1/4 Section 2, NE 1/4 NE 1/4 of Section 10, W 1/2 NW 1/4 of Section 11, All in Township 10 South, Range 13 East, N. M. P. M.

The sums to be realized from the sale of said property are to be as follows:

Amount of Judgments	\$1848 95
Court costs	18.75
Interest to date of Sale	238.74
Special Master's fee	10 00
Total	\$2116 44

Together with the costs of this publication

Said lands are sold subject to an indebtedness to the Federal Land Bank of Wichita, Kansas in the sum of approximately \$1500 00 which purchaser will have to assume and pay. The terms are that purchaser shall pay cash at the time that said property is struck off.

Dolores Forsyth, Special Master.

D16 J6

### Church of Christ

Is now meeting for worship, Bible study and preaching in the auditorium in the courthouse in Carrizozo each Lord's Day, Sunday. Bible study at 10 & 11 a. m. Preaching at 10:50. Lord's supper at 11:50. Reaching each evening at 7. Also at Capitan in basement of old school at 2 p. m., each Lord's Day. All are welcome to our services. Come hear Brother Allen preach the gospel in power, yet with tenderness.—R. L. Allen, Minister.

Look! Look!

Dance at White Oaks Christmas Eve, Dec. 24. The Cleg-horns are arranging for a big dance. The music will be good, so plan to go to White Oaks and have another one of those good times. D2-23

Christmas is coming and you will want one of our two-pound boxes of fine Chocolate Creams for your Christmas dinner table. Just \$2.00 for one year's subscription will insure you the premium. Get it now and lay it away.

LOST—Bunch of keys on chain key ring.—Finder please leave at Outlook office.

# JORDAN & SONS

## Saddlemakers OF ALAMOGORDO



### Will Demonstrate This Saddle At Corona, Sat. Dec. 31

### Mining Location Blanks Lode or Placer Carrizozo Outlook Office

### In the Third Judicial District Court of the State of New Mexico

Within and for Lincoln County, Rosarita S. Brady, Felipe Sanchez, Eluticia S. Chavez, Valentin Sanchez, Aurelio Sanchez, Celia S. Torres, Estolano Sanchez, Fidel Sanchez, Estolano Sanchez, son of Priciliano Sanchez, deceased, Fernando Sanchez, a minor, by Eluticia S. Chavez, his next friend, Plaintiffs,

vs. Matias Sedillo, Implored with the following named defendants, against whom substituted service is hereby sought to be obtained, to-wit: Hilda S. Nye, Orville T. Nye, Jr., Mary E. Nye, Wm. J. Nye, Robert R. Nye, Dorothy P. Nye, Howard A. Nye, Wm. A. Franklin, Lincoln Trading Company, a Corporation, Unknown Heirs at Law of Pablo Chavez, deceased, Unknown Heirs at Law of Apolonia Sedillo, deceased, and All Unknown claimants of interests in the premises hereinafter described adverse to the Plaintiffs, Defendants.

No. 4610 Civil

### NOTICE OF PENDENCY OF SUIT THE STATE OF NEW MEXICO:

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

### GREETING:

You and each of you are hereby notified that a certain cause, wherein you and each of you are defendants, and Rosarita S. Brady, Felipe Sanchez, Eluticia S. Chavez, Valentin Sanchez, Aurelio Sanchez, Celia S. Torres, Estolano Sanchez, Fidel Sanchez, Estolano Sanchez, son of Priciliano Sanchez, deceased, and Fernando Sanchez, a minor, by Eluticia S. Chavez, his next friend, are plaintiffs, being civil cause No. 4610 on the Civil Docket in the District Court of Lincoln County, State of New Mexico, is now pending against you. That the general object and purpose of said suit is to establish plaintiffs' title in and to the real estate described in the Complaint, against the adverse claims of you and each of you and all of you, and anyone claiming by, under or through you or any of you, and to bar and forever estop you as defendants from having or claiming any lien upon or any right or title to or interest in the premises herein described in the Complaint, adverse to the plaintiffs, and to quiet plaintiffs' title in and to the premises described in the Complaint.

That the premises and real estate described in said bill of complaint are situated in the County of Lincoln, State of New Mexico, and are in Sections 2 and 10, Township 11 South, Range 13 East, N. M. P. M.

You are further notified that unless you enter your appearance in said cause on or before the 21st day of January, 1934, judgment will be rendered in said cause against you and each of you by default.

That the name of plaintiffs' attorney and his postoffice address is John E. Hall, Carrizozo, New Mexico. Given under my hand and the seal of

the District Court of Lincoln County, State of New Mexico, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1933.

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

### Notice of Hearing of Final Report and Account

In the Probate Court of Lincoln County, State of New Mexico In the Matter of the Estate of Robert Lee Willingham, Deceased.

No. 357 To Stella J. Willingham, Elwyn K. Willingham, Gladys Evelyn Willingham Roberts, Kenneth Vaughn Willingham, and to all unknown heirs of the said decedent, and all unknown persons claiming any lien upon, or right, title, or interest, in or to, the estate of the said decedent, and to whom it may concern:

You, and each of you are hereby notified, and notice is hereby given that Stella J. Willingham, Administratrix of the Estate of Robert Willingham, deceased, has filed in the above entitled Court her final report and account as such Administratrix, and the Court has appointed Monday, the 6th day of Feb., 1934, at the hour of 10 a. m., as the hour and day for hearing of objections, if any there be, to the approval and settlement of said final report and account, and the discharge of the said Stella Willingham as such Administratrix, and at the hour on the day named, the Probate Court will proceed to determine the heirship of said decedent, the ownership of his said estate and the interest of each respective claimant thereto and therein and the persons entitled to the distribution thereof.

The name and postoffice address of Attorney for Administratrix is John E. Hall, Carrizozo, New Mexico.

Witness the Hon. Marshal C. St. John, Judge of said Court, and the seal thereof, this 20th day of Dec., 1933. (Seal) Edward Penfield, D25-J13 Clerk.

### Music-Drama Study Club

Met at the home of Mrs. Albert Ziegler, Thursday, Dec. 9. After a short program was given, Christmas Carols were sung. The next meeting will be Jan. 12, the place to be announced later.

### Winners

Clyde Brubaker of Capitan won the contest held for the biggest buck killed by a member of the White Mountain Game Protective Association with a deer of 200 pounds. Elmo Traylor of Alto was second with a deer of 194 pounds.—G. J. Gray, Forest Ranger.

### Christmas Eve Dance

Ben C. Sanchez of Ziegler Brothers Store is sponsoring a Big Yuletide Dance at Community Hall, Saturday night, Dec. 24. Sat. Chavez and his Orchestra will furnish the good music for this special occasion, and Ben extends an invitation to everyone, to come and have a good time and show lots of Christmas Spirit. Let's all be there!

John Harkey and Jim Tom were business visitors at Alamogordo Tuesday.

Jordan & Sons, saddlemakers of Alamogordo, will demonstrate their latest saddle at Corona on Saturday, Dec. 31. See their ad on page 4.

Mr. and Mrs. Champ Ferguson were here from the Nogal-Mesa Tuesday.

### Gladys Hicks' Beauty Shop

Vogue Art Permanent Waves "Waves As Natural As Nature Makes Them" Shalee Machineless Permanents Carefully Prescribed for Your Individual Wave Ph. 67—Over Carrizozo Hwy

### RCA Victor Radios and Easy Washers Delco Light Plants Philco Radios Frigidaires Kelvinators Electrolux (Gas)

Electrical Supplies USED RADIOS New 1933 CAR RADIO Easy Terms ARTHUR CORTEZ San Patricio, N. M. Old Jenkins—Store

### TYPEWRITER PAPER

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

### Cash-Coal-Co.

Capitan N. M. —Leave Orders at— Richard's Feed Store Phone 41 Kelt & Wiley, Props.

## Jeff Says

He Really Appreciates the Business you have given him in the past year and hopes that you will have a Happy Christmas And Prosperity in the Coming Year.

## Jeff Herron

If you are planning to go to El Paso at any time before the holidays and wish to remain over night, it will pay you to take advantage of the Outlook money-saving hotel plan under our special guarantee plan.

# 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.

### Now Is Your Chance To Get

## LIGHT'S BEST

FLOUR—Retailed at Wholesale Prices For Cash.

100-lbs. \$2.30—48-lb. Sack \$1.15 CARRIZOZO TRANSFER & STORAGE CO.

## Carrizozo Home Laundry

### Satisfaction Guaranteed

Work Called For And Delivered Phone 50 Carrizozo, N. M.

## HOLIDAY SPECIALS

Reduced Prices On All WINES and LIQUORS—See us before Buying We Serve all Kinds of Spanish Dishes Choice Native Steaks Gas, Oils and Greases For LESS! HARRY MILLER'S SERVICE STATION



Telephone Your Holiday Greetings this year on Sunday or Monday

Reduced rates apply on Both days

Lowest long distance rates again will be in effect this year all day Christmas and New Year's and the Monday following each holiday.

This gives you a choice of two days to telephone good wishes to far-away members of your family, relatives and friends.

On Christmas and New Year's weekends, lowest rates actually begin at 7 p.m. Saturday and continue through Sunday and Monday until 4:30 a.m. Tuesday.

Whose voice would you like to hear?



**BANKING LOOKS AHEAD**

**Five Servants in One**

A checking account in this bank will serve you very efficiently as: A Messenger . . . by making payments for you any place, any time, by mail or in person. An Accountant . . . by keeping records of expenditures on your stub. An Efficiency Expert . . . by giving you close control of your finances. A Policeman . . . by keeping your deposits safe and by protecting your payments. A Lawyer . . . by giving you cancelled checks to act as legal receipts. You can put these five servants to work right now by coming in and starting an account.

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

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation.

**Carrizozo Cleaners**

Cleaning - Pressing - Alterations  
All Work Guaranteed!  
Suits Made to Order by M. Borne  
--L. A. JOLLY.  
Be Wise--Trade at Home!

**"RIDE THE BUSES"**

--DAILY SCHEDULES AT CARRIZOZO--

EAST Ar. 8:15 A. M.	WEST Ar. 5:00 P. M.
BOUND Lv. 8:30 A. M.	BOUND Lv. 5:10 P. M.

**Roswell-Carrizozo  
Stage Lines**

General Office Ph.16

Ticket Office Ph.20

Geo. Harkness, Mgr.

**"SHIP BY TRUCK"**

**ROSWELL--CARRIZOZO**

Carrizozo Ph.16

**TRUCK LINES**

Roswell Ph.23

Lv. Carrizozo--Tues.-Thurs.-Sat 8 A. M.  
Ar. Carrizozo--Mon.-Wed.-Fri. 5 P. M.

Under Same Management

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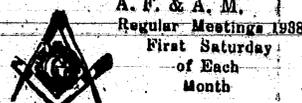
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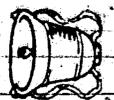
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Speaking of Sports

Jacobs Plans Banner Sports Shows for '39

By ROBERT McSHANE

MIKE JACOBS, sports promoter who boasts the "fastest clicking set of store teeth in the United States," is not completely satisfied with his 1938 income.

With more than \$2,000,000 grossed from his various activities during the past year, Mike has decided to promote a show wherever there's a chance to earn an honest dollar.

The number of fights and the size of the gates hasn't been satisfactory to him, and he hopes to remedy the situation during the coming year. "Next year," declared Mike, "I'm going to put on some kind of a sports show wherever there is a chance to make a dollar. I even hope to have two or three running at the same time. For instance, if I put on a heavy-weight show at the San Francisco fair, and I undoubtedly will do that very thing, I may have another fight going on in New York the same night."

Admittedly Mike has no aversion to making money. He's shrewd, and so top of that has all the luck in the world. That combination has made him an outstanding success in sports promotion.

Mike was accused of pulling a boner when he introduced the ancient basque game, jai alai, to Broadway without the mutual machines which have made the game so successful in Havana and Miami. The wise boys figured it couldn't make the grade without the added attraction of gambling.

But Mike called his shot. The game has done so well in New York, even without betting, that he intends to keep it running through until August. He intimated that he will put the game in Boston, Hollywood and Chicago, but only if the legislatures in Massachusetts, California and Illinois take action that will insure installation of betting machines at the jai alai games.

He isn't so enthusiastic about tennis and ice skating. He stated that he could have had Don Budge, who recently turned professional, and Sonja Henie, but wants no part of them. His present interests, including practically a corner on boxing, keep him plenty busy.

Dirt-Track Czar

SPEED kings like to gather 'round when John A. Sloan Jr. of Chicago, the "Judge Landis" of the dirt-tracks, talks over old times. In his own words:

"I'm the second generation of Sloan in the race business. In 1905 my dad began presenting speed kings. He brought out Barney Oldfield, Louis Disbrow and Sig Hangedahl. Now we stage dirt-track races all but three months in the year. It's a big business. We played before two and a half million people this past summer at fair grounds from Montana to New York and Florida. St. Paul is THE dirt-track town—a crowd of 171,000 saw our races on Labor day.

"We haven't had a fatal accident in six years while staging 2,730 races. . . . we don't sacrifice speed either. Emory Collins, the dirt-track champion, holds the record of 90 miles an hour on a mile track. They only average a little better than that on the big, banked brick track at Indianapolis. We get top drivers because we give 'em regular work—some of 'em make as high as \$10,000 a season.

"When auto racing was new the races smacked of wrestling ring hipodrome. The drivers just saw to it the crowd got close races. Then local garagemen got building cars that beat the imported cars. Now the best car and driver wins."

There's a little more security attached to dirt-track racing. They don't have to gamble for their money. Drivers are given a percentage and the prize money they can win.

Don't Curb Liberties

SUGGESTIONS that the liberties of baseball players in the off-season be curbed received a setback recently from Connie Mack, baseball's "grand old gentleman."

Scores of "viewers-with-alarm" have proposed all kinds of far-fetched measures to protect baseball players from accidents—and to relieve them of personal freedom. Most of the proposals came following the tragic accident of Monty Stratton, Chicago White Sox pitcher, whose leg was amputated as the result of a hunting accident.

"Suppose we did tell the players they couldn't go gunning, flying, or go over Niagara Falls in a barrel? In the end the player would rise up and ask: 'What am I? A slave, bound hand and foot? My life isn't my own by any standard.' " "We might put all kinds of clauses in their contracts," he added, "but they'd probably do what they want anyway."

Basketball Rules

SEVERAL important changes in national basketball rules were made recently by basketball coaches and officials from western and mid-western universities and colleges.

Western conference teams will concur in the rules drawn up by the National Collegiate Athletic association more completely than in any recent meetings.

Principal deviation from the code for the Big Ten is the decision to continue the practice of permitting two minutes for each time out. The code allows only one minute. The rules this year extend the number of time-outs without penalty to five for each team. In view of this increase the Big Ten will count a time out when substitutions are made if play is not resumed within 30 seconds.

The coaches agreed also that when a field goal has been made and a foul called immediately after the goal, that substitution would be permitted before the free throw is attempted and that the substitution will not count as a time out.

On held balls near the boundary lines the players will jump for possession at a point six feet from side or end lines. The attacking quintet still has ten seconds to advance the ball into the forward half of the court but the center line marking the division of territory is now considered to be in the back court.

The player with the ball, if he touches the line, still is considered to be in the back court and he may pass back to a teammate without penalty. The ten second count, of course, continues. Formerly when the player, under these circumstances, touched the line, then stepped back or passed back, the interpretation was that the ball had been brought back from the front court and since it had not been touched by an opponent, possession was forfeited to the defense.

Olympics Again

OFFICIALS of the American Olympic committee recently voted to accept Finland's invitation to the games of the Twelfth Olympiad, to be staged in July and August of 1940, and at the same time lent its indorsement to a bid by the city of Detroit for the 1944 games.

Much to the delight of followers of that sport, gliding will appear on the roster for the first time. Three sports, however, which were contested in the 1936 games at Berlin—basketball, field hockey, and field handball—have been dropped for the Helsinki meeting.

Sport Shorts

THE highest scoring college game on record saw Georgia Tech crush Cumberland (Tenn.) university 220 to 0 in 1917 in a game shortened to 45 minutes. . . . Sweden will send 275 athletes by plane to Finland for the 1940 Olympics. . . . Players on the Knoxville, Iowa, high school basketball team were asked to pay regular student admittance fees to play. . . . Burreigh Grimes will manage the Montreal Royals of the International league for the next two years. . . . Attendance at college football games during 1938 rose 11 per cent over the '37 total. . . . Italy's sport vocabulary has been purged of all foreign words and expressions.

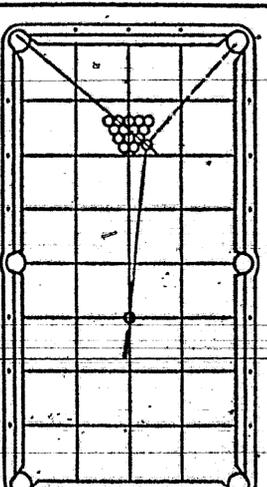


Burreigh Grimes

Football games during 1938 rose 11 per cent over the '37 total. . . . Italy's sport vocabulary has been purged of all foreign words and expressions.

Pocket Billiards

By CHARLES C. PETERSON President, National Billiard Association of America and World's Trick Shot Champion.



Lesson No. 10 This diagram shows another kiss break shot from the center of the table.

As in some of the previous kiss shots the outstanding point is that the balls must be carefully spotted as shown in the diagram—every ball frozen. Cue your ball at absolute center and do not try to break the cluster of balls with your cue ball. Let the object ball do that. The stroke for this shot should be medium hard, and be sure that you follow through.

Trinidad Isle Lies Quietly In Caribbean

Discovered by Columbus, Land Now Belongs to Great Britain

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

Columbus discovered Trinidad in 1498, on his third voyage to the New world. In a letter to Ferdinand and Isabella, he explains why it was named "Trinity": "A sailor went up to the main-top to look out and to the westward saw three mountains near one another." These peaks, locally known as the Three Sisters, officially are Trinity hills.

Sailing along the island's southern coast, the explorer saw lands "as lovely and as green as the orchards of Valencia in March." After crossing the Gulf of Paria, he turned westward along the coast of what is now Venezuela. This shore he termed "the most lovely in the world."

Convinced that the "earthly paradise" of the ancient philosophers lay somewhere in these newly discovered regions, the admiral later petitioned his sovereigns for authority to explore further, but his proposed expedition was never carried out. Across the gulf, dimly, Columbus saw the hills of the South American continent rolling away in recurrent waves. Dismissing them as another island, he set around for home.

Raleigh Burned City.

In 1595 Sir Walter Raleigh came to Trinidad, on his way to El Dorado, which had been located beyond question in the upper regions of the Orinoco. Being of a military mind, and knowing the danger of a hostile city at his rear, he burned the Spanish capital. He tarried in the Gulf of Paria to call his ships with pitch from the famous Pitch lake.

Another arrival, Sir Ralph Abercromby, sailed to Port-of-Spain in 1797 and demanded that Don Jose Maria Chacon, the Spanish governor, surrender the island. Chacon was a humane man, out of touch with his times. Sensible of the



The island of Trinidad lies within sight of South America's nation of Venezuela, in the southern reaches of the Caribbean sea.

white cotton, young girls and boys playing—all clatter under the trees while the air is cool and the world good. It will not be the same at noon.

Trinidad, superficially, seems the reverse of an ant heap, for its activity shows best at the surface, the veneer of the water front. You stand by the cranes where cargo is fed into the maws of omnivorous tenders and come to the conclusion that the island is crudely modern. The coconut is one of the faces. Out of the palm groves, mile after mile of them, come millions of coconuts a year. Many of them are turned into copra, which is the dried broken meat of the coconut.

In some regions of the island you see East Indians working in the flooded fussy-green areas of rice fields, their legs bare, their heads shielded under big hats, their whole aspect suggestive of the Orient. But rice is rare. Mile after mile of sugar cane rolls down from the mountains, pale-green and high. Water buffaloes work in these fields at gutting times. You happen upon a group of women who are chopping stalks into small sections.

"They plant these," says your guide. "After a while another sugar cane grows out of each section. They get about five new sugar canes out of each old stalk."

Use Weapons Craftily.

The cane workers wield their machetes with consummate skill. They are predominantly East Indians. Trinidad is crowded with East Indians; about a third of its population belongs to that race. After slavery was abolished in the island, they were brought over from India between 1845 and 1917, under a system of indenture, to work on the plantations. After their period of service was ended, they were either given free passage back to India or allowed to remain. Many stayed.

East Indians throng Port-of-Spain. They crowd the streets and markets with a lusty carelessness; they regard work but little, and seem to subsist, almost miraculously, without it. They stride on their way



East Indian employees at work on a sugar plantation, cutting up stalks which will be replanted and produce new cane. This, like almost everything else, is an immensely humorous business to the natives.

bloodshed which was certain to result from any conflict with Abercromby's superior force he turned Trinidad over to the English. There and then the island settled into its niche, became steadfast, loyal, and serene.

Ranking next to Jamaica in size among the British West Indies, Trinidad has nearly twice the area of the state of Rhode Island. The colony of Trinidad and Tobago has a population estimated (in 1935) at more than 439,000. More than 1,000 miles of good roads and 123 miles of government railways help trade and travel.

City Not Distinctive.

Perched on the bow of a tender you see the capital from the humble viewpoint of the early visitors. Port-of-Spain today is rather enigmatic. Unlike most cities of the world, it has no established personality, no tangible formula of atmosphere that one can grasp and hold aloft with triumph. It is a tropical metropolis of about 75,000 people, with some of the finest hotels in the West Indies.

Some of the British residents rise at sunup while the air is cool to walk the circle of that vast space of meadow, Queen's Park Savannah. It is a long walk. But mornings in the tropics are a compensation for the day: the English in white breeches, the East Indians in

with easy carriage, rather a lordliness, and incessant amusement. And they laugh at themselves, wholeheartedly. An East Indian was hearing his hair cut, or rather (although unwittingly) having it shaved. Absorbed in conversation with someone standing in the doorway, he was unaware that the barber was half asleep at his work; it was near siesta time. Not until the patron had risen, clapped on his hat, and found it upheld only by his ears, was he conscious of what had happened.

A flood of terrible abuse descended on the barber. It continued unabated until finally, screaming aloud his misfortune, the bald victim emerged onto the street where he called on the passers-by to witness his misery. Heads popped from windows, men stepped to the doors of their stores, even the donkey carts paused.

Everyone thought it was funny, very funny. The victim stormed away, shaking his fists. But after a while he came to a silent alley, where he turned aside to contemplate himself. His big hand explored the stubble that stuck out on top. After a moment a smile spread upon his face. He grinned. He put both hands to his head and chuckled. In a moment, hands still on his head, he started to roar.

Bruckart's Washington Digest

Legislation Against Chain Stores Will Come Up Again

Danger to Independent Store Operator Will Be Theme of Discussion; Question of General National Policy Needs Thought; Same Regulation Is Possible.

By WILLIAM BRUCKART

WNU Service, National Press Bldg., Washington, D. C.

WASHINGTON.—The politician who is a demagogue—the fellow who has nothing on the ball and gets into politics on his gift for gab—always must have a bogie man, a hobgoblin. There must always be an immediate threat, like the sword of Damocles, hanging over the heads of the dear pee-pul. If the political demagogue doesn't have that sort of thing, he is utterly lost, because usually he can not talk about fundamental issues.

The favorite bogie man of fellows like former Sen. Tom Heflin was "Wall Street." Day after day, ole Tom would drag Wall Street onto the floor of the senate and shake the glizzard out of it. There were others like Tom and there were other hobgoblins. The chain stores, for a number of years, were the meat and drink of the demagogue and many an otherwise punk got elected to office because he could talk for 10 hours about the evils of the chain stores. We always have had our trust busters, the baiters of corporations. One bogie dies and another takes its place and the thing goes on until presently one of the old and almost forgotten bogie boys is brought to life again.

As pre-session plans take shape, it appears that the country is going to be told again about the evils of the chain stores. There is going to be an attempt to legislate them out of existence. Many a shout will ring out on the floors of the senate and house about the danger to the independent store operator, the man at home. The bill, whatever form it takes or whatever it proposes to do, will serve as a vehicle for a shouting mob of representatives and senators. As usual, they will offer no new argument, but they will send copies of their speeches back home and make a great howdy-do over themselves.

Should Give Thought to General National Policy

Because of this prospect and the existence of several other things like it, there ought to be some thought given to the question of a general national policy. In other words, I am of the opinion that the congress and the several state legislatures ought to keep their feet on the ground instead of jumping off the deep end when there is no boat in which to ride. I see no profit in cutting off my nose just to spite my face. There is just as little sense to that as selling out to the "vested interests."

There is something to the argument in favor of regulation of great chains of stores. It can be truthfully said that they exert a lot of pressure on the independent. They deny this, of course, and answer that there is no pressure. Their statement may be true insofar as it may mean that the chain store has made no calculated plan to drive the independent out of existence. Yet, their very bigness is, of itself, a pressure because they can buy in larger quantities and obtain lower cost prices than the individual who buys a few cases of canned goods at a time. When they buy at lower prices, they can sell at lower prices and the independent finds himself hard put to meet the competition.

That sort of thing happens in every community where chain stores are in operation. It will continue to happen, because there is not a man nor a woman who will say honestly that he or she will pay a higher price simply because the store at home is owned by somebody who is a local citizen. I am old fashioned about it. I will go to a chain store many, many times, because I save money. It is my money that I am spending and I am going to get the most for it that I can. The fellow who owns a local store is in business to make a profit and I am willing that he shall have a profit, provided he can give me the same value for what I spend as does some other store. If the independent runs his store in a slipshod way, fails to manage his affairs efficiently and thus has to have higher prices, I see no reason why I should be the goat. To me, the situation is exactly the same as if both competing stores were home-owned and one of them gave better values.

Same Regulation of Chain Stores Can Be Accomplished

If the chain stores are abusing their power, a power they have solely because they are big, the congress and the several states surely ought to take notice. There can be same regulation of them. They can be made to correct any abuses; but I can not find any legitimate excuse for destroying them. I am in the role of a consumer, and every legislator ought to consider that his constituents are consumers and that they must be given consideration. I have been told by men in the government whom I believe have a general understanding of the prob-

lem that destruction of chain stores will raise retail prices of the things they sell by as much as 20 per cent. Who is going to pay that? You and I and everyone who buys for consumption. If I can get my cigarettes at two-for-a-quarter, I am not going to pay 15 cents. So, if congress or the state legislatures find it necessary to protect the independent, that policy should be adopted. But the extreme position of taxing them out of existence or destroying them some other way is utterly silly. It is, as I said earlier, rather like cutting off my nose to spite my face—and I have a beak of which no one could be very proud!

This chain store bogie man is just another of the many that are used by politicians to build up themselves. Once before, in these columns, I expressed the hope that some time I would like to see an honest politician. I think it would be refreshing to all of us.

I heard lately, too, of a movement against those people who sell direct to the consumers. There are certain types of them that ought to be locked up. Most of them, however, have a legitimate product and they are making that product to sell to consumers. The movement that is now said to be spreading has evolved into what is called the "Green River ordinance," a municipal law which is designed to prevent any house-to-house canvassers.

Problem of Separating Crooks From Honest People

Now, there may be sound reasons for a city council to bar anybody from selling direct. At the moment, I do not know of any. Yet, according to the reports received by the federal trade commission, there was a small town out in Wyoming which actually convicted some boys from the neighboring farms and sentenced them to jail because they violated the city law, by selling direct to the householders in the town. That town ought to have a very red face, it seems to me.

I said that there were certain types of canvassers ought to be barred. I refer to the racketeers who scour the country in crews, selling this or that or the other; who are here today and gone tomorrow, and who many times leave a wake of dishonest dealings, inults and sometimes plain thievery. Of course, there ought to be punishment of that type. But why punish the honest ones by placing them in the same category as the crooks. The problem becomes one of separating the crooks from the legitimate people, but your demagogue will not do that, whether that demagogue be a member of congress, a member of the state legislature or a member of the city council. He would not be able to bleat so long if he attempted to analyze the real situation.

This "Green River ordinance" hysteria is being promoted by some outfit which, it appears from the federal trade commission information, goes from town to town and operates campaigns for passage of such a law. Those fellows make money out of their campaigns. The local merchants pay the bill. For the life of me, I can not see where they are any better than the agents of the direct sellers whom they are seeking to prohibit, because the agents make a profit. I must correct that last statement. The agents of the direct sellers are different. Usually, especially the legitimate agents, live in towns in their territory and pay their taxes and buy their human needs there. The promoters run the campaign, take their profit and scoot.

All Factors in Situation Need Careful Consideration

I suppose that some of the things I have said in this analysis of a national problem will make me as popular as a skunk with some local merchants. I believe, however, that there are two sides to the argument and that there must be moderation in dealing with the hobgoblins that are built up for selfish reasons, either political selfishness or for monetary gain.

Hence, I argue that the country and its legislative bodies must look at all factors involved in the situation. Hysteria and demagoguery go hand in hand; with the demagogue leading and capitalizing on the circumstances he has created. If it can be shown where the brush salesman or the home remedy salesmen are wielding a bad influence upon the life of the nation, prohibit them as is done many places with the saloon. If it can be shown that the vast majority of the people get no benefits from chain stores and that the chain stores damage the national life, get rid of them or regulate them closely. My thought continues to be, however, that there must be moderation in legislation.

# THE LIFE OF THE PARTY

BY ELIZABETH JORDAN

O. D. Appleton—Century Co., Inc.

WNU Service

### SYNOPSIS

Young Rex Hale calls on Casper Kneeland, friend of his father, in New York, and finds him proudly successful but strangely preoccupied. He tells Hale of his wife's death while insane, invites him for the summer to Halcyon Camp, his home on Long Island, and promises him he will be "useful" as his secretary there. Hale is joined at lunch by Fred Ainsworth, an unpopular college mate, also at Halcyon, who leaves him with a premonition of unpleasant mystery. He is met at the train by Mrs. Wilbur Nash, whom he questions about the menage, and experiences a disturbing premonition. The premonition is barely eased by the comfortable hospitality of Hosanna, Kneeland's elderly sister, and her friend, Ruth Forbes, middle-aged sophisticate. In his room, Hale finds a soiled paper, printed, "This place dangerous." Hale meets the rest of the strange group—Dr. Craig, psychiatrist friend of Bert Kneeland, nervous young son of Casper, and beautiful but moody Joan Kneeland, niece of the house.

### CHAPTER II—Continued

Hale studied young Kneeland. He had been four years old when they had last met, a yellow-haired rather delicate child. He had developed into a brown-haired rather delicate young man, with ordinary features, a weak mouth, and an expression made up in equal parts of boredom, anxiety and irresolution. Hale suspected that the boredom was a mask for the other emotions. His head and eyes were like his father's. It was plain that he had inherited none of the older man's driving energy.

Miss Hosanna had been warning her companions at the table against eating the food she had set before them. Now she developed her theme.

"Bread!" Hale heard her say. "We've always been taught that it's the staff of life. Instead, it's rank poison. I would never serve it if Casper wasn't so funny about his meals." He actually suggests our menus. He would eat bread three times a day if I would give it to him. I don't. It's very bad for his arthritis. I never touch it myself. As for starches and sugar and alcohol I never touch them, either. I wouldn't offer them to others when Casper isn't here if Ruth and Mrs. Ainsworth didn't make such a fuss about their meals. They seem bent on destroying their health."

Ainsworth looked at Mrs. Spencer Forbes.

"I don't care much what I eat," Mrs. Spencer Forbes said wearily. "But as meal time is the only bright spot in life at Halcyon Camp I don't see why it should be ruined by your notions, Hosanna. Your brother is what is known as a good provider. Your cook knows how to prepare what he buys. Why you can't leave us in peace while we're eating it, without plunging into these distressing hygienic details, I shall never understand."

It was certainly amazing company he had joined. Hale dismissed the reflection and ceased to listen to Miss Hosanna. He had always been interested in unusual types of human beings. He realized that most of these men and women were unusual. Not Miss Hosanna, of course. In appearance and manner she ran true to her New England form, though her admiration and affection for Mrs. Spencer Forbes seemed deeper than their object justified. Mrs. Spencer Forbes was an easily classified type. She was the burned-out woman of the world, whose opportunities for burning were growing rarer with her years. She must be fifty. She was still as greedy for excitement as she had been at thirty—probably more so; but she had a saving stock of common sense that accepted even while it resented life's soft pedaling. Joan Kneeland was normal, of course. She must be, he robustly told himself. He suspected that she was not very well. Neither was her cousin Herbert. Ainsworth was a straight cad, deliberately making himself objectionable to everyone. Craig was probably eight-tenths scientist and two-tenths human, a good doctor of the coldly impersonal type. He was not quite as impersonal with Joan Kneeland as he was with the rest of the group. Even with her his attitude was not that of a normal man admiring a charming girl. It was—what was it? Watchful? That was the word. He was conscious of her all the time, even when he was talking to others.

His manner with Mrs. Spencer Forbes was also interesting. It was accepting, accustomed, even a trifle amused. In a different man it would have seemed indulgent. There was nothing in it she could reasonably object to, but it was clear that it annoyed her. In fact it was already very plain that most of the inmates of Halcyon Camp were more or less on one another's nerves. Mrs. Spencer Forbes was especially irritated by Craig and Ainsworth. Miss Hosanna also disliked them both, possibly in sympathy with her friend. Hale could imagine her Ruth's caustic comments on the two young men when the women were alone. Joan Kneeland disliked and despised Ainsworth and was doubtful of Craig. Her cousin despised most of the others, and at moments appeared to have his own's feelings about

Craig. Hale had already learned from their talk that Herbert and the young psychiatrist had been close friends for years. That was interesting, because there must be five or six years difference in their ages. Herbert was only twenty-two. Craig must be about his, Hale's age. He had dropped enough in his dinner-table talk to show that he was in his second year of practice. He was professionally obsessed, inordinately ambitious. It was hard to understand the close friendship that was said to exist between him and Casper Kneeland's only son.

Thus Hale summed up his companions in the first hour he was with them. He did it by the cold light of reason, with no hunches now to help him. The instinct or premonition he had felt on approaching the house had died. The setting of the big dining-room was very pleasant. The guests around him were unusual enough to interest anyone. Like Ainsworth, he should have been at peace with the world, but he was not in quite that ideal state.

Young Kneeland had cast off his depression and was talking now, rather well and with more interest than he had yet shown. He was a nice-looking chap, with that new animation in his face. He was smooth-shaven, immaculate, and he wore his evening clothes with accustomed ease.

After dinner Hale, Craig and the cousins played contract. Mrs. Spencer Forbes and Aunt Hosanna played backgammon, the former with an eloquent look at Hale which informed him that this diversion was not her choice. Ainsworth, pointedly ignored by his companions, read and smoked under a reading lamp. Miss Hosanna alone gave him a kind word as the party ebbed away from him.

"When Casper is here we can have two tables," she promised. It was the triumph of hospitality and breeding over mere human nature. Her pale blue eyes hardly touched his face as she spoke to him. She liked him no better than the rest did.

Hale was glad he had not let his contract game grow rusty in Spain. He had played there a good deal, with some fellow-engineers who were experts. He liked playing with Miss Kneeland. It gave him opportunities to look at her and to meet her lovely eyes. Also, she played a good game and had a fine sporting spirit. She had not turned a hair when, earlier in the rubber, he had heavily "set" her and himself by over-optimism.

The game broke up at half past ten. He was not sorry. The day had seemed long. The party separated almost at once, its members seeking their individual rooms upstairs. Hale was glad to get into the quiet of his quarters. The windows facing the sea were wide open and a salt breeze came in, mingled with the sound of pounding waves.

His bed was ready for him. The silk cover was folded back over the footboard. The pillows were inviting. The upper sheet was turned over a light blue blanket. No soiled little billet-doux waited for him this time.

He was on his way from his bathroom to his bed when he heard a light tap on the door. He slipped on his dressing-gown and opened the door. Ainsworth, very wide awake and still fully dressed, strolled into the room.

"Saw a light under your door and thought I'd pop in," he said. "Got any cigarettes? I forgot to bring some upstairs."

Hale forced a smile and pointed to a box on his smoking table.

"Hope I'm not disturbing you," Ainsworth purred as he helped himself.

"Not at all. Sit down."

Ainsworth sat down, lit the cigarette and ostentatiously relaxed. Hale had no choice but to sit down, too, and show decent courtesy to his unwelcome visitor. He did not speak. If Ainsworth had any purpose in this untimely call let him get it off his chest. Hale filled the interval by selecting and lighting a cigarette.

"Well, what's your opinion of us?" Ainsworth drawled.

"You're a reasonably interesting group," he said when he was ready to speak.

"Granted. But what do you really think of us?"

"You do me too much credit, Ainsworth. I don't form definite opinions so quickly."

Again Ainsworth proved that he could not take a snub.

"Give me some offhand ones, then," he invited. "Let's have your first impressions."

"Oh, well, they're rather chaotic. I find Aunt Hosanna very cordial and hospitable. Mrs. Spencer Forbes mildly amusing, young Kneeland rather pathetic, Craig self-absorbed and scientific."

"And Miss Kneeland? That was a part."

"Lovely and charming, of course."

"Of course. Do you happen to know that she's quite an heiress?"

"No, I didn't know that."

"She had almost a million before the crash. She inherited it from her father, who struck oil out in Oklahoma, and died soon afterward, apparently of the joyful shock. Uncle Casper has had the handling of the estate, so some of it may have disappeared during the depression. But Joan is of age now. I fancy she has enough left to make herself and a deserving young husband quite comfortable."

He waited a moment. Hale made no comment and Ainsworth went on.

"Young Kneeland wanted to be the deserving young husband. She wouldn't have any of that. This may explain the pathetic quality you discovered in him."

"I don't think I care to talk about Miss Kneeland's private affairs," Hale said stiffly.

"All right. Just thought I'd give you a tip. Great opportunity for ambitious youth. Craig is in the running, too, but only mildly. I don't think he has much chance. You've got a pretty clear field, it seems to me."

Hale set his teeth.

"I'm afraid you didn't get my meaning, Ainsworth," he brought out between them. "I said—"

"That you didn't want to talk about Miss Kneeland. I know. All right. But there's one more interesting fact you ought to know. If Joan Kneeland dies before she marries, young Bert gets practically her entire estate. Her father made that provision originally, and it seems that she repeats it in her own will."

Hale remained silent and Ainsworth asked conversationally:

"Is there any objection to talking about Mrs. Spencer Forbes?"

"Only the lateness of the hour," Ainsworth laughed.

"I always envied you your way of putting things. You can make a snub sound almost suave. But I'm not sleepy."

"I am."

Ainsworth shook his head at him.

"That isn't as subtle as your usual methods," he said reproachfully. "But I want to tell you about Mrs. Spencer Forbes. You don't appreciate it, old man, but I'm trying to put you wise to conditions here. Mrs. Spencer Forbes, for example. There's tragedy for you."

"Why?"

"She's down and out. It's the old story. Good family, fine position, plenty of money to begin with. Nothing left now. Supposedly she lives in a back room of some New York lodging-house. In reality she's here most of the time, sponging on the Kneelands. Casper Kneeland stands it because she's impressed by her social position. He likes to be shocked by her talk, too. Miss Hosanna encourages it because she's fascinated by the creature. Always has been, it seems. The one big friendship of her life—and a mighty speeded affair it is. All Ruth Spencer Forbes cares about is a snug haven and plenty to eat and drink. Once in a while, as a matter of form, she goes back to the lodging-house for a week or two. That must be pretty ghastly for her."

"Your manly sympathy for her doesn't show much when you and she are together," Hale commented. Ainsworth laughed.

"No, we hate each other," he admitted, "even though we speak the same language and have known each

other all our lives. Just the same, it's damned interesting to see her wriggling on the hook."

"That's rather your specialty, isn't it? Watching people wriggle?"

"Yes," Ainsworth said simply. "There's a grand and glorious opportunity for it right here at Halcyon Camp. That's why I'm staying on. Besides, there will be an added interest now in watching you watch them wriggle. I'm quite looking forward to that."

"All right," Hale laid down his half-smoked cigarette. "Ainsworth, you won't mind if I ask you to clear out, will you?" he added. "I've had a long day and I'm all in. Convalescent, you know."

"I know. But you'll brace up here," Ainsworth predicted. "Did anyone tell you we bathe on the beach at eleven? Private beach. All to ourselves unless Mrs. Nash and her cub show up. They often do. She likes this beach better than her own, and God made the Kneelands to be imposed upon. That's the real reason we're all here. You, too, old man. I'll toddle now. Good-night. See you at breakfast."

Hale closed the door behind him and threw open the third window of his room. A place Ainsworth had been in seemed to need special ventilation. He went again to a front window and stared out over the sea to calm his nerves. As he looked two figures detached themselves from the sheltering trees at the left of the house. One almost immediately turned back into the woods. The other moved toward the house. He looked at it idly. It was not yet midnight. Probably some of the servants had been having a moonlight rendezvous. Hale stiffened. The figure approaching the house was nearer now. It was not anxious to be seen. It kept as close to the trees as it could, but Hale recognized it. It was—could it be? Miss Hosanna? Yes. Her plump figure was unmistakable and now he saw her face, quite clearly in the moonlight.

Her companion had been a man, not one of the guests at Halcyon Camp, but a stranger. He had been a lean fellow, with a narrow, unpleasant face. There was something furtive about the meeting. The man might have been a servant, but there was no man-servant at the Camp in addition to Banks and Joe. What was he, and why was Miss Hosanna meeting him in a lonely wood toward midnight?

Abruptly Hale decided that it was none of his business. He threw off his dressing-gown, switched off the electric light, and jumped into bed. A few minutes later he heard soft quick footsteps passing his door and going further along the hall. Miss Hosanna, no doubt. But what the devil had the woman been doing with that unwholesome human specimen she had met?

Hale awoke to an impression of gorgeous sunshine and a singing sea. He had slept from two on without turning, and he felt like a fighting-cock. He looked at his watch. Half past eight. He sprang out of bed, hustled into the bathroom, and made a quick toilet. If Kneeland had been in Camp he wouldn't have thought much of a new employee who showed up at nine o'clock on his first morning. It was exactly nine when Hale entered the dining-room.

He found it empty save for Rose, who looked very smart in a fresh pink uniform.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## Plants Thrive 1,000 Feet Underground In Experiments Made in South Wales

Strange discoveries 1,000 feet below the surface of the earth have recently proved that plants can flourish without the aid of sunlight. A few months ago a South Wales colliery was wired for electric light, and globes of a sunlight type were fitted. Within a few weeks, patches of green plant life began to appear, and have since developed to strong growths.

Viscount Weymouth, an enthusiastic explorer of the Cheddar caves, recently wired some of the caverns for floodlights, to show off the gleaming metals in the rocks. After a few months small plants were found to be thriving in the lamp rays, and they have now developed into patches several feet wide.

When London buildings were flooded for the coronation, it was found that small plants were beginning to grow in wall crevices near each light. These plants were not of the type found in London parks, but had come from the country, and even from the tropics, the minute seeds being carried on currents of air. But as soon as the lights were removed the plants withered and died.

The blue mercury lamps which are now used in many London suburbs have also brought new life to trees, shrubs and plants that are

near them. The rays, apparently, have the same effect as sunshine, and gardens under the direct glow of the lamps are blooming, while others, out of the lamps' range, are a mass of withered leaves.

It seems as though we may, one day, be able to pick select blooms on a winter's day, thanks to the use of the right kind of electric lamp.

Tooth Is Honored One of the strangest festivals in the world is observed in Kandy, Ceylon. Native bands clang mystic music, dancers whirl along streets and elephants in gorgeous trappings lumber by—all in honor of a tooth! The tooth is thought by Buddhists of Ceylon to be the eye-tooth of their god, Buddha. Supposedly, says the Washington Post, it was picked off his funeral pyre, taken to Ceylon 1,600 years ago. Ordinarily, it reposes in the great temple at Kandy. But once a year it is paraded at a huge festival or "Perahera." It rides alone, encased in a diamond-studded, bell-shaped basket, on the back of the biggest of the temple elephants. Four priests support a canopy over the tooth. The elephant and the two pack-donkeys leading it are jewel-bedecked. Lines of dancers precede and follow the

## IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

### Lesson for December 25

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#### GOD'S GREAT LOVE

LESSON TEXT—Matthew 2:1-12. GOLDEN TEXT—God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish but have everlasting life.—John 3:16.

Christmas Day on Sunday—what an appropriate combination! Today we commemorate the birth of our Lord, the coming of our Redeemer to dwell among men on the day of the week which is a perpetual remembrance of His resurrection from the dead—the Lord's Day. He came as the babe of Bethlehem's manger in order that He might in His death and resurrection from the grave prove His victory over sin and death. For those who know and love the true spirit of Christmas, this should be a great day of rejoicing in Christ.

We have an unusual opportunity to study the birth of Jesus from a text not commonly used for Christmas, namely, the coming of the Wise Men from the East to find and to worship Him. It is suggested that their experiences may be considered as showing the way to Jesus, who is the perfect revelation of God's great love. We should

I. Look for His Sign (vv. 1-3). While most of their fellow men saw nothing but an unusually bright star (if they even noted that much, in their hurried devotion to the interests of everyday life), the men of the East showed that they were wise by recognizing that here was the promised sign of Numbers 24:17. Be sure to read that great prophecy. When they told Herod, he, fearing lest his own power and prominence should be challenged, became troubled in his heart.

The parallel to our day is striking. Everywhere in our lives, personal and national, are the unmistakable signs of the presence and power of Jesus. Most people heed them not in their mad pursuit of gold and pleasure. Others hate His name, and would destroy His influence on earth. Let us be among the wise men who come today to seek and worship Him.

II. Listen to God's Word (vv. 4-6). The Wise Men knew that He was to come, but they needed further light. They knew where to find it—in God's own Word. How different would be the history that is in the making in our day if instead of turning to the philosophies of men, or trusting in the might of armaments, we would turn to God's Word and let it lead us all to Christ, the Saviour of the world, the Prince of Peace.

III. Seek the Saviour (vv. 7-10). Different motives moved in the hearts of those who consulted the Scriptures on that far-off day in Jerusalem. Herod, while hypocritically professing to want to worship, really was looking into it so that he might kill Jesus. There are hypocrites who study God's Word in our day for the same purpose while ostensibly worshipping. The people of Jerusalem had the curious bystander's interest in an unusual event. They have their counterpart in our churches and communities on this Christmas Day of 1928. Then there were the chief priests and scribes, who had a purely professional interest in finding what the Scriptures taught concerning this promised One. There are plenty of that kind of religious leaders and workers today.

None of these actually sought the Saviour except the Wise Men. Thank God for the thousands of men, women, and children who will today seek the Christ who is the very reason for the observance of Christmas, but who has been all but lost in the nonsense and commercialism that have practically ruined Christmas as a sacred "holy day."

IV. Worship Him (vv. 10-12). These faithful seekers found Him, and in Him they found joy (v. 10), worship (v. 11), opportunity for sacrifice of self and gifts (v. 11), and fellowship with God in the great work of redemption (v. 12). God spoke to them, gave them a personal and secret commission which thwarted the wicked plans of Herod.

Christmas may mean all of that to each one of us if we let the Lord Jesus come into our lives in all the beauty of His redeeming love and holiness. To you who read these lines just now, the writer makes this plea in the name of Christ—let Him have your life and transform it by His grace and for His glory. Only thus can you have a joyful and blessed Christmas.

The Parent Mind The souls of the sons of God are greater than their business; and they are thrown out into life, not to do a certain work, but to be a certain thing; to have some sacred lineaments, to show some divine tint of the Parent Mind from which they came.—Martineau.

The Nation's Progress National progress is the sum of individual industry, energy, and uprightness, as national decay is of individual idleness, selfishness and vice.

## CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

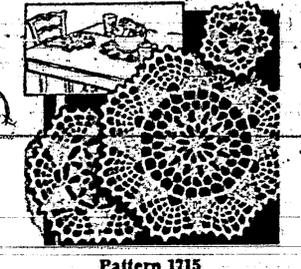
### HOTELS

IN DENVER you will like THE PALMS HOTEL—Modern. 1817 Glenarm. Cor. Broadway—\$1.00 up.

### BRONZE TABLETS

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### Lovely Doilies Can Be Crocheted in a Jiffy



Pattern 1715

Don't be lacking doilies when you can make such lovely ones as these in little time in 4 strands of string. The three sizes lend themselves to luncheon and buffet sets and to doilies. Pattern 1715 contains directions for making doilies; illustrations of them and of stitches; materials required; photograph of doily.

Send 15 cents in coins for this pattern to The Sewing Circle, Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

### Unfaithfulness

The lines of suffering on almost every human countenance have been deepened, if not traced there, by unfaithfulness to conscience, by departures from duty. To do wrong is the surest way to bring suffering. Those sins which are followed by no palpable pain are yet terribly avenged, even in this life. They abridge our capacity of happiness, impair our relish for innocent pleasure, and increase our sensibility to suffering. They spoil us of the armor of a pure conscience and of trust in God, without which we are vulnerable by all the changes of life. Thus, to do wrong is to inflict the surest injury on our own peace. No enemy can do us equal harm with what we do ourselves whenever or however we violate any normal or religious obligation.—Channing.

### Wise and Otherwise

A rumor is often very skimpy, but it soon gets round all the same. It's not much of a brag when a man tells another he has forgotten more than he has ever known. Courtship makes a man spoon, but marriage makes him fork out. Work is the secret of success, says the millionaire. Yes, but you've got to get other people to do it for you. Have you heard of the absent-minded gangster who held his machine-gun on his lap and fired his secretary.

## 666 COLDS

First Day Headaches and Fever. Doan's Tablets are in Colds, SNEEZE, SORE THROAT, INFLUENZA. Try "Doan's Tablets"—a Wonderful Remedy.

### Sweet Sleep

The sleep of a laboring man is sweet.—Old Testament.

### That Nagging Backache

May Warn of Disordered Kidney Action. Modern life with its hurry and worry, irregular habits, improper eating and drinking, the risk of exposure and infection—throws heavy strain on the work of the kidneys. They are not to become over-taxed and fail to filter waste and other impurities from the circulating blood. You may suffer nagging backache, headache, dizziness, getting up nights, leg pain, swelling, etc.—all warning signs of kidney trouble. Doan's Tablets, the only kidney pills, are not to be taken lightly. Doan's Tablets help the kidneys to get rid of excess poisons from the body. They are entirely safe and have been used for years by millions of people who have found relief. Ask your neighbor!

## DOAN'S PILLS

WNU—M 51—38

## Good Merchandise

Can Be CONSISTENTLY Advertised. BUY ADVERTISED GOODS.

COMMENTS



—And R U Listenin'?

'Twas the night before Christmas

And all over the house,  
Not a creature was stirring  
—Not even a mouse.

—The local firms wish you A  
M-e-r-r-y C-h-r-i-s-t-m-a-s, as will  
be noticed by the front-page display  
in this paper.

It looks as though we are to have  
a sunny, pleasant day this Christmas;  
oh for a good Snowfall!

CHRISTMAS LIGHTS  
IN CARRIZOZO

The streets and residences of  
Carrizozo are brilliantly lighted  
with globes of every color of the  
rainbow. This town appears to  
be quite city-fied, under the  
spell of its many vari-colored  
gleams. Rather reminds us of  
the poem of our childhood days:

Hang up the Holly,  
Christmas is here!  
Its berries are jolly,  
So red and clear,  
Its leaves are stiff and sharp to  
touch—  
It's best not to handle them  
much—  
Hang up the Holly,  
For Christmas is here!

—Mildred Nickerson

JEFF SAYS—

We made an error (printers  
call it a 'bull') in his ad last  
week. Jeff spoke about one of  
Professional men (Republican)  
quit trading at Jeff's store be-  
cause he was a Democrat.

— And here is where our mis-  
take occurred, we quote: "Name  
of Professional M E N' on re-  
quest," when it should have read  
'MAN.' What'll you have Jeff,  
the drinks are on us. — Seguro  
Miguel, Amigo.

Need we repeat that Jeff is  
the owner of the Herron  
Grocery?

Mr. Henry Lutz is in receipt  
of a Christmas Card and a letter  
from Germany informing him of  
the death of his brother, who  
was in his 80's. And here is the  
joker: they both were opened  
and had the following inscription  
pasted on them: "Inspected by  
the Customs House Officials in  
Germany."

— Here's a Pretty Howdy-Do:  
Opening one's private mail. We  
thought that prisoners were the  
only ones who had their letters  
opened — Yo No Se!

NOT IN THIS COUNTY

The Republicans ended their  
campaign in the state with only  
\$40 left. We understand they  
had a few state candidates left,  
too. — Cuckoo Comments in the  
Roy Record. Note: Not in Lin-  
coln County. Nine Republicans  
were elected.

— Watching the airplane that  
was here last week made us  
think that we should be thank-  
ful that they didn't have Hit-  
ler (Nazi) bombs to destroy us.

Dear Santa—I would like a new  
pair of pants for Christmas.  
—Your Commentator.

Marvin Burton and Andy  
Lueras reported that they were  
among the passengers in the  
airplane at the time the para-  
chute man made his death-de-  
fying jump. He escaped without  
a scratch. — St. Hombres.

So, as the native children say,  
"Happy Christmas" to all of  
you—and we do mean YOU.

Christmas  
Suggestions

Gifts For Her

- Costume Jewelry.....
- Compacts.....
- Fine Perfumes.....
- Manicure Sets.....
- Fine, Linen H'kerchiefs.....
- Lingerie.....
- Silk Hosiery.....
- Gloves.....
- House Coats.....
- Purses.....
- House Slippers.....

For Him & Dad

- Fine, Leather Bill Folds.....
- Gloves.....
- Ties.....
- Belts.....
- Handkerchiefs.....
- Suspenders.....
- Shaving Sets.....
- Military Sets.....
- House Slippers.....
- Electric Razors.....
- Pajamas.....
- Shirts.....
- Bath Robes.....

For Mother

- Pillow Cases.....
- Common Towel Sets.....
- Handkerchiefs.....
- Manicure Sets.....
- Perfumes.....
- Bath Mats.....
- Dusting Powder.....
- Jewelry.....
- House Coats—Bathrobes.....
- Bedspreads.....
- Blankets.....
- Dishes.....
- Rugs.....
- Cushions.....

For Kiddies

- Sweaters.....
- Costume Jewelry.....
- Boys' and Girls' Toys.....
- Christmas Candles.....
- Tricycles.....
- Kiddie Cars.....
- Wagons.....
- Trunks.....
- DOLLS.....
- Doll Furniture.....

Our Prices Are Reasonable  
**TITSWORTH CO., INC.**  
Capitan N. M.

Just a Few More Days  
To enter Our Prize Contest!

Come in and buy for cash and ask for your tickets  
for every dollar's worth you buy. Don't fail to be present!

- 1st--Choice of Cedar Chest & Boy's Bicycle
- 2nd--Occasional Chair
- 3rd--Five Dollars in Cash

Drawing will be held DEC. 23, at 2 P.M.

You MUST Be Present and have your tickets

WHITE KING SOAP  
" " Soap Powder  
" " Toilet Soap

Our Prices Are Reasonable

The  
**Titsworth Co., Inc.**

Capitan, N. M.

Wishing all a Merry Xmas!

YOUR

**Xmas Needs**

Candies Fruits Nuts  
Poultry Fresh Meats

Here you will always find  
Well-Known Brands  
Of Groceries at Fair Prices!  
Plus Friendly Service!

**ECONOMY Cash Grocery  
& Meat Market**

PHONE 28 J. F. PERRY, Prop.

WOMAN'S CLUB

Met at the home of Mrs. E. M.  
Brickley, Friday, Dec 16. The  
Song Leader, Mrs. Louis Adams,  
led the singing. A very inter-  
esting meeting was held and the  
chairman of each department re-  
sponded with interesting talks.

After the regular business ses-  
sion, Mrs. Nellie Williams pre-  
sented the programs: Indian  
Dances, Mrs. Jane Turner; Christ-  
mas Carols, led by Mrs. Adams;  
Indian Legends, Mrs. Burton  
Williams. The house was deco-  
rated with Christmas decorations  
and the hostesses, with the assist-  
ants, Meadames Sproles, P. May-  
er, B. D. Garner, J. Garner, Snyder,  
Swearingen and Miss G.  
Smith served lovely refresh-  
ments.—Mrs. Louis Adams,  
Reporter.

Mayor and Mrs. J. E. Bell of  
Jicarilla were business visitors  
in town the first of the week.

A newsy letter was received  
last week from Mr. R. C. Sowder  
of Fort Sumner, N. M. "Mr.  
Sowder will be remembered as  
one of our progressive stockmen."

Jimmy Duncan is now truck-  
ing, this solicits your business. It

Walton Wilson, who attends  
the Carrizozo Hl. School, made  
this office a pleasant visit this  
Wednesday. Walton is the son  
of Mr. and Mrs. Barney Wilson,  
prominent ranchers of the Ancho  
country; like his Dad, he is quite  
tall, and hasn't stopped growing  
yet. Walton would be excellent  
material for the local hi school  
football squad, but is unable to  
play, on account of school bus  
connections.

Andy Rutledge of Coyote was  
a business visitor in town this  
Tuesday.

Ashby Roselle of Jicarilla was  
a visitor in town over the week-  
end.

Dr. Carl Freeman will return  
from the Beaumont hospital at  
El Paso for Christmas; having  
been confined at that place for  
a serious illness for about two  
weeks. Rhoda and Carl, the  
daughter and son of the Free-  
mans, are expected home from  
State College to spend the holi-  
days in a family re-union.

We are glad to see Mrs. D. D.  
Tiffany around lately, after her  
confinement in a local hospital.

Gus Grossmiller of Coyote was  
a business visitor here Monday.

W. J. Ayers and daughter Ger-  
trude are to spend the holiday  
week with Mr. Ayer's other  
daughter, Mrs. Adams and fam-  
ily at Benson, Arizona.

Mr. and Mrs. Montie Garden-  
hire, who are now residents of  
El Paso, were here Monday and  
made this office a friendly visit.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Clayton  
were in from their ranch north  
of here Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Ferguson  
of Capitan were business visitors  
here this Monday, seen what  
Santa is offering.

Mrs. L. V. Hecker was a visit-  
or in town this Wednesday, and  
while here, was a pleasant caller  
at this office.

A nice letter was received by  
this office last week from Mr.  
Paul Mayer of El Paso. Paul is  
the son of Mr. and Mrs. C. D.  
Mayer of this place. The Mayers  
and Christmas greetings to  
their many Carrizozo friends.

Miss Wilma Snow is expected  
home from the State College the  
last of the week, to spend the  
holidays with her parents, Mr.  
and Mrs. Albert Snow of the  
Camp Malpais and her many  
Carrizozo friends.

Ziegler Bros.

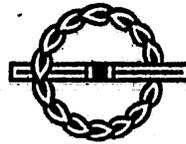
SEASON'S  
Greetings

The Will Of Our  
**Patrons & Friends**

Is one of our Valuable Assets.  
The Spirit of the Season brings  
to us renewed appreciation of old  
associates and of the value of  
new friends.

Merry Christmas

And may Success attend  
Your New Year!



Ziegler Bros.

The Leading Dry Goods, Clothing  
and Grocery Store.

Christmas Gifts

HOSIERY—Special for Gifts 79c--\$1.35



Gift Slippers for Women  
and Children

Children's Cowboy Boots  
Reduced Prices  
\$3.50, Now \$2.75  
Boots \$1.75  
Boots 1.45

Parka and Scarf Sets  
50c to 1.35

House Coats & Pajamas  
Satin—Taffeta—Printed—Plain  
\$1.98 to 4.95

Pajamas \$1.00 to 2.98

Formal Evening Gowns

Velvet \$12.95 Taffeta \$10.95

Evening Bags  
Evening Jewelry  
Billfolds

Evening Kerchiefs  
Swank Dressing Cases  
Brush Sets

Burke Gift Shop

STAR  
CAFE

Enchiladas  
Every Day

Short Orders—Special  
Table Service.



Chicken Dinner Sat. and Sunday

Mrs. C. G. Davis & Evelyn Dixon, Props.