

**LARGEST COUNTY CIRCULATION**  
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OFFICIAL LINCOLN COUNTY PAPER—Under Contract With County Commissioners

# CARRIZOZO OUTLOOK

**OFFICIAL CARRIZOZO PAPER**  
Oldest Paper in Lincoln County

Published Weekly in the Interest of Carrizozo and Lincoln County

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## LYRIC THEATRE

(Air conditioned)  
R. A. Walker, Owner  
"The Theatre Beautiful"  
(Cut out and save for reference.)

Shows start promptly at 7:30

**Friday & Saturday**  
The Jones Family with Eddie Collins in:  
"Quick Millions"

Back in Marysville from their Hollywood adventure, the family believing they have inherited a gold mine, take off via trailer to the Grand Canyon. They meet with 'Beaver Howard' of the wide open spaces and—well, see yourselves.

—Also—  
"Sheep's in the Meadow" and "Conquering the Colorado." Sunday, Monday & Tuesday, Brian Ahern, Victor McLaglen, Paul Lucas, June Lang, John Carradine in:  
"Captain Fury"

The story opens with the arrival of a convict-ship at Melbourne, Australia, and the placement of convicts in the custody of local land-owners to work out the remainder of their sentences. High adventure of the first magnitude.

—Also—  
Disney's "The Pointer." Wednesday & Thursday, Robt. Young, Ann Sothern, Ruth Hussey, Ian Hunter, Cliff Edwards in:  
"Maisie"

"It's not easy to be a Lady." Maisie says it—and shows you why. She's free, beautiful and full of fun. A surprise picture you must not miss.

—Also—  
"Joy Scouts" and "Culinary Carving." Sunday Night Show at 8:00. Sunday matinee at 2:30 p. m. Wednesday night is "Grocery Night," so be sure and bring your ticket. Don't send them by the kids.

## Weather Report

(Weekly)

Jan.	Max.	Min.	Prec.	P.W.
19	28	3	0	W
20	37	6	0	Var.
21	31	15	.04	ESE
22	33	17	T	W
23	37	09	0	SW
24	39	22	0	S
25	36	23	0	SW

Beatrice Romero, Airway Observer.

## Robbery At Kudner's

Sometime during Wednesday night, the Kudner ranch home was robbed of valuables amounting to over \$2,000. According to Sheriff Grefen, the act was committed by two men, who forced an entrance through the front door. They came to the foot of the mountain in a car and from there walked to the house.

The Kudner family being in the east, the caretakers living in other quarters, and the night being foggy, the robbery was not discovered until yesterday morning. The loss was confined to guns, ammunition, saddles, gent's clothing, all of which were very valuable. Guns of the latest type and others treasured as relics, were among the stolen property. The Sheriff has some important clues to the robbery.

## WOMAN'S CLUB

Met in the auditorium of the Community Center for Woman's Activities Jan. 19, '40, with Mrs. Selma Degitz, president, presiding. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and accepted as corrected; the treasurer's report was approved, as read.

Mrs. B. L. Stimmel, Chairman of the Baked Food Sale Committee, gave a report of the sale and moved that the proceeds be put into the interest & sinking fund. Motion carried. Mrs. Bowlin, Chairman of the Dance Committee, announced that the Annual Ball of the Club would be held on Feb. 10, and requested that each member donate 2 dozen do-nuts or 2 dozen ham sandwiches, or 50c in cash. Good music is promised. Do your bit to make this a success.

The president reported the sink in the kitchen ready for use for which we are most grateful. Little by little our many needs are being met. Patience and cooperation are necessary to the success of this project. Mrs. Kelley gave a report of the nominating by presenting the following names: Mrs. Turner, Pres.; Mrs. Snow, 1st Vice-Pres.; Miss Shaw, 2nd Vice-Pres.; Mrs. Pursey, Sec'y; Mrs. Finley, Treas.; Mrs. Blaney, Parliamentarian. The report was accepted and all candidates were unanimously elected.

After business, Mrs. Uja Meyer presented the following program: "The Divine Quintuplets" represented by a group of our own talented children—Annette, Hope Snow; Cecille, Ann Eaker; Marie, Janet Mae Shaver; Yvonne, Adeline Stokes; Emille, Kathleen Ward. Sang the "National Anthem," "The Maple Leaf," with all the vim and beauty of real Canadians. Supt. Carpenter gave us a most enjoyable resume of his trip to Canada last summer. As he entered the city of Winnipeg his gaze met the Bronze Plate in St. Boniface College Library, with the impressive inscription by Thomas Chalmers: "The grand essentials to happiness—Something to do; Something to love. And something to hope for." Another plate in the State Agricultural College had the following message: "To live in deeds, not years—in thoughts, not breaths—in feelings, not on figures on a dial—We should count time by heart throbs—He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest and acts the best."

—Phillips James Bailey.

"Canadians love their land, are loyal to the Crown because it embodies freedom, protection and they are our friends. Let us respect this friendship. Thanks, Supt. Carpenter, for the knowledge gained and the beautiful thoughts left with us for future deliberation. The concluding number was the reading of "The Club Woman's Creed" beautifully given by Mrs. James Garner, a native Canadian. At the close of the program, dainty refreshments were served by the following committee: Mmes. Queen, Rentfrow, Pursey, P. M. Johnson, P. E. Johnson, Clouse, Lovelace, McCourt, Joyce and Norman.

Mrs. C. A. Snow will have charge of the February program; subject: "South America." Come!

—Publicity Chairman.

Bill Thomas and Crea Mares of Corona were here on business on Wednesday.

## LINCOLN'S Birthday Dinner

S. P. Hotel, Fri., Feb. 9, 6 P. M.

—SPEAKERS—  
Cyrus McCormick  
—and—  
Maurice Miera

75c a Plate

## New Court House

Plans are being completed for the construction of a new courthouse for Lincoln County in Carrizozo. The architect has the plans and drawings and the work will begin as soon as the weather will permit.

The new structure will be built back of, or in other words, on the north side of the old building. The tentative plans are that the new building will house the offices of County Clerk, Assessor and Treasurer on the first floor, the Sheriff's office, the jail and jailor's quarters on the second floor. After the building is completed, there may be some changes from the above, but ample provisions will be made for all offices.

The new structure will be modern in every detail and designed to meet the present-day demands on the county offices. The old building will be remodeled throughout, with new roof, new furnishings and additional facilities to meet the demands of the court requirements.

The cost of the building and remodeling will be borne by the County and the WPA—and no additional expense will be added to the taxpayers.

The funds are made available through the various savings and accumulations of the County funds now on hand.

It is estimated that the sum of \$50,000 will be spent on this project, of which, the County will provide a sum of approximately \$20,000.

## SCHOOL NEWS


The Boys' Basketball trip of last week including McAllister, House, Forrest and Melrose, was successful in terms of experience. We won two games and lost two. Watch us beat Captain tonight.

Paul Woodward and Dorothy Pruett, high school students, are absent this week with the flu.

Birch, the master magician, will be in the high school auditorium Monday evening, Feb. 5. This event should attract people from far and near, because such a magician comes this way very rarely.

Extensive preparations are under way in every department of the school for the observation of Americanization Week, Feb. 18 to 25. The American Legion and Auxiliary, Business Men's Club, Woman's Club, Churches, Fraternal organizations and the Alumni Associations are working together as a unit in preparation for this civic and patriotic event.

The Terrarium and the Equarium of the Department of Science is attracting many visitors both during school hours and out of school hours. This is fine; visitors are always welcome.



A. L. Burke

## The Lion of Idaho

Among the happenings of the passing week, none caused more national sorrow than the death of William E. Borah, who had served the state of Idaho as Senator for the past 38 years.

He was a national figure of much importance. He was always ready to raise his powerful voice in defense of our country's interests. Coming to the state of Idaho from an humble home in Illinois, he soon gained prominence by his honesty, integrity and faithfulness to his country and the state of his adoption.

The people loved him so much, that 38 years ago he was elected to the United States Senate, in which position he served the people of this country courageously and oftentimes when he was hopelessly unable to carry out a measure which he believed to be right.

Coming from a long line of patriots, who revered the lives of Washington, Jefferson and Lincoln, he held strictly to those traits of patriotism, and when he saw a measure that he deemed injurious to the country's interests, he took a decided stand in denunciation of it. His arguments were so strong and oftentimes mixed with irony, that he drew fire from his adversaries, all of whom gave him much credit for his manly convictions.

As with most public men of his type, he was often wrong, but would never admit it, but would fall in with the majority without acknowledging his defeat in what he thought was the right thing. He fought the League of Nations proposition, the Roosevelt Supreme Court re-organization and many other measures which he believed against the best interests of the government.

He was a Republican as far as he saw that his party was in the right, but when it veered from the path of what in his opinion was just and right, he opposed it. He was therefore, called a Progressive. This paper did not always fall in with Senator Borah and at one time, we recall striking back at one of his official actions. Contrary to what most people would think, Wm. E. Borah, in the practice of law, would never take a case unless the client proved to him that his cause was just. In the Senate, he was the best posted man on international law.

All men, more especially those in the public eye, have their failings and weaknesses, but as long as they are true to their country, loyal to the people, all their failings, pale into insignificance. He will be sadly missed from the United States Senate in which he was so great a power. In times like these, the country can ill afford to lose men like Wm. E. Borah. Let us hope that as hard as it will be to fill his place in the Senate, that another may rise up from Idaho, who will have the courage and stamina which the late Senator possessed, but in our opinion that man will be hard to find. Well, may the entire nation join with Idaho in mourning the loss of Senator William E. Borah.

## Local Mention

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Kelt of Capitan attended the show at the Lyric Theatre Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. N. G. Taylor were here from Roswell and visited over Sunday with Mrs. Taylor's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Hobbie.

VALENTINE DANCE, given by the Woman's Club of Carrizozo at Community Center building, Saturday night, Feb. 10. Music by the Corona "Joy-Makers."

Forrest Items in the Tucuman-American: Forrest won the basketball game Saturday night from Carrizozo. Mr. Caton, a Forrest boy, who is Coach of the Carrizozo team, brought his four-day-old bride and everybody extended the newlyweds the best of congratulations.

Mrs. Sat Chavez is much improved at this writing after a siege of illness.

John W. Harkey and daughter Zane left last Sunday for Albuquerque where Zane took a train for Denver to resume her studies at the Colorado Woman's College.

J. H. Fulmer and C. E. Degner returned the first of the week from Albuquerque where they attended a meeting of the State Miners' Association. They reported a splendid meeting.

## The Albuquerque Journal Is Very Much Puzzled

In a recent issue, the Albuquerque Journal expresses much surprise at the order for 10 miles of bituminous topping on highway 380 between Socorro and Carrizozo and says that while that mode of topping is far superior to oil, it seems queer to that paper that it should be placed on 380.

The fact is, that the state highway's head is very level on that important matter. Route 380 is 200 miles shorter than any other route into Los Angeles, taking the route from Carlsbad through that point. Moreover, on 380, we have the Malpais, or lava beds at Carrizozo, the Grand Canyon, Petrified Forest, Painted Desert and other points of scenic interest. This being true, it follows that no highway leading to points in California is more entitled to the best of paving and topping than 380.

Other routes are subject to being tied up in bad weather by snow, sleet, heavy rains, etc., while 380 is open the year-round. The parts which need attention such as that 10 mile strip, which is without topping, are of course, very slippery in bad weather and right now, it needs attention and the best is none too good for us, regardless of the puzzled mind of the Journal. It seems rather puzzling to us that projects in other parts of the state always get applause from our big papers until it comes more especially to Lincoln County, and here we encounter the raising of the eyebrows and the "puzzle bug" gets on them. Every argument in the way of shorter distance to California, more scenery, route open every day in the year, no blockades, are already established in reason and fact. Why then, should 380 not have the best of paving and topping?



# Kathleen Norris Says:

Some Women Need a Charm  
School's Course

(Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.)



The tragedy of many marriages is that the wife loses her charm. She becomes a little cold and calculating, too much preoccupied with household cares.

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

WHATEVER else you lose in your married life, try to hold on to charm. Or if you never had any particular charm, try to cultivate it. Charm isn't entirely a natural thing, although it comes much more naturally to some women than to others.

Schoolgirls often have charm, especially if they happen to be first in the class, good dancers, prominent in theatricals. Brides almost always have charm, although it may last only for a few weeks or days, or even hours.

But this sort of charm doesn't count. To be charming in times of success, flattery or importance, means very little. A really charming woman is always charming, whatever the circumstances, and whether she be 10 or 70.

The tragedy of many marriages is that the wife loses her charm. She becomes a little hard, a little cold and calculating, a little too much preoccupied with her household cares and the family finances. She can't relax. If invited to take things a trifle more easily she says nervously that with two children to manage and the house and the meals she'd like to see anyone relax! She is capable; she is just; she is anxious that the family shall be comfortable and well fed; she keeps her hair dressed and her stockings free of runs.

But graciousness, easiness, laughter, sympathy know her no more. If her husband comes home in an amiably conversational mood she has small time or interest to spare for him.

## She Is Dispirited.

"If you're going to sit out here, Jack, I'll bring out an ashtray," she says dispiritedly. "Please don't put your feet up there. Doctor says Jean's teeth will take three years to straighten; dear knows what his bill will be! I'm going to let my filling go; it means I can't chew on that side of my face, but that doesn't matter. Ma had one of her bilious headaches today and I was sitting with her, so I've just got a pick-up dinner."

She then sits staring vaguely into space, the expression on her face not so much sad as dissatisfied and bored.

This is the sort of wife who loses her husband.

Wives write me pages and pages about the situation. They tell me all that they do. They are models of faithfulness and industry; they "never look at another man." That they can be subjected to the humiliation of having their husbands' affections waver amazes as much as it angers them.

"What are men made of?" demands one such wife, a certain Isabel Baker, who lives in a luxurious suburban district outside of Chicago. "Dick and I have been married 10 years, without a quarrel. We have a boy and a girl of eight and five. He makes good money; we own our home and car and belong to a nice little social group. Now, quite suddenly, he has fallen in love with a woman seven years older than he is, a divorced woman who worked in his office years ago and has now come back. She has broken up two homes already and now is after him. She puts flattery on with a smile, is always laughing, and Dick has gotten the habit of dropping in to see her late in the afternoon, to have a cocktail and a chat. Sometimes he gets home late for dinner, chucking over something. I've told him, I'm not afraid of his wanting a divorce or anything serious; it just makes me

## LAUGHTER IS CHARM

Laughter is a natural thing to associate with charm.

Men do not leave laughing wives.

The "other women" always have one characteristic in common. They are good natured.

A man sometimes gets tired of the impersonal efficiency of the cold little woman at home, and is flattered by interested eyes, even though he knows he is fooling himself.

The danger point in the relations of man and wife is when they begin taking each other for granted. When they no longer sense a need or a wish to interest each other, that's when the "other woman" finds easy sailing.

mad to have a woman of 40, ten years older than I am, wrecking my home."

There are thousands of cases like this. The wife has been too sure of herself and her husband. Life has been going on the way she likes to have it, and so she feels that it ought to satisfy him, too. Why make herself pretty when he gets home, why be amused, laughing, enthusiastic about what she is doing, or interested in what he is? Why give him an unexpected kiss, or pick him up at the office and take him to lunch, or ask him to tell again, for the benefit of friends, the story that amused her?

## Loses Charm in Rigidity.

He's her husband, isn't he? He owes her fidelity and devotion, doesn't he, without any silly sentimental fuss? Hasn't she borne him two children and given him the best years of her life? Let him walk a chalk line now, or he'll be sorry! And so, in self-righteousness and rigidity, she loses all charm, not only as a wife, but as a woman. There is no more gaiety in his house. Just cleanliness and meals and civility, and a woman opposite him who will do her duty by him, and yield not an inch more.

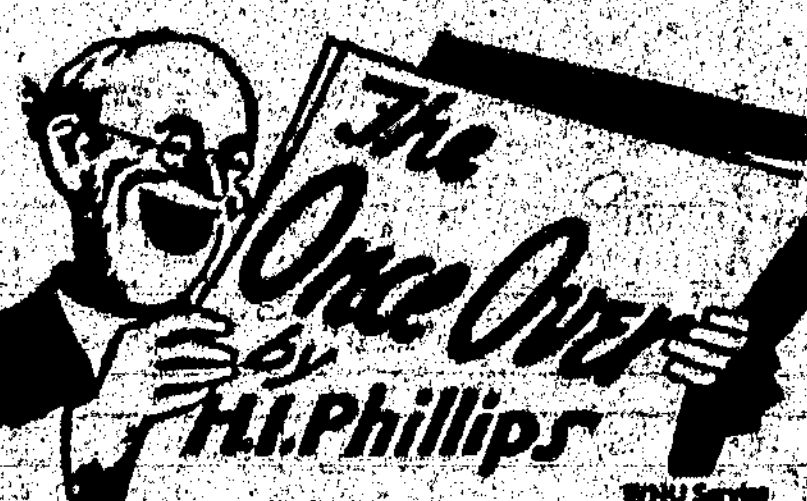
Laughter is a natural thing to associate with charm, and I see that I have used the word more than once in describing it. Perhaps a wise question for certain wives to ask themselves is whether there is enough laughter in the house. Laughter over the small pleasures and the small aspects of every day. Laughter out at the garage when dad is cleaning the car on Sunday morning, and laughter at the telephone when he asks if he may bring home a man for dinner. Men do not leave laughing wives.

And when good husbands and fathers begin those office flirtations that often end so disastrously, the other women involved almost always have one characteristic in common. They are good-natured.

Mrs. Brooks at the office may be 40 or more. She may have had all her teeth replaced. Her domestic history may be unfortunate, to say the least. The wreckage of several marriages may clutter her past.

But she's learned to be sweet. To flatter with her interested eyes; to be terribly sorry for Dick; even to feed kindly, understanding things to ear of Dick's wife. It may be all on the surface, but it is charm, and Dick, tired of the impersonal efficiency of the cold little woman at home, reaches hungrily for it, even though he knows he is fooling himself.

To out-charm a chatterer is a game worth any woman's while.



## IF THE FUHRER IS REALLY A MARRIED MAN

(Adolf Hitler is married, according to a national magazine.—News Item.)

Wife—Well, it certainly looks as if you had got yourself into a fine jam!

Adolf—There you go again, just because I've had a few reversals!

Wife—I warned you not to get into a war.

Adolf—Now listen to me...

Wife—I'm the only person who doesn't HAVE to listen to you!

Adolf—I find you very annoying at times, my dear.

Wife—I wish I could be as moderate as that in my reply.

Adolf—Please keep quiet, I've got a lot of problems to figure out.

Wife—I'll say you have! If you take my advice you'll grab at these peace hints.

Adolf—Germany can never be defeated! I shall fight to the last drop of my blood! The Nazis are a super race! Their cause is just...

Wife—Oh, Adolf, be yourself! That baloney is all right when you're outside but you're talking to your wife now.

Adolf—You're just like any other woman; if this war was a big success for me you'd claim all the credit.

Wife—I always knew there would be no credit in this one. You had everything about where you wanted

it and were sitting pretty when you had to go and drag England and France into a war with you.

Adolf—How did I know they weren't bluffing?

Wife—I told you they weren't bluffing.

Adolf—The same old I-told-you-so-stuff! Stop harping on it. And get this straight, England and France can't scare me.

Wife—Be yourself! You know very well you haven't had a good night's sleep in three months.

Adolf—I'm just nervous, that's all. I'm going to win this war.

Wife—I wish I thought so.

Adolf—The Allies will crack first.

Wife—That's what Wilhelm thought.

Adolf—Anyhow, if you can't give me encouragement keep your mouth shut.

Wife—You can't talk like that to me. I'm not Poland.

Adolf (sternly)—Silence. You're exhausting my patience.

Wife—That same old gag! Please, try a new one.

Adolf—I've a good mind to scuttle you.

Wife—Listen, if your disposition gets any worse I'll scuttle myself. (And so into the night.)

PLEA FROM UNCLE SAM

(Will Durant says America cries out for a moratorium on reform.—News Item.)

"I'm not so hot," cries Uncle Sam, "And far from on my toes, but still I'm not as sickly as a lot of folks suppose; I don't know what I need the most, but in the stress and storm I feel the thing I DO NOT need is any more reform!"

"They plied me with reform for all my ailments and my aches; They served the stuff for falling hair For chilblains and the shakes; They gave it if I felt much worse, Or if I picked-up, too; I know I'd do much better if I felt that they were through."

"I got reform when I was cold And more when I was hot; I got it when I slept too well And more when I did not; I got it when my face was white And when my face turned red; Oh, what a blessing it would be, To be ignored instead!"

It was 41 below zero up there where the Finns licked that Russian division. Stalin always said it would be a cold day when Soviet Russia would find somebody it couldn't lick.

"Weapons must be definitely struck from the hands of the war mongers and the declaimers of war," Adolf Hitler.

That makes it unanimous.

Miami is having a "Library week." Probably everybody down there will drop in to see how the "books" are doing this season.

Arrangements to restore the Quilts to their parents and put them all together in their own home are progressing. This carries out the general feeling that children should at times get the custody of their parents.

OH, YEAM?

Within the last two years the "Yes Man" has almost completely disappeared from Hollywood. It is claimed. We asked a Hollywood director about this and he replied, "Yes, yes. Yes indeed."

## Sportlight

By Grantland Rice

Doctor Hutchins of University Of Chicago Believed in 10-Cent Team—but It Played in Million-Dollar League.

(NANA—WNU Service.)

LOS ANGELES.—It is a difficult assignment to get into a winning football argument with Alonzo A. Stagg, of Yale, Chicago and the College of the Pacific.

Lonnie Stagg made Walter Camp's first All-America team in 1889, just 50 years ago. He started coaching Chicago university in 1892, which happens to be some 47 years ago. He led the parade in Big Ten championships. They retired him at Chicago when he was 70, and still in his prime. He has proved that by his record at the College of the Pacific where, at 77, he is still one of the most active coaches and one of the best in the game.

Lonnie Stagg still thinks that football at Chicago could have been saved. That the game should still have been carried on.

I don't believe so—under a Big Ten tent. I don't believe so—in a major league background.

President Hutchins of Chicago had first set a high scholarship standard—not only for entrance, but also for remaining in his classic campus surroundings.

No one can have any quarrel on this point.

He had also come out strongly against any form of proselytizing, for any athletic scholarships, for any form of payment.

I still contend that you can't compete with the leading teams in any conference on this basis. I am not defending proselytizing, athletic scholarships or direct payments. I am only saying that any university that abandons this triple-threat hasn't much of a chance against the great majority who follow this path. For it is the winning path.

Chicago's Case.

It was certainly a sporting crime this last season to throw the Chicago team against the list of opponents the Maroon squad had to face—Ohio State, Michigan, even Harvard.

Dr. Hutchins said once—maybe twice—that he believed in a 10-cent football team. O. K.—so far. But don't let them try to play in a million-dollar league.

I happen to know that the vast majority of college football players on the better-known teams today are rather well taken care of. Most of them have good jobs provided or they move into financial arrangements that carry them along. Part of this may be summer jobs from leading alumni who give the athlete enough to go through college. Or they may be allotted 10 or 20 tickets per game which they can sell for substantial amounts.

By substantial amounts I mean from \$100 to \$150 a game, if it happens to be a sell-out. I've seen too many tickets before the last Rose Bowl game sold for \$10 a ticket to do any guessing along this line.

Chicago had nothing like this to offer. Chicago had no plan of taking care of its football players. And Chicago had no soft courses where certain young husky athletes could get by who happened to have no particular leaning towards Latin, Greek or higher mathematics. Or logic, or advanced English.

A Case of Doubt.

It may be that Dr. Hutchins of Chicago is right. But in many ways I doubt it.

For this reason. Football squads are usually 40 or 50, strong out of 5,000 or 10,000 students. They belong to a magnificent minority. What are they doing for the 94 per cent? Are they any better students, any smarter—are they learning more than the football players? I doubt this also.

To read all that is written you'd think that football dominated every university in the country.

It does on the sporting page. But again I ask—what about the remaining 95 or 99 per cent who don't play football? These don't have any better classroom averages than most of the football players have to show. They are not learning any more in college.

If a football squad of 45 men can dominate an institution that runs from 5,000 to 12,000 students—what can you think of that college or university as a training school for the younger brain?

I am willing to admit there is far too much high-class scouting and proselytizing and paying when it comes to the football stars of the higher ranking schools. College scouts all over the map are on their trail. The competition among various colleges and universities has become terrific.

I don't think this is any too good for the high school or prep school. But under our football system y. It is the only way many athletes can make the schedule are forced to face from compet

ing schools.

SEATTLE AL HOSTAK

of bashfulness. A believe-it-or-not item in this era of ring-bashfulness. He doesn't term every opponent a "bum," and he doesn't promise to flatten him in the first round.

He won the middleweight title from Freddie Steele on July 26, 1932, lost it to Solly Krieger the latter part of the year, and then regained his laurels by stopping Krieger in the fourth round of a return contest in Seattle on June 27, 1933. When Hostak accomplished this feat he did something no middleweight has achieved since Ketchell took back his crown from Papke in 1906.

Crowd Pleaser

Win or lose, Hostak is a popular fighter. When he climbs into the ring his shyness is shed with his robe. He's in there for one purpose and that's to tag his opponent as rapidly as possible. He has as much raw courage as any fighter in the ring today. In his 15-round fight with Krieger in 1933 he finished the last 10 rounds with both hands broken, still trying for a knockout.

The New York Boxing commission, which moves in mysterious ways, has refused to recognize Hostak's claim to the title. It's blessing has been bestowed upon Celerino Garcia of the Philippines and Los Angeles. The National Boxing association recognizes Hostak as the champion. The controversy has caused widespread dissension, particularly on the Pacific coast. Most ring addicts claim that the Seattle fighter is head and shoulders above the Philippine brawler.

Eddie Marino is Hostak's manager, and their relationship calls to mind innumerable magazine fiction stories. It's the ancient tale of the manager who discovers an unknown lad, sees his latent possibilities, trains him carefully for months, then springs him on an unsuspecting world. Of course the unknown fighter goes on to win the world's championship. The story wouldn't be complete without that final touch.

That's the story of Marino and Hostak. It may be stereotyped. Undoubtedly it is. But the pair could serve as blueprint for the much-used plot. It's just luck that they haven't been sued for plagiarism by some budding author.

Marino discovered Hostak back in 1930. He noticed a kid who slipped into his Tacoma, Wash., gym to punch the bag. He liked the kid, saw promise in him. He obtained Father Hostak's consent and started supervising Al's training. For nine months Al did nothing but shadow box, punch the bag and drill in basic maneuvers.

When Eddie Marino decided his boy was ready for action he turned him loose. The result is history—a story which saw the unknown kid win the world's championship. He kept the plot unchanged.

Dr. Hutchins

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For this reason. Football squads are usually 40 or 50, strong out of 5,000 or 10,000 students. They belong to a magnificent minority. What are they doing for the 94 per cent? Are they any better students, any smarter—are they learning more than the football players? I doubt this also.

To read all that is written you'd think that football dominated every university in the country.

It does on the sporting page. But again I ask—what about the remaining 95 or 99 per cent who don't play football? These don't have any better classroom averages than most of the football players have to show. They are not learning any more in college.

If a football squad of 45 men can dominate an institution that runs from 5,000 to 12,000 students—what can you think of that college or university as a training school for the younger brain?

I am willing to admit there is far too much high-class scouting and proselytizing and paying when it comes to the football stars of the higher ranking schools. College scouts all over the map are on their trail. The competition among various colleges and universities has become terrific.

I don't think this is any too good for the high school or prep school. But under our football system y. It is the only way many athletes can make the schedule are forced to face from compet

ing schools.

## Speaking of Sports

## Hostak Proves Worthy King of Middleweights

By ROBERT McSHANE

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

AS BARE as Russian victories in Finland are boxers who can stiffen opposition with one punch. They're the answer to managerial prayers; the pot of gold at the rainbow's end and the royal flush of the cauliflower game.

Down through the years the search has been constant for good fighters who could land one-punch knockouts. There have been some, but far too few to satisfy hungry American fight fans who demand sensational finishes.

That's why Al Hostak, the young Seattle middleweight, is one of today's greatest drawing cards. Not since the days of Stanley Ketchell has that division come up with a slugger of Hostak's type. Ketchell was a standout in a day when the middleweight ranks boasted of such fighters as Billy Papke, Mike Gibbons, Frank Klaus, Eddie McGoorty and others.

## Patient Fighter

Hostak is the kind of a fighter who waits patiently for an opening. He doesn't press matters and takes plenty of time to size up an opponent. When the stage has been set he blasts over that deadly right and the referee usually counts up to ten.

Seattle Al is a welcome relief from the modern school of pugilism which fights best over the radio or in newspaper columns. He is quiet and unobtrusive, almost to the point



SEATTLE AL HOSTAK

of bashfulness. A believe-it-or-not item in this era of ring-bashfulness. He doesn't term every opponent a "bum," and he doesn't promise to flatten him in the first round.

He won the middleweight title from Freddie Steele on July 26, 1932, lost it to Solly Krieger the latter part of the year, and then regained his laurels by stopping Krieger in the fourth round of a return contest in Seattle on June 27, 1933. When Hostak accomplished this feat he did something no middleweight has achieved since Ketchell took back his crown from Papke in 1906.

## Crowd Pleaser

Win or lose, Hostak is a popular fighter. When he climbs into the ring his shyness is shed with his robe. He's in there for one purpose and that's to tag his opponent as rapidly as possible. He has as much raw courage as any fighter in the ring today. In his 15-round fight with Krieger in 1933 he finished the last 10 rounds with both hands broken, still trying for a knockout.

The New York Boxing commission, which moves in mysterious ways, has refused to recognize Hostak's claim to the title. It's blessing has been bestowed upon Celerino Garcia of the Philippines and Los Angeles. The National Boxing association recognizes Hostak as the champion. The controversy has caused widespread dissension, particularly on the Pacific coast. Most ring addicts claim that the Seattle fighter is head and shoulders above the Philippine brawler.

Eddie Marino is Hostak's manager, and their relationship calls to mind innumerable magazine fiction stories. It's the ancient tale of the manager who discovers an unknown lad, sees his latent possibilities, trains him carefully for months, then springs him on an unsuspecting world. Of course the unknown fighter goes on to win the world's championship. The story wouldn't be complete without that final touch.

That's the story of Marino and Hostak. It may be stereotyped. Undoubtedly it is. But the pair could serve as blueprint for the much-used plot. It's just luck that they haven't been sued for plagiarism by some budding author.

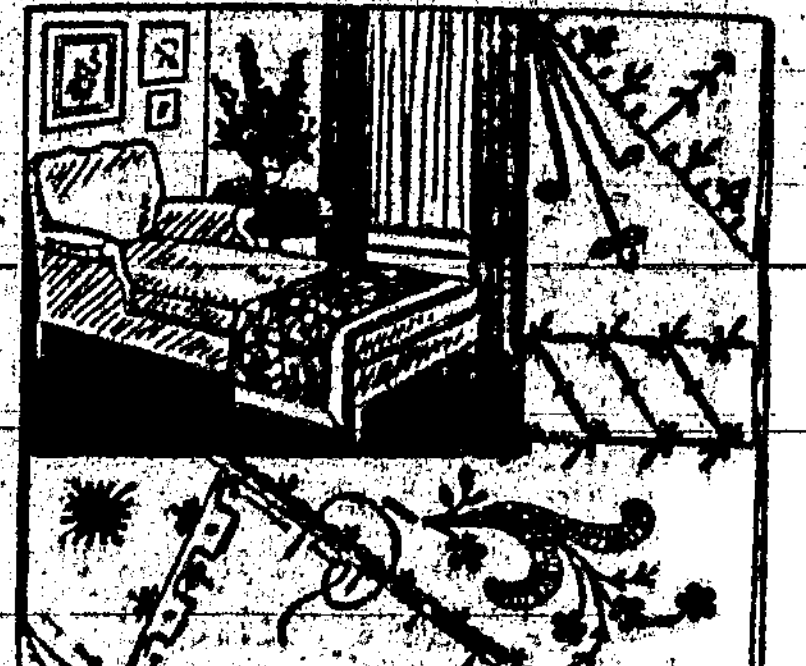
Marino discovered Hostak back in 1930. He noticed a kid who slipped into his Tacoma, Wash., gym to punch the bag. He liked the kid, saw promise in him. He obtained Father Hostak's consent and started supervising Al's training. For nine months Al did nothing but shadow box, punch the bag and drill in basic maneuvers.

When Eddie Marino decided his boy was ready for action he turned him loose. The result is history—a story which saw the unknown kid win the world's championship. He kept the plot unchanged.

## Make an Heirloom Crazypatch Quilt

By RUTH WYFEL SPEARS

THE oldest of quilt designs is the crazypatch, yet there is something amazingly modern in its angular lines. A variety of embroidery stitches join the pieces, of plain and figured silks. Several colors of silk embroidery



thread are generally used. When a number of patches have been basted in place, sew them down to the foundation with the embroidery stitches and then remove the basting. The backing is tied to the front with silk embroidery thread as comforters are tied. Little or no padding may be used.

NOTE: Mrs. Spears has prepared patterns and directions for making three of her favorite Early American Quilt Blocks which she will mail upon receipt of name and address and 10 cents coin to cover cost. Her Sewing Booklet No. 2 contains illustrations for 42 embroidery stitches suitable for patch work quilts; also pattern with directions for making the framed picture embroidery sketched on the wall in illustration above. Also numerous gift items: mittens, neck ties, bags; table decorations; and 5 ways to repair fabrics. To get this book, send 10 cents in coin to Mrs. Spears, Drawer 10, Bedford Hills, New York.

## Ask Me Another

A General Quiz

### The Questions

1. Why is Arizona known as the Grand state?
2. What is a bon mot?
3. What is a boar; a bore; a boor?
4. How many squares in one month of the calendar?
5. Whose signature is most prominent on the Declaration of Independence?
6. When water runs down a drain, does it revolve clockwise or not?
7. What domestic beast of burden cannot reproduce its own kind?
8. What is the difference between an aquaplane and a hydroplane?

### The Answers

1. It is outstanding in the production of copper, cotton and cattle.
2. A witty repartee.
3. A male swine; an uninteresting person; a peasant or rustic, respectively.
4. Usually 35.
5. John Hancock.
6. Usually clockwise.
7. The mule.
8. Aquaplane—a plank on which to ride, attached to a boat. Hydroplane—a form of motorboat or an airplane that can land on water.

## NOW ARE YOUR NERVES?

Cranky? Restless? Can't sleep? Tired easily? Want to feel like a new person? Then try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It's the best for all nervous women. Each bottle!

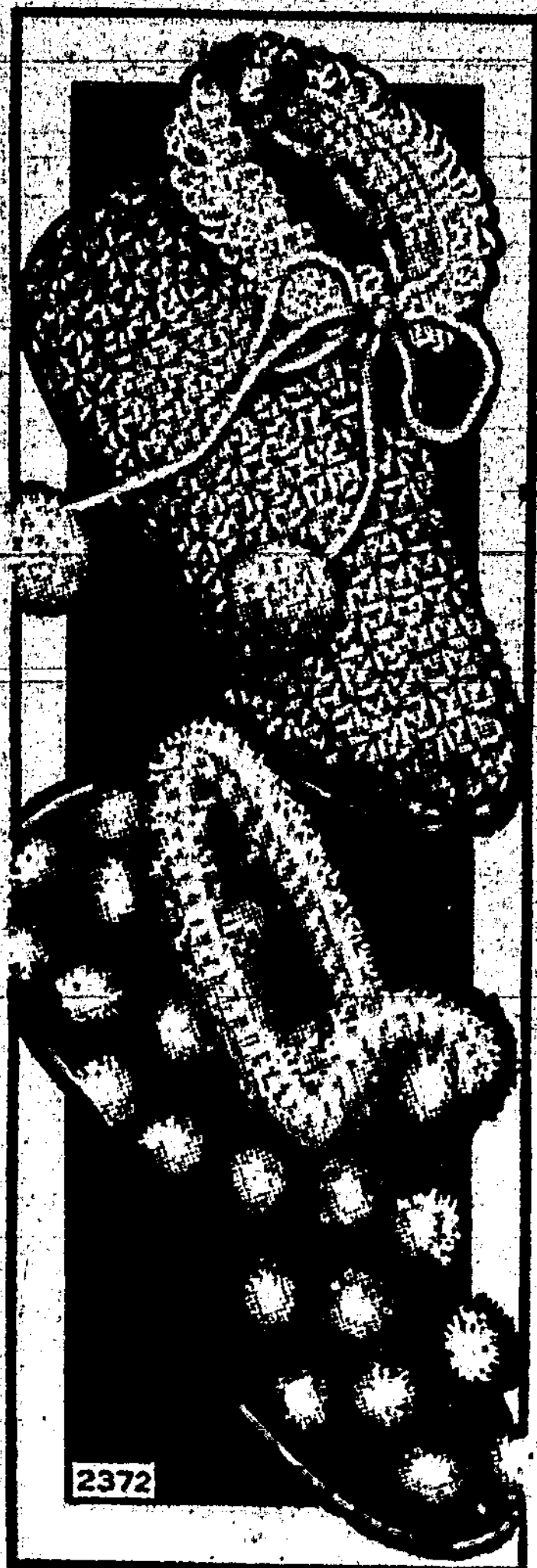
### Relief In Tears

It is some relief to weep; grief is satisfied and carried off by tears.—Ovid.

## ACHING CHEST COLDS

Need More Than "Just Soles" To Relieve DISTRESS! To quickly relieve chest cold misery and muscular aches and pains due to colds—it takes MORE than "just soles"—you need a



Slippers, Bed Socks  
Quickly Crocheted

Pattern 2372

THESE slippers are in easy crocheted with angora popcorn trim—the bed socks in star stitch with loop stitch trim. Pattern 2372 contains directions for making slippers and bed socks in any desired size; illustrations of them and stitches; materials required; photograph of pattern stitches.

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

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

## Safety Quips

The two greatest errors in driving are taking a blind curve too fast and taking a curve that isn't there.

Better 10 minutes too late in this world than 10 years too soon in the next.

Keep your hands on the wheel—soft shoulders are dangerous. Some motorists can make 60 miles an hour a lot easier than they can make 12 payments on the car.

The dullest drivers have the brightest headlights.

After you get to the office, do you tear into your work as fast as you speeded there in your automobile?

SANDPAPER  
THROAT

Does your throat feel tickly when you swallow—due to a cold? Heavily from Luden's special lozenges. Contains cooling menthol that helps bring quick relief. Don't suffer another second. Get Luden's for that "sandpaper throat!"

**LUDEX'S 5'**  
Menthol Cough Drops

Know Through Action  
How shall we learn to know ourselves? By reflection? Never; but only through action. Strive to do thy duty; then shalt thou know what is in thee.—Goethe.

Can't Eat, Can't  
Sleep, Awful Gas  
PRESSES HEART

"What on my stomach has to be had I could not eat or sleep. It was so bad I was on my feet. A friend suggested Adler's. The first dose brought me relief. Now I eat as I wish, sleep easy, and never feel better." Mrs. J. J. Miller. Adler's is a 20% WAX upper and lower bowels. Adler's gives you a laxative system a real cleansing, bringing out waste matter that may have caused GAS, BLOATING, nervousness, headache, nervousness, and sleepless nights. Adler's contains five carminatives and three laxatives to give a more BALANCED result. Just one spoonful really relieves GAS and constipation. Adler's does not gripe, is not habit forming.

Sold in all drug stores

## WATCH

YOU can depend on the special sales the merchants of our town announce in the columns of this paper. They mean money waving to our readers. It always pays to patronize the merchants who advertise. They are not afraid of their merchandise or their prices.

## THE SPECIALS

'Noname,' Author  
Of Famed Nickel  
Novels, Is Dead

Luis P. Senarens Was the  
Creator of Fabulous  
Frank Reade Jr.

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

(Released by Western Newspaper Union)

RECENTLY the newspapers throughout the country printed a brief press association dispatch which said:

NEW YORK.—Luis P. Senarens, seventy-six years old, often called the "American Jules Verne," who wrote 1,500 dime novels under 27 pseudonyms between 1876 and 1910, died from heart trouble yesterday in Kings county hospital. Senarens, who began his extraordinary career at the age of fourteen, created the fabulous Frank Reade and forecast in fiction many modern mechanical developments.

Son of an immigrant Cuban tobacco merchant, Senarens got his inspiration as a boy from visiting the Philadelphia Centennial exposition in 1876. At sixteen he was earning \$200 a week and at thirty he became president of the Frank Tousey Publication company, which published all his works.

Thus was revealed, for the first time perhaps, to thou-



the Air" was a cigar-shaped balloon that resembled a modern Zeppelin. Suspended below it by slings was the hull of a ship, complete with a rudder at the stern and a searchlight at the bow. Thus it was a combined ship of the air and ship of the sea, or in other words a sort of

driven by two propellers, below which is suspended a land-boat with a hull similar to that on the "Monitor of the Air" but equipped with four wheels on which it could "taxi" along the ground in landing or taking off.

Perhaps the most extraordinary invention of this ingenious youth was his "Clipper of the Prairie," which was a sort of a cross between a war tank and a trailer home on wheels and which Frank used for "Fighting the Apaches in the Far Southwest." Above the cabin, or living quarters, was an observation platform on which were built two turrets and in front of the cabin was mounted a good-sized cannon.

If the "red devils" escaped destruction by the shots from this cannon, they could be impaled upon a sharp ram-like projection from the front of the "clipper." This ram was also useful in getting a supply of fresh meat for Frank and his friends, for the picture on the cover of this particular volume indicates that it was used also for impaling buffalo. Incidentally the "clipper" was propelled by steam on caterpillar-tread wheels which indicates that our "modern" caterpillar tractors are "old stuff."

According to Edmund Pearson in his "Dime Novels; or, Following an Old Trail in Popular Literature" (published by Little, Brown and Company in 1929), the Frank Tousey firm of which Senarens was president in addition to the Frank Reade Weekly, also issued "Work and Win" with its hero, Fred Fearnot; the "Wild West Weekly" with Young Wild West and his sweetheart, Arietta; "Secret Service" with Old King Brady and Young King Brady; and "Pluck and Luck." The Old King Brady stories, he says, "are attributed to Francis Worcester Doughty, who, curiously, was the author of works on numismatics and archeology."

Pearson does not give the authorship of the other Frank Tousey publications but it is not unlikely that Senarens, who was the "Noname" of the Frank Reade Jr. yarns, also wrote most of the others under one of the 27 pseudonyms mentioned in the obituary story quoted at the beginning of this article.

forecast of our modern seaplanes. By the next year, 1905, Frank had had another idea for air travel. "Noname" called it "Frank Reade Jr.'s Greatest Flying Machine" in which he set out for a bit of "Fighting the Terror of the Coast." The picture on the front cover of this nickel thriller shows a large biplane,



sands of Americans the identity of one of their favorite authors back in the days of their youth when they tasted of forbidden fruit by revelling in the adventures of Fred Fearnot, Young Wild West, Old King Brady and especially Frank Reade Jr. For this brief obituary item unmasks, at last, the mysterious, tantalizing "Noname" whose imagination conjured up for the use of the ingenious Frank a host of mechanical marvels which seemed weirdly improbable then but are commonplace enough today.

We are greatly impressed when modern science and inventive skill produces a "mechanical man" who can speak and give the correct answer to problems propounded to him when the right buttons are pressed. But back in 1890 Frank Reade Jr. had an "electrical man" who could do most of those things. If Henry Ford and the other motor car makers had read more of "Noname's" nickel novels, the course of automobile design might have been far different. For Frank Reade Jr. had a horse made of steel with jointed legs, driven by a steam engine inside. This animal was attached to a solid-tired vehicle in the same location where the automakers attached an engine covered with a "hood" of steel.

Four years later Frank Reade was staging a race around the world for a purse of \$10,000. He was piloting his flying boat, which is amazingly like a modern autogiro, and his opponent in the race was Jack Wright, diving through the seas in his submarine which had a neat, glass-enclosed conning tower. In fact, Frank was a most versatile designer of flying machines. His "Monitor of

THE FIVE CENT  
WIDE AWAKE  
LIBRARY

Frank Reade, Jr., and His Monitor of the Air  
Or, Helping a Friend in Need—by "NONAME"



Ten years ago there died in Orlando, Fla., a man whose writing career paralleled that of Luis P. Senarens and the other writers of the nickel libraries and boys' weeklies but whose literary product differed greatly from theirs. He was Kirk Munroe and during the period from 1890 to 1910 one of the biggest events of the year for Young America was the appearance of a new book which had come from his industrious pen.

Munroe was a descendant of Col. William Munroe, who was an orderly sergeant in the Minute Men of Lexington, Mass., when they fired the opening guns of the Revolution. He was born on April 15, 1850, at Prairie du Chien, Wis., where his father and mother, both New Englanders, were living in a mission. He was educated in the common schools of Appleton, Wis., and later in the schools at Cambridge, Mass., where his parents returned for a brief time.

## To the Frontier.

When he was sixteen he persuaded his father to allow him to spend his vacation in Kansas City, Mo., which was then a frontier town. He reached that place just as a surveying party under Gen. W. J. Palmer was preparing to explore the vast region west of Kansas City. By making himself useful about the camp of this exploring and surveying party, young Munroe secured a job as a "tape man." Thereafter, for nearly a year, the boy traveled and camped through the wilds. He saw much of Colorado, Arizona, New Mexico and California.

He was engaged in numerous skirmishes with hostile Indians, was wounded, frequently went hungry and thirsty and suffered in the biting cold of those western plains and mountains. Once he was the guest of Kit Carson at Fort Garland, Colo. He associated with pioneers, soldiers, western bad men and Indians. He was well acquainted with Buffalo Bill Cody.

In California he found a job as a transit man, and after he had saved sufficient money he took passage for South America, where he traveled extensively before returning to Cambridge.



Kirk Munroe

Once home he entered Harvard, taking an engineering course, but this proved rather slow and he left college at the end of his first year.

He was then nineteen. Once more he went West to Kansas City, but this time he was not so successful in finding work, since the labor of surveying was temporarily suspended, and he came back East.

## A Star Reporter.

Then was to occur the incident that largely determined his future career. His familiarity with the Big Horn country, where Custer's force had just been killed, gave him a chance to land a job as a reporter on the New York Sun. Here he found a congenial field for his talents. He soon moved to the New York Times, and there he became a star reporter. A brilliant career in journalism was fairly opening before him when, again, he was diverted into another field.

Harper's started a magazine called Harper's Young People, designed for the youth of the nation, and the editorship of this magazine was offered to Munroe at a salary of \$30 a week, about one-third of the pay he had been receiving. Nevertheless, he accepted this offer and began his duties. The magazine was immediately successful. Munroe, two years after he had been made editor, began to write stories for boys. His first book, "Walkulla," was published in 1895.

From that time on his books multiplied with amazing rapidity, until in all he had published 35 volumes. After publishing the first few of these books Munroe gave up his editorial duties to devote himself entirely to writing. He had married Miss Mary Barr, daughter of Amelia Barr, the novelist, and a contributor to the magazine, and together they traveled extensively, both for pleasure and to collect the material for stories. After the death of his wife, he moved to Coconut Grove, Fla., a suburb of Miami, a place which he had visited as a youth in a canoe and had become one of the pioneers and founders of that community before Miami was a town. He lived in seclusion in Coconut Grove for many years and in 1924 married again, this time to Miss Mabel Stearns, daughter of William F. Stearns of Amherst, Mass.



## Big Blow

The conceited colonel was complaining about his subordinate officers.

"I'm obliged to do everything myself," he grumbled. "I'm my own captain, my own lieutenant, my own sergeant-major."

"Trumpeter, fool!" muttered the sergeant.

## Long Wait

She—Why have you brought me artificial flowers?  
He—Well, real ones usually die while I'm waiting for you.

## The Thing to Do!

"In the tableau, I took the part of Opportunity."  
"I bet somebody embraced you."

"When a man leaves his wife," said a magistrate, "it is usually the woman who is to blame." Which one?

## Appreciative

"I had a lucky dream last night. I dreamed I was on a world tour."

"What's lucky in dreaming that?"  
"I've always wanted to tour the world."

## Promotion

"I say, old man, what has become of your attractive little secretary?"

"I married her, and now she's my treasurer!"

## Strange Facts

Plowing the Sea  
Real Bell Ringers!  
Benign Deafness

To eliminate the annual damage of \$500,000 to submarine cables by fishing trawlers off the coast of Ireland, the liner now buried in the ocean bed by means of a new sea plow that automatically makes a deep furrow, incises and covers the cable, even at a depth of 2,400 feet.

The record for bell ringing is held by the men who rang, from memory, 21,000 changes of eight bells each in a little more than 12 hours in All Saints' church in Loughborough, England, on Easter Sunday, 1903.

People get so used to seeing their faces reversed in a mirror, with the right side of it on the left and vice versa, that they almost invariably select, when given a choice, a reversed photograph of themselves in the belief it is "the better likeness."

In several British munitions plants, only deaf men are employed in the shot-blasting departments because the roaring, clanging noise would soon make physical wrecks of those with normal hearing.—Collier's.

'MAKIN'S'  
FANS!

NEWS FOR YOU,  
TOO!

In recent laboratory  
"smoking bowl"  
tests, Prince Albert  
burned

86 Degrees  
COOLER

than the average of the 30 other of the largest-selling brands tested... coolest of all! Four Prince Albert's choice "no-bite" tobacco into your papers for rich-tasting smokes SO EASY ON THE TONGUE. And get speedier rolling with Prince Albert's "crisp-cut." Try P.A.

70

fine roll-your-own cigarettes in every handy tin at Prince Albert



Prince Albert

THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE  
Copyright, 1946, E. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, N. C.



## THE OUTLOOK

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

A. L. BURKE, Editor and Publisher

Largest Circulation in The County

## SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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

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uary 6, 1913, at the post office at  
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day night. If you do not receive your  
paper regularly, please notify the Pub-  
lisher. Advertising rates on applica-  
tion.

## MEMBER

FIRST NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE IN AMERICA

Office Phone No. 24

Notice of Hearing of Final  
Report and Account

In the Probate Court of Lincoln  
County, State of New Mexico  
In the Matter of the Last Will and  
Testament of Elizabeth Evaline  
Stewart, Deceased. No. 482  
To David Wightman Stewart, Carri-  
zozo, New Mexico, and Lucile Stewart,  
2905 Maple Street, Dallas, Texas, and  
to all unknown heirs of the said deced-  
ent, and all unknown persons claiming  
any lien upon, or right, title, or inter-  
est, in or to, the estate of the said deced-  
ent, and to whom it may concern:  
You and each of you are hereby not-  
tified, and notice is hereby given that  
David Wightman Stewart and Lucile  
Stewart, co-executors of the Last Will  
and Testament of Elizabeth Evaline  
Stewart, deceased, have filed in the  
above entitled Court their final report  
and account as such co-executors, and  
the Court has appointed Monday, the  
4th day of March, 1940, at the hour of  
10 o'clock A. M., as the hour and day  
for hearing of objections, if any there  
be, to the approval and settlement of  
said final report and account, and the  
discharge of the said David Wightman  
Stewart and Lucile Stewart as such co-  
executors, and at the hour on the day  
named, the Probate Court will proceed  
to determine the liability of said deced-  
ent, the ownership of her said estate  
and the interest of each respective  
claimant thereto and therein and the  
persons entitled to the distribution  
thereof.

The name and postoffice address of  
the attorney for the co-executors is  
John E. Hall, Carrizozo, New Mexico.  
Witness the Honorable John Mackey,  
Judge of the said Court, and the seal  
thereof, this 9th day of January, 1940.  
(Seal) Edward Penfield,  
Clerk.

By Bryan Hendricks,  
Deputy.

## NOTICE TO BONDHOLDERS

Notice is hereby given that,  
pursuant to authority vested in  
me, the undersigned, as Treas-  
urer of Lincoln County, New  
Mexico:

Bonds numbered five (5), six  
(6), and seven (7) in amount of  
\$500.00 each, of San Patricio  
School District No. Two, Lincoln  
County, dated June 1, 1927, op-  
tional, June 1, 1937, are now cal-  
led for retirement and interest on  
the above bonds will cease at the  
expiration of thirty (30) days  
after final publication of this no-  
tice.

Ernest Key,  
County Treasurer, Lincoln  
County, New Mexico  
J12-F2

## FRAME GARDENS

Farm families in sections of the  
country subject to excessive heat  
and insufficient rainfall have  
found that they can still raise  
enough fresh vegetables for their  
home use by planting frame gar-  
dens. Many farmers use scrap  
lumber in building the frame—4  
or 5 feet wide, 12 to 18 inches  
high and as long as desired. Fre-  
quently a sub-irrigation system  
is installed to improve produc-  
tion. This requires less water;  
home-made concrete tiles and tin  
pans are used, being placed in  
rows 2 or 3 feet apart at a depth  
of 12 to 14 inches and connected  
to the water supply. Over this  
system is laid fertile soil. Place  
seeds around the sides for pro-  
tection from the wind and spread  
a thin cloth over the top to pro-  
tect the green stuff from excess-  
ive heat.

County Supervisor Melvin Wa-  
ters is supplying the information.

IT'S HERE!  
WHAT?George  
The Painter's  
Wall Paper!

## Methodist Church

H. L. Wheeler, Minister  
Church School at 10 a. m.  
Sunday Evening Service at 7  
Sunday Morning at 11 a. m.

## CHURCH of CHRIST

We beseech you to worship  
with us at the feet of Jesus  
Christ, Whose Church and wor-  
ship is taught and authorized by  
the New Testament. Bible  
study and preaching each Lord's  
Day, 10 to 12 M. and 7:30 P. M.,  
in Oddfellows' Hall.

—R. L. Allen, Minister.

## Santa Rita Church

Rev. Fr. Salvatore, Pastor.  
Sunday Masses Carrizozo at 8  
and 10

## Baptist Church

Sunday School 10 a. m. Preach-  
ing at 11. Evening worship 7:00.  
Prayer meeting Wednesday at  
7:00. You will receive a hearty  
welcome at the Baptist Church.  
Come and worship with us.  
Choir practice Wednesday 6:30  
L. D. Cochran, Pastor.

## Notice to Property Owners

All property, Real and Person-  
al, must be rendered for taxes  
between Jan. 1 and March 1st.

The law provides that a 5%  
penalty shall be added to all non-  
rendered property after March 1.  
Please call at the office and we  
will be glad to assist you in fill-  
ing out your Schedule.

W. E. Kimbrell,  
Assessor.

J12-F23

Male or Female Help Wanted:  
National Company of Denver  
wants collector for small monthly  
accounts. State experience and  
references. Box—.

A new line of Sparkling Milli-  
nery just received at the Burke  
Gift Shop.

Christian Science Services  
Jan. 28, 1940

"Truth" is the subject for  
next Sunday. Golden Text: "O  
Lord, thou art my God; I will  
exalt Thee, I will praise Thy  
name; for Thou hast done won-  
derful things; Thy counsels of  
old are faithfulness and truth."  
Citation from Bible: "He is the  
rock, His work is perfect; for all  
His ways are judgment; a God  
of truth and without iniquity,  
just and right is He." Passage  
from Christian Science textbook,  
"Science and Health with Key to  
the Scriptures," by Mary Baker  
Eddy: "As adherents of Truth,  
we take the Inspired Word of the  
Bible as our sufficient guide to  
eternal Life."

## CAPITAN WOMAN'S CLUB

The Capitan Woman's Club  
held their regular January meet-  
ing at the home of Mrs. Walter  
Hackleman, with about 30 mem-  
bers present.

The president, Mrs. Wallace  
Ferguson presided over the busi-  
ness meeting. For the program,  
Mrs. Herbert F. Stanton, gave an  
interesting and enlightening talk  
on Home Nursing.

After the program Mrs. Benson  
and Mrs. Merrill poured tea and  
coffee for the members.

On Friday, Jan. 19 the Wo-  
man's Club will hold a silver tea  
for the benefit of the Finnish  
Relief.

—Reporter.

## HOW BANKS SERVE

## Where Friend

## Meets Friend

We think of our bank as more than a place to conduct  
banking business. We like to feel that it is also a place  
where old and new friends meet. In all of our relations  
we try to be warm and human. It is a source of constant  
pride to note that this spirit of friendliness is returned  
wholeheartedly by our customers.

You will enjoy banking here.

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

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation.

Mining Location Blanks  
Lode or Placer  
Carrizozo Outlook OfficeTeamwork  
in  
Serving You

THE MOST IMPORTANT THING  
about your telephone is the spirit of the  
men and women of The Mountain States  
Telephone and Telegraph Company, who  
provide your service.

The loyalty of these people to the ideals  
of their work is reflected in every phase of  
your telephone service. It shows in the  
speed with which your local and long dis-  
tance calls are completed. It shows in the  
greater accuracy with which they are han-  
dled. It shows in the continuous effort to  
make the service more comprehensive.

Because of this spirit we hope that your  
needs for fast, complete and inexpensive  
telephone service are more fully met each  
year.

The greatest asset of this Company lies in  
the skill, energy and purpose of the men  
and women who carry on its work.

Behind us is the experience of the entire  
Bell System, dedicated to providing the best  
possible telephone service at the lowest cost  
consistent with financial safety.

WE LOOK FORWARD to 1940 as a year  
in which our goal is making your service  
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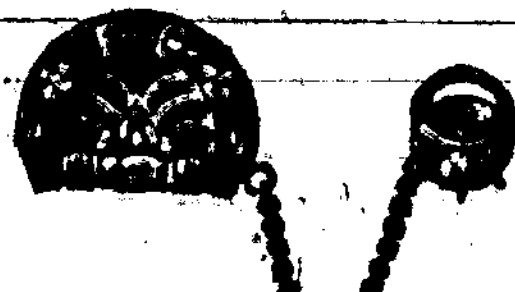


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In the Probate Court of Lincoln Co.  
State of New Mexico  
In the Matter of the Estate of Alice  
Albro, Deceased. No. 476-  
To Ollie Albro Burton and to all un-  
known heirs of the said decedent and to  
all unknown persons claiming any lien  
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 no-  
tified and notice is hereby given that  
Ollie Albro Burton, Administratrix of the  
estate of Alice Albro, deceased, has  
filed in the above entitled Court her  
final report and account as such  
Administratrix, and the Court has ap-  
pointed Monday, the 4th day of March,  
1940, at the hour of 11 o'clock a. m.,  
as the hour and day for hearing of ob-  
jections, if any there be, to the ap-  
proval and settlement of said final re-  
port and account, and the discharge of  
the said Ollie Albro Burton as such Ad-  
ministratrix and at the hour on the  
day named, the Probate Court will pro-  
ceed to determine the liability of said  
decedent, the ownership of her said es-  
tate and the interest of each respect-  
ive claimant thereto and therein and  
the persons entitled to the distribution  
thereof.

The name and postoffice address of  
of the attorney for the Administratrix  
is John M. Hall, Carrizozo, N. Mex.  
Witness the honorable John Mackey,  
Judge of said Court and the seal there-  
of, this 17th day of January, 1940,  
(Seal) Edward Fendel,  
Clerk.

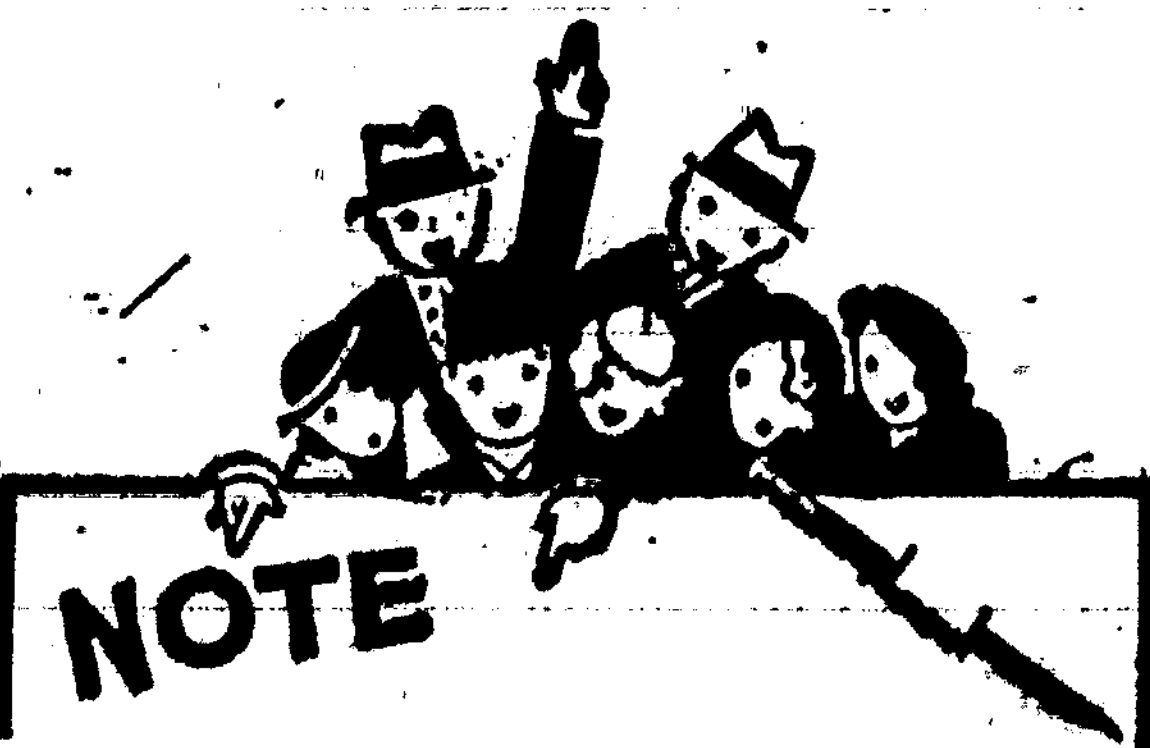
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# The DIM LANTERN

By TEMPLE BAILEY

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## CHAPTER XIII—Continued

Jane sat huddled in her chair, panting a little, her eyes wide. "Silly," she said with a sob. The sound of her voice echoed and re-echoed, "Silly, silly, silly." The noise without was deafening—the wind shook the walls. She stood up, her hands clenched, then ran swiftly into the hall.

A thundering crash and the lights went out.

She heard Frederick calling, "Jane, Jane!"

She called back, "I'm here," and saw the quick spurt of a match as he lighted it, holding it up and peering into the dark.

"There you are, my dearest." He lighted another match and came towards her, as Waldron, with a brace of candles, appeared in one door and Baldy and Edith in another.

Frederick lifted Jane in his strong arms. "Why, you're crying," he said; "don't, my darling, don't."

Then Baldy came up and demanded, "What's the matter, Kitten? You've never been afraid of storms."

She tried to smile at him. "Well, I've gone through such a lot lately." But Baldy wasn't satisfied. A Jane who dissolved into tears was a disturbing and desolating object. He glowered at Frederick, holding him responsible.

At this moment Waldron reappeared to say that Briggs had pronounced the streets impassable. Branches had been blown down—and there was other wreckage.

"That settles it," Frederick said. "You two young things may as well stay here for the night. Jane's not fit to go out anyhow."

"Oh, I'm all right," she protested. Edith suggested bridge, so they played for a while. The big room was still lighted by the candles, so that the shadows pressed close. Jane was very pale, and now and then Frederick looked at her anxiously.

"You and Edith had better go up," he said at last. "And you must have Alice get you some hot milk—I'll send Waldron with a bit of cordial to set you up."

She shook her head. "I don't want it."

"But I want you to have it." There was a note of authority which almost brought her again to tears. She hated to have anyone tell her what she should do. She liked to do as she pleased. But later, when the glass of cordial came up to her, she drank it.

She did not go to sleep for a long time. Edith sat by the bed and talked to her. "I shouldn't," she apologized; "Uncle Fred told you to rest."

Jane curled up among her pillows, and said rebelliously, "Well, I don't have to obey yet, do I?"

"Don't ever obey," Edith, in her winged chair with her Viking braids and the classic draperies of her white dressing-gown, looked like a Norse goddess. "Don't ever obey, or you'll make a tyrant out of him."

"But I hate—fighting."

"You won't have to fight. I do it because it's my temperament. But you can manage him—by letting things go a bit—and coaxing will do the rest."

"I don't want to manage—my husband," said Jane.

"All women do."

"Would you want to manage—Baldy?"

Edith flushed. "That's different," she evaded.

"Not different. You know you wouldn't go through life with him, pulling wires, making a puppet of him—of yourself—you want comradeship—understanding. You'll flare up now and then. Baldy and I do. But—oh, we love each other."

Jane's voice shook.

Edith looked at her thoughtfully. "Jane, are you happy?"

"I ought to be."

"But are you?"

"I'm tired I think. I don't know. Ever since I came home I've been nervous. Perhaps it is the reaction."

"Jane, I'm going to say something. Don't marry Uncle Fred unless you're sure. I went through all that with Del. And you see how little I knew of what I had in my heart to give."

She stopped, her lovely face suffused with blushes. "I've learned—since then. And you mustn't make my mistake. And, Jane dear," she leaned over the younger girl like some splendid angel, "don't worry about material things. Baldy and I will want you always with us."

Jane sat up. "Are you going to marry Baldy?"

"I am," sighing a little, "some day, when his ship comes in. He isn't willing to share my cargo—yet."

"He loves you," said Jane, "dearly."

Edith bent down and kissed her. "I know," she said, "and my heart aches for it."

When Edith went away, they had not touched again on the question of Jane's marriage. Jane, lying awake in the dark, reflected that if

course Edith could not know of her debt to Frederick. No one knew except Baldy.

In the morning Towne had gone when Jane came down. She and Edith had had breakfast in their rooms—and there had been a great rose on Jane's tray, with a note twisted about the stem—"To my golden girl." Her lover had called her up by the house telephone, and had told her he was leaving for New York at noon. "A telegram has just come. I'll see you the moment I get back."

Jane had a sense of relief. She would have three days to herself. Three days at Sherwood—with the blossoming trees, and the mating birds, and Merrymaid and the kitten, and old Sophy with her wise philosophy—and Baldy on the other side of the little table—and Philmel singing.

Briggs took her out at noon, and Sophy came in to say, "Mr. Evans called you all up. He's back

He had always had that quick and vivid voice, but this certainty of phrase was a resurrection. He spoke without hesitation. Sure of himself. Sure of the things he was about to say.

"You boys needn't think that I don't know what I am talking about. I do. When I came back from France there was something wrong. I was afraid of everything. I lived for months in dread of my shadow. It was awful. Nothing can be worse. Then, one night I came to see that God's greatest gift to man is—strength to endure."

He flung it at them—and their wide eyes answered him. After a moment Arthur said, huskily, "Gee, that's great."

Sandy sighed heavily. "I saw a picture the other day of a boy who wanted to play baseball, and he had to hold the baby. I reckon that's what you mean. Most of us have to hold the baby when we want to play baseball."

The others laughed, then young Arthur said, "It looks to me as if life is just one darned thing after another."

"Not quite that," Evans stood up. "I'm afraid I'm an awful preacher," he apologized, "but you will ask questions."

"Most grown-ups don't answer them," said Arthur, earnestly; "they just say, 'Be good and let who will be clever.'"

"They'd better say 'Be strong,'" Evans was reeling in his line. "We must be getting towards home. Do you see those shadows? We'll be late."

He stopped suddenly. There had been the crack of a twig and he had turned his eyes towards the sound. And there, poised above him, her hat off, the warm wind blowing her bobbed black hair, blowing, too, the folds of the lilac frock back from her slender figure, stood Jane.

He went charging up the bank towards her.

"My dear," he said, "my dear," that was all. But he was there, holding her hands, devouring her with his eyes.

Then he dropped her hands. "I thought you were a ghost," he said, a little awkwardly. "I called you up this morning and Sophy said you were in town."

"I came out at noon. The day was so perfect. I had to see the Glen."

"It is perfect. When I found you were out, I got the boys. I am taking a half-holiday after my trip."

He was talking naturally now, smiling at her as she stood beside him. She found herself trembling, almost afraid to speak again lest her voice betray her. She had been more shaken than he by the encounter. She wondered at his ease.

And so it happened that, woman-like, as they walked alone at last after the boys had left them in the little pine grove back of the house, that Jane said, "Evans, you haven't wished me happiness."

"No," he said, and his eyes met hers squarely. "I think you might spare me that, Jane."

She flushed. "Oh," she said, "I'm sorry."

He laid his hand for a moment on her shoulder. "Don't be sorry, little Jane. But we won't talk about it. That's the best way for both of us—not to talk."

He stayed to dinner, stayed for an hour or two afterwards—fitting himself in pleasantly to former niches. Jane could hardly credit the change in him. It was, she decided, not so much a resurrection of the body as of the spirit. His hair was gray, and now and then his eyes showed tired, his shoulders sagged. But there was no trace of the old timidity, the old withdrawals. He was in-

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terested, responsive, at times buoyant. The things she had loved in him years ago were again there. This man did not think dark thoughts!

When he went away, she and Baldy stood together on the terrace in the warm darkness and watched him.

"He still limps a little," Jane said.

"Yes. Shall we go in now, Jane?"

"No. Let's sit on the steps and see the moon rise."

They sat side by side. "When is Towne coming back?" Baldy asked.

"In three days."

Tree-toads were shrilling in monotonous cadence—from far away came the plaintive note of a whip-poorwill. But there was another plaintive note close at hand.

"Jane, you're crying," Baldy said, sharply. "What's the matter, dear?"

He put his arm about her. "What's the matter?"

"Baldy, I don't want to get married. I want to stay with you—forever."

"You shall stay with me."

She sobbed and sobbed, and he soothed her. "Little sister, little sister," he said, "you are crying too much in these days."

At last Jane spoke. "Dearest, I must marry him. There's no way out. He's done so much for me—and some day, perhaps, I'll love him."

## CHAPTER XIV

It was after the day when she had met Evans in the Glen that Jane began to be haunted by ghosts.

There was a ghost who wandered through Sherwood on moonlight, a limping, hesitating ghost who said, "You're mine, Jane. I must have my daily sip of you."

And there was a ghost who came in a fog and said, "You are a lantern, Jane—held high."

And that ghost in the glow of the hearth-fire—"You are food and drink to me, Jane. Do you know it?"

Ghosts, ghosts, ghosts! holding out appealing hands to her. And always she had turned away. But now she did not turn. Over and over again she lent her ears to those whispering words, "Jane, you are mine."

Jane, you are a lantern. You are food and drink, Jane. . . .

Well, she was having her punishment. She had not loved him when he needed her. And now that she needed him, she must not love him.

She hardly knew herself. All the years of her life she had seen things straight, and she had tried to live up to that vision. She saw them straight now. She did not love Frederick Towne. She had no right to marry him. Yet she must. There was no way out.

Towne was aware of a difference in her when he returned from New York. She was more remote. A little less responsive. Yet these things caused him no disquiet. Her crisp coolness had always constituted one of her great charms. "You are tired, dearest," he told her. "I wish you would marry me right away, and let me make you happy."

They were lunching at the Capitol in the Senate restaurant. Frederick was an imposing figure and Jane was aware of his importance. People glanced at him and glanced again, and then told others who he was. Some day she would be his wife, and everybody would be telling everybody else that she was the wife of the great Frederick Towne.

The attentive waiter at her elbow laid toast on her plate, and served Maryland crab from a silver chafing-dish. Frederick knew what she liked and had ordered without asking her. But the delicious food was tasteless.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## Pure Bicarbonate of Soda Found in Lake Bed

Thick reefs of sodium, perhaps the first ever found in nature, have been identified by Dr. William F. Foshag, Smithsonian Institution curator of mineralogy, from cores brought to the surface from depths of about 300 feet under an ancient California lake bed.

Used by housewives and dyspeptics for generations, sodium bicarbonate has always been a manufactured product, made from a base of ordinary table salt by a complex chemical process. A few years ago came the first reported discovery of any of the natural mineral.

It was detected by a British geologist by chemical analysis of material obtained in encrustations scraped from the wall of an ancient Roman aqueduct near Naples.

It was declared a new mineral and given a name. Further tests have placed the discovery in some doubt, however, and the material identified by Doctor Foshag may be rated as an original discovery.

It was found under the dried bed of Seale Lake, Calif., a treasure place for rare mineral combinations. There are about 150 feet of brine-bearing salt beds, deposited from the waters of an ancient salt lake. From these beds, by means of shal-

low wells, potash and borax are being recovered on a commercial scale. In the drilling of these wells a complex of minerals is obtained.

Some time ago Doctor Foshag suggested that drillings be made below the brine layers. When holes were driven to the 300-foot level it was found that layers of almost pure sodium bicarbonate, and clay alternated. This time, Doctor Foshag says, there is no question at all about the identification.

From samples obtained from the lower levels of the brine deposit Doctor Foshag has also obtained another new mineral, hitherto known as an artificial chemical compound, which has been named "burkelite."

It is a double sulfate and carbonate of sodium, found in small quantities.

Preparing Wood Pulp

Wood pulp is prepared in two different ways, mechanical and chemical. In the mechanical method, wood is simply fed to a wet grindstone, and the fibers are torn loose and floated away as pulp.

The chemical process employs acid or alkali, in which the wood chips are cooked until they reach the desired consistency.

## IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

By HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, D. D.  
Dean of The Moody Bible Institute  
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

### Lesson for January 28

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### JESUS DRAMATICALLY PROCLAIMS HIS MESSIAHSHIP

LESSON TEXT—Matthew 21:1-16.  
GOLDEN TEXT—Behold, thy King cometh unto thee.—Matthew 21:5.

The official presentation of Himself to the Jewish people as their King, their rejection of Him, and what was even more solemnly meaningful, His rejection of the Hebrew nation because of unbelief—such are the stirring events which face us as we enter with our Lord into the last week of His earthly life. The first event in that sequence is the one we study in our lesson for today, namely, the coming of the King to Jerusalem. Jesus on this occasion did a very dramatic and unusual thing, a fact which indicates that here is an incident of extraordinary import to which we do well to give careful study.

#### I. Preparation and Presentation (vv. 1-7).

The King comes, but even in His hour of royal triumph He gives to His followers the unexplainable but inestimable joy of meeting His need.

1. "The Lord Hath Need" (vv. 1-4). He had need of disciples who would do His bidding without question or hesitation—and the disciples went, and did even as Jesus had appointed them" (v. 6). How precious is such obedience! Let us also go and do what He commands.

He needed the colt and the ass. How simple and lowly was that need, and yet how glorious that a man was ready to meet it! God's plans are worked out in the little things as well as the great. Prophecy was being fulfilled here (see v. 5) by a little thing. Is God waiting to carry out some great purpose through some little thing which you are withholding from Him? Why hinder Him any longer?

2. "Behold Thy King Cometh" (vv. 6-7). Though He did not come with the pomp and trappings of an earthly potentate, the King of Glory came to His people to offer them for the last time the opportunity to receive Him. He asks you to yield your life to His kingship. What will your answer be?

II. Acceptance and Rejection (vv. 8-11, 15, 16).

1. "The Multitude . . . Cried Hosanna" (vv. 8-11). The fact that before the week was over many of the same voices cried, "Crucify Him!" should not obscure the fact that there were childlike believers (v. 16) who really had faith in Christ. There is something inspiring about that picture of enthusiasm and devotion. Real faith in Christ ought to result in a fervor of spirit which will stir our hearts and our cities. Are we not altogether too dead and formal in much of our worship today? Do we not need more holy enthusiasm for Christ and for His Church?

2. "The Chief Priests and Scribes . . . Were Sore Displeased" (vv. 15, 16). Small wonder, for not only had the children put them to open shame by recognizing the Christ whom they had ignored, but He had in turn ruined their polite religious racket which produced for them such a lovely profit. Mark this—when anyone is displeased with Jesus or with His true children or with His work on earth, you can be sure that there is a reason, and not a holy, upright or good reason either!

III. Judgment and Compassion (vv. 12-14).

What a remarkable picture! In the midst of flaming judgment and destruction we find loving compassion upon the blind and the lame. Folk who think that Christ has no message but love need to look on Him as He cleanses the temple. On the other hand, those who think that He has no word but judgment need



## Reasonable Prices

Rough Lumber Medicated Salt Asphalt Wood  
Hay & Grain Paints & Varnishes Chicken Feeds  
Roofing Stock Foods Poultry Netting  
Fence Posts Wire & Nails  
Chicken Wire Lubricating Oils

Staple & Fancy Groceries  
Fresh Meats Dry Goods  
Shoes & Boots  
Hardware, Etc.

**SALE** Of Our Entire Stock of  
Ladies' Silk and Wool  
Dresses at Cost Prices.

RINSO  
GIANT LARGES

The  
**Titworth Co., Inc.**  
Capitan, N. M.

## Choice Foods For Your TABLE

Fruits, Vegetables, Candies  
**Meats--All Kinds**

"Always The Best For Less"

**ECONOMY Cash Grocery  
& Meat Market**

PHONE 62

J. F. PETTY, Prop.



HERE IS  
The  
PLACE!

TO ADVERTISE WHEN YOU—

**Want to Rent  
Want to Buy  
Lost Something**

THE  
**Carrizozo Outlook**

"We cover Lincoln County like the Sun"

**BENEFIT SUPPER**

and Dance at Nogal Jan. 27.  
The purpose is to raise funds  
to clean up the Nogal cemetery.  
Everyone invited.

**Keys Keys**

Our keys and Door Keys  
in order or duplicated.  
See the City Garage.

### COMMENTS



Lewis Burke

Little old town, good afternoon!  
R U Listenin'?

During the first world war  
America's allies gave the trans-  
Atlantic Yankees a great wel-  
come when they arrived in  
France to fight in the trenches.  
But we used to wonder which  
they were most happy at getting  
— our Springfield rifles or our  
American cigarettes.

And now England has decided  
to buy no more Virginia tobacco  
until the war ends. Which  
means the Allied propagandists  
will redouble their work in Am-  
erica—to get our cigarettes, quot-  
ing the Tucumcari News.

### REMEMBER?

From our files of Jan. 11, 1929:  
Dr. and Mrs. F. H. Johnson  
entertained twelve of their  
friends last Sunday with a din-  
ner party at the Carrizozo Eat-  
ing House.

Mrs. J. B. French entertained  
the Carrizozo Bridge Club last  
Saturday.

Mrs. Nellie Brannum, Mrs. Oscar  
Clouse and Mr. and Mrs. Clint  
Brannum were Roswell visitors  
Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Morgan Lovelace  
returned Saturday from Califor-  
nia, where they had been visit-  
ing relatives.

**SALE—All Children's Coats at  
Cost—Burke Gift Shop.**

Congratulations! Mr. and Mrs.  
Eddie Long of Capitan are the  
 proud parents of a son, born last  
week in a hospital at El Paso.

The Woman's Club of Carrizozo  
have had some printing  
done at this office announcing the  
Fifth Annual Valentine Dance to  
be held at the new Community  
Center Building Feb. 10.  
Music: The Corona 'Joy-Makers.'

If you want any kind of propo-  
sition handled right, let the  
Woman's Club manage it for  
you. Every member acts and  
works with one accord—Success.

"I think it would be an excel-  
lent idea for the I. O. O. F. lodges  
of Roswell, Alamogordo and  
Carrizozo to hold 'get-together'  
meetings at different towns—in  
other words to form a kind of a  
'circuit,' whereby all members  
could benefit in degree work, ex-  
changing ideas, social contact, etc.  
Bert and Al Pfingsten gave  
the guests a treat of cider and  
apples last Tuesday night."  
—Local I. O. O. F. Member.

**All Children's Coats at Cost—  
Burke Gift Shop.**

Mrs. Ashby Roselle is postmis-  
tress at Jicarilla, according to  
Itza Rumor.

"Everybody is wrong except  
myself" — John L. Lewis of the  
C. I. O.

—Perchance Lewis thinks he  
will cop the presidential nomina-  
tion for himself (on the inde-  
pendent ticket) points out Quen  
Sabbe.

**WUN BUM LUNG OPINES**

Confucius say — Before taking  
offense, be sure that it was in-  
tended.

So, we come to you from the  
Land of Dreams  
From the Land of the Lizard and  
Frijole Beans.

— Nopita is Vict.

**9c SALE  
NOW ON!**

Prehm's Department Store  
CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

**Carrizozo's Best  
Shopping Place**

**FOR RENT**—Two cottages  
furnished, Three and four rooms  
each. All modern conveniences.  
Good water, fine climate.—Ap-  
ply to Mrs. A. B. Fall, Three  
Rivers, N. M. J12F2

**BIRTHS**—Saturday, Jan. 20,  
to Mr. and Mrs. Martin Vega, a  
boy. Sunday, Jan. 14, to Mr.  
and Mrs. Fred Mirelez, a boy.  
Both mothers and sons are doing  
nicely.

**FOR RENT**—Four-room furn-  
ished house, close in. Apply to  
B. L. Stimmel, phone S. P. Ho-  
tel or the Stimmel residence,  
104. 11

Frank Vega and family are  
moving to town from the ranch  
this week.

**9c 9c 9c Sale**  
Savel Savel Savel Savel  
Prehm's Prehm's Prehm's

**FOR SALE**—Two-wheel Trail-  
er in good condition. Apply at  
this office.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Baldonado  
and little daughter Adela were  
El Paso visitors last week.

### SALE

**All Children's Coats at Cost—  
Burke Gift Shop.**

**FOUND**—A two-wheel trailer  
trailer on highway 70. Owner  
may have the same by proving  
property and paying for this  
ad.—D. P. Brown, Hondo, N. M. 3t

This office is in receipt of word  
from Leandro Vega, who is now  
located at Tiger, Arizona. He  
sends regards to friends and  
orders his Outlook sent to that  
place.

Byril Lindsay and Frank Vega  
made a business trip to Albu-  
querque Monday night, return-  
ing Tuesday morning.

Claude Brannum is having  
hard wood floors laid on his cot-  
tage. J. F. Tom is doing the  
work.

Save at Prehm's  
**9c Sale 9c Sale**

R. M. Clayton, prominent stock-  
man of the Ancho country, was  
a business visitor in town Satur-  
day.

J. B. Coon of Bonito was here  
last Saturday.

Chas. Snow, who has been at-  
tending State College, came  
home Monday, and will spend  
the remainder of the week with  
his parents Mr. and Mrs. Albert  
Snow.

R. E. Kent of Oscura was here  
Tuesday night and assisted pro-  
minently in the degree work at  
Odd Fellows' Hall.

Keep in mind the Valentine  
Dance to be given Saturday, Feb.  
10, at Community Center Build-  
ing, by the Woman's Club of  
Carrizozo. Music by Corona  
'Joy-Makers.'

Prehm's Annual  
**9c Sale Now On!**

Let the Nu-Way Cleaners clean  
your suit and block your hat so  
they look like brand new. Best  
of satisfaction guaranteed.

The Star Cafe has again chang-  
ed hands. This time, Walter L.  
Barnett sold the cafe to Mrs.  
Ruby London. She solicits the  
patronage of the public.

## Ziegler Bros.



See Yourself in a  
**PENN-CRAFT**

(Division of John B. Sisson Company)

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

## Ziegler Bros.

The Leading Dry Goods, Clothing  
and Grocery Store.

### Mrs. Rosario Herrera

Mrs. Rosario Herrera, aged  
pioneer of Lincoln County, pass-  
ed away at her home on the east  
side Wednesday night, after a  
long illness. Mrs. Herrera and  
family have made their home in  
Carrizozo for the past 25 years,  
coming here from the Ruidoso  
country. Mrs. Herrera was a  
kind and charitable neighbor and  
a loving mother.

The funeral will be conducted  
by Father Salvatore this after-  
noon and interment made in the  
local cemetery. She leaves to  
mourn her loss, eight sons, An-  
tonio, Lino, Marcelo, Juan, Mar-  
celino, Gavino, Don and Andres,  
two daughters, Mmes. Perfecta  
Herrera and Juan Morales, one  
brother, Pete Rodriguez, several  
grandchildren.

The sympathy of this commu-  
nity is tendered to the surviving  
relatives.

**SALE—All Children's Coats at  
Cost—Burke Gift Shop.**

### Active Odd Fellows

Carrizozo Lodge No. 30, I. O.  
O. F., held an interesting meet-  
ing at the hall Tuesday night.  
After the business session, the  
Initiatory Degree was conferred  
on one candidate. The First  
Degree will be conferred next  
Tuesday night and Degree Mas-  
ter J. F. Tom has ordered a re-  
hearsal for Monday night and a  
full attendance of the degree  
team is urgently desired. Be on  
hand at 7 o'clock.

William Walter Snell of Nogal  
received the Initiatory Degree  
Tuesday night and he will take  
the First Degree next Tuesday.

**SALE—All Children's Coats at  
Cost—Burke Gift Shop.**

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Morris of  
Ancho were Carrizozo visitors  
this morning.

Keep in mind the Lincoln Birth-  
day Dinner at the S. F. Hotel,  
Feb. 9. See ad on front page.

### JUNIOR CHATTER CLUB

Met last Saturday afternoon at  
the home of Nell Joy and Etta  
Loy Bowlin. At that meeting,  
Nell Joy was elected vice - pre-  
sident, Felicia Garcia, treasurer,  
and Etta Loy as reporter. After  
the meeting, games were played  
and refreshments were served.  
—Etta Loy Bowlin,  
Reporter.

Edward Penfield, Ernle, and  
Otto Prehm attended the San  
Francisco Ballet at El Paso  
Thursday night.

Mrs. Lorenzo Garcia left for  
Albuquerque last Saturday upon  
receiving a message that her sis-  
ter, Mrs. Joe Garcia, Jr., was  
critically ill.

### FIRST AID COURSE

Dr. J. P. Turner has been au-  
thorized by the American Red  
Cross to act as instructor for a  
Standard First Aid Course in  
Carrizozo starting Feb. 6, which  
will be given free to city firemen,  
filling station operators, sheriff,  
marshal, teachers, older boy  
scouts and others. There will be  
no cost for the instruction other  
than the purchase of a Red Cross  
First Aid Handbook for 60c. The  
meetings will be held at the Co.  
Library for 10 weeks starting at  
7 p. m. A first aid kit, instruc-  
tion chart, splints and other  
equipment will be furnished by  
the county chapter.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Ashby and  
children were visitors from their  
ranch near here Saturday.

**Will Unload a Car of  
Dawson Coal Sat.  
Jan. 27. Buy Direct  
From Car and Save  
\$1.00 Per Ton.**

**Burton Fuel Yard**