

LARGEST COUNTY CIRCULATION

Near Pre-historic Malpais and Gran Quivira

OFFICIAL LINCOLN COUNTY PAPER—Under Contract With County Commissioners

CARRIZOZO OUTLOOK

OFFICIAL CARRIZOZO PAPER

Oldest Paper in Lincoln County

8 PAGES

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VOL. XXI — NO. 46

GARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, MARCH 1, 1940

PRICE \$2.00 THE YEAR

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 Ralph Byrd, Leon Weaver, Elviry, Frank Weaver, June Storey in:

"Down in Arkansas"

A hill-billy picture with special vocal and instrumental musical numbers—romance, comedy and

—Also— "Cupid Rides the Range"

Sunday, Monday & Tuesday Mickey Rooney, Lewis Stone, Fay Holden, Ann Rutherford in:

'Andy Hardy Gets S-p-r-i-n-g Fever'

Spring Fever brings a new kind of love to Andy and the result is the kind of picture that makes the longest show too short. It's the best one yet.

—Also— "One Against the World" and "Night Descends on Treasure Island"

Wednesday & Thursday Lionel Barrymore, Bob Watson, Sir Cedric Hardwick, Una Merkel, Beulah Bondi in—

"On Borrowed Time"

One of the most thought-provoking, inspiring, heart-warming stories ever filmed. It tells the simple tale of a grandfather fighting death to protect the young grandson he adores.

—Also— "Old Natchez" and "The Blue Danube"

Sunday Night Show at 8:00. Sunday matinee at 2:30 p. m.

Bowlin-Coe

At the home of the bride's parents, Deputy Sheriff and Mrs. R. W. Bowlin, last Sunday, Miss Almeda Bowlin and Harold Coe of Morenci, Arizona, were united in marriage with Rev. Wheeler of the local Methodist Church performing the ceremony.

The bride, as we have said, is the attractive daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bowlin. She was born at Hedley, Texas, afterwards moving to Carrizozo where she finished her course in the Carrizozo High School. She is a young lady who possesses a sunny disposition, and is very popular, not only among the younger set, but older people as well, all of whom wish her the best of everything in her future life.

The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Will T. Coe of Glencoe and a grandson of Uncle George Coe of early day fame. He is a graduate of the Tularosa High School and at present, is an engineer with the Morenci Mining Co. After the wedding, the happy couple left for Morenci where they will reside. The best wishes of their many friends will attend them.

Dr. and Mrs. R. E. Blaney were El Paso visitors last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Maxwell, sons Frank, Jr. and Chas. were visitors from their ranch near Clarendo last Friday.

The American Legion And Americanization

Nothing has been more satisfying to the Legion, as a climax to Americanization Week, than the article appearing in a daily paper announcing the fact that "The German-American Bund" have decided to move their headquarters from United States soil to Mexico City, and the admission, by the successor to Fritz Kuhn, who is now enjoying the sanctuary at Sing-Sing prison, from further attacks from the Legion, that the bund is washed up in this country.

On behalf of the American Legion Post of this community: Mr. Dan Conley, Adjutant, wishes to thank the American public whose close cooperation with this organization and the Dies Committee, investigating un-American activities in the United States, has made this victory possible. The continued relentless search, and ferretting out of the remaining leaders of this and other groups, which brazenly acclaim their allegiance to the sabre-rattling dictators of the firm of Hitler, Stalin, Mussolini and Co., is being daily intensified, with the guaranteed results that the U. S. will soon be rid of these underminers of American principles.

The extreme bitterness with which the American Legion has attacked and is attacking these anti-American groups is explained from the fact that the records show that many of their leaders are trigger-men behind the guns that killed over 110,000 of the cream of American youth in the last world war, and who have sifted into this country through lax immigration channels, to try to sabotage and undermine the very principles for which our youths died.

The American Legion and American Legion Auxiliary have accepted the challenge of these groups, and through close cooperation with the Dies Committee and the Department of Justice, we hope to continue to thin their ranks, by increasing the population of our penal institutions.

The American Legion and Auxiliary wish to thank those responsible for Americanization week, and urge that this be continued throughout the years to come. We especially wish to thank Mr. Carpenter and the School Faculty for their cooperation in the presentation of our Americanization program, and Mr. A. L. Burke, who as our guest speaker, delivered a most impressive address.

Entertained Friends

Mr. and Mrs. Ben S. Burns entertained 19 friends at a 6:30 p. m. dinner at the S. P. Hotel last Saturday. After dinner everyone played cards and Chinese checkers. Those winning prizes were: Cards—1st, Mr. J. E. Hall and Mrs. Huppertz. Consolation, Mr. and Mrs. Phil Bright. Checkers—1st, Mr. Peterson. Consolation, Don English. Cut Prize, Mrs. Ziegler.

Mrs. Emma Wasson of Panora, Iowa, arrived last night from Alhambra, California, where she spent the winter with her son. Mrs. Wasson is the mother of Mrs. Thomas K. Karr of the Lucky Dairy.

Montie Gardshire of Ruidoso was a business visitor here on Wednesday.



GIRLS! Here's Another Chance! You're sure to land him at the Leap Year Ball

Mar. 2, Cleghorn Hall White Oaks

Quilt Raffle. PRIZES for Old Time Waltz Jitterbug & Schottische. Good Music. Refreshments. Adm. Gents \$1.00 Sponsored by Ladies' Aid of White Oaks

Local Mention

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Hart of Ruidoso were Carrizozo business visitors this Tuesday. Mr. Hart is manager of the Ruidoso Light & Power Co.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kelt, Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Van Schoyck, Jr. and Harry Kelt made a pleasure trip Sunday to Mesquite, Clovis and various other parts of eastern New Mexico. Tucumcari American.

Mrs. Lulu Lewis and daughter Marye of their ranch at the head of the Malpais were Carrizozo visitors Saturday.

Mrs. J. L. Merchant of the Merchant ranch near Capitan attended the show at the Lyric Theatre Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Scharf, the Dan Conley and C. E. Degner families were White Sands visitors Sunday.

Arthur Cortez of San Patricio was a business visitor here Monday. Mr. Cortez is now well equipped for radio and other electrical repairing. Read his ad on page 5 and give him a call. He also wishes to announce a big pre-Easter dance at the Cortez Hall in San Patricio on Saturday, March 23 Chavez' Orchestra.

Tommy Cook returned Monday night from Ruston, La., where he attended the funeral of his father.

We note by the Alamogordo News that Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Frame have commenced erection of a residence in Tularosa. Contractor Meeks will supervise the work.

WON THE PRIZE

Mrs. Nellie Reilly and Billy S. Norman waltzed away with the prize offered at the American Legion & Auxiliary dance last Saturday night. The affair was well attended and the big crowd surely enjoyed the old-time dances.

HERE AND THERE (By Margy Melton)

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gallacher went to Roswell Thursday to cheer our boys on to victory in the tournament.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Greer are here this week visiting relatives and friends.

Mr. Arthur Kudner of the Oh Bar Oh ranch flew down Tuesday on a business mission.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Melton spent the week-end here visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnson Stearns of El Paso spent the week-end here visiting relatives.

Mrs. McMillan is spending a few days at Ancho. Rev. Cochran is improved after being ill with the flu.

SCHOOL NEWS

Students in the Junior and Senior Hi-School received their grade cards Wednesday. There were a few disappointments which resulted in higher future resolves for future work. The three highest-ranking students of the Freshman class are: Jane Gallacher, Margaret Myers and Mary Vidaurri. The three highest of the Sophomore class are: Margaret Holguin, Myrtle Hobbs and Dorothy Bates. Janice Hall and Lorraine Aguayo tied for 4th place in the class. The three highest in the Junior class are: Joseph Forsyth, Paul Woodward and Shirley Rhea Phipps with John Allen Hightower close 4th.

The four highest in the Senior class are: Marlon Pruett, Elbert Bates, Mary May Pruett and John Wilson.

An exciting and fast game of basketball was played on our local court Tuesday night with Tularosa. The resulting score was 39 to 19 in favor of Carrizozo. The clean sportsmanship of the Tularosa boys was commendable. Coach Caton and his team left for the Roswell Tournament on Thursday.

Prof. Frank Martinez is directing a Spanish play and songs to be given in the near future.

On Mar. 8 at 10:30, Dr. Zimmerman, Pres. of State University, will address our chapel exercise. Other University people will be here to assist in the variety program. You are invited. Shirley Rhea Phipps has won an outstanding record in First Year Typing Class. She has the unusual distinction of making 61 words per minute for 5 minutes without any errors.

The Senior Class selected "Let's Go Somewhere" as their class play.

The beautiful bouquet on Mr. Carpenter's desk was presented to him by the second grade as a Valentine gift.

Notice To All Motor Vehicle Owners

Saturday, March 2, 1940, is the dead line for purchasing 1940 license plates. There has been no extension granted and a penalty of \$1.00 per day, plus the annual fee, will be assessed on all vehicles operated after March 2nd.

Mr. and Mrs. John Rothfus of Buffalo, N. Y., spent the week-end here as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Scharf and Mr. John Scharf. They went to Roswell Monday, accompanied by Mrs. Laura Sullivan, who drove them over to see the folks here. Mr. and Mrs. Rothfus are uncle and aunt to Albert and Mrs. Sullivan.

Mrs. Anita Cathey is here visiting her mother, Mrs. Vincent Reil, brother, Tennis Smoot and families.



A. L. Burke

The Surest Way to Injure Labor is to Cripple Industry

In a statement, testifying before a House Committee, the early part of last week, J. Edgar Hoover, famed head of the G-Men, said: "I am very much surprised at the absolute lack of protective measures in many of our large industrial plants. Some of our greater plants in this country are entirely without protection against sabotage or destruction of property."

As the leader of the G-Men, it seems strange that Mr. Hoover has failed to see that when the large industrial plants have taken measures to prevent sabotage, that a cry has been set up that the plants are working against union labor. In exact contradiction to the practice of yesterday, there has been a revolutionary practice whereby the industries are always wrong and the workers are always right.

Under that practice and upheld by government officials, workers in the big industries were allowed to enter the plants; stage the un-American "sit-down strike," and an employer who dared to express even mild disapproval of such acts would lay himself liable to be hauled up before the Labor Relations Board and charged with coercing defenseless workers.

The infamous Wagner act was framed directly and decidedly against the employers and has been the cause of disheartening business—it was not designed for the love it had for the workers, but it made good election fodder. That was all the interest Mr. Wagner and colleagues had in the matter. If J. Edgar Hoover had kept track of how one-sided the act really was, he would not have expressed so much surprise in these being no protection for the business interests against sabotage and destruction of property.

Now that the good Democrats are realizing that all such class legislation has been of such damage to business, they are clamoring for a revision of the Wagner Labor act and they are preparing to tear it into shreds during this session of Congress. Some American legislation in the light of the Constitution, should lead lawmakers to avoid legislation and deal equally with all parties concerned. You cannot make laws wholly in favor of one class without damage to the other, hence and because of the fact that labor has the majority of the votes, caused the creation of the Wagner Act, but it is nothing short of a "wolf in sheep's clothing."

Equal rights, which if not observed, leads to disaster and such practices must be avoided, lest we will soon find ourselves on the brink of national despair.

Mr. and Mrs. M. U. Finley received word on the eve of our going to press, that their son David died this morning as the result of an explosion last night at Midland, Texas. They left immediately on receipt of the message. Particulars next week.

Weather Report (Weekly)

Table with columns: Feb, Max, Min, Prec, P. W. Rows: 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29

Beatrice Romero, Airway Observer.

Big Republican Tri-County Banquet

On March 9, there will be a big gathering of Republicans at Alamogordo from the counties of Lincoln, Chaves, Otero and Dona Ana. The banquet which will be served at 6 p. m., is being sponsored by the Tri-County Women's Republican Club and will include Chavez Lee, Jr., Mrs. C. C. Chase, Otero county; J. B. Newell, Margaret Page Hood, Dona Ana; J. E. Long, Geraldine Perkins, Lincoln.

Other guests will be John Emmons, state chairman; Mrs. Fred Pyle, vice-chairman. Gov. Ralph Carr of Colorado will be the speaker of the evening and he, with others above mentioned will be House Guests of Mrs. Osborne Wood, Pres. of the State Republican Women's Club, and Mr. Wood at their home, "Micasa," at La Luz. Heavy delegations are expected from each county in the district.

Shelton-Hughes

At the home of the bride at Corona last Sunday, Miss Louise Shelton and David Hughes of Ponderosa, N. M., were united in marriage with Rev. Whittles of Claunch officiating. Only members of the immediate families attended the wedding.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Shelton, Mr. Shelton being S. P. agent at Corona. After finishing her graduation course, she entered the Western School for private secretaries at Albuquerque. She is possessed of many becoming qualities and she has many warm friends at Corona and other places over the county.

The groom is the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hughes of Ponderosa, Mr. Hughes being in charge of the office and commissary of Hughes Brothers Lumber Co. The young couple will reside at Ponderosa and the best wishes of their many friends are extended.

"Dishonour Thy Father and Thy Mother." Heinous dramatization of the Communist perversion of the Biblical Commandment by which they order children to betray their parents. Read the startling revelations by the escaped director of the Russian Penal Colonies in the American Weekly magazine with the Los Angeles Examiner next Sunday.

Also—Strange tragedies of the Hollywood Bowl's hidden board. 2 men interested in the treasure died violently and now an engineer who tried to find the riches of Old Mexico commits suicide—which seems to bear out a historic "curse." Read it.

Sat Chavez, Jr., was here from Bernalillo to spend the week-end with the home folks. His mother, Mrs. Chavez, was a visitor in El Paso Saturday, where she received medical treatment.

Deerfield Massacre in 1704 Was Most Historic Event Ever to Take Place on Calendar's Rare Date—"Leap Year Day"

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON
(Released by Western Newspaper Union)

PROBABLY the most historic event which has ever taken place on that rare date in our calendar—February 29—or "Leap Year Day"—was a famous Indian massacre which had many a romantic aftermath. That was the attack on and burning of the town of Deerfield, Mass., on February 29, 1704.

At the outbreak of Queen Anne's war between England and France in 1702, Deerfield, on the Connecticut river, was the farthest northwest settlement in New England. Although there were many alarms of impending attacks by the French and Indians, its inhabitants felt reasonably secure behind the log walls of the palisade surrounding the town, even though it was badly in need of repair and the governor of Massachusetts had disregarded their appeals for money with which to do the necessary work on it.

Regularly at night a sentry was posted on the walls to watch for an approaching enemy who never came—until the winter of 1704. Early in February a force of 200 Frenchmen, commanded by Hertel de Rouville and accompanied by 140 Indian allies, set out from Canada for Deerfield. The weather was bitter cold and snow covered the ground to a depth of several feet. By the evening of February 28 the Rouville's force had reached the elevated pine woods, now known as Petty's Plain, two miles north of Deerfield, where they hid themselves until midnight.

Finding that the crust on the snow was strong enough to bear their weight, the invaders laid aside their snowshoes and packs and pushed on, crossing the Deerfield meadow a little before dawn. Hearing that their approach would be heard, they adopted the stratagem of rushing forward swiftly for a moment, then retreating, then rushing forward again so that the noise they did make would sound like the sighing of the wind. But there was no necessity for this caution. For everyone in Deerfield was sound asleep—including the sentinel on guard that night!

Over the Stockade. Although the main gate of the stockade was securely barred, the snow had drifted so deeply at the northwest corner of the palisade that the enemy had no difficulty in swarming over the top of the log walls there. They quickly scattered through the town and the people of Deerfield were awakened from their slumbers by the sound of the war-whoop and the crashing of tomahawks against their doors.

The most imposing house in Deerfield was that of Ensign John Sheldon, afterward famed as the "Old Indian House." It was built in 1683, its wooden walls lined with brick. The upper story projected over the lower and was pierced with loopholes. The door was made of two thicknesses of



French and Indians, led by Hertel de Rouville, en route to the attack on Deerfield. (Picture reproduced by courtesy of the National Life Insurance Company, Montpelier, Vt.)

see the hatchet-hewn door of the "Old Indian House," which was preserved when the house was torn down in 1848, and the bullet which ended poor Mrs. Sheldon's life.

At the time of the attack, Sheldon was absent but three of his children and a daughter-in-law, besides Mrs. Sheldon, were there and were taken prisoners. Afterwards Sheldon, though maddened, made three long, weary trips to Canada, by order of Governor Dudley, to redeem his children and other captives—and it is said that through his efforts no less than 113 prisoners from Deerfield and other New England towns were released.

But of all the stories connected with this historic tragedy, none is more romantic than that of the settlement's pastor, the Rev. John Williams. Born at Roxbury, Mass., on December 10, 1664, he was one of 13 children born to Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Williams, and was baptized by the Rev. John Elliot, the famous "Apostle to the Indians." After graduating from Harvard, where he had studied for the ministry in the class of 1683, (there were only three members of that class and all were from Roxbury) young Williams began to look about for a pulpit.

Since he was only 18 he could not expect to obtain an important parish, but young ministers were needed on the frontier and three years later he accepted a call to the settlement of Deerfield in what was then the wilderness of western Massachusetts. En route to his pastorate in the wilds, he stopped at the home of Rev. Solomon Stoddard at Northampton where he met Stoddard's stepdaughter, Eunice Mather. The following summer they were married and Williams took his bride to the "house 40 ft. long, 20 ft. wide with a lentoo

gether for the bleak journey across the snowy landscape toward Canada. Parson Williams, who spoke several Indian languages, was able to talk to his captors and persuaded them to allow him to help his wife, who had been ill and whose strength was gradually falling. On the second day of their journey she told him that she could not hold out much longer. Later in the day she fell exhausted and the story of her fate is told in the inscription on a tablet affixed to a granite stone which marks the spot where she sank to the ground. It reads:

"The cruel and bloodthirsty savages who took her away from her with her hatchet at one stroke. Rev. John Williams of Deerfield, the redeemed captive, so wrote of his wife Mrs. Eunice Williams, who was killed at this place, March 1st, 1704.

Other settlers in the Connecticut valley, following hard upon the retreating invaders, found her body and bore it back to the burned and plundered settlement. Visit the ancient Deerfield burial ground today and you will find there a red-brown headstone, its top weathered and broken. From its top a death's head grins at you and below is engraved these lines:

"Here lyeth the Body of Mrs. Eunice Williams the Vertuous & desirable Consort of the Revd. Mr. John Williams & Daughter to ye Revd. Mr. Eleazer & Mrs. Esther Mather of Northampton. She was Born Aug. 2. 1664 and fell by the rage of ye Barbarous Enemy March 1. 1704-4." Meanwhile Parson Williams and his four surviving children were on their way to Canada, enduring that terrible journey which he so graphically describes in the book "The Redeemed Captive Returning to Zion," published several years later. Among these four was a little seven-year-old girl named Eunice (for her mother), who was carried most of the way on the brawny shoulders of an Indian warrior.

The "White Indian"

After two years' captivity, Parson Williams and his children were ransomed and returned to Deerfield—all except Eunice. The Indians had adopted her and despite her father's utmost efforts he was unable to secure her release. She grew up at Caughnawaga on the St. Lawrence river and married a Mohawk warrior who had been converted to the Catholic faith and by whom she had several children. However, this "White Indian" did not entirely separate herself from her father but at his earnest request made several visits to his home in Deerfield with her son and two daughters. The entreaties of her relatives to give up her life with the Indians and return to the Protestant faith, were useless for she always went back to her husband at Caughnawaga and she died a "Catholic Indian." According to tradition, during her visits to her father's home in Deerfield she would retire to the great room at night but morning would always find her crouched before the fireplace in the morning with her blanket wrapped around her in the fashion of Indian women.

One of her daughters, Sarah, married an Indian and one of their sons was Te-ho-ra-gwa-ne-ga, or Thomas Williams, a noted warrior who fought on the side of the British during the American Revolution. One of Thomas Williams' numerous progeny was Eleazer Williams, destined for better things than the man who obtained to be the "Lost Dauphin" of France.

The fate of the "Lost Dauphin" is one of the most tantalizing mysteries in history. Soon after the outbreak of the French Revolution, the royal family of France were imprisoned by the Paris Commune in the Temple, the palace of the Grand Friar of the Knights Templars.

On January 21, 1793, the king was beheaded. Later the queen also went under the knife, leaving only the Dauphin, Louis Charles, and his sister, Princess Marie Therese, in the prison. The little prince is supposed to have died there on June 8, 1795, but in the years that followed his death, no less than 25 persons who claimed that they were the "Lost Dauphin" appeared before the French courts from time to time to press their claims and to disturb the peace of mind of the new republican government of France.

Among them was one in far-off America—the Rev. Eleazer Williams, an Episcopal missionary among the Indians in New York and Wisconsin. He was one of 13 children born to a Mohawk Indian chief, Te-ho-ra-gwa-ne-gen or Thomas Williams, (grandson of Eunice Williams), and Mary Ann (Rice) Williams, who was of mingled Indian and New England ancestry, being descended from a captive taken during an Indian foray on Marlboro, Mass., early in the Eighteenth century. Eleazer Williams grew up among the Mohawks at Caughnawaga, Quebec, but was educated in New England. During the War of 1812 he served brilliantly as the head of a corps of scouts and spies for the American army.

Later he became a missionary among his father's people, the Mohawks, first as a Congregationalist and later as an Episcopalian. When they and other Iroquois tribesmen were being hard-pressed by the advancing tide of white settlement in New York, he was instrumental in obtaining lands for them in the frontier country of Wisconsin.

At some time during Williams' early career, he heard the story of the "Lost Dauphin" and having been told that he resembled the Bourbon prince, he decided to advance his claims to being the "Lost Dauphin."

Due to a scrofulous taint in his family, the bruises and injuries which he received while he was



Eleazer Williams

a child engaged in the rough sports of his Indian playmates, left permanent scars on him and, it is claimed, in later life he increased the size of these by artificial means. Williams, however, asserted that these scars were the result of the shackles and chains with which he was burdened when he was the child prisoner in the Temple in Paris.

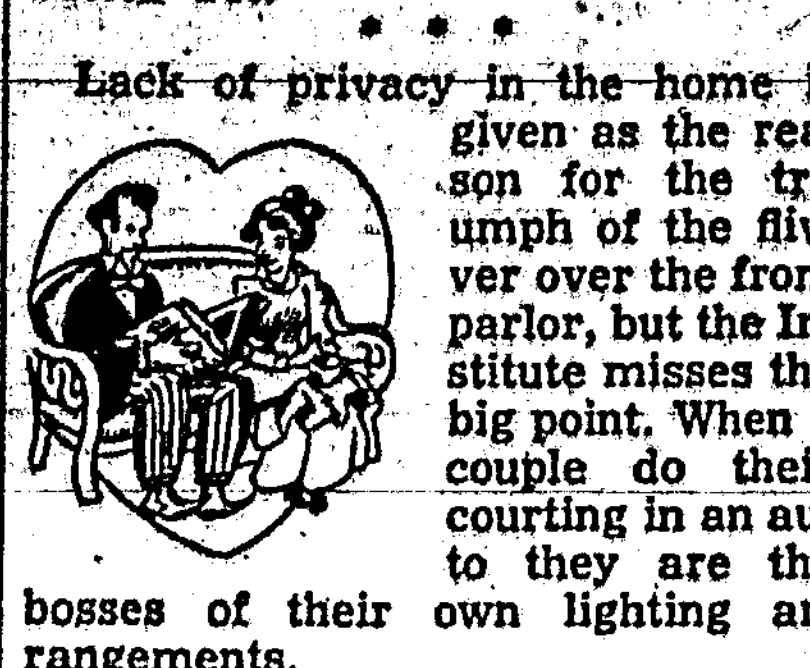
In 1841 the Prince de Joinville, son of King Louis Philippe, then reigning in France, followed his father's example and paid a visit to America. During the trip on the Great Lakes, the prince found awaiting him at Mackinac a clerical-looking gentleman who asked permission to accompany the prince's party to Green Bay, Wis. This cleric was Eleazer Williams. Soon after the departure of the prince from Green Bay, Williams gave out the astonishing statement that De Joinville had acknowledged that he (Williams) was the "Lost Dauphin" and therefore the rightful Louis XVII and that the prince had sought him out in the western wilderness to ask him to renounce his claim to the throne of France. A few years later Williams told his story to Rev. J. H. Hanson who wrote an article "Have We a Bourbon Among Us?" which appeared in the February, 1853, number of Putnam's Monthly.

When a copy of this magazine was received in England, where the Prince de Joinville was then living as an exile from France, he immediately repudiated the alleged interview with Williams at Green Bay and denounced him as an impostor. However, a book by Hanson, "The Lost Prince," which gave a detailed account of Williams' life and which proved, to the satisfaction of the author, at least, that the Mohawk half-breed missionary was indeed the "Lost Dauphin," gained for Williams many adherents.

Although Eleazer maintained during the rest of his days his right to the throne of France, nothing tangible ever came of his pretensions and when he died on August 28, 1858, on the St. Regis reservation near Hogansburg, N. Y., he was buried with Masonic rites as "Brother Eleazer Williams."



LOVE AND BUSES. An Institute of Family Relations has completed a study of romance and discovered that more proposals of marriage are made in automobiles than in the home. But the ones made at home are still the better bet.



Lack of privacy in the home is given as the reason for the triumph of the limousine over the front parlor, but the Institute misses the big point. When a couple do their courting in an auto they are the bosses of their own lighting arrangements.

How the internal combustion engine has speeded up romance! In the old days it took at least an hour being nice to pop and mom. You had to listen to pop's views on the plans for the new bandstand in Crowsley's Park, satisfy mother's explorations into your background and stall around talking about the international situation.

You even had to look over the family photographs! You and Arabella got along after what seemed years. Every few minutes you had to say in a loud voice, "Yes, the exhibition at the art gallery this year is wonderful," or cough and shout, "Isn't it terrible about the Philippines?"

And then there was the time limit hanging over you, and the signal system, with mother calling, "Arabella, is that you down there?" one of the silliest questions of all time.

A wooer was always in doubt whether he was carrying on a courtship with the girl he loved or attending a mass meeting in the House of a Thousand Squeaks.

A romance took years. Then came the horseless carriage, putting love on tires, equipping affection with a magneto and streamlining sentimental impulses throughout.

Today you call, blow the horn, grab the girl and are through the second red traffic light before pop and mom, standing in the doorway, have been able to determine whether you are the young man who works at the button shop or that boy from the gas works.

You leave the old folks at 45 miles an hour, pass the old-fashioned conventions at 55 and are doing a good 60 before you reach the point or remarking: "Well, honey, I thought I'd run over and see you. Did you expect me?"

In 15 minutes you have proposed, in a half-hour you have set the date and in 45 minutes you have reached the matter of house furniture.

It is a war between the haves and the have-nots, says Herr Hitler. Which explains why it was necessary to crush Poland and Czechoslovakia, which had everything.

District Attorney Dewey says that what is needed at Washington is a new broom. This will

cost him the support of the vacuum-cleaner industry at the set-set.

Bob Taft is the first presidential candidate to have his picture taken fishing. All the boys are away behind in the matter of climbing into Indian headgear so far.

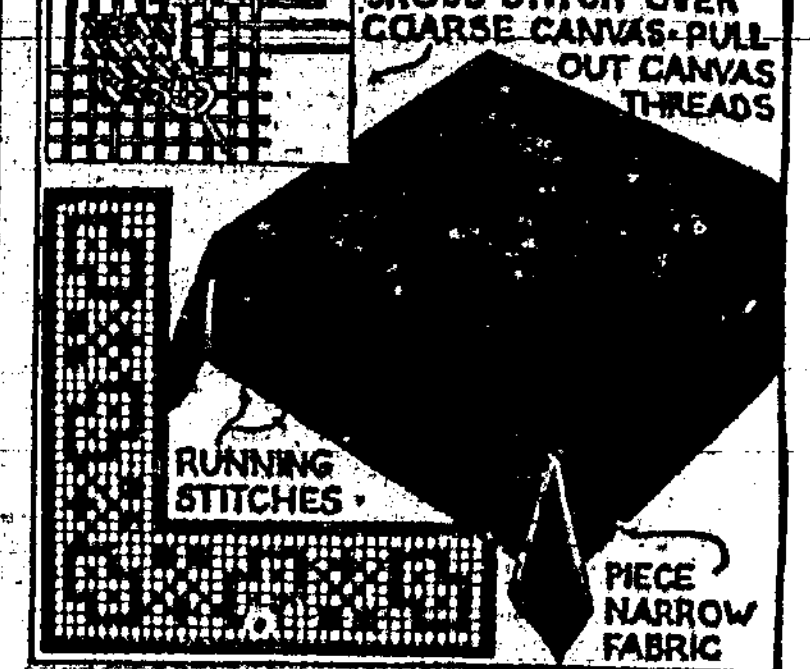
The British censor released a few days ago pictures of the sinking of the plane carrier Courageous on September 18, last year. The censors must have come to the conclusion they were official.

Smile from M. R. De Sena: As smug as the man who appraises your old auto for the trade-in value.

White Embroidery On a Dark Color

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS
CROSS-STITCH is combined here with plain running stitches to make a smart luncheon cloth that may be embroidered quickly in coarse white embroidery thread. The material may be broadcloth or other smooth-finish cotton. The color is a deep maroon and the white design is very effective on this background.

This cloth is made of two 1 1/2 yard lengths of 36-inch-wide material.



Split one piece lengthwise through the center and join to the sides of the other piece by machine. The seams are covered by the rows of running stitches. You do not need a stamping pattern to make the cross-stitch design. Baste coarse open-mesh embroidery canvas over the material; then follow the design given here at the lower left. Repeat the corner of the design to make the four corners of the center square.

NOTE: There are 36 embroidery stitches illustrated in Mrs. Spears' Sewing Book 2; also several original designs for table covers; men's ties; mittens; hats; purses; Baby's bassinet; doll's wardrobe; five ways to mend fabrics. Ask for Book 2, enclosing 10 cents coin. Address Mrs. Spears, Drawer 10, Bedford Hills, New York.

How To Relieve Bronchitis

Bronchitis, acute or chronic, is an inflammation of the lining of the bronchial tubes. Creomulsion goes right to the seat of the trouble to loosen germ laden phlegm, increase secretion and rid nature of poisons and heal raw, tender, inflamed bronchial mucous membranes. Tell your druggist to sell you a bottle of Creomulsion with the understanding that you are to take the way it quickly allays the cough or you are to have your money back.

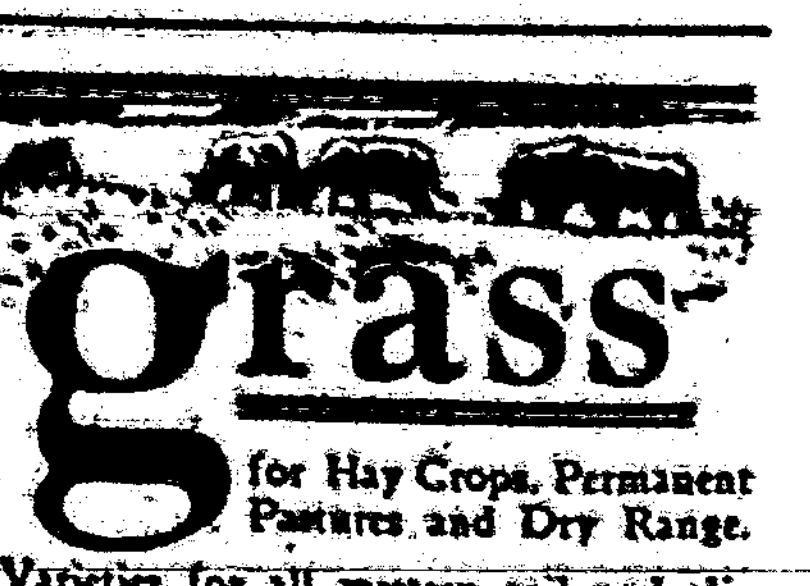
CREOMULSION for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

In the Name of Fashion Fashion—a word which knaves and fools may use, their knavery and folly to excuse.—Churchill.

To Check Constipation Get at Its Cause!

If constipation has you down so you feel heavy, tired and dopey, it's a time you did something about it. And something more than just laxatives. A physician! You should get at the cause of the trouble. If you eat the super-refined food most people eat, the chances are the difficulty is simple—you don't get enough "bulk." And "bulk" doesn't mean heavy food. It's a kind of food that isn't concentrated in the body. Bulk leaves a soft "bulky" mass in the intestines to keep regular. Made by Kellogg's in Battle Creek. If your condition is chronic, it is wise to consult a physician.

Righting Life Right attitude and right actions, right most things, including life itself.—B. C. Forbes.



Grass for Hay Crops. Permanent Pastures and Dry Range. Varieties for all western soil and climate conditions. Created What Grass. Tall Sledger Wheat Grass, Western Wheat Grass, Bromus Inermis, and Blue Grass. Timothy, Sorghums, Millets, Clovers and the largest volume of Alfalfa in the West. All seeds expertly cleaned and tested. Full description in free catalog.

WESTERN SEED CO. DENVER

MERCHANDISE

Must Be GOOD to be Constantly Advertised BUY ADVERTISED GOODS



Williams House in Deerfield, erected by the citizens of Deerfield for the Rev. John Williams, the "Redeemed Captive" of the Deerfield massacre.

planks, held together firmly by lines of rivets crossing each other diagonally about three inches apart. This powerful door for some time resisted the attempts of the savages to batter it down. Finally they succeeded in cutting a hole through the middle of it, large enough to permit them to shove the muzzle of a gun through. Thus they fired through the door, blindly and as rapidly as the weapons could be discharged and withdrawn.

At the first assault, Mrs. Sheldon, who had been sleeping in an adjoining room, became terrified and started to seek refuge in another room. She crossed the room just as a musket was discharged and the bullet which plowed through her body, killing her, bursted itself deep in the wall beyond. If you visit Deerfield in Deerfield today, you can

(lean-to)" which his parishioners had provided for their pastor.

There their five children were born and there they lived happily until that tragic morning of February 29, 1704. When the French and Indians attacked the parson's home, he sprang from his bed, seized a pistol and leveled it at an Indian who had dashed into his room. He pulled the trigger but it missed fire and he was immediately made prisoner. He was compelled to dress with one arm tied to his side; were his wife and children, but one of the latter and a Negro girl servant were immediately massacred.

A Bleak Journey. After killing a total of 26 persons in Deerfield, the French and Indians set fire to the houses inside the stockade and herded their captives, 111 in number, to-

Kathleen Norris Says: This May Be the Means of Saving Your Son's Life

(Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.)



Don't wait until war propaganda has done its deadly work and the boy in your family comes in and says, "Mom, I just signed up. I go to report Monday."

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

There is an organization now in process of formation in America that you ought to join. This organization's name is the Mother's Legion.

If you are among the millions of us who have been saying since 1919 that you "wish you could do something about war," then this is your chance.

If you don't take this chance then don't complain if we get into the preposterous and unnecessary scrap, that is seething all over Europe, and then one day your boy marches away.

He may never come back. In that case you pack up his sweaters and camera and school pictures and tramping boots, and the fishing pole and tennis racket, and you send them to the Salvation Army and you close the door of his room. And you close a door in your heart, forever.

But of course he may come back. They may bring him very tenderly to the door on a stretcher and he may grope for your hand and say in that dear voice you love best in all the world, "Is that you, mom? They got my eyes and my knee. You and dad knew that?"

And for a few days everyone will be kind. Neighbors, friends old and new will drop in to cheer up that splendid Baker boy who was so badly smashed and is now back at his home again.

Then they'll stop. He'll sit, in his broken, wasted, silent youth, in the sunny front room; he'll have the radio; he'll master Braille. You'll talk to him, as you come and go, and tell him that his old pal Joe Davis has married a lovely girl, and that they are sending Billy Brown to the Australian branch, wonderful chance for Billy! And Sister Kate has a darling baby. Would Keith like to hold his young nephew for a few minutes?

You'll see his face grow more and more sober, as the months go by; you'll see him droop a little. And in 1920, when he's middle-aged, still blind and helpless and idle in his sunny window, and when you're getting to be an old lady, you'll read him a headline. "They're talking of starting another war over in Europe again, Keith."

Because what we Americans cannot understand, and never will understand, is that the war theory is a part of their scheme over there. They believe in war. They believe that the side that kills the greatest number of young men and blows up the greatest number of innocent villages MUST be right. They've believed that since the days of Charlemagne. They're proving again today that they think might is right. If a neighbor believes something that you don't, then you kill him to prove that what you believe is the truth.

Our point of view is different. We know that the ideology we must destroy, and the only ideology we must destroy, is the delusion that might is right. That the most powerful army is the army of God. That war ever accomplishes anything that couldn't be simply and reasonably accomplished without recourse to fighting that war.

If one European nation in these long twenty years since the Armistice was signed, if ONE of them,

YOUTH AND WAR
Youth won't wait. It is one of the devilish subtleties of war that it wants our sons just when they are old enough to make their own decisions and young enough to love excitement and change.

even the smallest, had put forth honest peace feelers, had developed a PLAN for peace, we might feel very differently about our response to their appeal for help today. If the churches, instead of reiterating their pious desire for peace, had formulated a PLAN, then there never would have been this war. Instead, injustices, embargoes, blockades, punishments, reprisals went serenely on. Nobody cared about adjusting the pernicious terms of the peace treaties, because everyone was too busy forming plans for the next war.

They Never Have Enough.

This has been going on in Europe for five hundred years. They've had a Hundred Years war, a Thirty Years war, religious wars, civil wars. They've always given high moral reasons for their wars. They've always wanted just one more, "to end all wars." They've always grabbed, separately, everything in the way of spoils that they could get, after the war, and they've never surrendered one inch of what they got.

This Mother's Legion must mount to a membership of two million to be able to wield the influence we want to have it wield. We're well on our way to that two million already. We probably will make it five million. Five million votes will swing any candidate to victory in 1940; half that number will. We want all our representatives, and especially our Chief Executive, to pledge us their solemn word that under no pressure, under no circumstances, under no threats that "we will be next," will we ever engage again in foreign wars. We want to be so organized that if our people in Washington fail us, and go back on their promises, we can impeach them.

Don't wait, if you want to help. Don't wait until propaganda has done its deadly work, and the bands begin to play, and the service flags begin to mount upon village flag poles, and the boys of your family come in casually to lunch and say, "I'm in, mom. I just signed up. I go to report on Monday."

War Freys on Youth.

Youth won't wait. It is one of the devilish subtleties of war that it wants our sons just when they are a little at loose ends; out of school, plugging along in dull jobs, old enough to make their own decisions, young enough to love excitement and change.

There are no dues in the Mother's Legion. Its simple purpose is to enlist the power of women everywhere to keep us out of foreign wars; to influence other nations toward peace; to resist un-American activities in our midst; to maintain adequate home defense in the interest of peace, not war. Some of the most prominent men and women in the country are already enthusiastic promoters of it. Churchmen of all denominations, the American Legion, women's clubs and social organizations are with us.

You be with us, too. Watch your paper for notice of the chapter that is shortly to be formed in your town, and then, if someday war does come, at least you can say to the boy you love: "I'm sorry, son. Your father and I did everything we could to keep this terrible thing away from you."

Star Dust

STAGE-SCREEN-RADIO

By VIRGINIA VALE
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

MOVIE stars who don't take a turn at radio are scarcer than hen's teeth these days. ZaSu Pitts, who has done a number of guest appearances on the air, is serving a thirteen-weeks term on a daily serial, "Big Sister," playing a character part. And Aileen Pringle is playing a newspaper woman on another serial, "Joyce Jordan—Girl Interne."

Ilka Chase isn't bothering with serials; she is coming out into the open and being herself, in a program sponsored by a cigarette company. It is something new in radio—a program about the woman's world, the world of the theater, fashion, current events and society, and it is called "Luncheon at the Waldorf."

Each Saturday Miss Chase entertains 50 guests at this very smart hotel. They are people prominent in journalistic, theatrical and fashion fields, and one of them is interviewed during each broadcast. If the guests are as witty as Miss Chase is the program should speedily reach top rating. You've heard her as the commentator on those fashion films of Vivyan Donner's, made for Twentieth Century-Fox; you've also seen her on the screen.

When Joan Fontaine and Brian Aherne were married a short time ago there was no time for a honeymoon trip; she was working in "Rebecca," and he was busy with "My Son, My Son." But he had time to plan what he considered a perfect trip; they had been asked to appear together in a stage play, and they'd hop from one city to another in his plane, having—



Brian Aherne

—a fine time. Mrs. Aherne agreed. But — he took her down to Del Monte in the plane to see some friends. On the way home they ran into chilly weather. When they landed at the airport, she announced that her nose was practically frozen, and she'd take no long trips in the open cockpit of that plane.



Jean Fontaine

Nothing daunted, Aherne promptly turned the plane in and ordered a cabin monoplane. Then the play was called off until autumn, and the tour of the country was shortened to a trip to New York, where they plan to remain until the first of May. During their stay their recent pictures will be shown at the Music Hall, which is a nice wedding present in itself.

Incidentally, Edward Small is practically known under by letters from young men who want to portray Rudolph Valentino in the picture based on the life of the Great Lover. About 10,000 letters and photographs have already arrived, as a result of Small's announcement that he intends to use an unknown player in the role.

Jean Hersholt has completed production on his second "Dr. Christian" movie. He formed his own motion picture company to film the story of "Dr. Christian," a role which he has played on the air for three years, until it is now one of the most popular dramatic broadcasts on the air. Hersholt will soon start looking for a site upon which a home for aged and disabled actors will be built; he is president of the Motion Picture Relief fund, and the money for the home comes from the movie stars' own program, "The Screen Guild Show," to which they donate their talent.

ODDS AND ENDS—Janet Logan, Paramount starlet, first attracted the attention of a talent scout because of her beautiful clothes (she is really one of Hollywood's best dressed girls); yet in her first feature picture she wears an old fashioned bed sheet draped into a coverlet.

The CBS sound man on "Grand Hotel" has two eyes on Betty Lou Gerson's pet bracelet; one is for keeping it off her wrist during broadcast, the other covets it for filling under "leigh-bells effects."

Howard Hughes has given a completely equipped ambulance to the Canadian Red Cross for its No. 1 base hospital in England.

And Katherine Hepburn is helping him to find an actress who will be as great a "discovery" as Jean Harlow.

Gene Autry, the cowboy star of screen and radio, likes to fly, except when it's time to go to bed. He always travels in full cowboy regalia. It's hard enough to remove cowboy boots under the most favorable circumstances; when he climbs into a sleeper berth on a plane, he can't take his boots off. He's either got to stop flying or stop wearing cowboy clothes when he travels.



Out of Sight
Mother—You were a very tidy boy not to throw your orange peel on the floor of the bus. Where did you put it?
Johnny—In the pocket of the man next to me.

Any Suggestions?
Irate Parent—I'll teach you to make love to my daughter, young man.
Suitor—I wish you would, sir. I'm not making much headway.

One Better
Puffing and blowing, the young man just managed to jump into a carriage as the train left the station.
The middle-aged man in the corner eyed him with scorn.
"When I was your age, my lad," he said, "I could run half a mile, catch a train by the skin of my teeth, and yet be as fresh as a daisy."

"Yes," gasped the young fellow, "but I missed this one at the last station."
Nowadays a scandal has to be really bad to be good.

As She Said It
"Is it true, Miss Lollop, that you're going to be married soon?"
"No, it isn't. But I'm very grateful for the rumor."

Owed for It
"My word, that's a nice suit! You're a credit to your tailor."
"No, I'm afraid you're wrong. I am now a debit to my tailor."

When a man makes money hand over fist, it's his wife's job to make fist hand over money.

Tough on Daddy
Little Winnie had evidently been thinking hard as she sat on mother's knee before the fire. Presently she asked:
"Mother, why did you marry daddy?"
Mother looked at her sadly and sighed:
"So you've begun to wonder, too, have you?"

ASK ME ANOTHER?

A Quiz With Answers Offering Information on Various Subjects

- The Questions**
1. Were the blood vessels in a human body placed in one line, how far would they reach?
 2. Was the Statue of Liberty in New York harbor brought here as a finished statue?
 3. What is meant by a runner getting his second wind?
 4. When was the Mississippi river formed?
 5. What kind of fruit is a monastery?
 6. How many primary human emotions are there?
 7. What portion of the Great Lakes belongs to the United States?
 8. Why are bananas picked green?
 9. What people first became civilized?
 10. Do Mohammedans use coffins in which to bury their dead?

- The Answers**
1. Over 2,000 miles.
 2. No. After being exhibited in Paris, it was taken down and shipped in cases.
 3. An adjustment of the heart rate to the intake and outgo of air in the lungs.

4. During the latter part of the Ice age, about 20,000 years ago.
5. A rare fruit from Puerto Rico with a taste similar to the pineapple and banana.
6. There are 3 primary human emotions; anger, fear, and love.
7. Of the Great Lakes, 60,770 square miles lie on the United States side, and 33,940 square miles on the Canadian side.
8. Bananas are picked green because they do not ripen properly on the plant. If they are not cut when green the starch falls to turn into sugar and the fruit is unfit for human consumption.
9. The Chinese claim that distinction. Early history being largely legendary, it may be other civilizations antedated that of China, such as that of Assyria or that of the Aztecs of Mexico.
10. Mohammedanism prohibits the use of coffins, the dead being wrapped only in a burial cloth.

Cause for Hope
There is some hope of a man's conversion so long as he is capable of loving something besides himself.—Phillips.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT



IT'S a button-front style (1902-B) which is one thing decidedly to recommend it, and this suave, simple dress has lots of other good points, too. It can be made with plain neckline and edged with bias fold. Or it can be made with a narrow roll collar as its only trimming. Sleeves are either short or three-quarter length. It's simple and unhampered enough for house wear, in gingham, linen or chambray; also tailored enough for the street, in thin wool, tulle crepe or small-figured print. It has just the detailing you like, if you have size to consider—a

bodice deftly gathered for correct bust fit, beneath a smooth shoulder-yoke, a slim-hipped skirt, and a waistline drawn in by a sash bow or buckled belt. Everything about it is slenderizing as well as smart.
Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1902-B is designed for sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, and 52. Size 38 requires 4 1/2 yards of 39-inch material without nap; with short sleeves; 4 3/4 yards with three-quarter; 3 3/4 yards braid or bias fold, or 1/2 yard contrast for collar.
For a pattern of this attractive model send 15-cents in coin, your name, address, style, number and size to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1324, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill.

Why Scotland Yard
Scotland Yard got its name from the fact that its site was once occupied by a palace belonging to the kings of Scotland. They used their building as a home during visits to London.
The Metropolitan Police took over the site and the buildings of Scotland Yard in the Nineteenth century for use as headquarters and thus the Yard gained its present-day associations. A later building, New Scotland Yard, today houses an interesting crime museum.

INDIGESTION

Sensational Relief from Indigestion and Gas
If the first dose of this pleasant-tasting little black tablet doesn't bring you the relief and comfort you desire, you may expect a bottle back to us and get DOUBLE MONEY BACK. This is because it's better than anything else you can get. It makes the excess stomach fluids harmless and lets you get the nourishing food you need. It's a sure cure for indigestion, gas, flatulence, acid stomach, and all other ailments of the stomach and bowels. It's a sure relief. 25¢ each.

Purchased Friends
Purchase not friends with gifts; when thou ceasest to give, such will cease to love.—Fuller.

NIGHT COUGHS DUE TO COLDS

Need More Than "Salve" To Quickly Relieve DISTRESS!
Before you go to bed rub your throat, chest and back with warming, soothing Musterole. You get such QUICK relief because Musterole is MORE than "just a salve." It's a marvelous stimulating "counter-irritant" which helps break up local congestion and pain due to colds. Its soothing vapors ease breathing. Used by millions for over 30 years! 8 strength Regular, Children's (mild) and Extra Strong, 40¢. Hospital Size, \$3.00.



Under Foot
He that falls all the world runs over.

Write for Free Catalog of Hi-Quality Seeds



The Rocky Mountain Seed Co. Box 308, Denver, Colorado

FAST-ROLLED SMOKES? RIGHT THIS WAY!

GIVE ME PRINCE ALBERT FOR SPEEDIER ROLLING, RICHER, TASTIER SMOKING! P.A. IS A GRAND VALUE!

There's no mess or fumbling when you twist up Prince Albert "makins" smokes. P.A. HANDLES EASY—rolls up fast, neat, trim. It's "crimp cut"! And oh, how MILD it smokes. Prince Albert is the COOLER-BURNING tobacco. RICH TASTE, RIPE BODY, and SWELL AROMA come through MELLOW, MILD! Try Prince Albert today. It's the National Joy Smoke. (Swallow advice for pipe fans, too!)

Copyright, 1940, R. F. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.

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!

70

THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE

PRINCE ALBERT THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE

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
WNU
FIRST NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE IN AMERICA
Office Phone No. 24

NOTICE OF PUBLICATION

Pursuant to Section 82-238, New Mexico Statutes Annotated, Codification of 1929, notice is hereby given of the filing in the State Corporation Commission of New Mexico of a Certificate of Incorporation of White Oaks Metals Co.

1 The amount of authorized capital stock is: 250 shares of common stock of the par value of \$100 per share.
The amount of capital stock actually issued, and with which the corporation will commence business is: 80 shares of common stock of the par value of \$100 per share.

2 The names of the incorporators and their post office addresses are:
J. H. Fulmer, Jr., White Oaks, New Mexico.

John E. Wright, Carrizozo, New Mexico.
R. M. Stansell, Nara Vis, New Mexico.
John E. Hall, Carrizozo, New Mexico.
Wm Smith, White Oaks, N.M.
Rex Lewis, Carrizozo, N. M.
John Lewis, Carrizozo, N. M.
R. A. Crenshaw, Jr., White Oaks, New Mexico.

3 The objects and purposes of the said corporation are:
To generally carry on the business of mining, milling, and refining ores and precious metals of all kinds, and to purchase, take or lease, or otherwise acquire freeholds and other properties, mines and lands, and mineral properties, and also grants, concessions, leases, claims, licenses of, or other interests in mines, mining rights, water rights, and generally to buy, sell, lease, mortgage, rent and otherwise dispose of mining rights and properties of any nature and description and minerals or ores extracted therefrom, etc., and as more fully specified in the Articles of Incorporation.

4. The principal place of business of the corporation is Carrizozo, New Mexico, and the name of the statutory agent therein and in charge thereof upon whom process against the corporation may be served is John E. Hall, at Carrizozo, New Mexico.

5. Filed in the office of the State Corporation Commission on February 14, 1940, No. 21892, Cor. Rec'd. Vol. 5, Page 98, at 3:00 p. m.

State Corporation Commission of New Mexico.
By Don R. Casados, Acting Chairman.
Certified copy of Certificate of Incorporation has been recorded in the office of County Clerk of Lincoln County, New Mexico, Feb. 23, 1940, at 3 p. m., Book B, Pages 297-298-299 and 300.

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B. B. MANCHA, Prop.
Now Located in Old Stand Across Street From Economy Grocery.
—Half Soles & Heels—
Men's Shoes—\$1.25
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Prompt Attention on Mail Orders
All Work Guaranteed!

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 worship 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.

Baptist Church
Sunday School 10 a. m. Preaching 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.

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

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And Up

SKINNER'S BONITO FARM
We are now showing a fine line of Navajo Rugs & Blankets.
The Titworth Co., Inc.
(Of Capitan)

In the Probate Court
Of Lincoln County
State of New Mexico
In the Matter of the Last Will and Testament of J. E. Clarke, Deceased.
No. 498
NOTICE

To Whom It May Concern:
Notice is hereby given that an instrument purporting to be the Last Will and Testament of J. E. Clarke, Deceased, has been filed for probate in the Probate Court of Lincoln County, New Mexico, and by order, the 1st day of April, 1940, at the hour of 11:00 A. M., at the court room of said court in the Village of Carrizozo, New Mexico, is the day, time and place for hearing proof of said Last Will and Testament.

Therefore any person or persons wishing to enter objections to the probating of said Last Will and Testament are hereby notified to file their objections in the office of the County Clerk of Lincoln County, on or before the time set for hearing.

Dated at Carrizozo, N. M., this 14th day of February, 1940.
Edward Penfold,
Probate Clerk
By Bryan Hendricks,
Deputy

Christian Science Services
Mar. 8, 1940

"Christ Jesus" is the subject for next Sunday. The Golden Text is: "God, who hath commanded the light to shine out of darkness, hath shined in our hearts, to give the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ." Citation from Bible: "Heal the sick, cleanse the lepers, raise the dead, cast out devils; freely ye have received, freely give." Passage from the Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures," by Mary Baker Eddy: "First in the list of Christian duties, He taught His followers the healing power of Truth and Love."

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This is the vitamin that raises the resistance of the mucous membranes of the nose and throat to cold infections.

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If you feel tired, listless, nervous, depressed—your nerves are certainly on edge and you're losing your boy friends to more attractive, peppy women—SNAP OUT OF IT! No man likes a dull, listless woman.
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LODGES

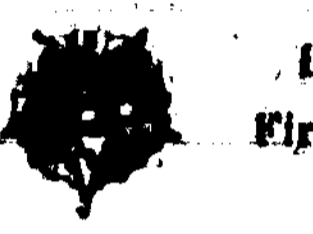
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 Second Wednesday
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Don English, W. M.
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COMET CHAPTER NO. 29

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 Carrizozo, New Mexico.



REGULAR MEETING
 First Thursday of each
 month.

All Visiting Stars Cordially In-
 vited.

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 N THE BELT BUSTED N WE HADTA TH
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WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS BY JOSEPH W. LaBINE
Scandinavian Peace Endangered
By Pressure From Belligerents;
Finn Defenses Breaking Down

(EDITOR'S NOTE—When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of the news analyst and not necessarily of this newspaper.)
Released by Western Newspaper Union.

EUROPE:

White Franklin Roosevelt was fishing south of the Panama canal, his two special peace emissaries were on the high seas en route to settle Europe's quarrels. Steelman Myron C. Taylor would work from the Vatican. Undersecretary of State Sumner Welles would travel to Italy, Germany, France and Britain seeking a basis for a post-war settlement. They had to work fast, because the European dogfight was fast getting out of hand.

In Scandinavia

Not only Finland, but Norway and Sweden as well were being drawn into other peoples' wars. Undoubtedly sympathizing with the Finns, Stockholm and Oslo governments had to stay on their good behavior or risk reprisals from Germany. That was why Per Albin Hansson,



PER ALBIN HANSSON
Sweden sympathized, but...

Swedish premier, had to refuse Finland's plea for direct military aid. The Finns, meanwhile, were sagging badly, surrendering key posts on the Mannerheim line before Russian relentless attack.

That Mannerheim line was partially equaled by gains elsewhere. Northeast of Lake Ladoga, the high command announced, 10,000 Red soldiers have been killed or captured, wiping out the entire eighteenth division.

Oslo had an even hotter potato in its hands. Attacking Germany's prison ship Altmark within Norwegian territorial waters, a British destroyer had rescued the prisoners and scooped for home while Nazi crewmen fled to the interior. Angry notes were exchanged, Norway finally calling its parliament to decide on a course of action. Why, asked London, had Altmark been allowed within Norwegian territorial waters? Why, asked Berlin, had Norway failed to protect Altmark from the British?

Talking back boldly for a small power, brave Norway bluntly told the British that the Altmark case would probably be protested to the League of Nations "or some other tribunal." Nor was there much doubt that Norway was within her rights.

In the West

There was no action between the Maginot and Siegfried lines, but the Altmark incident stirred up reprisals at sea. Britain seized two Nazi merchant ships carrying manganese from Spain. Down to Davey Jones' locker went Britain's destroyer Derwent with a loss of 157 lives. This was the sixth destroyer Britain has lost thus far, and brought her total fleet losses to 23 vessels.

In the Near East

Little more was heard of the 100,000 British colonial troops landed recently at Suez and dispersed throughout the troubled Near East.

TREND

How the wind is blowing...

LABOR—New York's Sen. Robert Wagner has urged creation of a federal mediation board to settle all types of strikes.

CAPITAL—Seeking a "voice for the employer in national labor legislation," the successful Associated Employers of Oregon will sponsor a meeting in Spokane on March 26 pointing the way for a national organization.

BANKING—After 80 years of private banking, the venerable New York house of Morgan will become a public corporation April 1.

RAILROADS—Effective March 24, eastern U. S. railroads will lower basic passenger coach fares to 2 cents per mile. Present fare: 3 1/2 cents.

FINANCE—Britain's treasury has requisitioned private British holdings of 80 U. S. securities, seeking funds for purchase of war materials in the U. S.

INDUSTRY—A federal reserve board report indicated that volume of U. S. industrial production dropped 13% last December to 127% of 1935, indicating a definite recession in industry's pace.

Dental History Gives 'Why' of Decayed Teeth

By DR. JAMES W. BARTON
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

WHEN the school report shows that the majority of school children have some physical defects, parents may be alarmed until they see that 90 per cent of these defects are decayed teeth. As there are a number of children who have defects of the teeth, it would be interesting to know how they have preserved their teeth from decay.

TODAY'S HEALTH COLUMN

Doctors H. G. Miller and D. M. R. Crombie in the Lancet, London, tell of their endeavor to trace some of the grosser factors causing tooth decay. They examined 25 children from ten to fourteen years of age with no decayed teeth, and no history of decay in their permanent teeth, and compared them with an equal number of children showing severe or gross decay of teeth, but similar in other respects.

Hygiene, Diet Important. There was no difference as far as wealth or income was concerned between the two groups, but a point of importance appeared to be that children with bad teeth were often the younger members of the family, whereas those with good teeth were frequently the first or oldest children.



Dr. Barton

What are the lessons learned from the above test? First, that while it was helpful to have parents who had good teeth, this was not as important as the proper diet and proper health habits of the youngsters themselves. Thus fruits and leafy vegetables and all dairy foods—milk, cream, butter—the protective foods, are of great importance in preventing decay of teeth. Other good health habits affecting the teeth are outdoor play and proper rest.

Everyday Health Depends on Liver

AS WE think of the heart we realize that it has but one job—pumping the blood—the stomach rolls the food around so it can mix with the stomach digestive juices, the kidneys take wastes out of the blood and pass them down to the bladder, the small intestine absorbs nourishment from the food and passes it into the blood stream. That is, every organ has one or two jobs to do. Dr. Robert G. Contrell, Englewood, N. J., in Clinical Medicine and Surgery, says:

"Not so with the liver, for there is hardly a part of the body that is not directly or indirectly affected by the functioning or working of this large gland.

Liver Has Many Activities.

"It is conservatively stated that the liver has from 80 to 100 distinct activities, and that every other important system—circulation, digestive, nervous and others—is definitely influenced by its activities."

All the blood from the digestive apparatus—stomach and intestine—is carried to the liver to be filtered and cleared of harmful substances before it goes back to the heart to be sent to lungs and thence to the heart to be sent to all parts of the body. The blood must not only get rid of carbon dioxide and be enriched with oxygen by means of the lungs, but before it can do all its work of building and maintaining the various tissues it is made fit by the liver to destroy harmful products in other fluids of the body.

It has long been said that life depends on the liver; it might well be said that "your everyday health depends on the liver."

Generally speaking, the liver processes can be kept "more active" by bending exercises keeping the knees straight and by deep breathing exercises. For those who cannot exercise, the physician can now prescribe some safe and helpful preparations to make liver cells more active.

QUESTION BOX

- Q.—At what age is infantile paralysis most common?
A.—At two years of age. About 80 per cent of the cases happen during the first four years.
Q.—Can one be allergic to eggs?
A.—Yes. The commonest foods causing allergic symptoms are wheat, eggs and milk.
Q.—What is eczema?
A.—Eczema is the third or dry stage of eczema, which gives breaks a bad odor.



LOS ANGELES.—"It may be a long time," Ty Cobb told me the other day, "before anyone breaks up that Yankee pennant march. They still have too much all-around stuff, anywhere you look—I mean pitching and catching, infield and outfield, offense and defense, power and speed."



Grantland Rice

It so happens that most of the Yankees are young men and young players—Gordon, DiMaggio, Rolfe, Keller, and several of the pitchers—they are a young team.

"It might be different if the Red Sox could dig up better pitching. But few on the outside understand today just how hard it is to find good pitching—to locate any good pitchers not already in big league harness. They are scarcer than they ever were.

Coming On

"In addition to the present Yankee team, everyone knows about the number of star junior Yankees coming up from the Yankee farms. These will be good enough to replace any open gap. Several of them are good enough now.

"The club's hardest job should be replacing Bill Dickey when Bill decides it is time to step out. This will be no easy job, but Bill isn't stepping out yet—not by several years. He has a good aid in Rosar also."

"Why was it that old-time pennant winning clubs began to crack up after two or three good years?" I asked Ty. "The Tigers began fading after three straight. Neither the old Cubs nor old Athletics could make it four straight either."

"We had more all-around opposition then," Ty said. "And we never had the younger replacements ready when some of our veterans began slipping. We had no such quantity of talent on hand. You can't find a single weak spot in the Yankees. And maybe they have more ambition, as a team, than some of the others had. From what I understand the Yankees keep in just as good physical shape as any college football team. That helps a lot, when you are headed for any long stretch."

About Young Keller

There is a good chance that young Charlie Keller of the Yankees will be one of the 1940 sensations—out there giving Red Sox Williams a tough scrap for the sophomore honors.

"I've never seen an athlete work harder or train harder than Keller does," one of his mates from the University of Maryland told me. "Charlie Keller used to get up early



CHARLIE KELLER

and do several miles of road work when he was in college. Nothing could make him break training. He was keen to learn and his natural co-ordination was amazing. We figured then he was going a long way."

One of the most unusual features of Keller's ability is the tremendous strength of his hands and forearms. "You almost have to have strong hands and strong forearms," Keller said, "when you start milking 18 cows at the age of eight. There's nothing like milking to build up hand strength."

Keller is now one of the game's most powerful hitters. He may not keep pace with Ted Williams in this respect, but he won't be far away. He can use a little more polishing in his outfield play, but this is sure to come from a young star so willing to learn his trade.

Ambitious Keller

"Any ball club is lucky to pick up a player of the Keller type," Cobb said. "I mean one with that much ambition. For ambition is a big factor in baseball success. You have to love the game and you have to be ready to discipline yourself to get results. It's very true that not every ball player is set up along these lines. Too many of them—players of both yesterday and today—just take the game in their stride, and pay little attention to it when they're no longer on the field.

Speaking of Sports

New Interest Awakened in Heavy Ranks

By ROBERT McSHANE
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

WHEN Iron-jawed Arturo Godoy, Chilean white hope, went the 15-round route with Heavyweight Champion Joe Louis, he did more than carve a niche in boxing's hall of fame for himself. He revived a distinctly waning interest in the fight game.

Prize fight patrons have been growing more and more apathetic. Heavyweight championship gates of \$100,000 or less are indicative of their lack of interest. They had no burning desire to see a one-sided encounter, the outcome of which was never in doubt. Fight fans realized that theirs was the opportunity to see one of history's greatest champions in action. But they realized, too, that chances were very few that they would see more than two or three rounds of fighting.

Godoy surprised the world with his game, courageous stand. He lost the fight by a clear—but not overwhelming—margin. Two of the judges, as you remember, gave



ARTURO GODOY

Louis 10 rounds, Godoy five. The third judge gave Godoy 10 rounds, Louis five.

Those closest to the sport were almost unanimous in forecasting a knockout by the champion. Few gave Godoy a chance to go more than six or seven rounds. That he did it is history. That he played the way for more profitable heavyweight title fights is just as certain. Other fighters have the same chance. As long as the public knows it, prize fights will be well patronized.

Louis is no longer looked upon as invincible. His crown isn't sitting quite as well. In his own words, the Godoy match was the "worst fight I ever fought." The Louis who found Godoy on his feet and pressing the fight at the end of 15 rounds wasn't the Louis who whipped Schmeling, John Henry Lewis and Jack Roper. He was a confused, baffled fighter, trying to solve an unorthodox style. He failed.

Always a Chance

In failing he injected new life into his profession. Now that the public knows Joe isn't all-supreme it will start the turnstiles clicking at accelerated speed again—knowing each time that there's a chance the Brown Bomber may end up on the canvas. Where there's doubt, there's hope.

There's no question but that Louis' opposition is weak, and that he is a great fighter. As for his future, it's a little more in doubt because of the outcome of the Godoy match. His next opponent will be Johnny Paycheck. He should win that one inside of six rounds. Paycheck will stand up and box, and that's just what Louis appreciates. Like his fight with Braddock, Louis will measure his foe and wait for an opportunity to send his right cross to its mark.

Then there's Leo Savold, an Iowa fighter who must meet Bob Pastor before he gets a chance at the champ. He probably doesn't rate that high, but will get the fight if Pastor doesn't stop him. Buddy Baer, Max's young brother, has been matched with Valentin Campese and the winner is promised a date.

Tommy Farr and Tony Galento are still possibilities. Farr once went the limit with the champ, and Galento made life very interesting for a few rounds. There's always the chance that he might do it again, only with more force.

Billy Coon may some day cause Louis plenty of trouble, providing he can gain much-needed weight. Coon is a really good fighter, and may grow enough in the next year or two to be a real match for the kingpin. He is clever enough to confuse the champ.

Louis No Superman

Granted that no one can be hugely excited over the prospect of Louis meeting such opposition as Farr, Savold, Baer and the rest of the hat: They don't measure up to the Bomber's standard. But there is that lingering doubt—along with the knowledge that Louis isn't a superman. Some day a challenger will lift the crown, and chances are that he will be considered the underdog when he climbs into the ring to meet the champion.



HERE is a new department that we know is going to meet with tremendous popularity with our readers, for it brings you the opportunity of combining pleasure and profit. With jig, coping or keyhole saw, you may cut these designs from wallboard, plywood or thin lumber. Each pattern brings accurate outline of the design, and complete directions for making or painting.



a circular showing many additional novelties which you may make at home.

Today, we are showing a yard design that will appeal to many, for the long-ago days of "Gone With the Wind" are recalled vividly in these charming cutout figures. Your own imagination might turn them into the vibrant Scarlett O'Hara and the reserved Melanie Wilkes in person. And your jig or coping saw plus a bit of wallboard or plywood will produce these figures for your yard.

Each comes on its own pattern. The beruffled hoop skirt lady at the left is about 24 inches tall and is given on Z9087, 15 cents—she holds a box for flowers. The bells at the right is on pattern Z9088, 15 cents—about 24 inches tall, and a sprinkling can is in her hand. Order numbers Z9087 and Z9088, 15 cents each, from: Aunt Martha, Box 166-W, Kansas City, Mo.

It Takes Desperate Action To Correct Some Conditions

Into the infants school rushed an excited woman, brandishing a heavy hammer.

"Where is Miss Davids?" she cried.

The teacher named Ned, frightened. The principal said to the noisy visitor: "Madam, come to my room, where we can talk."

"Never! I've brought my hammer and I'm going to use it! You're going to see something! My young rascal has ripped his breeches."

"But Miss Davids has nothing to do with it!"

"That's quite likely, but I'm not going away until I've driven in the nail my boy tore himself on."

THE AWFUL PRICE YOU PAY FOR BEING NERVOUS

Read These Important Facts! Quivering nerves can make you feel, sagging, shaky, and unable to enjoy the life of health, and peace and the bliss.

Often such nervousness is due to female functional disorders. For a complete relief from such headaches, nervousness, tired feeling when associated with constipation, and other ailments, take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. This is the only medicine that has been shown to be effective in thousands of cases of nervousness, and restores "in time of need." Try it!

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Here is Amazing Relief of Conditions Due to Stagnant Bowels. If you think of having a constipated bowels, but try the old-fashioned laxative, you will find it very disagreeable. It is not only disagreeable, but it is also very dangerous. It is not only disagreeable, but it is also very dangerous. It is not only disagreeable, but it is also very dangerous.

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For in our towns... and towns like ours... there's a steady stream of people going on. Changes in dress styles and food prices... the rise of a hat crown... the fall of fur-trimmed coats... these matters vitally affect our living... And the news is fully covered in advertisements.

The Honorable Uncle Lancy

By ETHEL HUESTON

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WNU Series

CHAPTER I

Aunt Olympia, the Senator's wife (Mrs. Alencon Delaporte Slopshire, properly but rarely pronounced Slopshur) went to Iowa for the funeral. Even in their sorrow, the three girls tragically orphaned in the double bereavement took plaintive pleasure in that. It was no more than she should have done, being their mother's own and only sister. Still, she was a senator's wife, and young as they were and little as they had seen of her, the girls had learned that senators' wives, even more than officeholders themselves, make unlimited use of the safe alibi of "bills pending." This was an important session, too, it being election year.

Aunt Olympia flew out from Washington. This added definite importance to her coming. Although Aunt Olympia was a senator's wife, not by any imaginative flight took political significance be attached to her attendance at the funeral. The Senator had no constituents to be placated there. Iowa was not his state.

Brother Rasmusson, a deacon in the church that had been their father's, drove over to meet her at the airport in Iowa City. Their own car would never run again. It lay in the garage of Bill Blakely—one of their members—a twisted and charred mass of metal from the collision with a drunken driver at the corner of North Square and Main. On prayer meeting night it had happened. The three girls, Helen, twenty-one, Adele, nineteen, and Limpy, named for Aunt Olympia—three years younger, felt tearful sorrow, even shame, that they had not gone to prayer meeting with their parents on that fateful night. When they went to prayer meeting—if even one of them went—their father always stopped at Karl's Kandy Kitchen for an ice cream sundae on the way home. "Reward of merit," he called it. "Bakshesh!" the girls said it was, having gleefully adopted the word from the lecture of a returned missionary trying to raise funds for the further evangelization of heathen Near Easterners.

On that terrible Wednesday night, even one of them had gone, the half-hour spent over the sundae at the Kandy Kitchen would have delayed their parents' arrival at the corner of North Square and Main and there would have been no collision with the big car careening madly along the icy streets, with "poor Bob" Saunders drunk at the wheel. But that night only their father and mother had gone and now they lay together in a double casket in the Allan Funeral Parlor, awaiting burial on the morrow. Both had been instantly killed in the crash. "Poor Bob" had been tossed through the door and flung across thirty feet of ice and snow, and had incurred only a broken wrist and a bruised brow.

The girls, watching from the window of the parsonage, saw Deacon Rasmusson drive carefully up to their curb, bringing Aunt Olympia from the airport. They did not, as in normal times, run happily down the steps to greet her but waited decorously inside the door while the Deacon assisted her up the icy, ash-strewn steps.

Aunt Olympia, who had turned violently red and snuffy at the sight of the sheaf of wheat and frozen lilies on the front door, broke into open sobs in the presence of the three girls. They looked pale and young and frightened in their slim black gowns. Adele, both in mourning and out, was the beauty of the family, but Helen's quiet dignity and maternal gentleness were appealing and the quivering eagerness of Limpy's youth, half brave, half terrified, carried her straight to Aunt Olympia's heaving bosom.

Aunt Olympia had a series of emotional expressions, with which the girls later became amusingly familiar and to which in time they accorded the dignity of statistical numbers. The first of these—the one that swept over her at sight of the wheat and lilies on the parsonage-door—manifested itself in a sudden quiver of what would have been a double chin had it not been for the vigorous hundred strokes waged upon it three times a day by the indefatigable Olympia. This trembling of the under-chin was followed by a deep flush that descended swiftly from the roots of her hair out of sight below the neckline of her dress, accompanied by a hissing suction of the lips, which she finally brought under control by catching the left corner of her mouth between very strong white teeth. On rare occasions of absolutely uncontrollable emotion, as now, this expression spent itself in explosive sobs.

Aunt Olympia never surrendered long to emotion. One after another she drew the girls to her in a passionate embrace and began divesting herself of her furs with a bustling show of energy.

Aunt Olympia couldn't take her eyes off Limpy. Limpy had fairly taken her breath away. Aunt Olympia hadn't a very clear idea of what she had expected Limpy to be; sometimes she had thought of her as the child being spanked for her mischief; and then, remembering the years, had reminded herself that

Limpy was a young lady—about like Helen, perhaps. And here she found that Limpy was neither the one nor the other, but poised expectantly between the two, with eyes turned alternately one way and the other.

"How old are you, Limpy?" she demanded suddenly.

"Oh—about seventeen," said Limpy.

"Sixteen, by the family Bible," corrected Adele.

"Seventeen, minus a small fraction," insisted Limpy.

"Sixteen plus, and not a very big plus either," argued Adele.

"Oh, well, sixteen plus is 17 minus, according to the mathematics I flunked last year. I prefer minuses."

Callers came to the door almost constantly. The women kissed the girls all round. One raised tentative lips to Aunt Olympia but was deterred by a sudden tightening of the full, flushed face.

"Funny thing," she remarked later in her resounding whisper, "how kissing seems to go neck and neck with bereavements. In my opinion, a kiss is not a bit more sympathetic than a hearty handshake and not half as hygienic."

Dr. Ainslie, "Brother Ainslie," the girls called him, the district superintendent of their Conference, came, too. And as if by prearranged agreement, the neighbors trooped in from all over the house, from kitchen and dining room and from up-

stairs where they were interestingly unpacking Aunt Olympia's bag and tidying up drawers and closets with that fond license bereavement so blessedly accords.

Dr. Ainslie shook hands with everyone, murmuring words of sympathy couched in Biblical phraseology as far as possible, and then said, "Shall we pray?"

All dropped to their knees beside their chairs. They had gone through many bereavements and knew what was expected of them. Helen glanced rather uneasily toward Aunt Olympia and was relieved to see her kneeling with the rest, though not without some trouble in her smart gray skirt which had not been fitted for prayer.

Dr. Ainslie went into a detailed exposition of the tragic event and dwelt at ardent length on the rare virtues of the deceased parents and the pathetic estate of the three sweet girls until he had them all in tears. Aunt Olympia cried, too; she couldn't help it. But when he reached the final and prolonged amen, she rose as hastily as she could in her tight skirt and left the room without a word.

"Please excuse me—I'll go with Auntie," said Helen, wiping her eyes.

She followed Aunt Olympia silently up the stairs. The upper hallway, wide and old-fashioned, spotlessly clean—kindly neighbors had even

freshly laundered the hall curtains—showed four doors, three standing invitingly open, one closed. Aunt Olympia took one look at the closed door and turned quickly away, dabbing furiously at her eyes.

"You are to have my room, Aunt Olympia, at the end of the hall," Helen said gently. "I moved in here with Adele. That's Limpy's room; it's so tiny there's hardly room even for one."

There was no need for her to say they could not—not yet—bear to put anybody, not even Aunt Olympia, in that room behind the closed door. "Their room," it had been, their father's and mother's. "Mother's room," they had always called it, though shared by both.

On the day of the funeral Aunt Olympia was strangely quiet. Her voice, when she did speak, was soft, almost tremulous. Her oddly keen, pale blue eyes were gentle. Though she watched everything that went on about her, she made no comment. She objected to nothing. She broadcast no scathing whispers. For the most part, she watched the girls, all of them together and each of them separately, Limpy in particular. She noticed their mannerisms, their movements; not even the intonation of their voices escaped her. She scrutinized their clothes and the cordial and sisterly understanding between them and did not overlook the very apparent affection shown them by everyone who came to their door, whether on errand of business or sympathy.

The church was packed for the funeral. It was their father's own church, the biggest church in town, and both the minister and his wife had been warmly loved. The suddenness, the tragic shockiness of the manner of their passing, the double bereavement, even the double interment—first in the history of the town—

attracted the morbid interest even of strangers. The district superintendent conducted the service. They would have had the Bishop, but he was away with his secretary, making a tour of the Holy Land, gathering material for a report on the state of the Armenians. Their own church choir sang.

Even in their sadness, the girls, in somber black, felt satisfaction that Aunt Olympia, the Senator's wife, was with them, she also in respectable but more expensive black. As they passed down the aisle they could hear among the stifled sobs of their friends, among the tender murmurs, "those poor dear children," "sweet girls," "the darlings," other words that gave them a sad pleasure: "the Senator's wife," "their aunt!" "flew out from Washington."

Aunt Olympia displayed a proper, customary sorrow during the services, frequently patting her eyes under her veil with a very fine, perfumed handkerchief. When Limpy shivered suddenly and was seized with a spasm of nervous trembling, Aunt Olympia put her arm around her and stroked the slim, black-clad knees with tender sympathy until the tremor had passed.

The parsonage was in quiet readiness for their sad return. Sister Alhard and Mrs. Cox, family friends, had remained away from the funeral in order to attend to those final domestic rites. The extra chairs, borrowed from neighboring houses for the influx of visitors, had been returned to their owners. Pieces of furniture had been restored to their original position in the room. A cheerful fire had been set blazing in the grate and a bowl of roses brightened the low table in the living room. Food had been prepared, and the table laid for their evening meal.

When they had finished their dinner and sat, distraught and ill at ease, the four of them, before the fire Helen had freshly stirred to life, Aunt Olympia said with some abruptness:

"How about the future? Have you got any ideas—made any plans—worked anything out in your minds about what you want to do—from

this on?" Only a slight quiver of the curving under-chin betrayed her passionate interest in her answer.

"There's only one thing we can do," said Helen bravely. "The insurance will carry us nicely until the girls have finished school. Father wouldn't let me teach this year, though I finished college last year and have my state license, because he thought I should get a good rest after my operation for appendicitis. But I get a good deal of substitute work here in town and next year I'll take a school of my own and settle down to business. Adele will finish college, of course. Limpy will finish high school next month—"

"Whoever heard of finishing school in the middle of the winter?" said Aunt Olympia. "A poor way to run a school, in my opinion."

"Don't blame the school," said Adele, smiling. "Rather blame young seventeen-year-old minuses, who simply will not study math and flunk it consistently, year after year."

"Don't you think it is very incongruous, Auntie," said Limpy, in her own defense, "that the highest in I. Q.'s should be the lowest in geometry and algebra? You can't help thinking there's something wrong either with the school or the teacher."

"There just couldn't be anything wrong with the pupil," said Adele. "Well, naturally not! Look at my I. Q.!"

"Anyhow, Limpy finishes high school next month," said Helen. "Then, college. That was the way we had planned, and we'll just carry on. Maybe we can get a small house somewhere or a floor of housekeeping rooms and use our own furniture. Even if I take a school away from here next year, Adele and Limpy can go right ahead and I will come home week ends . . . We'll have to give up the parsonage right away, of course."

Aunt Olympia drew a full breath and opened her lips. But for once in her life, someone spoke ahead of her. It was Adele.

"Helen," she said, "I don't want to go on through college. I don't want to teach school. And we ought not to use up that insurance money as we go along. We ought to keep it for—emergencies. Last week, it never occurred to any of us that—sudden—and terrible things could happen to us, upset our plans. Now, we know they can happen—we must save as much of that money as we can for—just such unexpected crises. I want to take a business course, Helen. I always did want to—"

It won't cost much, either, and won't take long. I'd so much rather get into business than teach school."

Aunt Olympia started to speak and then, wisely, thought better of it. This was the girls' business, not hers. She closed her lips so tightly that only a pale blue line remained of their fullness.

"I don't want to go to college, either," said Limpy suddenly. "You know Father always admitted he was going to have trouble with me. You can see I couldn't very well teach school when I can't even graduate on time. I want to take my share of the insurance money and go to a big city and take some kind of an exciting course in something and—"

"What kind of an exciting course?" asked Aunt Olympia, who had hung on Limpy's every word.

"I don't know exactly," admitted Limpy. "But the more exciting the better. Stage setting, or dress designing, or acting, or play writing—"

"Have you any talent for any of those things?" demanded Aunt Olympia.

"I don't think so," said Limpy honestly. "But everyone says they are very exciting and I may discover some latent talent not yet suspected, even by me. Anyhow, I won't go to college and I won't teach school and—"

"You won't get a share of the insurance till you're eighteen, Limpy," Helen said uneasily. "Brother Wilton will have charge of that, you know."

"Well, if he won't give me the money for an exciting course in something, I'll take a business course," persisted Limpy.

"You must go to college, Limpy," said Helen. "And Adele must finish and then decide what she wants. She will be older then and will know better what she really wants."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

Lesson for March 3

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IN THE UPPER ROOM

LESSON TEXT—Matthew 26:17-30. GOLDEN TEXT—This do in remembrance of me.—I Corinthians 11:24.

Men sometimes stand at the crossroads of destiny quite unaware of how much hinges upon their choices and actions. One wonders whether the disciples realized that as the Passover drew to its end and the great memorial feast of the new covenant was established, they were witnessing the end of the old and the beginning of the new. It is certain that Jesus did realize the high import of that hour. He knew He was about to go to the cross, toward which the Passover had pointed throughout the centuries and back to which cross we in the Lord's Supper continue to point as we remember His death until He comes.

We are indeed on holy ground as we go with Him then as He meets His disciples alone in that upper room for a time of fellowship with them as He observes

I. The Last Passover (vv. 17-20). "Here we see the perfecting and the passing of the old economy and the beginning of the new. The Passover was observed, the feast of deliverance from slavery, the feast of the exodus, the feast of hope. Men had kept it fitfully through the long centuries, regularly at first and then occasionally through the age of decadence. The King sat down to keep it as one of the nation and the people. That was its last keeping in the economy of God, because all that it had pointed to found its ultimate fulfillment in Him. He completed that of which the exodus had been the preparation. The final exodus came by the way of that cross to which He was going!" (Dr. G. Campbell Morgan).

II. The Betrayal Predicted (vv. 21-25). "What precious fellowship the twelve and their Lord must have had around that table in the upper room as they celebrated the great feast of their people. Think what a shock came to them as in the midst of this fellowship Jesus quietly and solemnly made the astonishing prediction, 'Verily, I say unto you, that one of you shall betray me.'"

Their joy was changed to exceedingly great sorrow as they asked, "Lord, is it I?" Apparently Judas had maintained such outward conduct as to turn no suspicion in his direction, even though all along he had in his heart the blackest of treachery against his Lord. It is a sad and soul-searching fact which is here revealed, that it is possible for one to make a high profession of faith in Christ and even so to live as to give no cause for criticism, and yet to be unregenerate and in fact the enemy of Christ.

Observe (v. 24) that while Jesus was betrayed and went to the cross in fulfillment of prophecy, that fact did not in the slightest justify His enemies who brought it about (see Acts 2:23, R. V.).

III. The First Communion (vv. 26-30). Taking the unleavened bread and the unfermented wine of the Passover, which had just been observed by Him for the last time, Jesus established a new feast, the Christian feast of remembrance, which we commonly call "communion" or "the Lord's table."

As we have already suggested, it is a feast of remembrance. "For as often as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup ye do show the Lord's death till He come" (I Cor. 11:26). At the Lord's table His followers find spiritual strength in remembering His death for them, and they also find joy as they remember that He is to come again. In doing so they testify to the world that they believe in and cherish these truths.

This feast is also rightly called "communion," for down through the ages and until He does come the saints of God have at His table sweet communion, first of all with Him, and then with one another.

We also note that our Lord spoke of the cup as "my blood of the new testament." The word "testament" means "covenant." The Lord's table therefore speaks of our allegiance to Him, of our loyalty to our Lord, and our devotion to His service. The Christian church therefore speaks of the communion service as a sacrament, a word taken from the Latin sacramentum, meaning "oath," and essentially an oath of allegiance.

His body was broken for us, His blood was shed for the remission of our sins. We are bought with a price, we are not our own. Therefore we are to glorify God with all that we have and are.

Examples Wanted. Whether in the home or in the church, exhortation to goodness is about the most idle waste of breath. People do not want exhortations. They want examples.—Rev. Dr. Harry Emerson Fosdick.

HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS

For Leather Chairs.—Rub equal parts of linseed oil and vinegar, well shaken, into leather chairs, occasionally. It keeps them in good condition.

It is not too early to look over window screens. Mend and paint them now so they will be ready when it is time to put them in.

Save the Buttons.—The continual ripping off of buttons by the clothes wringer can be prevented by folding the buttons inside the garment and holding it flat as you turn it through the wringer.

When poaching eggs, let water come to a full rolling boil, drop eggs into it, turn out gas and eggs will finish poaching in the boiling water.

Bathe Plants.—Plants drink through their leaves, hence an occasional bath or spraying helps keep house plants healthy by freeing the leaves of dust.

In the Bag.—Tie a cheese cloth or paper bag over the mouth of food chopper when cutting bread, nuts, etc., through it. Every bit will then be saved.

When sprinkling flat pieces, such as towels, pillow-slips, napkins, curtains, handkerchiefs, and so forth, for ironing, dip one article in five-in-clear-water, squeezing, not wringing, as dry as possible. Lay flat two dry articles, then one wet one, then two dry, and so on, rolling tightly, when all are done. There will be no dry spots and every piece will be a good even dampness. It is a pleasure to iron clothes dampened this way.

Wise and Otherwise

"When a girl in her early twenties has a birthday she sometimes takes a day off. After that she usually takes a year off."

A man starts out with a big resolve on Monday and before he gets fairly well started, it is Saturday.

The fellow who got up at dawn to see the sun rise couldn't have chosen a better time.

Puppy love is the beginning of a dog's life.

England complains of an inferior foreign product being sold as British steel. Forged steel?

To the Fool. The truth is bitter and disagreeable to fools; but falsehood is sweet and acceptable.—Chrysostom.

GAS SO BAD CROWDS HEART

"My boy was so stupid and my stomach so bad I was just miserable. Remember that! I tried Adrika. Oh, what relief! The first dose worked like magic. Adrika cleared the gas and cramps and my stomach felt so good."—Mrs. S. A. McNamee. If gas in your stomach and bowels from constipation, bloating, you up until you gas for breath, take a tablespoonful of Adrika and notice how the stomach GAS is relieved almost at once. Adrika often moves the bowels in ten to fifteen hours. Adrika is BOTTLE CARMINATIVE and cathartic, containing Ave. camminative, and cathartic, clearing the stomach and expel GAS, and three ingredients to clear the bowels and relieve intestinal secret pressure.

Sold at all drug stores. WNU—M 9-40

Procrastination. Whilst we deliberate how to begin a thing, it grows too late to begin it.—Quintilian.

That Nagging Backache

May Warn of Disordered Kidney Action. Modern life with its hurry and worry, irregular habits, improper eating and drinking, the use of exposure and late bedtime—throws heavy strain on the work of the kidneys. They are apt to become over-taxed and fail to filter excess acid and other impurities from the life-giving blood.

You may suffer nagging backache, headache, dizziness, grating, backache, leg pains, swollen feet, possibly tired, nervous, all worn out. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder are sometimes burning, acidity or too frequent urination.

Try Doan's Pink Pills. Doan's help the kidneys to pass off harmful excess body waste. Doan's have had more than half a century of public approval. Are recommended by grateful users everywhere. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

Dear Voter:

Serials, like politicians, depend upon public favor for their success. We are convinced your ballot will be cast for "The Honorable Uncle Lancy," a rip-roaring new story by Ethel Hueston which begins today in this paper. We are further convinced that you'll vote it the "serial of the year."

"The Honorable Uncle Lancy" is the story of the amazing Senator Alencon Delaporte Slopshire, his wife, Olympia, a politician born and made, and their three orphaned nieces, the sage Helen, the beautiful Adele and the up-and-coming Limpy.

Senator Slopshire is running for re-election against Governor Wilke, a snake-in-the-grass if there ever was one. The Governor has seven of the most unspeakable little brats that ever lived. He takes the whole kit and boodle of them along with him and has them sit on the rostrum with him, waving lollypops and shouting, "Vote for Papa."

It is up to Aunt Olympia to kick the brats and the Governor. The three nieces from Iowa are the heaven-sent instruments to elect their "Uncle Lancy."

So begins the gayest, maddest tale ever written of American politics. It's fast-moving and funny, romantic and adventurous. You can't help but vote for "The Honorable Uncle Lancy."

IT BEGINS TODAY—SERIALLY IN THESE COLUMNS

We Are Headquarters for Feed



WE CARRY IN STOCK:

Cotton Seed Cake & Cubes	Shorts	Millrun
Millrun Bran	Corn	Corn Chops
Oats	Barley	Kaffir
	Kaffir & Milo Chops	Milo

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Capitan, N. M.



Dressed Hens & Fryers
Hams--Sausage
Cheese--All Kinds

Fresh Vegetables & Fruits
Staple Groceries

"Always The Best For Less"

ECONOMY Cash Grocery & Meat Market

PHONE 62 - J. F. PETTY, Prop.

Mrs. Bunch Assumes Management of Yucca

The Yucca Cocktail Parlor changed management the first of the week. Mrs. Bunch, the owner, taking over the place from Mr. and Mrs. Paul King. Mrs. Bunch wishes to thank the people for past patronage and will appreciate a continuance of the same.

Mrs. Walter Grumbles has returned to Tucumcari from Ft. Sumner, where she spent two weeks with the Walter LaFleur family while the children were ill.

The FIRESIDE PHILOSOPHER

Those who say a lot don't always know a lot.
Before taking offense, be sure that it was intended.
A nation's true wealth lies in the character of its citizens.
Who needs a lot of strength to overcome his own weakness?
Crime, the result of mental disorder, is rarely cured in prison.

Man is about the only animal that he has to pay with his own feet.
Murak Trace Law
In the Department of Justice being impressive murals depicting great figures in the history of law. The murals include the signs of the Magna Carta and also

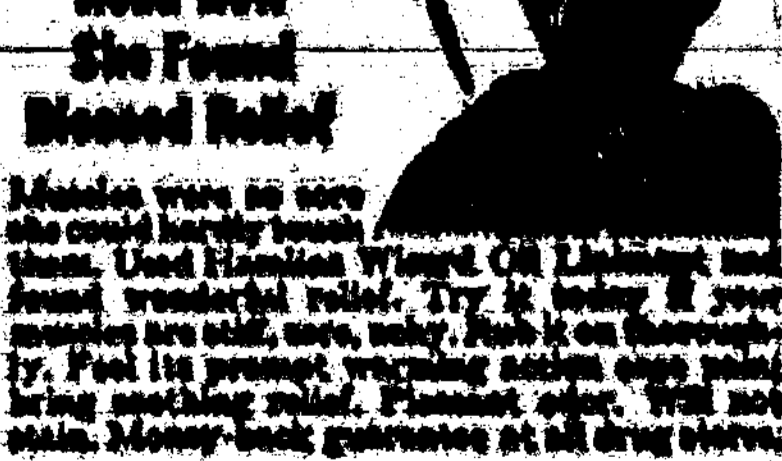
ANNOUNCING

Beginning Monday, March 4, Mrs. Phillipa Sanchez will take charge of the Spanish Cafe, and will continue to serve Real-Mexican Dishes. Clean, courteous and efficient service guaranteed.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Scharf made a trip to Hot Springs yesterday, accompanied by four crippled children who will be through the clinic at the Carlisle Tingley Hospital. Three of the children are from here and the fourth is from San Patricio.

PAIN IN BACK

MADE HER MISERABLE
Read How She Found Blessed Relief



WIZARD OIL

Chiefest Bridle of All Vices
The reverence of a man's soul is next to religion, the chiefest bridle of all vices.—Francis Bacon.

Great Dams at Birth
The extreme variety in size of dams is illustrated in the fact that a Great Dam at birth weighs about

COMMENTS



Lewis Burke

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

Ask for a demonstration ride in the new Ford for 1940 at the Carrizozo Auto Company.

AT THE LYRIC THEATRE

The Lyric Theatre program card for March is replete with excellent attractions. Come and see your favorite screen star in his best performance — there's something doing every night for kids 2 to 80. Bueno; Si, Sen yor!

Live-Wire advertisers on the Lyric Theatre Card for the month of March are the Petty Economy Grocery & Market, T & G Cash Grocery & Market, Rolland Drug Store, Nogal Mercantile Co., Star Cafe, Dan and Ruby Loudon, Props., and the Burke Gift Shop (the Ladies' Headquarters). Give these firms a break — and you'll get "Smiling Service," and if the purchase isn't right, they'll make it so.

HARBINGERS OF SPRING

Jess Garrison and his men are busy putting in cement sidewalks throughout the City Park. They have placed concrete curbing in front of the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Mayer. Saw a Bluebird today. We heard a Meadow-lark yesterday. Easter, like prosperity, is just "around the corner." A little premature; but are we going to have a baseball team this season?

John L. Lewis broke with Pres. Roosevelt because the administration is spending more for armaments and simultaneously reducing expenditures for relief and social services, says the Tucumcari American.

SMART, new Ladies' Spring Coats & Millinery just in. — See them at the Burke Gift Shop.

CIO TO LAUNCH INDEPENDENT MOVEMENT?

Because of the gains made under the New Deal, the CIO found it necessary to support Pres. Roosevelt's re-election in 1938, but if the anti-New Deal wing of the Democratic party captures the 1940 convention, the CIO may be forced to launch an independent movement, so declares the Albuquerque Journal.

MAN AUCTIONED OFF

Sounds like a Lamb Die, but it's the gospel truth, Si, Sen-yor! The big dance to be given March 2, sponsored by the Ladies' Aid Society of White Oaks, will raffie off a live, well-to-do, handsome He-MAN—Don't shove, girls, Ladies, now's your chance. The place: Cleghorn Hall. The time: March 2nd.

Dear Columbat—I am bothered quite a bit with nicotine stains on my fingers. What would you advise?
Answer—Quit smoking.

SOME PEOPLE WERE BORN LUCKY

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Frame, not content with their summer home "Dunewikin" on the Rio Grande, have started to erect a winter home in Tularosa.

Spring Opening

HATS
SHOES
PANTS

Primm's Department Store
CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

Carrizozo's Best Shopping Place

NOTICE

To the voters of the Village of Carrizozo: We wish to announce as candidates for the offices of Mayor and City Board of Trustees and City Clerk, on the non-partisan citizens' ticket:

Mayor — M. U. Finley
City Board of Trustees:
George T. McQuillen
Roy E. Shafer
Albert J. Scharf
Daniel Chavez
City Clerk, Morgan Lovelace
We will appreciate the support of all the people.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Kimbrell of Pecho spent the week-end here, visiting the Wm. Kimbrell, Ben Holguin and Manny Ortiz families.

Juan Osorio has returned from his trip to old Mexico.

Cres Mares of Corona was a Carrizozo business visitor this Monday.

ROOMS FOR RENT—Across the street from Lou Fink's Music Studio. — Mrs. Yates.

J. R. Blackshere of his ranch in the Red Lake country was a visitor here the first of the week.

Rev. Robert L. Allen, minister of the Church of Christ in Carrizozo, has returned from Abilene, Texas, where he attended a series of Bible lectures given at the Abilene Christian College. Brother Allen states that he enjoyed the lectures, as they were educational, scriptural and inspirational.

He also wishes it to be understood that he is not leaving Carrizozo as reported, but will remain here to carry on his work of preaching the gospel of Christ. At present the Church for which he labors meets in the I. O. O. F. Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Corn, sons Martin, Hugh and their chum Hugh Marc, all of Roswell, were here last Saturday, attending to some business matters. Mr. Corn, who is one of the leading ranchmen of the Roswell country, reported good moisture, fat and healthy stock and everything indicating a prosperous springtime.

The boys have 10 deer which they care for the same as they do their domestic animals. The deer roam over the range with the wild deer, but come home for their cake with cattle. The boys, young as they are, 10 and 12 years of age, ride the range as old seasoned veterans. They returned home Saturday afternoon.

Lieut. Frank Shelton, formerly an officer for the CCC at Duncan, Ariz., but now stationed at Rodeo, N. M., came over last Saturday and went on to his home at Corona to be present at the wedding of his sister, Miss Louise. Frank likes his official position and also the new assignment to which he is now engaged.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lewis and small daughter were business visitors in town the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dale and son Elmer of their ranch near Ancho were visitors in town this week.

Ziegler Bros.

Everything BETTER!

Feeling Fine!

Seems to go well with looking well groomed. Select a handsome pair of...

Freeman Shoes

You'll find the style as genuine as the quality.

Freeman Shoes for Men Stand For Both

Price \$5 to \$7.00

Ziegler Bros.

The Leading Dry Goods, Clothing and Grocery Store.

WOMAN'S CLUB

(Too late for last week)

Met in the dining room of the Community Center Building Feb. 19. A good attendance greeted the officers. Mrs. Degitz presided. Meeting opened by singing of America the Beautiful, which was followed by all joining in the Pledge to the Flag.

The reports of the Secretary and Treasurer were read and accepted. Mrs. John E. Hall reported on arrangements for the Mother-Daughter banquet. Mrs. Bowlin, Chairman of the Annual Ball, reported a delightful time, and a neat sum was turned over into the general fund.

Mrs. Vidaurri presented a proposition from a moving picture firm to show pictures of Mexico and asked the club to sponsor same on a percentage basis. The same was accepted. We are adding conveniences, so you may enjoy meetings held in the building. After business Mrs. Snow presented the following program: Song, "South American Way," Charles Bunch, a wee red-headed tot. He was much applauded and responded with "Scatterbrain." Senator Louise Coe gave an excellent talk on South America. Two Spanish dances, Margaret Mackey and Mary Vidaurri.

"La Camila" was directed by Mr. Martinez, our efficient Spanish teacher. The music for the program was furnished by Miss Vena Louise Snow, another of our capable teachers. Much praise is due Mrs. Snow for this splendid program.

Refreshments were served by the committee: Mrs. Snyder, Shaver, Tittsworth, Radcliff, A. V. Swearingen, Jr., F. A. English, Elmer Esker, D. S. Elliott and Miss Thelma Shaver.

The next program will be in charge of Mrs. Ben S. Burns March 15; subject, "Alaska." Come and receive the benefit of these fine programs.
—Publicity Chairman.

Estanislao Bello and Lope Galbaldon were here from Claunch this week. They report ample moisture in that locality.

Our friend Harry Straley was here from his ranch near Ancho one day this week.

Leap Year dance at White Oaks tomorrow night, March 2.

ATTENTION FARMERS!

Plans have been made to hold

a series of educational meetings on the 1940 farm program during the first week in March. Meetings will be conducted by local committeemen, Extension Agent and A. C. A. Secretary. Changes will be discussed and farmers given an opportunity to clarify questions. Examples of individual farms will be placed on board, showing how farmers can earn more by complying with the 1940 farm program.

Schedule of meetings—Ancho, Mar 2, 10 a. m., Hi school; Corona, March 2, 2 p. m., Hi school; Capitan, March 4, 2 p. m., Hi school; Hondo, March 5, 2 p. m., Hi school. Farmers are urged to attend these meetings in order that they will be in a position to make their farming plans early and thus expedite the 1940 farm program.

Mrs. C. O. Davis and grandson Gene Dixon were week-end visitors at El Paso as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hazen Davis. Mrs. Davis has been called to her old home in Newkirk, Okla., on account of the illness of her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Benigno Gallegos of their ranch near here were guests of the Frank Vega family on Tuesday night.

There will be a St. Patrick's Day dance at Ruidoso on March 16, given by the Ruidoso Lions' Club. Everybody invited.

Frank, Nick and Martin Vega have been assisting the engineers in the surveying of the Vera Cruz mining property this week.

R. A. Walker of the Lyric Theatre is up and around, after having been ill last week.

Cedar & Juniper Blocks & Stove Wood. Dawson Hydro-Cleaned Coal.

Prompt Service Reasonable Prices

Burton Fuel Yard