

LINCOLN COUNTY NEWS

Successor to Carrizozo News

VOLUME VII—[Carrizozo News, Vol. 25]

CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, MAY 6, 1932

NUMBER 12

Young Democrats to Organize Saturday

Following the Democratic County Convention which is to be held at Capitan tomorrow afternoon, the State Young Democrats will organize in the evening at 8 o'clock. The State organizer will be present and will explain the duties and responsibilities of the Young Democrats, especially those who will cast their first vote at the coming election. Every young Democrat in Lincoln county should be present at this meeting. A dance will follow this meeting to which all are invited.

Wm. J. Barker, Democratic State Chairman, said in an address to the Young People's Democratic Club in Albuquerque recently:

"Watch your step when there is intra-party competition in your party, when several Democrats are trying for the same office, work for the one you think best, but don't run down the other fellow. I shouldn't do it, can't do it and won't do it, as long as I am chairman. If they are Democrats, they all look alike to me and may the best man win."

"In all the smoke of battle keep the emblem of the Democratic party before your eyes. There are more important things, if you'll pardon my saying so, than the personal battles going on in some parts of the state. They are small things in my opinion, and are being given more emphasis than they deserve. The people of America have bigger things before them today."

"The nation is looking for a Democratic leader to take it out of the chaos into which it has sunk, and the party which produced Jefferson, Cleveland and Wilson will find the leader and elect him this fall."

Taxes can be lowered only by a big slash in everything to lower prices—lower wages, salaries and everything. It may not be right, but it must be done regardless of the screaming. Let everybody help.

MEMORIES

PICTURES

Will lessen a little of the loneliness for you when your children, now small, have grown and flown the old nest. Thirty years from now, the pictures taken today will refresh your memory and you will appreciate the little things you are too busy to notice now.

GET A KODAK TODAY

ROLLAND'S

Fire at Burnett's Grocery

The fire department was called out Wednesday morning about 10:30 to extinguish a blaze in the rear of Burnett's grocery store. A pile of boxes and kindling caught fire some way and the fire had gained considerable headway, reaching the rear of the building. The window casing was badly burned, but no serious damage was done.

Democratic County Convention

A Democratic County Convention is hereby called to convene in the High School Gymnasium, at Capitan, New Mexico, Saturday, May 7th, at 1:30 p. m.

The purpose of said meeting is to elect 12 delegates, from Lincoln county, to the State Democratic Convention, which will meet in Clovis, New Mexico, May 16th; to elect a National Committeeman for New Mexico. One delegate is allowed for each ten votes or major fraction thereof cast for Governor Seligman in 1930.

The said County Convention will be composed of 112 delegates based on the vote cast for governor in the last general election, and is apportioned to the respective precincts as follows:

Precinct	Name	No. of Dels.
1	Lincoln	14
2	Hondo	10
3	Arabela	2
4	Picacho	4
5	Rabentoso	1
6	Encinosa	1
7	Jicarilla	1
8	White Oaks	6
9	Capitan	12
10	Ruidoso	9
11	Nogal	6
12	Bonito	4
13	Corona	11
14	Carrizozo	32
15	Oscuro	2
16	Ancho	4
17	Spindle	1
18	Joneta	1
19	White Mt'n	1

Total 112
Herman E. Kelt,
Chairman.

White Oaks News

The White Oaks Sunday School reported a large attendance Sunday May 1. A special feature was a song "In the Garden" by Cattie Leslie, Dorothy Pratt, and Everett Myers. Miss Sipple was at the organ.

We are sorry to report the illness of Jim Leslie. Everyone misses him and are hoping a speedy recovery.

The regular weekly meeting of the Friday Night Club was held with Mrs. Lang, April 29. Mrs. Land was in charge of the program—New Mexico State Government.

Another Community Singing was held Sunday May 1st at the Church. Special music was furnished by Mrs. Sipple at the organ, Mrs. Rice, trombone, and Mr. Sipple, saxophone. Everyone seems to enjoy these gatherings and we hope to have more of them in the future.

Recital

Given by Junior Music Club Pupils of Mrs. T. E. Kelley, assisted by Pupils of Mrs. W. C. Hendren of Ft. Stanton. Carrizozo High School Auditorium May 7 1932, 8 p. m.

Rose Fay	Zane Harkey	Heins
Song, Boy Blue	Bill Allen	Spaulding
Joyous Peasant	Mark Sloan	Schuman
Dreaming	Inez Ward	Rolf
June Bugs Dance	Evelyn Claunch	Holst
Song, I Won't Play Unless You Coax Me	Anonymous	
Memories of Spring	Morton Joyce and Helen Sloan	Anthony
Shepherd Boy	Helen Mae Young	Wilson
Song, Anchors Aweigh	Johnson Stearns	Zimmerman
Silver Spray	Murel Burnett	Drumheller
Song, They Always Pick On Me	Margaret Shafer	Vontitzer
Falling Waters	Zane Harkey	Traux
Les Sylphs	Lola Joyce	Bachman
Nocturne in F	Lealye Cooper	Schuman
Song, Who's Afraid	Virginia Fagan, pupil of Mrs. Hendren	Richards
Impromptu	Helen Mae Young and Mark Sloan	Reinhold
Elegie in C sharp minor	Ruth Kelley	Nollet
Song, Good Night Folks	Ruth Lydia Penfield, pupil of Mrs. Hendren	Blodige
	Inez Ward	
	No Admission Charge.	

The Senior Class Play

"Take My Advice"

By Eugene Hafer

High School Auditorium Wednesday, May 10, 1932

CAST

Bob Mannion, editor of the "Eureka News" Emer Cat
 Jimmy Samson, young town worker Ansel Swearingen
 Jud Fenton, the town loafer Reid Dudley
 John Wargrim, who controls and dominates Eureka. Alvin Carl
 Peggy Acton, who has been in Eureka three months Georgia Peckham
 Virgy Mannion, Bob's snappy sister Katherine Ke
 Mrs. Nelson Dydd, President of the U. M. W. Society Dorothy Dyer
 Marcia Wargrim, daughter of John Wargrim Mary Bell

Remember the date and be prepared to enjoy a production mingling humor, intrigue and romance.

Admission 15-25—and 35 cent.

Carrizozo High School Calendar

May 6--P. T. A. Last meeting of the school year.
 May 7--Piano recital by pupils of Mrs. T. E. Kelley and Mrs. Hendren, of Fort Stanton.
 May 8--High School Baccalaureate Services
 May 10--Senior Play "Take My Advice."
 May 12--Eighth Grade Graduation Exercises.
 May 13--High School Commencement.
 All the above activities will begin promptly at 8 P. M.
 Admission free for everything but the play, for which admission of 15c, 25c, and 35c will be charged.

Capitan High School Calendar

May 6--Musical to send District Winners to State Music Meet. Admission 10c and 25c.
 May 11--High School Commencement.
 May 15--Baccalaureate Sermon at Nazarene Church
 May 17--Grade Program and Commencement.
 May 18--Senior Class Play. Admission 25c and 35c.
 May 20--Farewell Dance.
 All the above activities will begin promptly at 8 P. M.

Democrats to Capitan

The Democrats held their precinct convention at the court house last Saturday evening at 8 o'clock. A good crowd was in attendance, and the following were named as delegates to the County Convention at Capitan tomorrow afternoon at 1:30:

R. E. Berry, M. U. Finley, Mrs. M. U. Finley, Mrs. John A. Haley, Pedro Rodriguez, Walter La Fleur, J. W. Harkey, T. E. Kelley, T. A. Spencer, Mrs. T. A. Spencer, Sam Nickels, Mrs. Sam Nickels, Lois Montoya, George Strauss, Mrs. Geo. Strauss, E. W. Harris, Mrs. Pat Dolan, C. A. Snow, Eugene Dow, G. T. McQuillan, Mrs. W. W. Walker, Mrs. Margie Chavez, Mrs. S. B. Bostian, Mrs. L. B. Crawford, Claude Braum, Mrs. Nellie Braum, E. O. Prehm, E. M. Barber, Frank Vega, Andres Herrera, Wayne R. Bird, Dr. P. M. Shaver, Herman Kelt.

Candidate for Legislature

Mrs. Marie Cavanaugh announces this week that she is seeking the Democratic nomination for Representative from Lincoln county. Mrs. Cavanaugh has been very active in civic affairs of the state for several years, and at this time is serving in various capacities in affairs of this nature. She has served the people of this county—and has served them well—the past four years. She invites an investigation of her record and respectfully asks for the support of the voters at the coming convention.

The only way to gain a good reputation is to be good and even that doesn't always work.

Mr. Sager Receives "Long Service" Award

Mr. Frank J. Sager of this city has just received from the Niagara Fire Insurance Company of New York, a "long service" gold watch fob, the official decoration of the company's "Old Guard," in recognition of his connection with the company for the past 25 years. The emblem of service was accompanied by a letter from the president of the Niagara who expressed his appreciation of Mr. Sager's record of loyal and faithful service.

Mr. Rolland Operated On

A. J. Rolland was operated on at the Johnson hospital last Tuesday morning for chronic appendicitis. He stood the operation well, and his friends are rejoiced to know he is on the high road to recovery. Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Rolland were here from Atamogordo Tuesday to be with their brother, John Rolland, a nephew is assisting Mrs. Rolland in the drug store, until Mr. Rolland recovers.

The Gas Industry

Between January 1, 1921, and January 1, 1931, the number of customers served by the gas industry increased 40 per cent— from 11,452,000 to 16,009,000.

Gas, like electricity, has gone steadily forward. Each year has seen new high records established.

The average man enjoys the comfort of a gas range. He likes to see in his kitchen a decision of good order and make it stick.

FOOD SPECIALISTS

We are Specialists in

Good Foods

You want your table supplied with the best, the purest and the freshest foods that can be had

And, too, you have to watch expenses.

That's where we come in. Our Groceries, Vegetables and Meats are of the very best Quality, and our Prices are in line with economic conditions.

Burnett's Cash Grocery

First National Bank

CARRIZOZO, N. M.

Example is better than precept.
Apply that to garnering pennies.
Don't lecture the youngsters on saving;
Just start an account for yourself.

"Try First National Service"

UNDER FROZEN STARS

by GEORGE MARSH

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CHAPTER I

"Smoke, old chum, there's something afloat out there to the south." Ears pricked, the massive black-and-white husky raised slant eyes to the speaker.

Jim Stuart watched a distant object, which regularly disappeared, to lift again on the white crest of the running seas.

"Acts like a filled canoe, Smoke. I'm going to get the glasses."

Crossing the clearing, where the grass grew thickly among the stumps, to the group of white-washed log buildings of the little fur post, he entered the tradehouse.

"Looks like a capized canoe out there, Omar," Stuart said to the broad-backed figure seated cross-legged on the floor, shaping with a drawknife a slab of birch into a paddle.

The half-breed lifted a swart, square face, seamed with lines, his mouth widening to a grin, as he said: "Wal, w'at you do? Dis canoe come from Nor'-Wes' compace; eet ees good 't'ing, eh?"

"You're too bitter, Omar," said the factor of Sunset House. "We can't let men drown before our eyes even if they are from LeBlond's."

Stuart took his service binoculars from the case and joined the dog who waited for him at the door. Crossing the clearing to the shore, he focused the glasses on the wind-harried lake.

As he found the drifting object he sought, his lips moved in a muttered: "Man hanging to that boat! How long can he last?"

Jim started on a run for the tradehouse. "Come on, Omar! There's some one with that filled canoe. Come on! We'll take the paterboro!"

The lined face of the half-breed stiffened in a black frown. "We fill, too, out dere! Tough job—put de canoe into dat wind!"

Stuart laughed as he started for the shore, followed reluctantly by his man. "What! The best canoe man I ever saw—afraid of that water?" he taunted. "You sure hate that LeBlond outfit! But we'll show this fellow some paddling!"

Out into the welter of wind-driven seas went the plunging canoe. For a mile, the dogged "churn-swish, churn-swish" of maple-blades fought the fury of the southwester. On they went for a space, then swung toward the submerged boat. The canoes were within short rifle shot of each other when Jim saw the dark head beside the submerged craft move as if to signal the approaching boat.

"It's all right!" panted Stuart. "It'll hang off a boy!"

Roils awash, the filled canoe bore down on the laboring paterboro. As the rescuing boat worked closer a huge combat mounded over the wallowing craft burying the dark head beside it. Jim dug desperately with his paddle, fearful of what the lifting boat would reveal. But as the canoe rose he saw the head still there, with the arms circling a thwart.

"Good boy!" muttered the boyman. Closer crept the paterboro. Again the boat was drowned in a ridge of black water, topped with foam. Then, as the dark head appeared, the eyes of the toiling boyman widened in amazement.

"A girl!"

His paddle tore at the water. Over his shoulder he shouted: "It's a girl!"

It was dangerous work, edging the paterboro alongside a filled boat yawing in that sea. But Omar Bolavert was a mechanic with a paddle, and did not hesitate. As they reached the canoe the half-drowned girl turned a face gray from exhaustion and the drenching of the seas, and her blue lips moved.

While Omar fought to hold his bow into the wind against the drag of the yawing canoe, Stuart worked desperately to get the limp body of the girl into the boat without rolling them under a lifting sea. At last, she was in the paterboro, and, as a ridge of water broke at the bow, they cleared the boat and headed for Sunset House.

"A white girl—from LeBlond's! Short hair, whipcord knickers—who can she be?" wondered Jim as his stiff arms drove his paddle. He glanced over his shoulder at the huddled figure of his drenched passenger covered by his coat. "Cold!" he shouted to the shivering girl. "Get down, out of the wind!"

She nodded, with a gallant attempt at a smile, as he encouraged: "Only a few minutes now!"

But two miles of running "white horses" separated the canoe, yawing in the following sea, from the post, and the kneeling paddler had his work cut out.

At length, leaping into the shoal water, Stuart eased the boat in to the beach at the post; then lifted the girl, blue with cold, from the boat.

"Can you walk?" he asked, conscious of the thickness of her drenched, crow-black hair. "Take my arm."

The girl's stiff legs, numb from exposure to water and wind, moved unceremoniously. With a shrug she raised black eyes to the man who supported her, wondering if he dared pick her up and run to the warm kitchen of Omar's cabin. "I make you—much trouble," she replied through chattering teeth. "You take me—out of—that wet lake. Now you must—dry me."

At the door of her cabin the amazed Marthe, wife of Omar, met them with wide and disapproving eyes. Jim Stuart with a short-haired girl wearing a man's coat, a man's trousers, a

man's high laced boots! A costume for women unknown in Kiwedini.

"W'at—w'at you do, M'ester Jeem?" she feebly gasped, overwhelmed with embarrassment.

"She's been in the lake, Marthe," explained Stuart. "She upset and drifted across from LeBlond's. Needs hot soup and a fire—quick! I'll rustle dry clothes for you, Miss—Miss—"

With a flash of white teeth the girl laughed: "Oh, didn't you guess? I'm Aurore LeBlond!"

Jim Stuart was startled. The blood showed in his tanned cheeks as he replied: "No, I didn't know." Then he said: "Marthe will take care of you, Miss LeBlond. Get those wet clothes off and dry out. My cook will have some supper for you shortly."

LeBlond's daughter, at Sunset House! Impossible to get her back across that lake until the wind died! What a situation! What would LeBlond, his rival and enemy, do? He'd saved the life of LeBlond's girl. It was a huge joke on the free-trader. Now what would he do?

As the girl followed the Ojibwa woman into the log house, she turned in the doorway and called to Stuart: "Merci, monsieur, oh very many thanks for saving me from a watery grave!" With a laugh she disappeared.

"Well, Omar, she's surely a cool one! Half frozen in those clammy clothes, she stops to make fun of our breaking"

true what Sarah had seen. Short hair and men's breeches! No Ojibwa woman would bring shame to her sex by shearing her hair, and as for the "gibbodegwason"—the breeches? Marthe's rolling eyes and hunched shoulders eloquently portrayed her thoughts. But then, some white women are mad!

With much wagging of dark, braided heads the women parted.

Jim Stuart's knock at the door of Omar's cabin brought the reply: "Coming!"

Shortly the door opened and the daughter of the man who was rapidly driving him out of the fur trade, at M'itawangama—Ojibwa for the Lake of the Sand Beaches—stood in dry woolen blouse caught at the neck by a scarf of crimson silk, and whipcords—on her stockings—feet a pair of the begrudging Marthe's beaded moccasins.

"You're warm again—no chill!" he asked, poignantly aware of the picture she made in the frame of the door.

"Yes, my heroic rescuer," she began archly, "and now Monsieur Surface, that I'm warm and dry again and look less like a drowned fish, do you not like me better?"

The fluttering of her black hair in the wind; the allure of her thick-lashed eyes; the clean lines of her build—held the appraising sweep of Stuart's gaze, as she posed, hands on hips; free of all self-consciousness, watching him in frank amusement.

"No, Miss LeBlond," he replied in mock gravity, "I think I prefer you as a 'drowned fish.' You were then more respectful to your 'heroic rescuer.'"

"But my hair was plastered with water and my eyes red!" she objected, vehemently. "See it now—how it waves when it's dry!"

"Yes, it's very—nice!" he replied, agast at her amazing candor, as he walked beside her toward his quarters. "So this was the new girl, the younger generation! He had not been 'outside' down to the railroad and civilization—since his discharge from the army on his return from France. But in the stray papers and magazines which had reached him in the hinterlands of Kiwedini, he had read of the manners and dress of the younger generation. The frankness of this 'specimen,' however, was startling."

He said, "Now, you haven't told me how you happened to paddle that canoe out from your shore past the lee of the islands. You see what a risk you took?"

"Oh, I was tired of listening to that fool, Paul Parada," she explained, "and it wasn't rough inside the islands. But, outside, before I knew it, the wind caught me and I couldn't turn back. You know the rest."

"You had a close shave, Miss LeBlond," he said quietly, wondering at her seeming lack of gratitude for the battle two men had made with wind and sea for her life.

She turned impulsively, placing a hand on his arm, as her face sobered. "You don't have to tell me that," she said, and the rillery left her brilliant eyes. "I died out there, today. I knew I couldn't last—hang on, much longer. . . . Then I saw you coming!"

He looked suspiciously at her dark face. Was she acting? But the straight gaze which met his betokened sincerity.

"I thought you didn't know," he said, lamely.

"Didn't know?" she cried, almost savagely. "You think me a fool?" Then, swiftly, her mood changed. "Ah, I will now make amends to my heroic deliverer from the raging waters of M'itawangama—is that right?—The Lake of the Sand Beaches!" she laughed. "Sir, you have rescued a water-logged maid from the fishes! She will never forget your bravery—or your surprise at her whipcords! She thanks you with all the heart she has—left!" Aurore LeBlond bowed grotesquely, until her hair touched the long grass of the clearing.

He watched her in silence, with a quizzical smile, puzzled, wondering, half-charmed, partly repelled. "Let's see what Sarah has got for us," he suggested. "I'm hungry, aren't you?"

His Paddle Tore at the Water. Over His Shoulder He Shouted: "It's a Girl!"

our backs to reach her before she let go that canoe. Gratitude, eh—and nerve?"

"Ah-hah!" grunted the half-breed. "Louis LeBlond, he ees lak dat. He don't care for nobody. How you get her home?"

"Get her back—against this wind? She'll have to stay till it drops."

With a grunt Omar stopped in his tracks, his face black with disapproval. "You know w'at dat mean?"

"I know. He'll make a fuss, no doubt, but there's no help for it. She can sleep in my quarters with old Sarah. I'll stay with you."

"We bring her back to LeBlond's ees do morn' an' we have trouble! You don't know dat feller."

"No, I don't know I do, Omar. But I know that he's putting us out of business, and that will mean all our work here is lost. No, I don't know LeBlond, but he'll know me before I quit."

The squat Sarah, the Scotch-Ojibwa who presided over Jim Stuart's kitchen, was in a ferment of irritation, as she bustled about her stove. She had seen the canoe land and watched Stuart, followed by Omar, lead what she imagined a half-drowned boy to the cabin. Then, to her astonishment and wrath, Stuart had appeared to announce that this girl in men's clothes—this shameless daughter of his rival across the lake, was to be fed.

With her fire well started and the kettles on, the outraged Sarah had lost no time in shuffling over to the rear entrance of Omar's cabin for a whispered council of war with the equally indignant Marthe. Yes, it was

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"Starved! She won't poison me, will she? Marthe's eyes snapped fire when she saw me in these." The girl lifted a shapely leg and curled her toes in the smoke-tanned moccasin, far too generous in size for her foot.

"You did startle them—in those," he laughed. "You rather startled me; I haven't been in Winnipeg since the war."

"You poor man!"

"No, I've lived in Winnipeg—and prefer this. Hello, Smoke!" Bursting from the spruce at the edge of the clearing where he had been hunting rabbits, Smoke loped up to the man and girl.

"What a handsome dog!" she cried. "Why, he's much larger than any of father's! Where did you get him?"

"He's a Hudson's Straits Ungava," said Jim, proudly.

"He's a raving beauty. The darling! Will he let me touch him? Most of father's—won't."

"Smoke, this is a friend of mine," said Jim. "Shake hands with her!"

With a red grin which bared his formidable tusks, the Ungava raised a hairy paw, which the girl took.

"Smoke," she said, with a laugh, as the dog's slant eyes watched his master's face, "You're not polite; you don't look at the lady when you shake hands."

"Like his master, he's embarrassed by beautiful ladies," said Jim, as they left the dog and entered the house.

"Is that why you prefer this life to Winnipeg—because of your shyness of the ladies? But you'll be lonely when this beautiful lady goes," she challenged.

"Here indeed was no false modesty. 'What makes you think so?' he teased. 'Oh, every one is. But you're hardly polite. How nice and comfortable you are here!' she went on, her eyes moving from the chairs built of spruce and birch in the round, the caribou and bear-skin rugs, to walls bare except for moose-horn gun-rack and two shelves of books."

He reddened under his tan. "You're laughing at my humble quarters. They're not much like your father's place, are they?"

Ignoring his remark, she faced him with: "Why do you men hate each other? Can't you trade, with the Indians without fighting?"

Stuart laughed at her frankness. "We haven't exactly got to fighting yet; but I admit he's making it pretty rough for me."

They sat down at the table and the square-built Sarah appeared, her copper skin red from cooking, a large pink bow bobbing bravely from her dusky braids. With a withering look at Jim's guest from her small eyes, she deposited a dish of steaming caribou stew, to be followed by broiled whitefish, hot biscuit, tea and wild strawberries.

"Dear me, but I'm hungry!" exclaimed the girl, as the outraged and inquisitive Ojibwa woman, hands on hips, boldly scrutinized her from bobbed-hair-to-whipcord-knickers—to gain a better view of which the cook coolly stepped back and circled her chair.

Then, aware of the exhaustive inspection from the rear by the fascinated and shocked Sarah, the girl rose and turned to the gasping cook: "Would you like to see my knickers?" she asked, wheeling on her toes. "You don't wear them, do you? You'd find them very comfortable."

Choking with confusion, the overwhelmed Sarah fled to the kitchen, while Stuart shook with laughter.

"You're too much for Sarah. She was certainly hypnotized by your gibbodegwason."

"My what?"

"Your gibbodegwason—your pad—whipcords!"

"Mon Dieu! Are they as awful as that?" she cried, overcomes by the Ojibwa equivalent. "What did you call them? Gibo-di-what? No wonder Marthe and Sarah are shocked! Think of a woman wearing anything with such a name! Gibo-di—" and she broke into shouts of laughter.

"Gibbodegwason," he repeated. "Gibo-di-gwason!" she faltered, breathlessly, "Gibes, for short! Wait till they hear that in Winnipeg! They'll never wear 'em again!"

Stuart regarded his guest with un concealed curiosity. Buried in the hinterlands since the war, he had had no contact with the new girl. But now, it appeared, he was being offered a rare opportunity for the study of the species.

"There won't be much left of me when Sarah and Marthe get their heads together, but you're not really shocked, Monsieur Stuart. With us, all women wear them for sport."

"No, indeed, I'm not shocked," he laughed, his eyes shifting from her dusky head to the well-shaped hand busy with her fork. "We saw lots of them in France. But I'm wondering just how you being here will strike your father. It's going to blow all night, Miss LeBlond, and I don't see how we can get you home."

"So you're worried over what Marthe and Sarah will think if you can't rid yourself of your guest, Mr. Stuart?" she suggested with a curl of a full red lip.

"I'm wondering how your father will take it. How will he like it when he learns that you've been here?"

She shrugged. "My father adores his unworthy daughter. He will love you for what you did this afternoon. The poor man must think I'm in the lake, now. He'll be insane with worry! Poor dad!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Southwest News Items

The bureau of agricultural economics, U. S. Department of Agriculture, reports the spring movement of cattle from Arizona will be in excess of \$1,000.

Governor Hunt has proclaimed May 1 as Child Health Day in Arizona. He urged May Day exercises and support of the various community child health welfare programs.

With a scholarship award of \$1,000 awaiting the winner, twenty-five high school students from Maricopa county are taking the annual University of Arizona examinations.

The State Supreme Court has issued a set of uniform rules for Superior Courts of Arizona. They will become effective May 15; and all attorneys should familiarize themselves therewith and observe them carefully," says the court.

Every specimen of Arizona wild life that will live in the Phoenix area will be placed in Papago park, near Phoenix, according to W. C. Joyner, state game warden. The specimens will include a pinto buffalo, javelina hogs and gila monsters.

Arrangements were announced as practically complete for the deportation to Mexico of fifty-nine Prescott Mexicans, most of whom have been supported the last few months by

DAIRY

FIGHT LOW PRICES BY CULLING COWS

Illinois Dairymen Get Rid of Low Producers.

Illinois dairymen are setting new speed records in getting rid of lower producing cows, as a means of meeting present prices, says C. S. Rhoads, dairy extension specialist of the University of Illinois. Efficiency of production is being speeded up to what is expected to be a new high mark, he reported.

Members of the McHenry County No. 1 Dairy Herd Improvement Association culled out 20 cows in one month. That same month more cows were culled from herds in the Livingston county association than had been culled in any one month during the past two years. Sixteen cows out of the LaSalle association herds have been sent to the butcher. One member in that county sold five of his lowest producing cows and thereby cut the feed cost of producing 100 pounds of milk 14 cents and the cost of producing butterfat three cents a pound.

Members of the Kane County No. 2 Dairy Herd Improvement association set the pace in reducing costs and lowering surpluses by culling 24 cows in one month. This was more than any other association reported.

Dairymen belonging to a dairy herd improvement association have an advantage over other herd owners when it comes to culling, for they know just what each cow is producing and can weed them out accordingly. Another thing, they feed and handle the cows that are left according to the latest recommended methods.

Be Sure Separator Is

Working as It Should

The skim milk should be tested for butterfat at least once a month. This is the only way by which the skimming efficiency of the separator can be determined, as things can go wrong very quickly under certain conditions. Many separators apparently in good conditions are wasting enough butterfat to pay for a new separator every two years.

The separator should be kept well oiled, the oil cups attended to before each separating, and the oil in the splash basin changed at least every four months, as water and milk often get mixed with the oil and destroy much of its lubricating value as well as causing offensive smells. Any vibration or wobble in the spindle or bowl should be watched for and remedied at once, as this interferes with proper separation. Have the factory service man go over the machine at regular intervals to see that it is kept in first-class condition; as a few small repair parts and frequent inspection will often keep a separator doing first-class work for fifteen or twenty years.—American Agriculturist.

Successful Management

Dairy farmers, being manufacturers of essential food and other products, are interested in the same fundamental problems of production and distribution as are other manufacturers. The most successful dairy farmers strive to keep the cost of suitable raw materials (feed crops) as low as possible. Being co-partners with nature in the manufacture of a large part of these raw materials, they recognize the importance of their own responsibility in producing large yields per acre of crops grown for feeding purposes.

Successful dairymen study the application of man, horse, and machine labor in order that they may get their work done efficiently. To safeguard capital investments is important in industry and this is true also in agriculture. The farmer who permits the dissipation of his capital investments soon is without a business.

Skim milk for Cows

Skim milk can be fed to dairy cows economically in the areas where it is a surplus product, state Iowa State college authorities. It can be used as a supplement instead of oilmeals when fed at the rate of eight pounds of milk displacing one pound of linseed or soybean oilmeal. The best way to feed it is to weigh the feed and the milk and pour the liquid over the grain. When the grain is fed on top of silage there will be no loss of milk.

With linseed oilmeal worth \$2 a hundredweight, the skim milk is worth 21 cents a hundredweight. With soybean oilmeal at \$2.50 a hundredweight the skim milk is worth 23 cents a hundredweight for cows.

Skim milk is worth more for hogs and chickens but can be utilized for dairy cows.—Prairie Farmer.

Prolific Cow

The story of a cow which produced five heifer calves in ten months was told by G. B. Goodhart, Orangeville, Wis. The cow is a grade Guernsey, owned by Stanley Howe, living one mile north of Orangeville. On February 4, 1931, she gave birth to twin heifer calves, and on December 1, produced triplets. All the calves are healthy. The cow, according to Mr. Goodhart, fills a 15-quart pail daily with milk which tests 5 per cent butterfat.—Missouri Farmer.

Drinks on House, Say Bandits; It Is!

Los Angeles.—"Well, well, well. The next drink's on the house!" Stanley E. Prime, druggist, looked up at the two men seated at the soda counter. He grinned. They were having their little joke, he thought. But they weren't. They backed up their remarks with a business-like revolver. They took \$25 from the cash drawer. Then they went out.

PARTED FROM WIFE, YOUTH KILLS SELF

Tragedy Follows Phone Talk With 15-Year-Old Bride.

Detroit.—John Ellis, seventeen, hung up the telephone receiver after a short conversation at 1 p. m. with his fifteen-year-old bride of nine days, pulled a pistol from his pocket and shot himself. He died later in the hospital.

His sister, Mrs. Helen Freer, with whom Ellis lived, and other members of the family, told detectives the boy had been despondent because of objections which had been raised to his wedding.

According to the sister, Mrs. Ellis' father, Joseph D. Tanner, had refused to allow his daughter to live with her husband, declaring she was too young for the marriage.

He ordered her to return to his home after the marriage, and sent her back to her classes at high school. The marriage was performed at Napoleon, Ohio, the couple returning to Detroit the day after they were married. Since then, Ellis had been allowed to call upon his bride at the parental home, but had been advised by relatives against making a home of their own.

Ellis called upon his wife the night before the shooting, remaining until about midnight. Later he entered a restaurant and telephoned her, then shot himself. A note found in his pocket requested that his body be cremated.

Crowd of 2,000 Sees

Five Prisoners Whipped

Wilmington, Del.—Delaware is a state with two whipping posts, one in New Castle county, the northernmost of her three counties, and one in Sussex county, the southernmost county.

And the folks down in Sussex want to see those whippings, and see them badly. The most recent whipping in Sussex was witnessed by 2,000 men and women, who were afraid at first Sheriff Lorenzo Brittingham would deny them their rights.

The affair took place in Georgetown, the county seat, and five negroes were lashed for chicken theft. It had first been decided to stretch a canvas about the post so that the crowd would not have a chance to see the lashings or take photographs. When this became known, the crowds gathered quickly and Sheriff Brittingham was informed his plans were in violation of the revised code in Delaware. Sheriff Brittingham went into conference with his aids and submitted to the crowd.

The five prisoners were conducted into the prison yard and lashed while the crowd looked on silently. Some of the spectators were women with babies in their arms.

This was the first whipping in Sussex county since 1906, when the Sussex county jail was abolished and all prisoners were sent to the New Castle county workhouse.

Stole Car for Crippled

Dog to Ride; Is Paroled

Los Angeles.—His testimony that he stole an automobile to give his crippled dog a ride won two years' probation for George Dergest, twenty-one, former chauffeur for Charles Levine, first transatlantic airplane passenger. Dergest testified:

"Prince Von Ranneberg, my police dog, and I had hitch-hiked from New York to get into the movies. It didn't work out. The long hike wore down Prince's paws until they were raw and he couldn't walk."

"The judge shook hands with 'Prince' and paroled Dergest."

Locks Bandit in Room

With Loaded Shotgun

Houston, Miss.—When W. M. Carter, gasoline service station proprietor here, caught a man robbing his office he chased him into a closet and locked the door. Then he called officers. Before they arrived he remembered a loaded shotgun had been concealed in the closet. He got another gun and called upon his prisoner, identified as George Hill, to come out of the temporary prison. Hill did, hands high in the air. He had not found the gun. Turner turned him over to officers.

Horse Jumps Over Fence and Attacks Automobile

Delano, Calif.—It's no longer safe for automobiles.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Salsky were riding serenely along the state highway near here. Suddenly a horse, pastured beside the road, jumped the fence, ran down the automobile, tore its top to shreds with its hoofs, and fatally wounded itself. The Salskys were treated for cuts and bruises.

WORKERS RESCUE CHILD WEDGED IN 250-FOOT SHAFT

Boy Tumbles Into Trap While Playing and Is Held There for 12 Hours.

Picher, Okla.—Gerald Collins, three years old, was rescued by miners after he lay for 12 hours wedged between rocks 20 feet down in a drill hole into which he had fallen while at play at the Mary Ann lead and zinc mine.

The baby, to save whose life volunteer miners had driven a 22-foot shaft through rock parallel to the one that imprisoned him, and then a connecting tunnel, was numb from exposure and suffering from shock, but otherwise apparently unharmed.

The infant he was brought to the surface he was placed in a waiting ambulance and speeded to a hospital at Miami, Okla. Physicians ordered that he remain overnight for observation. Only members of his family were permitted to see him.

Found Wedged in Hole.

Rescuers said they found the boy in a sitting position in the drill hole, just wide enough to catch his slender body and prevent him from plunging to the bottom of the 250-foot cavity. The child's knees were doubled up and his arms were uplifted and pressed against the wall of the hole.

The boy plunged into the drill hole while at play at the mine. His screams attracted attention and miners were hurriedly assembled for the 12-hour tunneling drive that led to his rescue.

A steam shovel was ordered to the scene by telephone and scores of volunteers grabbed picks and shovels and started digging a shaft which would lead them to the level where the boy was imprisoned. The miners dug frantically, laboring in short shifts to speed the work.

Shaft 250 Feet Deep.

The baby's position was made even more precarious by the fact that only a slight narrowing of the hole prevented him from dropping into a 250-foot-deep mine shaft.

When the sweating tunnelers started their side tunnel two physicians entered the newly made shaft prepared to administer first aid.

The father, Paul Collins, who is twenty-five, accompanied the physicians down the shaft. While silent men worked feverishly with their picks and shovels the tear-faced father clung to the side of the rocks and talked to his baby boy.

"This is daddy, son," he called. "We're going to get you out in a few minutes now."

"Daddy! Take me!" the child's feeble voice was heard through the thin layer of rock and dirt.

"I'm here, sonny boy. We're coming," the father replied.

"Gee, he's a gritty kid, isn't he?" the father remarked to the physicians.

When the last layer of dirt was removed the boy was found in a cramped position, his legs doubled up under him. His arms were also cramped and he was unable to move because of the stiffness.

He was carried out into the larger shaft and then taken up a ladder by two rescuers. After being laid on the ground and given a preliminary examination the physicians ordered him removed to the hospital at Miami, where it was found that the only ill-effects of his experience was a slight cold.

Other Firemen's Turn to

Work, 4 Children Burned

Philadelphia.—Four children, ranging in age from eight months to fifteen years, were burned to death in their home at the edge of Fairshore, N. J. A fire company two blocks distant failed to respond to the alarm because a town ordinance provided that this month it was the duty of another company, a mile away, to answer out of town alarms.

The children, whose father, John Bell, was at work in a factory three blocks away, were Teresa, fifteen; Mary, eight; Ruth, five; and William, eight months. Lillian Bell, the father's second wife, whom he married two years ago, was severely burned on the shoulders and back as she fled down the stairs. She said she thought the children were following her.

Several neighbors tried to rescue the children, but were driven back by flames. By the time the Billingsport fire company arrived from a mile distant it was too late. The bodies were found in an upstairs bedroom the baby and Ruth still in their beds. The two older girls apparently were suffocated as they tried to rescue the others. An investigation of the two fire companies has been ordered.

Dear Runn Man Down.

Menominee, Mich.—While waiting for a bus on a busy street, Ernest Sanderson was injured when a large doe deer ran into him and knocked him down.

Pilot Light Foils Suicide

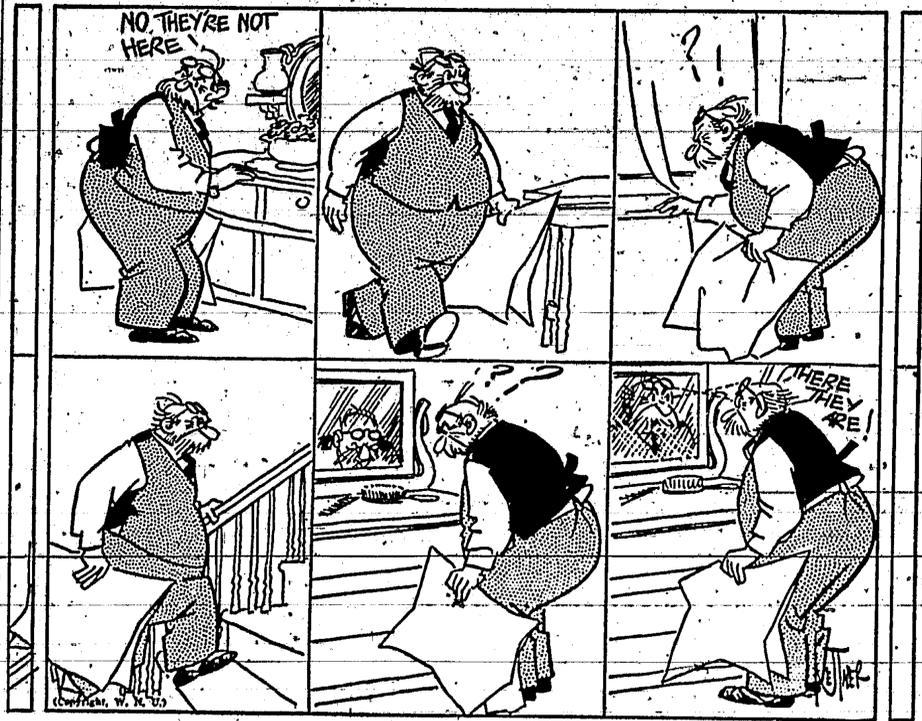
Hamden, Conn.—Mrs. Hattie Strack, forty-three, failed in her suicide attempt because she forgot the pilot light on her gas stove. She turned on the gas and waited for death. The gas exploded, shattering windows. Neighbors rescued Mrs. Strack.

Takes Dog on Death Tray

Blunt, E. D.—A mongrel dog, his only companion in life, was J. P. Riehe's companion in death. The sixty-five-year-old recluse killed it with a rifle and shot himself.

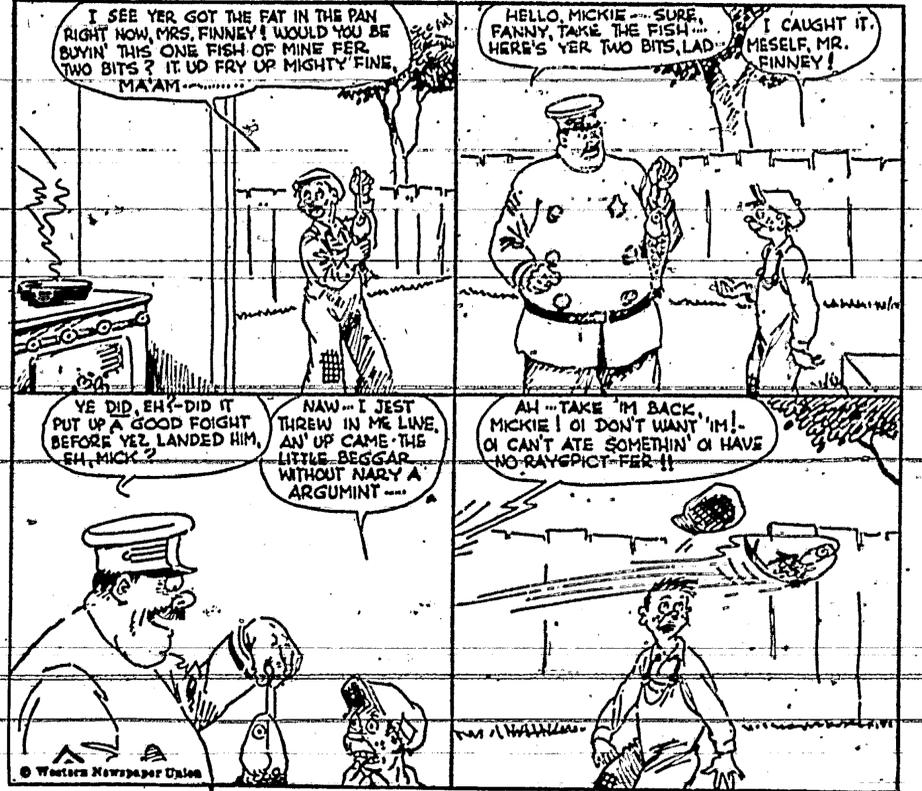
OUR COMIC SECTION

Our Pet Peeve



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

No Fighter



THE FEATHERHEADS

Felix Takes a Stand



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JNO. A. HALEY FOUNDER

FRIDAY, MAY 6, 1932



Do You Know

That the Democratic Party is responsible, to a conspicuous degree, for the modern development that has given women increasing recognition in commanding positions in government?

That a Democratic President, Woodrow Wilson, broke all precedents to appear before the Senate to plead for the passage of the Woman Suffrage Amendment, and followed that action by urging Governors of States to call special legislative sessions to ratify it after its passage by Congress?

That the Democratic Party was the first of the major parties to grant to women equal representation on national and state committees?

That a Democratic President opened to women the position of Assistant Attorney General of the United States, and Commissioner of District of Columbia; and that these two important positions have been returned to the incumbency of men by Republican administration?

That it was under the Democratic administration of Woodrow Wilson that army nurses were given rank and title similar to that of army officers?

That a Democratic Governor in Georgia appointed the first woman to the United States Senate?

That the Democratic Party has taken the lead in placing women in State, County and City positions all over the country?

That it was the Democratic Party that conferred nominations upon the only two women who ever occupied the office of Governor in the nation?

That it was a Democratic Secretary of the Treasury, who in 1918 issued General Order No. 27 of the United States Railroad Administration by which women employed on railroads were given equal pay with men for the same work performed?

That the Democratic Party has been the chief medium through which women have made effective their efforts to translate into laws their interest in social welfare?

That the Democratic Party, in leading itself to the above mentioned accomplishments, has simply applied the basic Jeffersonian principle, which is equal rights to all the human family?

Of late we have heard much about agricultural over production. The situation of the farmer is that he has to keep all his land working to pay his taxes. The suggestion has been made that all timber land be exempted from taxes until timber is sold, when it would be taxed as corn and wheat is taxed. In many sections this would encourage the practice of leaving timber standing and would cut down the number of acres in production and add to the production of timber in which there is a shortage. Under the plan, if a farmer had 20 acres of timber with a stated number of trees per acre, the tract would be exempt from taxation. This may not be practical but we believe it will come as a near holding down over production as any plan that has been suggested. It will also add an impetus to the necessary program of reforestation.

The business world is getting to a cash basis as rapidly as it can. Time was when losses through the extension of credit, were few—when men did not obligate themselves for more than they knew they could pay for. Nowadays competition demands low price and high quality and the firm that has to charge up large credit losses can not compete with the firm that gets the cash and has no such losses and discounts its bills.

One editor is offering substantial prizes for suggestions for ridding the depression. It occurs to us that the easiest way to whip the depression is to quit talking about it. If this were done by everyone, the situation would be greatly helped at once. A sick man who would have everyone who met him tell him how ill he looked, would make a slow recovery—if he recovered at all. Business is ill—on its back. The effect of talking hard times and depression reacts toward sick business in just the same fashion it reacts toward a sick man.

"Under Frozen Stars"

When a writer of the force and power of George Marsh marshals for a story such diverse characters as he has in "Under Frozen Stars" lovers of a good story may be justified in expecting something worth while. In following the trail of adventures which began with a young hard-boiled Scottish fur trader saving the life of his French business rival, and the malignant enmity in which that act involved him, the reader will find innumerable thrills and no dull pages. The Canadian North country, hard and stern, has little use for wealings, and none at all for failures. Stuart, with his loyal half-breed friends, proves himself deserving of the success which in the end is his, in business and in the winning of the girl he loves.

If you like fast action, hair-raising adventure, clean romance, this story by George Marsh, author "Flash, the Lead Dog" and "Men Marooned", will please you. The setting of his stories are always in the Far North; and while rivalry among fur traders is not a new subject, with his intimate knowledge of the characteristics and superstitions of the Indian of the North, George Marsh gives us a new scene and new character delineations; and portrays vividly the life and action of the hardy adventurers of that region. Read this fascinating story, "Under Frozen Stars," in The Lincoln County News beginning in this issue.

New Bi-Centennial Quarter Coined

The new George Washington quarter dollar, to be issued by the United States Treasury as a feature of the nation-wide George Washington celebration, will be coined in large enough quantities to satisfy a normal demand, officials of the Treasury have informed the United States George Washington Bicentennial Commission. It is expected that the quarter will be ready for distribution before June 1. The design of the new coin was approved by Secretary of the Treasury Ogden L. Mills from more than a hundred models, many of them submitted by leading American artists. It was executed by John Flanagan, New York sculptor and the designer of the Department of Agriculture World War Memorial.

The obverse of the new coin bears the portrait of George Washington in profile. Over the head appears the word "Liberty," and below it is stamped the date "1932." On one side is the motto "In God We Trust."

The principal design of the other side is a spread eagle with the inscription "United States of America" and "E Pluribus Unum"

above, and "Quarter Dollar" below. An olive branch, also appears below the eagle to complete a stately, dignified design. The new coin is exactly the same size, weight and fineness as the present quarter dollar.

The George Washington quarter is the first coin of issue ever to bear the image of the first President. It was authorized by special act of Congress making it possible for the Treasury to share in the Bicentennial Celebration.

As a coin of regular issue the George Washington quarter will replace the twenty-five cent piece now in circulation. No other quarter dollar will be coined for the next twenty-five years unless authorized by special act of Congress.

Minted at San Francisco, Denver and Philadelphia the coins will be placed in circulation through the regular channels of the Federal Reserve Banks, and will appear simultaneously in all parts of the country.

The Oldest American Trade Mark

Government archives in the National Capital disclose that the honor of being the oldest food company in continuous operation in the United States probably belongs to the Walter Baker Company, chocolate manufacturers of Dorchester, Massachusetts.

This company, the records show, had the honor of supplying chocolate to George Washington's Continental army during the blue days of the Revolution. Although now owned by General Foods Corporation, the company is still operating under its original name having behind it a continuous record of more than 150 years.

The company's trade-mark, "The Chocolate Girl," a reproduction of La Belle Chocolatiere, which still hangs in the Dresden Gallery in Germany, is credited with being the oldest American trade-mark of record. It has been familiar to many generations of Americans.

These facts concerning the oldest American food company became public when the company recently produced its unsweetened chocolate in a new and improved form. Each of the eight ounce squares in every cake of Baker chocolate is now divided by deep grooves which break off easily, which eliminates guesswork and mistakes in measurement when housewives are baking their chocolate cakes or making chocolate dessert.

Chevrolet Campaign Increases Sales

Chevrolet dealers reported the sale of 19,672 new and 35,322 used cars to retail buyers in the second ten-day period of April. H. J. Klingler, vice-president and general sales manager announced today.

This is a gain of more than 2,000 new and 9,000 used cars over the first ten days of the month, and is the best ten-day period enjoyed by the company since last August, Mr. Klingler said.

In the second reporting period of April, dealer stocks of used cars were reduced by 2,320 units. Since March 1, when an intensive used car campaign was opened by Chevrolet, dealers reported the sale to retail buyers of 147,000 used cars up to April 20.

Sale of new cars in the first two periods of April were in excess of 38,000 units.

Mr. Klingler attributed the gains to four major factors: The aggressive campaign, Chevrolet is now waging to stimulate sales, the regular seasonal upturn usually evident at this time, the stimulation due to recent price reductions, and the benefit being derived from the national exhibits held by General Motors in 55 leading cities early in April.

Better a look than a limp.

Heavy Travel Predicted

With all signs pointing to a revival of heavy tourist and convention travel to the Pacific Coast this year, the Southern Pacific Company was prepared today to inaugurate the outing season in the West with a new offer of "cent-a-mile" train rides, April 28 to May 1, inclusive.

Experience gained in the handling of previous low-fare excursions of this kind, it was stated by company representatives, has made it possible to accommodate the greatest rush of passenger traffic without confusion or delay. As before, the "cent-a-mile" tickets will be accepted on all trains, the company said.

Extra equipment has been massed by the company at all important points on its Pacific Lines, covering the territory from San Francisco to Ogden and from Portland to El Paso, according to the announcement.

State of New Mexico State Corporation Commission Certificate of filing

United States of America }
State of New Mexico }
I, HARRY CERTIFIED, that there was filed for record in the office of the State Corporation Commission of the State of New Mexico on the 27th day of April A. D. 1932, at 3:00 P. M.

MERCHANT RANCH, INCORPORATED, a corporation organized under the laws of New Mexico, a duly executed consent in writing that said corporation be dissolved; and that this Commission being satisfied that all of the requirements of Section 32130, New Mexico Statutes Annotated, Compilation of 1929 relating to the voluntary dissolution of corporations have been duly complied with:

NOW, THEREFORE, upon filing with this Commission of an affidavit showing that this certificate has been published as required by law, the said corporation shall be dissolved.

The Principal Office of the said corporation in this State is in Carrizozo, New Mexico, and the name of the agent in charge thereof and upon whom service may be made is Wallace Merchant.

(No. 16933)
In Testimony whereof, the State Corporation Commission of the State of New Mexico has caused this certificate to be signed by its Chairman and the seal of said Commission to be affixed at the City of Santa Fe on this twenty-eighth day of April A. D. 1932.

[SEAL] Hugh H. Williams, Chairman.
Jose D. Fernandez, Clerk. 50-21

State of New Mexico }
County of Lincoln } NO. 330

In the Probate Court of the Matter of the Estate of John A. Haley, Deceased.

Notice of Administratrix

Notice is hereby given that at the regular March, 1932, term of the Probate Court of Lincoln County, New Mexico, the undersigned was appointed Administratrix of said estate, and has qualified as such, and all persons having claims against said estate are hereby required to file same with the administratrix within the time required by law.

Meda C. Haley, Administratrix. Postoffice address, Carrizozo, 429-31 New Mexico.

In The Probate Court County of Lincoln, State of New Mexico.

In the Matter of the Estate of Susan E. Barber, Deceased (No. 31) To Minnie S. Zimmerman, Walter Shields, and Edgar P. Shields, and to all unknown heirs and claimants of the Estate of Susan E. Barber, Deceased:

NOTICE is hereby given that the report and final account of the Administratrix, Mrs. Sallie Sweet, of the above named Estate, was filed in the above named Court on the 19th day of April, 1932 and that the 20th day of June, 1932, is set for the hearing of objections to said report; at the court house of said County at the hour of 2 P. M. and that on said day, the Court will determine the heirship of the deceased, Susan E. Barber, the ownership of said Estate, and interest of respective claimants thereto, or therein, and the persons entitled to the distribution thereof.

The name of the attorney of the said Administratrix is Geo. W. Frichard, Santa Fe, New Mexico. Dated April 28th, 1932.

S. E. Greisen, Clerk of the Probate Court. by Frances R. Aguayo, Deputy. 42-4

The Western Lumber Co.

Phone

39

Sash, Doors, Plaster Board
Glass, Nails
Roofing Plaster Cement
Paints and Oils

An Invitation

We cordially invite you to learn the full story of the new Ford at our showroom.

Carrizozo Auto Company

Roy Shafer Manager

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SANTA FE NEW MEXICAN PUB. CORP. SANTA FE, NEW MEX.

Rugs Cleaned By Us

Last longer; and our new improved vacuum machine, just installed, takes all the dirt and dust out of rugs. Then our shampoo process cleans grime and moth-eaten spots, brings out the colors again, stands up the nap and makes your rugs look new again. We are the only real mattress renovators in this end of the state; all our work is guaranteed. Phone write or send your rugs and mattresses to the Regwell Mattress & Rug Co., Rewell, N. Mex.

Want to sell it? Advertise it.

State of New Mexico, }
County of Lincoln } No. 331
In the Matter of the Estate of Ralph R. Green, Deceased

In The Probate Court Notice of Administratrix

Notice is hereby given that at the regular March, 1932, term of the Probate Court of Lincoln County, New Mexico, the undersigned was appointed Administratrix of said estate, and has qualified as such, and all persons having claims against said estate are hereby required to file same with the Administratrix within the time required by law.

Corda Lee Green, Administratrix. Postoffice Address, Corona, New Mexico. 429-5-6-13.

LINCOLN ABSTRACT and TITLE COMPANY

ABSTRACTS, BONDS, INSURANCE GRACE M. JONES, Pres. Carrizozo, New Mexico

W. H. BROADDUS

OPTOMETRIST CARRIZOZO

The Third Wednesday of Each Month at the office of DR. SHAYER.

E. KELLEY

Funeral Director and Licensed Embalmer Phone 33 Carrizozo N. M.

FRANK J. SAGER

U. S. COMMISSIONER Homestead Filings and Proof NOTARY PUBLIC Office at City Hall Carrizozo N. M.

JOHN E. HALL

Attorney and Counselor at Law Carrizozo Hardware Building—Upstairs CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

LIGHTS of NEW YORK

If you have a desire to study life, walk along the fashionable beaches. There you will find all forms of it.

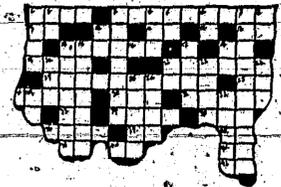
But we are a bit more charitable toward plump figures than we were in days gone by.

We have, on various occasions, gone so far as to discuss the matter of diet. No man or woman in the world is difficult to talk to if you start one of three or four subjects.

To be sure, there are some who favor the exercise method. This is as

Cheerio Chapters Fun for All the Children

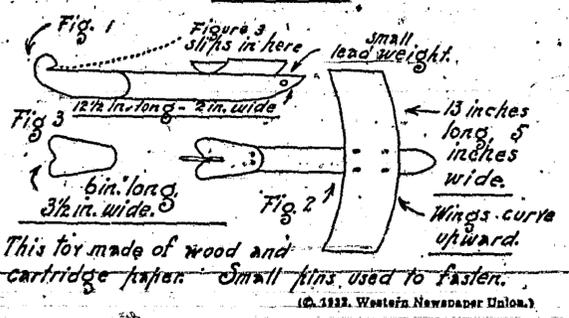
THE TRAVELER'S CROSSWORD PUZZLE



- HORIZONTAL
1. A city in Nevada.
3. Highest mountain in Colorado.
9. Preposition meaning close to.
10. Thirteenth letter of the Greek alphabet.

- 30. Used in driving horses.
37. Abbreviation of a boy's name.
38. Into or within.
39. Part of the word Yosemite.
40. Part of the word place.
41. Abbreviation for North East.
42. Abbreviation for Sunday school.

AN AIRPLANE TO MAKE AT HOME



The KITCHEN CABINET

GOOD THINGS FOR THE TABLE
A DAINITY dessert and the easy to prepare is always popular with all housewives.

Graham Cracker Date Tort—Roll twenty-four graham crackers until fine with a rolling pin. Pour over the crumbs four large table-spoonfuls of butter melted.

Mercolized Wax Keeps Skin Young

Get an open and use a dabbed. Five ounces of good skin cream will make a difference. Mercolized Wax is the only skin cream that does not dry the skin.

DO YOU PLAY GOLF?

Our free catalog will save you money on everything. L & H SALES 508 Charles Bldg. - Denver, Colo.

Orators Must Bow to Sentiment for Brevity

A shorthand expert says that Americans talk much faster than they did twenty years ago. Is the old poise and dignified deliberation weakening?

WEASEL SUBSISTS LARGELY ON MICE

If weasels are seen about the farm, it is time to hunt rats, not weasels, according to an authority. It is only on rare occasions that a weasel makes his home in the poultry house and plays havoc with the flock.

College Day Romances Prove Most Binding

Granville, Ohio.—Romances between boys and girls of Denison University bind couples far more securely than those in the great "outside" world.

May Figure in \$100,000,000 Fight



A half-hundred Pittsburgh claimants to a portion of the \$100,000,000 estate of the spinster sister, Ella and Rebecca Wendel, bequeathed to charity, believe the half-obiterated inscription on the headstone of the grave of Mrs. Mary Wendel Hickey in Henderson cemetery, near Pittsburgh, will play an important part in establishing their kinship to the New York sisters.

March of Progress

Omaha, Neb.—The march of human progress was vividly portrayed here March 10, when L. H. Atkinson, air mail pilot killed in a plane crash near St. Louis, was buried beside his twin brother, Floyd, who was killed in a horse-and-buggy runaway 19 years ago.

My Neighbor Says:

METAL door hinges should be washed frequently in warm soap suds and when wiped dry the hinges should be rubbed with oil to prevent rusting.

Use scissors to remove seeds and pulp from green peppers when they are being prepared for stuffing.

To keep sponges in good condition you should occasionally wash them in warm water with a little tartaric acid or soda, afterward rinsing in clear, warm water.

Brass trays should be washed with warm water and good yellow soap. Rinse in clear water and polish with a chamouis leather. A little lemon juice will remove stains.

Falls Out Shirt Dies New York.—When Frank Collins, forty-four, pulled a shirt from his dresser drawer, it accidentally fired a revolver beneath. The bullet penetrated his forehead, killing him.

Big Season for Flies Portland, Ore.—This is going to be a big year for flies. On a liner due here soon, there are 23 tons of flycatchers to be discharged at a local terminal.

but, or worse. Prof. Artie McGovern, for instance, likes to get some dignified citizen extended on a hardwood floor and then induce him to take long imaginary rides on a phantom bicycle.

Recently we met Daniel Howley, who spends his summers managing the Cincinnati baseball club. After one look, we said to him: "We don't see

so much of you—any more. What have you been doing? Dieting?" "That diet stuff is the bunk," responded Mr. Howley, whose equator has shrunk from the circumference of a barrel to that of an orange.

No, when you haven't the height to carry it, you don't want to be too thin. A tall tapering mast is all right, but saw it off, and it does not look half so imposing as a smokestack.

Air Force Figures Worry to Britain

London.—British aeronautical authorities are much concerned over Great Britain's increasingly inferior position of its air corps, as revealed by armament statistics, which most of the nations have submitted to the League of Nations for consideration.

Table with 2 columns: Country, First line, Total with all. Includes France, Great Britain, Italy, Poland, Czechoslovakia, Spain, Yugoslavia, Romania, U. S. of America, Japan.

New Governor General Takes Over His Job



Col. Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., newly appointed governor-general of the Philippines, is shown here upon his arrival in Manila to take up his new duties.

Time to Sow



How It Started

TO "DRIVE A COACH-AND-SIX THROUGH" COACHES-AND-SIX are out of style. Nobody uses them any more, except, of course, metaphorically and in the sense in which this line was first penned by Daniel O'Connell, orator from the Emerald Isle.

Peon Class of Mexico Has New Independence

Los Angeles.—Recent political activities in Mexico have resulted in new found independence to the laboring classes. Dr. J. J. Batten, director of the Inter-American foundation, who was a recent visitor here, declared: "The revolution in Mexico," he said, "has brought a new found independence to the laboring class of the country and is the beginning of a movement which finally will result in true democracy and a republican form of government."

Aluminum Abundant Aluminum is the most abundant metal yielded by the earth's crust. Although not discovered as a separate metal until 1825, science has since determined that there is more aluminum than any other metal.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM advertisement with text describing its benefits for hair.

Nelly's Silence Paul, who made his home with his grandmother in a large house in the country, missed his older sister while she was at school.

Glories in His Lowliness A woman's kiss was never experienced by Alfred Blythwaite, of Birmingham, England.

Historic Table A table that was used by Andrew Jackson at his headquarters near New Orleans in 1815 at the time of the battle of New Orleans, is now in use in the home of J. M. Williams at Altus, Okla.

If a man can't argue, he'll quarrel.

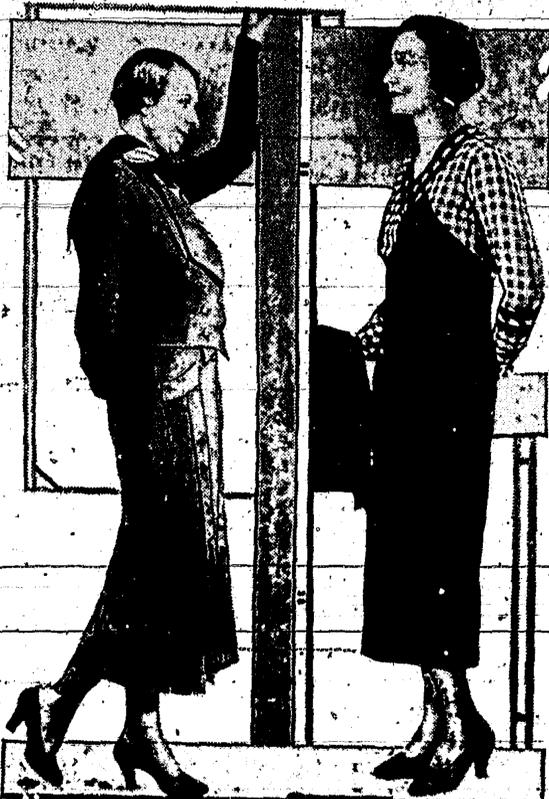
Ugly Pimples advertisement with text about skin care.

NR TO NIGHT advertisement with text about sleep.

TUMS advertisement with text about heartburn relief.

Knitted Modes Set New Style Pace Beauty Talks

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



THIS many a yarn which Dame Fashion is spinning these days in answer to the call of the mode for smart knitted apparel. It is not only that knitted tops in their modern versions are so good to look upon, but the fact of their being so thoroughly practical gives them a place in the heart of the sports world which none other can occupy.

As knitted fashions stand today they acknowledge no superior when it comes to ultra-chic and beguiling charm. This, together with the fact that a knitted costume stands any amount of wear and tear without losing that well-groomed appearance which every pridesful woman covets, accounts for the increasing enthusiasm expressed for outfits which are knitted or fashioned of knitted fabric.

Straight from la belle Paris come the two knitted costumes pictured. The suit to the left is of loose-knit jersey in green and white, with the scarf and corsege in the same colors. Its belted jacket, which stops at the waistline, together with the flat attached pleats in the skirt testify that when it comes to style details there is no point missed by designers of knitted modes.

The costume shown to the right is a Paquin model and is also the suit just described. This sports ensemble chooses to combine red wool with Scottish check. The bolero which lady carries on her arm ready for wear in the outdoors is of the same. It is characteristic of French costumes as styled for spring and the coming summer that they accent color. At the top a treatment which has been most strikingly accomplished in the present instance.

For novelty, versatility and gaiety it is the sweater which carries the day

with highest honors. The sweater, crocheted or knitted in loose open mesh, is a topnotch fashion. Some of them are that open they look to be little more than of fishnetting. It's quite the swaggy thing to wear one of these openwork sweaters over one's sleeveless sports dress. Match it to the color of your frock or have it in striking contrast, as you will.

The new skirts with built-up waistlines have brought tuck-in sweaters to the fore. Necklines, too, come in for a great deal of attention in sweater designing, frills, schu effects, jabots and all sorts of dressmaker details adding a pliant touch to the mode.

Very elaborate ensembles are being displayed, those in all white being notably lovely. For example, a sports outfit recently shown consisted of a skirt knitted in simple stitch with a row of open stitch marking the separation between the gored sections which achieved a snug fit about the hips with a slight flare below the knees. The sweater blouse accented an extremely open lacy stitch. The sleeved bolero, matched the skirt. A beret, a belt, a scarf and an envelope pocketbook knitted and crocheted in fanciful stitch and design added notes of interest. All in pure white, this many-in-one costume made a striking appearance.

For berets and scarfs designers are using rayon chenille with excellent results as the chenille crochets softly and prettily, being particularly effective in pastel colorings. Women who wield the crochet needle readily are adding a touch of distinction to their sport sweaters by crocheting a small stitch chenille edge about necklines and sleeves, as well as finishing various hemlines, adding perhaps a few crocheted buttons in decorative manner. (© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

SAILOR HAT IS IN SPRING SPOTLIGHT

A visit to the hat shops would indicate that Dame Fashion has decreed almost any kind of bonnet as long as some conditions are followed.

Right out in the spotlight is the sailor with its brim and hat band of ribbon or leather, sometimes of contrasting color. The colors are quite gay, the crowns are, on the whole, shallow, and the brims narrow. While the straws fairly blossom on the shelves there are popular arrays of knitted hats, some with straw brims, and some knitted of wool and straw. There is a natty little hat popular for sports that sits like a pancake on top of the head and comes in bright sports colors.

The hats sport any variety of small and striking ornaments of a contrasting color.

Irish Lace Lends Nice Touch to Spring Frock

Crocheted Irish lace is lending a chaste touch to many a spring frock of striped crepe, plain black or beige crepe or a plain navy blue woolen. It is used in collars, vests, cuffs and on the ends of ties. It is even used to trim some of the smartest and most expensive of the new spring hats. Perhaps if a housewife is frugal she will begin rummaging around in old trunks in the attic, is she has an attic, and some of the old Irish lace she finds there may be the means of making lovely an otherwise ordinary dress this spring.

Anchor Clips
If you wish to be very smart you will go in for things nautical, such, for instance, as clips in the form of anchors and stars in silver or gold finished metal, or in red, white and blue enamels.

COWL NECKLINE

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



The craze for the hand crocheted blouse has spread to include street sports and informal afternoon costumes. As it is getting a bit late for wool, a number of the Paris houses are making these blouses in mercerized crochet for wear under the newer suits. Schiaparelli and other Paris designers are sponsoring them in sleeveless and cape versions, some little more than a gilet, perfectly plain except, perhaps, a tiny bow at the neckline, or with the round neckline built somewhat high and unornamented, or with a cowl neckline, as illustrated. This cowl neckline appears to be the latest and a very soft, charming effect it gives when worn under the open jacket. These hand-crocheted sweaters or blouses are so easy to do, women everywhere are making them. They are lovely in pastel tones or in white.

By **MARJORIE DUNCAN**

Famous Beauty Expert

Every Item Deserves Attention

BUDGETS are becoming more and more popular because their efficiency and value has been brought home—repeatedly. Few home builders, for instance, can be accused of putting all their eggs in one basket—financially speaking. 'Tis sheer folly to spend all of one's savings on a rug, for instance, when the windows need repairing and the chairs need recovering. And so on.

Yet a greater group than we imagine still continue to concentrate on one phase of the beauty ensemble. Sometimes it is the best feature that receives special attention (and women are wise to wish to heighten their "chiefest charm"). More often, of course, attention is focused on the feature as needs it. And you can't blame a woman for that, either.

But the wisest plan and the one that makes for the utmost in beauty is the "budgeting for beauty" system.

I have known women to spend a half hour on the crowning glory to the exclusion of all other beauty rites. And while their hair was lowly and lustrous, they did not—as you have probably guessed—present a complete picture of careful grooming. The fact is that too much concentration on one part of the picture makes a very sharp contrast and emphasizes the upvovellness of the uncare for portions.

If you have heard this preachment before, it bears repeating for it is a beauty maxim. Budget your beauty time. Have you two hours to spend? Then be sure to devote enough time to brushing your hair, massaging your scalp, giving your skin the treatment it needs, and your figure its due share of exercise. Get out in the open—remember that the health rules are all a very important part of the beauty regime. In treating the skin think of the face, neck, shoulders, arms and hands as one unit. Don't neglect the face for the hands, the hands for the hair and so on. An unbalanced picture is the result. Be fair to every phase of beauty and to every item that goes to make up the whole, harmonious beauty ensemble.

To be sure you will have to devote more time to that part of the picture which is not perfect than to the more satisfactory portions of your ensemble. But do give a little time to each item. You can work out your own budget according to your own needs. Or on certain days you may wish to concentrate on your hair—or your skin. The big point in this sermon is do not neglect any phase of beauty. Study your own needs, then set about enhancing your loveliness and preserving whatever gifts nature has endowed you with.

Choosing Perfume

PERFUME is a delicate art, the last delightful touch, the final touch, the final complement to one's costume and one's personality. It intrigues. It charms. Few American women have mastered it. Perhaps one reason is lack of thought in choosing a perfume. Don't study your neighbor. Unless you are purchasing a scent for her. Your own perfume must be a complement to your own personality. Age enters here. Type too. Many a miss of sweet sixteen has made herself ridiculous by the application of a heavy odor suitable to a matron thrice her years. And, likewise, a mature woman using a very delicate whiff of a perfume does not achieve the desired effect. As for type, picture the tall, dark-eyed, ruby-lipped Oriental wearing a wee bit of lilac or rose. Inconsistent, isn't it? Or the petite, fair and frail child-doll type surrounding herself with a heavy, intense scent. A conflict there—not a complement to her restful, cool personality and charm. Color is an important factor, too, for most blondes are flattered by the delicate flower odors, and brunettes can wear the more intense perfumes to advantage. But before color is considered, temperament and personality have to be taken into account.

To achieve the ultimate flattering effect remember these subtle secrets for applying perfume. They date back to the Greek and Roman eras, when perfuming was a daily ritual. Remember that a wee bit is all that is necessary. A good perfume (and that is the only kind worth buying) should have lasting qualities. An infinitesimal drop behind the ears, a touch on the lids and brows, a bit on the palms of your hand. Become a devotee of the atomizer. It is an economical way of spreading the subtle scent—distributing evenly—without waste.

Let there be a very delicate breath of perfume about you, like a soft spring breeze, against warm wind—now here—now gone—but enough to favorably impress people "to remember you by."

The fastidious woman of means may choose several different perfumes—to express mood, occasion—to complement her costume. For sports, a perfume with the tang of the woods in it. For evening an exquisite, exotic scent. Always use chief function should be to express and enhance her own personality. That is the first rule to remember when your thoughts turn to perfume. Make it the final, pleasant touch to the loveliness that is you.

KIND DEEDS THAT LIVE IN MEMORY

Love's Keen Eyes for the Needs of Others.

Few short phrases are more expressive than Wordsworth's "And oh, the difference to me," referring to the passing of Lucy who lived unknown, and few could know when Lucy ceased to be. "Love adds a precious seeing to the eye," and who does not believe that love opens the eye to the needs of others less fortunate than ourselves? We would indeed be fulfilling the law if we allowed ourselves to love as much as we might.

We were taught in childhood not to let the left hand know what the right hand was doing. Some of earth's happiest creatures carry that instruction into adult life and it is only by accident that we find out about all their good deeds. There is Jane, who never forgets the bunch of violets at Easter nor the basket of dainty fruit on Christmas morning. It was Bessie, who knew every need of the community where she lived, and was there with first aid before anyone else had heard of it; aside from her flowers and glasses of transparent jelly, her cheery presence banished all gloom and depression.

We recall with grateful heart Edith, suddenly disappearing for a short time and returning with needles and thread ready to help with the layette or the accumulated family mending. And that thoughtful one who sought us out on moving day, and took the little ones away to keep them out of mischief, in the meantime, concocting some nourishing food for tired bodies. And Alice whose service to the world was in being "an advocate of the absent," never allowing an unpleasant word to be said without rising to a defense.

It is usually the mother of the family who performs numberless unnoticed duties. Her "little, harmless, unremembered acts of kindness and of love," are often taken for granted by the unthinking for whom she performs the greatest service. "What is a home without a mother," has a many-sided significance. The little details of mother's life, if faithfully recorded, would fill a large volume. She must be versatile, indeed, who can acceptably fill the place of wife, mother, hostess and friend; chief cook and bottle washer; seamstress, peace-maker, first aid for all ills, and what not, to say nothing of the moral tasks she must of necessity perform. But what is life without infinite succession of little things, annoying or pleasing, which occur daily until the weeks and months and years accumulate, and we find them merged into three-score years and ten. Imperceptibly the years pass, leaving but fragmentary memories.—Indianapolis News.

CANCER RESEARCH BRINGING RESULTS

Among the items of good news for the American home is a report of real progress toward the control of cancer, published by the Woman's Home Companion.

"It has now been proved," says the report, "that as high as 60 per cent of those attacked by this disease can be saved if diagnosis is made and treatment started soon enough. The problem has been to persuade people to go to the doctor or to the clinic and get the truth. Cancer is peculiarly a disease about which victims do not seem to want the truth."

While researchers are striving to get at the basic cause of cancer, other devoted workers have been carrying on a wide campaign to educate the public that sores which do not heal, and lumps, unusual discharges or persistent indigestion ought to be taken as warning signals.

In one city a special drive brought to the clinic a great many persons, all of whom confessed that they had been worrying about cancer. Seventy-five per cent of them did not have cancer at all and they went away comforted and relieved. Of those who did show symptoms, fully one-half were curable—because they had found it out early.

"Results like this," says the report, "show the enormous value of publicity when directed to a constructive end."

Women said:
A Soap that SOAKS OUT DIRT
Can't be Kind to Hands
But they hadn't used the new Oxydol

Richer, quicker suds—50% more suds—that's why the New Oxydol does so much—soaks clothes fresh and clean without harm to hands or dainty things. Never balls up, rinses clean, softens water. Great for dishes, too.

TUESDAY AND THURSDAY NIGHTS



JOE PALOOKA

You've seen him in the comic strips. Now he's on the air! Joe Palooka—the world's worst dumb-bell—the world's best loved character!
Broadcast by Heinz Rice Flakes—"One of the 57 Varieties."

COLUMBIA COAST-TO-COAST NETWORK
DENVER.....Station KLZ.....8:00 P. M. (M. S. T.)

Joe Palooka, Boxing Champ, Is Now Heard on the Air

Joe Palooka, that lovable boob of the prize ring and comic strip created by Ham Fisher, now comes to radio.

Palooka, his fights and troubles and mixups, is being presented each Tuesday and Thursday at 8:45 p. m., EST, over the Columbia system.

The dumb, gentle but unbeatable boxing champion is portrayed by Ned Bergman, 200-pound Columbia actor who looks like a prize-fighter, in the fifteen-minute hilarious sketches adapted by Georgia Backus. His bold and wise-cracking manager, Knobby Walsh, is played by Frank Readick, 130-pound Thespian. Ted Hiding describes Joe's tremendous fight scenes and Harry von Zell announces the program.

MICROPHONICS

Col. Lemuel Q. Stoopnagle, prolific inventor, announced during a recent broadcast that he has solved a problem that has been a constant irrita-

tion to listeners since the inception of radio. Through the use of his recently perfected "Yellbackograph" announcers, crooners and others will no longer be immune from the maledictions of their audiences. If a program is unsatisfactory, a slip of the new device's switch, a listener may communicate such thoughts as "Take him off," "You're terrible," etc., directly to the artists. Further investigation reveals that the "Yellbackograph" will operate at all times except when the Colonel and Budd are on the air.

Phillips H. Lord, creator of the Seth Parker sketches, is a native of Maine and actually learned about New England country characters from association for more than 20 years.

Too Expensive
She—I'll be a sister to you.
He—Nothing doing—I'm buying cigarettes for three already.
Victory too often ends unanimity

To Men With Tender Skins

Wet your face with hot or cold water. Squeeze a small quantity of **Cuticura Shaving Cream** on to your moistened brush. Watch how quickly it works up into a fine, creamy lather. Then shave and know what it is to have your face free from that tight, dry after-feeling.

At your dealer or sent postpaid on receipt of 5c. Address: Cuticura Laboratories, Malden, Mass.

Cuticura Ointment + Cuticura Soap = Cuticura Shaving Cream

Qualities of Asbestos
Known to Charlemagne
The Emperor Charlemagne is said to have possessed a cloth of asbestos with which he often astonished his guests. After having partaken of a meal and imbibed freely of wine, his banqueting friends would be lulled to the proper degree of credulity. Then the emperor would grasp a corner of the tablecloth and sweep it from the rough-hewn table into the fire.

Started, the guests would gather around and in amazement watch the flames vainly lick about the coverlet. Then the emperor would thrust in his hand and pull the cloth clear of the blazing coals, which had bleached it to whiteness, and return it to the table. A miracle, every one would exclaim, and it is said that even Charlemagne himself wondered.—New York Times.

Habit
Lawyer—On what ground do you decline to answer?
Witness—I am a telephone operator.

In the Movies

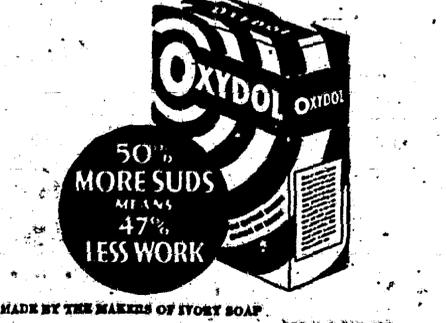
Many people joke about it, but the fact is that the "cave-man" type is now the most popular on the screen. Women love a powerful personality—one with vigor, force, and determination.

FELLOWS' SYRUP

Too Much Isolation
The 1,000 inhabitants of the picturesque hamlet of Vinegar Hill, Dorset, England, are complaining to their rural council because they have no patron, no doctor, no barber, no saloon, no main road, and no bus service, and the nearest link with civilization requires a tough two-mile walk.

Heard Enough
"You still have your ear to the ground?"
"I've heard too much," answered Senator Sorghum. "I've not only taken my ear from the ground, but to keep out the discord I'm wearing earmuffs."

Of all the 600,000 species of insects so far discovered not one feeds on the automobile, though the horsefly has enough hardihood to do it.



OXYDOL
THE COMPLETE HOUSEHOLD SOAP



**FISHING SEASON
FOR TROUT
OPENS MAY 20**

If You are in doubt about your tackle, or the place to go, consult T. E. Kelley of the
T. E. Kelley Hardware & Sport Shop
He Will Help You

Mrs. John E. Wilson

Miss Hattie Wood was born in Frejo County, Texas, August 3 1874. She was brought up in that county and came to New Mexico in 1902 with her husband, Mr. John E. Wilson, whom she married in 1902. Mrs. Wilson died while repeating the Twenty-third psalm May 1, 1932. She was buried in a Christian family. She joined the Methodist Church during her girlhood in Texas and during the time of her marriage she joined the Methodist Church in Capitan, N. M. She was a member of the Epworth League in Capitan, N. M. Her husband died in Capitan, N. M. on Monday afternoon her body was laid to rest in the Anglo Cemetery.

Card of Thanks

We take this method of extending our sincere thanks for the many acts of kindness and words of sympathy received from our friends during the illness and death of our beloved wife and mother.

John E. Wilson and Family

News Ads Pay Try One.

The Methodist Church
Rev. John L. Lawson, Pastor.

Ninety-seven in Sunday School last Sunday. That was the first time we had dropped below a hundred in a long time. Brace up, let's keep up our good record. Fifty-three in Sunday School in Capitan last Sunday. The Capitan Sunday School is growing. Watch them! About thirty-five at Epworth League service in Carrizozo last Sunday evening. Carrizozo Sunday School meets at eight o'clock, first, second, Sunday morning to start the trip. Luncheon for Mothers' Day, etc. fill up the lunch table and get the whole family in the car. Let's go. Breakfast every day for the pastor. Carrizozo Sunday School next Sunday evening at eight.

Sunday School Organized at Angus

A Sunday school has been organized at Angus this week. Everybody is invited to attend. Rev. John L. Lawson will preach there on the 1st and 3rd Sunday afternoons of each month.

Brickleys Return

E. M. Brickley and daughter Ruth returned last Tuesday morning from a trip to White Sulphur Springs, W. Va., where Mr. Brickley attended a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Bankers' Association. Miss Ruth returned to her studies at the U the same day.

Baptist Church

Rev. L. D. Jordan, Pastor
Sunday School 10:00 A. M. A hearty welcome for you at this friendly church.
Regular preaching services at Carrizozo at 11: A. M. and 8:00 P. M. on third Sunday in each month, and at 8:00 P. M. every Sunday.
At Oscura: 11:00 A. M. every First Sunday.
At Ancho: 11:00 A. M. every Second Sunday.
At Capitan: 11:00 A. M. every Fourth Sunday.

The Subject for the Bible School next Sunday will be "A Costly Dinner." Come and learn what some folks will give in exchange for a dinner.

The Sunbeams invite all the mothers of Carrizozo to come out Sunday morning, at which time they are going to pay a tribute to "Mother." The little folks are preparing a short program of songs and readings in honor of "Mother's Day." Let every day be Mother's Day—Make roses grow along her way and beauty everywhere.

Oh, never let her eyes be wet With tears of sorrow or regret, And never cease to care! Come grown up children and rejoice.

That you can hear your mother's voice
A day for her? For you she gave
Long years of love and service brave.
For you her youth was spent;
There was no weight of hurt or care
Too heavy for her strength to bear,
She followed where you went;
Her courage and her love sublime
You could depend on all the time.

Paint Now

at less than mail order prices.
2.50 per gal.
75 cts. per qt.
Carrizozo Hardware Co.
Joe Merle Aguayo

Joe Merle Aguayo, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph H. Aguayo, was born July 20, 1931, and died May 4, 1932. Little Joe Merle was born twenty-one days after the death of her father who was struck by lightning, June 29, 1931. Besides her mother, grandparents, uncles and aunts, she leaves two half sisters, Mary Louise Warner and Jean Warner to mourn her departure. After funeral services conducted by the Rev. Jno. L. Lawson in the Methodist church, Thursday afternoon the little body was laid to rest in the Carrizozo cemetery. During the services Mesdames R. E. Lemon and F. L. Elliott, with Mrs. T. E. Kelley at the piano, sang the same songs which had been used at the services for Joe Merle's father: Rock of Ages, Beautiful River, and Whispering Hope.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Riley McPherson and family visited friends in Roswell this week.

Mrs. Paul Mayer visited her parents; Mr. and Mrs. Gilmore in Tularosa the past week-end.

FOR SALE—four wheel trailer, all good tires. Inquire at this office—5-6 ft.

George Dowdle of Alamogordo was in town Wednesday, visiting friends and attending to business.

Charles M. Cree was here yesterday from Santa Fe, attending to business matters.

For Rent—Two room apartment, partly furnished—See Mrs. T. E. Kelley.

Mrs. J. V. Tully and son Gerald were here Monday and visited Mrs. Tully's sister, Mrs. Paul Mayer.

A. D. Taylor, business man of Ruidoso, and secretary of the Chamber of Commerce there, was in town Tuesday on business.

Just received car of Plaster and Sheet Rock. Prices are lower. The Pittsworth Co., Inc., at Capitan, N. Mex.

Mrs. Minnie Shockley of Phoenix, Arizona, arrived Wednesday to visit her brother, Joe West and her sister, Mrs. Jno. A. Haley.

Earl Carl of Los Angeles, California is expected home in a few days to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Carl.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Hopping of Pasadena California will arrive the first of the week to be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Collier.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. D. Young were in town Sunday. Mr. Young returned to Vaughn, but Mrs. Young remained until Wednesday.

Mrs. T. E. Kelley and Mrs. W. C. Hendren of Fort Stanton will present their music pupils in recital at the High School auditorium tomorrow evening at 8 o'clock.

Mr. and Mr. Lioza Braum and baby of Los Angeles, California, are here, the guests of the mother, Mrs. Nellie Braum. Lioza's friends are very glad to see him again.

Jake Cole had the misfortune to get one of his fingers almost severed from his hand while working on the highway Tuesday, which will necessitate a few days' lay off.

Oscura Items

Mrs. Sam Ward spent a few days of the past week with ailing relatives in Tularosa.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward have been called upon to visit and comfort sick and bereaved friends in White Oaks on several occasions recently.

Rev. Jordan conducted the adult class in Sunday School last Sunday, followed by a most excellent sermon. A good sized congregation assembled to receive the gospel message brought to us by this good and capable brother.

Mr. and Mrs. Riggs, with their little daughter are now lying on the Diamond A Ranch between San Marcial and Magdalena mountains. They will be missed in Oscura.

Mr. and Mrs. George Turner, from the Socorro School of Mines plan to spend the week end with Mrs. Turner's family at the pleasant I-X ranch. They will be accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Coulee and two children, friends of the Turners in Socorro.

The good people of Oscura have been very kind to the village school teacher by inviting her to their homes. Mrs. Louis Keene entertained Mrs. Dixon for Sunday dinner April 24. Mrs. Brown was hostess May 1st for a noon repast and other friends, Meses Donahue, Taylor, McDonald, Brazel, Thornton have been kind hostesses. Homes are such



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sacred, dear places, and it is only by being a guest in the homes of a village that a friend really becomes acquainted with the place.

Mrs. Holloway is planning to go to the northern part of the state soon to bring her brother Gilbert home. Oscura friends will be glad to have him among the ball players again.

April 28th was the birthday of Mack Brazel, George Donahue and Wm Hale. On this important occasion the many friends of these good men assembled at the Oscura schoolhouse for a real birthday celebration, dinner and dance. The good ladies of the community had vied with each other, to produce the very best dinner that culinary skill could prepare. The best salads, meats, pies and cakes, with excellent coffee formed a repast relished by the many friends who attended. There is no better place than Oscura for a royal, good fellowship, get-together time.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawder from over on the Honda have recently taken up residence in Oscura. They are quite an addition to our social circles and may engage in business in the valley.

Quite recently, Mr. Reynolds of Houston, Texas, who is interested with Mr. Taylor in the famous I-X ranch, made a visit to the property. Being a busy financier with limited time this is only Mr. Reynolds' second visit. He expressed himself very much gratified with conditions at the ranch, especially the improvements which Mr. Taylor has installed. Mr. Reynolds is an ornate, and stopped at Dallas enroute to El Paso; most of the trip was made by plane.

It is fine for this section of the South West to have such a man as Mr. Reynolds interested in the surrounding country, for it takes financial support to improve ranch life and conditions, as well as skillful and efficient arrangement.



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Supertwist Cord Tires
Lifetime Guarantee
CASH PRICES

Full Sizing	Price Each in Retail	Tube
32x40-21	4.79	4.65
32x45-23	5.38	5.20
32x49-21	5.43	5.27
32x49-23	5.38	5.20
32x49-25	5.43	5.27
32x53-21	6.05	5.85
32x53-23	6.05	5.85
32x53-25	6.05	5.85
32x53-27	6.05	5.85
32x53-29	6.05	5.85
32x53-31	6.05	5.85
32x53-33	6.05	5.85
32x53-35	6.05	5.85
32x53-37	6.05	5.85
32x53-39	6.05	5.85

H. D. Truck Tires
CASH PRICES

Size	Price Each in Retail	Tube
32x5	55.45	14.00
32x5.5	27.10	16.00
32x6	26.50	25.50
32x6.5	29.25	23.25
34x7	35.00	35.30
35x7	39.00	38.40

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