

DID YOU KNOW THIS?

YOU PEOPLE of Lincoln County and elsewhere, did you know that the High School of Carrizozo is now in the North Central Association, and is fully equipped to give your boy or girl as strong credits on graduation as he or she could be awarded anywhere?

Besides this, have you heard that its capable superintendent, Mr. Groce, has, in addition to his many other qualifications, a special degree in music, and is one of the very best and most thorough teachers of band and orchestra instruments in the entire Southwest? This is a fact to which we point with pardonable pride.

Parents who are ambitious for their children and want to give them the very best educational advantages possible, need no longer worry about having to send them away from home to finish their High School Course.

The Carrizozo School is now thoroughly equipped to give them the very best training possible, and credits that will be recognized.

Home rent here is reasonable, and living is as cheap as anywhere. Your wife and children can live in Carrizozo economically, and at the same time be close enough to your ranch and farm to go home for the weekends or holidays.

In this way, they can be with mother and father all during their High School years and at the same time have educational advantages which were formerly possible only in the larger cities.

Move in and join us! We'll be glad to welcome you - and will earnestly make your stay one of pleasure while you're here.

This is YOUR School as well as ours. Let's make it a County Institution.

Mrs. Armstrong's Rattlesnake Has a Rival in England

Blake Law Farm, Clifton Brighthouse, Yorkshire, England.

Carrizozo Outlook, Carrizozo, N. M., Dear Mr. Editor:-

You will no doubt be surprised to receive a few lines from far off England, but I am not a stranger to your delightful little place, having twice visited with my brother, Oliver Peaker, at White Oaks.

I read in your paper of Aug. 7, an account of a monster rattlesnake being killed just above Ocurra, the same measuring over five feet in length. My brother Oliver killed a rattlesnake in the Malpais during the time I visited him in 1925 and measured nearly seven feet in length. I cannot recall as to how many rattles it had, as some have been lost, but there are still nine rattles on the skin, which has been on exhibition at the Naturalists' Museum at this place.

I still have the skin in my possession and if there should be any dispute about the matter, I will mail it to you, on request.

Yours very truly, William E. Peaker.

Hotel Weigels

Hotel Weigels at Alamogordo, N. M., is noted far and wide as a homelike, restful place to stop. One doesn't encounter the usual 'hotel atmosphere' while staying at the Hotel Weigels, for it is strictly a homelike hotel. The manager endeavors to keep it so.

LOCAL MENTION

Mrs. Hortense E. Payne, who was at one time, 16 years ago, a resident of Carrizozo, came in Tuesday evening from San Francisco, where she had been visiting relatives for about six weeks. After leaving Carrizozo, Mrs. Payne located in Clarksburg, West Virginia, but still having some interests here, she continued to receive the Outlook in order to keep in touch with the place which was once her home town. Mrs. Payne is a guest at the Carrizozo Eating House for the week-end, after which she will return to Clarksburg.

The Misses Adelina and Mabel Mackey are here this week from Tularosa, visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Holguin.

Deputy Revenue Collector Albert S. Roberts spent a day or so here this week attending to some business matters in his department. You'll always find Albert strictly on the job at all times.

C. L. Cochrane, agent for the Magnolia Oil Co., was here from Alamogordo Monday to interview R. A. Duran, agent for the company here. Mr. Duran will soon open up a station on the east side which will have a garage in connection, and his nephew, Theodore Mirabal, will have charge of the same.

D. L. Byron was in Carrizozo from the Polly country Tuesday and told about a civil engineering project which is soon to be accomplished. The same being a bridge to be erected between Mr. Byron's home town across the arroyo. By this means, the two places will be connected, after which the usual "sharp competition" will be waged by the business men.

Prof. Van Scoyoc, Mrs. Van Scoyoc and Miss Alice Long of Topeka, Kans., the new supervisor of the Commercial Department of the Corona schools, were Carrizozo visitors last Saturday. Miss Long will be the Coach for the girls' basketball team this year, and unless we're badly mistaken, the other teams throughout the County will have to go some to beat her line-up. We think Prof. Van Scoyoc should 'Repologize' (saying that the boys, he thought, were too small to make a winning football team.) - We note at the County Fair on Oct. 17 there will be a football game between Corona and Hondo - and we're bettin' on Corona!

Sam Wells was here from White Oaks Wednesday morning accompanied by Miss Sarah Elizabeth Forsythe. Miss Forsythe is a niece to Mrs. Wells and Mrs. Peaker, and came here from good ol' Ireland about three months ago. She had a long voyage, coming by the way of Australia and New Zealand, where she visited relatives before coming to this country. She likes New Mexico and more especially this portion of the state in which she displays the best of judgment.

Mrs. E. H. Sweet and daughter Louise returned the latter part of last week from Knoxville, Tenn., where Mrs. Sweet joined Miss Louise after she had finished her course in the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music. They visited relatives at Mrs. Sweet's home town before their return.

Aw Gee!



High School Notes

School activities and organization of classes have started us toward a merry and successful year for everyone. Officers and members of pep squad of each are as follows:

Freshmen - Miss Melas, Sponsor; Murel Burnett, Pres.; Wallace Walker, Vice-Pres.; Anita Bigelow, Sec'y-Treas.; Pep squad members, Johnson Stearns, Anita Bigelow. Sophomores - Miss Evrard, Sponsor; Mary Lewis, Pres.; Frances Charles, Vice-Pres.; R. A. Crenshaw, Sec'y-Treas.; Pep squad members, Ardeane McCammon, R. A. Crenshaw. Juniors - Miss Davis, Sponsor; Ralph Hall, Pres.; Ruth Kelley, Vice-Pres.; Reid Dudgey, Sec'y-Treas. Seniors - Mr. Gillette, Sponsor; Dorothy Dozier, Pres.; Ansel Swearingen, Vice-Pres.; Katherine Kelt, Sec'y-Treas.; Pep squad members, Willie Kelt, Ansel Swearingen.

Since school started we have had many interesting and helpful speeches by some of the town's native speakers. The local banker, Mr. E. M. Brickley, was first, delivering an address on his "Modern Version of the Prodigal Son," which should be of value to any one hearing it.

Next, Mr. John E. Hall addressed us in a most interesting manner, portraying Life as a painting, in a most worthwhile and helpful manner.

Mr. Oscar D. Moore, who has had several years experience as superintendent of schools, came before us and imparted some very useful and interesting knowledge of the money value of a high school education.

And last, but not least, Mr. John A. Haley, of local journalistic and political fame, addressed us on Senator Bratton's recent address to the Freshmen of the University and on the value of a high school education.

The High School party last Thursday night was a big success and the Freshmen boys furnished a great deal of fun, as they came dressed as girls. Many games were played and the Freshmen entertained us for a while with a short program of songs, poems, etc. Ice cream and cake constituted the refreshments, after which we enjoyed a few minutes of dancing, most of the music being furnished by Mrs. Detloff at the piano.

The post-graduates put on a short stunt Friday, the 4th, followed by a show by the Seniors on Thursday, the 10th, which was a great success to have been so extemporaneous.

We have the largest enrollment in the history of our high school; 91 to date. Last year it was 77. Grade school enrollment to date is 192 - Contributed by the English Class.

Broad-Landings from Ancho

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Gipson spent Saturday in Ancho, Mr. Gipson being employed on the road project between here and White Oaks. This road follows the old trail which went from White Oaks to San Antonio in the early days and all of the traffic went over this route. We are glad to have the Gipsos annexed to our town list of residents.

Dee Castleton came in last week from Happy, Texas, with a load of merchandise and while here, stopped over at the Fred Sweet home.

The picture show given by forest officials last Friday night, was both educational and interesting. Many people from the ranches around Ancho attended.

Jesse Vandevort spent Monday in Carrizozo and White Oaks, visiting old friends.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Hale and children and Roy LeMasters spent Sunday in the mountains near Capitan, visiting friends. While there, they gathered a good supply of pinon nuts for the coming winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hobbs were business visitors in Ancho Monday.

Mrs. Irvin Beall was a visitor at the John Dale home Monday. Miss Ethel Johnson, our esteemed school superintendent, spent Sunday in Carrizozo with the home folks.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sweet gathered at their home one night last week to enjoy another of their pleasant dances. Late in the evening, coffee, such as only Mother Loyd can make, was served together with cakes and other dainties. Mrs. Loyd was assisted by Mrs. Virgil Peters. The affair was pronounced most pleasant by all who attended and they hope to have the same repeated in the near future.

We have had nice rainfall here this week and together with what we already had, insures a good winter range and this locality is thankful.

Attention Rebekahs

On Friday evening, Sept. 25, the Rebekah degree will be conferred at the Odd Fellow Hall, the degree team of the Alamogordo Lodge conferring the same.

All Rebekahs are urged to be present and take part in the work. Visiting Rebekahs are cordially invited.

Mrs. Birdie Walker, Noble Grand, Wm. J. Langston, Sec'y.

ANCHO NOTES

Rev. L. D. Jordan preached two splendid sermons at school house Sunday. At 12 o'clock a bountiful dinner was served.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Penix and daughter Mary Catherine of Corona were guest of J. M. Frairie Sunday.

The S. J. Pruett and Alix Hubbard families enjoyed a picnic near Jack's Peak Friday evening.

John C. Brickley will leave Oct. 1 for Pennsylvania where he will spend his annual vacation.

Jim Dale left Sunday morning for Fairbank, Arizona, where he will be stationed for an indefinite period.

Carl Boydston has gone to Archer, Texas, to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Pruett and son J. A. spent Sunday in Pastura.

Howard Bullard, Jr., has been on the sick list this week.

Attorney John E. Hall and family of Carrizozo were guests at the J. E. Hall, Sr.; home Sunday.

R. E. P. Warden was down from Santa Fe this week, visiting his family.

Mrs. Elbert Brown of Coyote entertained the Woman's Club at the home of Mrs. Elvin Harkey near Largo Saturday afternoon. Club meetings with Mrs. Brown are always much enjoyed as her entertainments are novel and evince much clever thought and planning.

A good attendance was present and special guests were Ames, Rose Adams, Annie Henderson and the Misses Warden and Caldwell. Mrs. S. J. Pruett, president, read the following admonition to club members:

Model Club Woman She's always at each meeting, no matter what the weather; is always pleased with all that's done, without one why or whether. She accepts the office tendered her in a manner that's divine, and if she'd rather not accept, she never makes a sign. To serve on all committees is her joy and her delight, and her part in these committees she is never known to slight. The subject that is assigned her is just the part she wants; no matter what the subject is, it ne'er her spirit daunts. She's smiling and serene always, and always does her part; to make each meeting a success she works with hands and heart. To find this model woman, we should search the whole world 'round and 'grapple her with hoops of steel' as soon as she is found.

Under the head of new business, Mrs. J. E. Frame proposed a Box Supper to be given Saturday night, Sept. 19, at the school house, for the purpose of raising money for school books as many children are without books this year, and the proposition was adopted enthusiastically. Mrs. Frame will be in charge of the arrangements. During the social hour the following program was given:

Duet - Mrs. Frame and Mary Pickett Warden; Ancho to Dayton, Ohio by Auto - Mrs. Bryan Hightower; "Our Children and the Club" - Mrs. S. J. Pruett; Reading, "Our Flag" - Mrs. Grover Pruett, Pencil games followed in which first prizes were won by Misses Henderson and Belknap and the boobies by Mrs. Henderson and Mary Pickett Warden. After delicious refreshments, Meses. Brown, Frame and Miss Warden gave several

LYRIC THEATRE

(G. Earnest, Mgr.)

Talking Pictures at their Best

Friday - Saturday - "Danger Lights," with Louis Wolheim and all-star cast. Also Chapter 11 of "The Indians Are Coming."

Sunday - Monday - Amos 'n' Andy of Radio Fame in "Check and Double Check."

Fair Notes

Order of Events at Ball Park - Friday, October 16, 1931 - 11 a. m. H. S. boys, 100 - yd.

d a s h (preliminary); girls, 50-yard dash. Grade boys, broad jump. 11:10, H. S. boys, Shot Put; girls, basketball throw. Grade girls, 50-yard dash. 11:10 H. S. boys, High Jump. Grade boys, 50-yard dash. 11:40, H.S. boys, 220 - yard hurdle; girls, broad jump. Grade girls, basketball throw.

NOON

1:15 p. m., H. S. boys, 100-yd. dash, finals; 1:20, 440-yd. dash finals. 1:30, Hi boys, broad jump; girls, 75-yard dash. Grade boys, High Jump. 1:30, Hi boys, Discus Throw. Grade girls, broad jump. 1:45, Grade girls, 100-yard dash. 2 p. m., H. S. boys, 220-yd. dash. 2:10, H. S. boys, Pole Vault; Girls' Relay, 300 yards. Grade boys, 30-yard dash. 2:40, H. S. boys, 1/4 Mile Relay.

Basketball at Community Hall 3 p. m., 1 - Corona vs. Hondo girls. 7:30, 2 - Carrizozo vs. Capitan girls.

GRAND BALL

-Saturday, October 17- FOOTBALL 10 a. m., 1 - Corona vs. Hondo. NOON 1:30 p. m., 2 - Carrizozo vs. Capitan.

BASKETBALL

3 p. m., 3 - Loser of game 1 vs. loser of game 2. 7:30, 4 - Winner of game 1 vs. winner of game 2. AWARDS

Winner of H. S. Track Meet, Silver Cup. Winner of Grade School Track Meet, Silver Cup. Winner of Basketball Meet, Silver Figure. Winner of Football Meet, Silver Figure. - Further announcements later. Committee: Hubert Detloff; C. V. Koogler, Wm. G. Greer.

Begin now to assemble material for the Country Store. Old clothing, fruit, cider and other material will be accepted and sold for the Fair. - Mrs. T. A. Spencer in charge. Other appointments of committee heads are: Clara T. Snyder, hot dog stand; Maggie E. Lovelace, carnival supplies; Alice M. French, school exhibits. The hot dog stand will be considerably enlarged, the number of workers doubled and it will be arranged in departments and will handle all foodstuffs sold except what is donated and sold in the Country Store.

R. A. Hunnicutt and son William were Carrizozo visitors from their ranch in the Capitan country Tuesday. They reported nice moisture in their locality, with stock fat and healthy. They remained over the day and returned home in the evening.

musical selections. Next meeting with Mrs. Bullard on Saturday, Sept. 26. Word Study, taken from selections from Evangelist, will be directed by Mrs. Frame. Mrs. Harkey will be leader for the first meeting in October.

CIMARRON

CHAPTER XI—Continued

"He'll be in the Mesal tepee next to Big Elk's house. They built it there when he was chief, and they still use it regularly for the ceremony. Yancey showed it to me once, when he drove me out here." She stopped and cleared her throat, for her voice was suddenly husky. She wondered, confusedly, if that sound was the drum or her own heart beating. She gave a little cracked laugh that bordered on hysteria. "A drum in the night. It sounds so terrible. So savage."

Sol Levy now took the reins from her shaking fingers. "There is nothing to be frightened about. A lot of poor ignorant Indians trying to forget their misery. Come." Perhaps no man ever made a more courageous gesture, for the little sensitive Jew was terribly frightened.

Uncertainly, in the blackness, they made their way toward the drum beat. Nearer and nearer, louder and louder. And yet all about, darkness, silence. Only that pulsing cry and rattle and beat pounding through the night like the tide. What if he is not there? thought Sabra.

Sol Levy pulled up in the roadway before the trampled yard that held the Mesal tepee, round, to typify the sun, built of wood, larger than any other building on the reservation. All about in the blackness you heard the stamp of other horses' hoofs, heard them crunching the dried herbage of the autumn prairie. With difficulty he groped his way to a stump that served as a hitching post, and tied the horse. As he helped Sabra down her knees suddenly bent and he caught her as she sank. "Oh! It is all right. Still, I guess from the ride." She leaned against him a moment, then straightened determinedly. He took her arm firmly. Together they made their way toward the tent-shaped wooden tepee.

Two great silent blanketed figures at the door through which the fitful flame of the sacred fire flared. The figures did not speak. They stood there, barring the way. The little Jew felt Sabra's arm trembling in his hand. He peered up into the face of the silent, immobile figures.

Suddenly, "Hello, Joe!" He turned to Sabra. "It's Joe Yellow Eyes. He was in the store only yesterday. Hey, Joe the lady here Mrs. Cravat she wants her son should come out and go home."

The blanketed figure stood silent. Suddenly Sabra thought, "This is Cravat!"

She touched her arm. She took a step forward, her profile sharp and clear in the bright light. "I am the woman of Yancey Cravat, the one you call Buffalo Head. If my son is in there I want to take him home now. It is time."

"Sure take um home" replied the Indian that Sol had addressed as Joe Yellow Eyes. He stood aside, blinking, staring a little. Sol and Sabra entered the crowded Mesal tepee.

The ceremony was almost at an end. With daylight it would be finished. Bounded by the light, Sabra at first could discern nothing except the central fire and the figure crouched before it. Yet her eyes went this way and that, searching for him. Gradually her vision cleared. The figures within the tepee paid no attention to those two white intruders. They stood there in the doorway, bewildered, terrified, alive.

In the center a crescent of earth about six inches high curved around a fire of sticks so arranged that as the poles fell they formed a second crescent within the other. A man squatted, tending this fire, watchfully, absently. In the center of the crescent upon a little heap of sage twigs, lay the mesal, symbol of the rite. Facing them was the chief, old Stump Horn, in the place of honor, the emblems of office in his hands—the rattle, the wand, the fan of eagle plumes. All about the tepee crouched or lay blanketed motionless figures. Some sat with heads bowed, others gazed fixedly upon the central mesal. All had been eating the mesal or drinking a brew in which it had steeped. Now and then a figure would slowly draw the blanket over his head and sink back to receive the vision.

At intervals around the wall, and almost level with the dirt floor, were apertures perhaps sixteen inches square. A little wooden door was shut upon most of these. Near each lay figures slumped, more spent even than the other inert bodies. As Sabra and Sol stood, blinking, they learned the use of these openings. For suddenly Sabra overcame one of the Indians crouched in the semicircle near the name. The man crawled swiftly to one of the little doors, opened it, thrust his head and shoulders out into the night air, relieved his body of the drug's overdose.

Sabra only turned her eyes away, searching, searching. Then she saw where the boy lay under his gray striped blanket. His face was covered, but she knew. She knew well how this slim body curled in its blanket, how it lay at night, asleep. "This was a different sleep, but she knew. They went to him, picking their way over the crouching figures with the dread trancelike gaze; the recumbent forms that lay so still. She turned

back the blanket. His face was smiling, peaceful, lovely.

She thought, "This is the way I should look at him if he were dead." Then, "He is dead." The boy lay breathing quietly. All about the room was an atmosphere of reverie, of swooning bliss. If the Indians looked at all at Sabra, at the Jew, at their efforts to rouse the boy, it was with the eyes of sleep-walkers. Their lips were gently smiling. Sometimes they swayed a little. The sacred fire leaped orange and scarlet and gold. Old Stump Horn wielded his eagle feather fan, back and forth, back and forth. The quivering cadences of the Mesal song rose and fell to the accompaniment of the gourd rattle and the unceasing drum. The white man and woman, frail both, tugged and strained at the inert figure of the boy.

"Oh, God!" whimpered Sabra. "He's so heavy. What shall we do?" They bent again, tugged with all their strength, lifted but could not carry him.

"We must drag him," Sol said, at last.

They took an arm each. So, dragging, tugging, past those rapt still forms, past those mazed smiling faces, they struggled with him to the door. The little beads of sweat stood out on her forehead, on her lip. She breathed in choking gasps. Her eyes were wide and staring and dreadful in their determination. The rattle. The drum beat. The high eerie song notes, wordless.

The blackness of the outer air; past the two towering motionless blanketed figures at the door. Dragging him along the earth, through the trampled weeds.

"We can't lift him into the buggy. We can't." She ran back to the two at the door. She clasped her hands before the one called Joe Yellow Eyes. She lifted her white, agonized face to him. "Help me. Help me." She made a futile gesture of lifting.

The Indian looked at her a moment with a dead, unseeing gaze. Flecks of gold and yellow danced, reflected in the black pools of his eyes, and died there. Leisurely, wordless, he walked over to where the boy lay, picked him up lightly in his great arms as though he were a sack of meal, swung him into the buggy seat. He turned, then, and went back to his place at the door.

They drove back to the town of Osage. Cim's body leaned heavily, slacked against hers; his head lay in her lap, like a little boy's. Oneaching arm she held firmly about him to keep him from slipping in the floor of the buggy, so that finally it ceased to ache and became numb. The dawn came, and then the sunrise over the prairie, its red meeting the red of the Oklahoma earth, so that they drove through a fiery furnace.

She had been quiet enough until now, with a kind of stony quiet. She began to sob; a curious dry racking sound, like a hicough.

"Now, now," said Sol Levy, and made a little comforting noise between tongue and teeth. "So bad it isn't. What did the boy do, he went out to see the sights on the reservation and try what it was like to eat this dope stuff—this peyote, Ray, when I was a boy I did lots worse."

She did not seem to pay much heed to this, but it must have penetrated her numbed brain at last, for presently she stopped the painful sobbing and looked down at his lovely smiling face in her lap, the long, tresses, like a girl's, resting so fragility on the olive cheek.

"He wanted to go. I wouldn't let him. Is it too late, Sol?"

"Go? To where?"

"The Colorado school of mines. Geology."

"Too late! That kid there! Don't talk foolish, September. This is the time to go. It just starts. Sure he'll go."

They drove through the yard over Sabra's carefully tended grass, of which she was so proud, right to the edge of the porch steps, and so, dragging again and pulling, they got him in, undressed him; she washed his dust-encrusted face.

"Well," said Sol Levy. "I guess I go and open the store and then have a good cup of coffee."

She put out her hand. Her lower lip was caught between her teeth, sharp and tight. Her face was distorted absurdly with her effort not to cry. But when he would have patted her grimed and trembling hand with his own, in a posture of comforting, she caught his hand to her lips and kissed it.

The sound of the horses' hoofs died away on the still morning air. She looked down at Cim. She thought, I will take a bath, and then I will have some coffee, too. Yancey has gone again. Has left me. I know that. How do I know it? Well, nothing more can happen to me now. I have had it all, and I have borne it. Nothing more can happen to me now.

By Edna Ferber

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"Bridegroom—h—!" yelled Oklahoma, hurrying herself into the stranger's arms. "What's family to me! Go away! Don't bother me. I'm busy."

The name of the gorgeous stranger was Oil.

Oil. Nothing else mattered. Oklahoma, the dry, the wind-swept, the burning, was a sea of hidden oil. The red prairies, pricked, ran black and slimy with it. The work of years was undone in a day. The sunbonnets shrank back, against. Compared to that which now took place the early days following the Run in '30 were idyllic. They swarmed on Oklahoma from every state in the Union. The plains became black with little eager delving figures. The sanguine roads were choked with every sort of vehicle. Once more tent and shanty towns sprang up where the day before had been only open prairie staring up at a blazing sky. Again the gambling



"If My Son Is In There I Want to Take Him Home Now."

tent, the six-shooter, the roaring saloon, the dance hall, the harlot. Men fought, stole, killed, died for a piece of ground beneath whose arid surface lay who knew what wealth of fluid richness. Every barren sun-baked farm was a potential fortune; every ditch and draw and dried-up creek bed might conceal liquid treasure. The Wildcat field—Panhandle—Cimarron—Creek Nose—Cartwright—Wahoo—Bear Creek—these became magic names; these were the Seven Cities of Cibola, rich beyond Coronado's wildest dream. Millions of barrels of oil burst through the sand and shale and clay and drenched the parched earth. Drill, pump, blast. Nitroglycerin. Hero also comes. A roar. Oklahoma went stark raving mad.

Sabra Cravat went off mad with the rest of them. Just outside the town of Osage, for miles around, they were drilling. There was that piece of farm land she had bought years ago, when Yancey first showed signs of restlessness. She had thought herself shrewd to have picked up this fertile little oasis in the midst of the bare unlovely plain. She was proud of her bit of farm land with its plump yield of alfalfa, corn, potatoes, and garden truck. She knew now why it had been so prolific. By a whim of nature rich black oil lay under all that surrounding land, rendering it barren through its hidden riches. No hint of corroding oil ran beneath that tract of Cravat farm land, and because of this it lay there snow, so green, so lush, with its beans, its squash, its ridiculous onions, touting her, deriding her, like a mirage in the desert.

Queerly enough, she had no better luck with her share in an oil lease for which she had paid a substantial sum—much more than she could afford to lose. Machinery, crew, days of drilling, weeks of drilling, sand, shale, salt. The well had come up dry—a duster. That which happened to Sabra happened to thousands. The stuff was elusive, tantalizing. Here might be a gusher vomiting millions. Fifty feet away not so much as a spot of grease could be forced to the surface. Grease seemed to take a delight in choosing strange victims for her pranks. Erv Wisner, the gawk who delivered the milk to Sabra's door each morning, found himself owner of a gusher whose outpourings yielded him seven thousand dollars a day. He could not grasp it.

"Why, Erv!" Sabra exclaimed, when he arrived at her kitchen door as usual, smelling of the barnyard. "Seven thousand dollars a day? What in the world are you going to do with it?"

Erv's puffy features and all his loose-hung frame seemed to stiffen with the effort of his new and momentous resolve. "Well, I tell you, Miss Cravat, I made up my mind I ain't going to make no more Sunday deliveries myself. I'm going to hire Pete Lynch's boy to take the milk route Sundays."

Every one in Osage knew the story of Fred Sloan's wife when the news was brought to her that weeks of drilling on the sterile little Sloan farm had brought up a gusher. They had come running to her across the trampled fields with the news. She had stood there on the back porch of

the shabby farmhouse, a bony drudge, unlovely as the house itself.

"Millions! millions!" she shouted at her.

"Millions and millions! What are you going to do?"

Fred Sloan's wife had looked down at her hands, shriveled and gnarled from alkali water and rough work. She wiped them now on a corner of her gingham apron with a gesture of utter finality. Her meager shoulders straightened. The querulous voice took on a note of defiance.

"From now on I'm going to have the washin' done out."

In those first few frenzied weeks there was no time for scientific methods. That came later. Now, in the rush of it, they all but burrowed in the red clay with their finger nails. Men prowled the plains with divining rods, with absurd things called witch sticks, hoping thus to detect the precious stuff beneath the earth's surface.

For years the meandering red clay roads that were little more than trails had seen only occasional buggies, farm wagons, horsemen, an Indian family creeping along in a miserable cart or—rarely—an automobile making perilous progress through the thick dust in the dry season or the slippery dough in the wet. Now those same roads were choked, impassable. The frail wooden one-way bridges over creeks and draws sagged and splintered with the stream of traffic, but no one took the time to repair them. A torrent of vehicles of every description flowed without ceasing, night and day. Frequently the torrent choked itself with its own volume, and then the thousands were piled there, locked, cursing, writhing, battling, on their way to the oil fields. From the Crook Nose field to Wahoo was a scant four miles; it sometimes took half a day to cover it in a motor car. Trucks, drays, wagons, rigs, silvers, buckboards. Every day was like the day of the Opening Back in '30. Millionaire promoters from the East, engineers, prospectors, drillers, tool dressers, shooters, pumpers, roustabouts, Indians. Men in London-tailored suits and shirts from Charvet's. Only the ruthless and desperate survived. In the days of the covered wagon scarcely twenty years earlier those roads had been trails over the hot, dry plains marked by the bleaching skull of a steer or the carcass of a horse, picked clean by the desert scavengers and turned white and desolate to the blazing sky. A wagon wheel, a rusted rim, a split wagon tongue lay at the side of the trail, mute evidence of a traveler laboriously crawling his way across the prairie. Now the ditches by the side of these same roads were strewn with the bodies of wrecked and abandoned automobiles, their skeletons stripped and rotting, their lamps staring up at the sky like sightless eyes, testimony to the passing of the modern ravisher of that tortured region. Up and down the dust-choked roads, fenders ripped off like flies' wings, wheels interlocking, trucks overturned, loads sunk in the mud, plank bridges splitting beneath the strain. Devil take the hindmost. It was like an army push, but without an army's morale or discipline. Bear Creek boasted a killing a day and not a jail nor a courthouse for miles around. Men and women, manacled to a common chain, were marched like slave convicts down the road to the nearest temple of justice, a rough pine shack in a town that had sprung overnight on the prairie. There were no railroads where there had been no towns.

Boilers loaded on two wagons were hauled by twenty-mule-team outfits. Stuck in the mud as they inevitably were, only mules could have pulled the load out. Long lines of them choked the already impassable road. Wagons were heaped with the pipes through which the oil must be led; with lumber, hardware, rigs, tools, portable houses—all the vast paraphernalia of sudden wealth and growth in a frontier community.

Tough careless young boys drove the nitro-glycerin cars, a deadly job on

those rough and crowded roads. It was this precious and dreadful stuff that shot the oil up out of the earth. Hard led in corduroys took their chances and pocketed their high pay, driving the death-dealing wagons, singing as they drove, a red shirt fast tied to a pole-flaming its warning at the back of the load. Often an expected wagon would fail to appear. The workers on the field never took the trouble to trace it or the time to wait for it. They knew that somewhere along the road was a great gaping hole, with never a sizable fragment of wood or steel or bone or flesh anywhere for yards around to tell the tale they already knew.

Acres that had been carefully tended so that they might yield their scanty crop of cabbages, onions, potatoes were abandoned to oil; the garden truck rotting in the ground. Starved farmers and their scrawny wives and pining brats, grown spectacularly rich overnight, walked out of their houses without taking the trouble to move the furniture or lock the door. It was not worth while. They left the sleazy curtains on the windows, the pots on the stove. The oil crew, clanking in, did not bother to wreck the house unless they found it necessary. In the midst of an inferno of oil rigs, drills, smoke, steam, and seeping oil itself the passer-by would often see a weather-beaten farmhouse, its windows broken, its front askew, like a helmsman gone mad, gray hair streaming about her crazed face as she stared out at the pandemonium of oil hell about her.

The farmers moved into Osage, or Oklahoma, City, or Wahoo. They bought automobiles and silk shirts and bow-gaws, like children. The men sat on the front porch in shirt sleeves and stocking feet and spat tobacco juice into the fresh young grass.

Mile on mile, as far as the eye could see, were the skeleton frames of oil rigs outlined against the sky like giant Marlin figures stalking across the landscape. Horrible new towns—Bret Harto wooden-front towns—sprang up overnight on the heels of an oil strike; towns inhabited by people who never meant to stay in them; stark and hideous houses thrown up by dwellers who never intended to remain in them; rude frontier crossroad stores stuffed with the necessities of frontier life and the luxuries of sudden wealth all jumbled together in a sort of mercantile miscegenation. The thump and clank of the pump and drill; curses, shouts; the clatter of thick dishes, the clink of glasses, the shrill laughter of women; pestiferous shanties. Oil, smearing itself over the prairies like a plague, killing the grass, blighting the trees, spreading over the surface of the creeks and rivers. Signs tacked to tree stumps or posts; For Ambulance Call 457. Slim Neely, Undertaker. Call 543. Call Doctor Keogh 705.

Oklahoma—the Red People's country—lay heaving under the hot summer sun, a scarred and dreadful thing with the oil drooling down its face a viscid stream.

Tracy Wyatt, who used to drive the bus and dray line between Wahoo and Osage, standing up to the reins like a good-natured red-faced charioteer as the wagon bumped over the rough roads, was one of the richest men in Oklahoma—in the whole of the United States, for that matter. Wyatt the Wyatt Oil company. In another five years the Wyatt Oil companies. You were to see their signs all over the world. The "Big Boys" from the East were to come to him, but in hand, to ask his advice about this; to seek his favor for that. The sum of his daily income was fantastic. The wind simply did not grasp it. Tracy himself was, by now, a portly and not undistinguished looking man of a little more than fifty. His good-natured, rubicund face wore the grave slightly astonished look of a commonplace man who suddenly finds himself a personage.

Improved Uniform International Sunday School Lesson

REV. F. B. STETSON, D. D., Member of Faculty, Moody Bible Institute, Chicago, Ill. (c. 1911, Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for September 20

THE COUNCIL AT JERUSALEM

LESSON TEXT—Acts 15:1-35.
GOLDEN TEXT—Rom. 14:1-10.
PRIMARY TOPIC—Christians Working Together.
JUNIOR TOPIC—The First Missionsary Convention.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Christian Freedom.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Christianity at the Crossroads.

I. The Controversy in the Church at Antioch (vv. 1-5).

This difficulty was a most serious one, for it threatened the disruption of the church into Jewish and Gentile divisions. It was not a question of the admission of the Gentiles into the Church; that had been settled some years before when Peter received Cornelius and his household. The question now was, On what ground could they be received? Should Gentile converts be required to keep the Mosaic Law as a condition of salvation? This issue was brought on by the coming of certain men from Jerusalem who declared, "Except ye be circumcised after the manner of Moses, ye cannot be saved" (v. 1). The question was so difficult that Paul and Barnabas were unable to put them to silence. These Jewish legalists had the letter of the Scripture on their side. They could point to the command enjoining this rite upon the male children of the covenant people (Gen. 17:10-14). Paul could not point to any scripture where this obligation had been abrogated. If Paul should plead that Abraham was justified before he was circumcised, his antagonist could answer, "Yes, but after justification the rite was divinely imposed." The brethren at Antioch decided to refer the matter to the mother church at Jerusalem. Accordingly, Paul and Barnabas and others were sent as a deputation to Jerusalem.

II. The Deliberations of the Council (vv. 6-21).

1. Peter's speech (vv. 6-11). He argued that God had borne witness to the acceptance of the Gentiles by giving the Holy Spirit to them as unto the Jews (Acts 10:34-47). Since, therefore, God had not put a difference, it would be folly for them to do so.

2. Paul and Barnabas rehearsed their experience (v. 12). They told how that God had set his seal of approval on their preaching of salvation by grace through faith apart from the works of the law by the working of signs and wonders through them.

3. The argument of James (vv. 14-21). He took the fact declared by Peter and showed how it harmonized with the prophecy of Amos (Amos 9:11-15). He showed that the reception of the Gentiles was not in conflict with the prophecy of Amos's plan. As set forth in the speech of James, God's plan is as follows:

a. To take out from among the Gentiles a people for his name (v. 14). This is what is now going on—the preaching of the gospel to the ends of the earth, and the calling out of the Church.

b. After the Church is completed and removed, the Israelitish nation will be converted and restored to their land and privileges by the Lord himself at his return (vv. 16, 17).

c. Following this will be the conversion of the world through the agency of converted Israel (v. 17 cf. Rom. 11:15-17). He showed that there is no conflict when the Scriptures are rightly divided.

III. The Decision of the Council (vv. 22-29).

The mother church came to a unanimous agreement and accepted the resolution offered by James. They not only sent a letter stating the decision of the conference, but took the wise precaution to send influential men along with Paul and Barnabas to bear the same testimony by word of mouth. This letter denied the authority of the Judaizing teachers (v. 24) and declared the method by which this decision had been reached (vv. 25-27). They put the Holy Spirit first. They were positively instructed to abstain from meats offered to idols, from blood, and from things strangled, and from fornication.

IV. The Decision Delivered to the Church (vv. 30-35).

Upon their return to Antioch, the church was called together to hear the report. Its reading brought great rejoicing. Judas and Silas, who had been sent as confirmatory witnesses, being prophets, now exhorted the brethren with many words, confirming the decision of the Jerusalem church.

Abiding in Christ

Abiding in Christ does not mean that you must always be thinking about Christ. You are in a house, abiding in its enclosure or beneath its shelter, though you are not always thinking about the house itself. But you always know when you leave it.—F. H. Meyer.

God Is in All

Be he nowhere else, God is in all that liberates and lifts, in all that humbles, sweetens, and consoles.—Lavelle.

Mills Once Centers of Community Social Life

"Dark milling days" are recalled in an article in the Arcadian Magazine.

"Two or three generations ago, the mill was a vigorous community center, the popular meeting place for all classes and conditions of men. It was no uncommon thing to ride 50 miles to mill and camp two or three days while waiting a turn. The burra ground slowly and quite often the output did not exceed two or three bushels an hour. This gave opportunity for amusement and social contacts. It was a great place to play marbles, pitch horseshoes, to play rummy, to swap news, stories and jokes. Sometimes there were fights, for all blood is fighting blood, but for the most part, the men fought fair.

"At midnight on Saturday night the watergates were closed and not opened until the following Monday morning. The closed gate formed an excellent fish trap and often the catch was good. It was the custom at one mill to auction off the fish that might be caught over the Sabbath to the highest bidder. The auction was held on Saturday afternoon before the gate was closed and if no fish happened to get in, the successful bidder paid for the same.

"Sometimes the mill floor was used for the dance when the day's work

was done. Or if no addlers, were present, the young folks stepped to the tune of 'Buffalo Girls' or 'Old Dan Tucker,' singing as they danced. Many an old mill was the scene of this beautiful custom that has today lost out in competition with the modern dance."—Detroit News.

Properly Southern States

The original Mason-Dixon line was the boundary line between Pennsylvania and Maryland; just before the Civil war the line was accepted as the dividing line between free and slave states. The states generally regarded as southern are Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Florida, Alabama, Tennessee, Mississippi, Texas, Arkansas, Louisiana, Oklahoma, Missouri, Kentucky, Maryland and Delaware. The Mississippi river, which forms the eastern boundary of Missouri, does not change its name. The Missouri river divides the state, but the whole of Missouri is considered as a southern or border state.

Appropriate Text

"Brethren and sisters," began the dusky clergyman, "I will preach to you this morning on the present style of women's wearing apparel, taking my text from the Book of Revelations."—Capper's Weekly.

CHAPTER XII

For years Oklahoma had longed for statehood as a bride awaits the dawn of her wedding day. At last, "Behold the bridegroom!" said a paternal government, holding her over to the Union. "Here is a star for your forehead. Meet the family."

Then, at the very altar, the final words spoken, the part veiled, the bride had turned to encounter a stranger—an unexpected guest, smiling, breath-taking, embodying all her wildest girlish dreams.

"Why, Erv!" Sabra exclaimed, when he arrived at her kitchen door as usual, smelling of the barnyard. "Seven thousand dollars a day? What in the world are you going to do with it?"

Erv's puffy features and all his loose-hung frame seemed to stiffen with the effort of his new and momentous resolve. "Well, I tell you, Miss Cravat, I made up my mind I ain't going to make no more Sunday deliveries myself. I'm going to hire Pete Lynch's boy to take the milk route Sundays."

Every one in Osage knew the story of Fred Sloan's wife when the news was brought to her that weeks of drilling on the sterile little Sloan farm had brought up a gusher. They had come running to her across the trampled fields with the news. She had stood there on the back porch of

STAGE COACH TALES

By E. C. TAYLOR

The Congressman's Joke

TOM CORWIN, famous Ohio statesman and popular orator of a century ago, has a keen sense of humor, and because of his dark complexion, played a joke on an obsequious tavern keeper one time, that was often related up and down the length of the National road and at Washington.

Tom in his early days was a wagoner, a driver of freight wagon trains along the great east-west highway, and the rallying cry of his friends in the campaign that elected him governor of Ohio was, "Hurrah for Tom Corwin, the wagoner boy!"

Because of his dark complexion, Tom frequently was mistaken for a negro by strangers. At that time the race distinction was very much pronounced.

Once, when he was a member of congress, he passed over the National road in a chartered coach in company with Henry Clay and other distinguished gentlemen, en route to Washington, D. C.

The party stopped one day at an old stage tavern, kept by Samuel Cessna at the foot of Town hill, in a place also known as "Sulb Hollow," 25 miles east of Cumberland, Md. Cessna was fond of entertaining guests and was particularly anxious to cater to these distinguished travelers.

The tall form of Tom Corwin attracted his attention. He noted Tom's swarthy complexion and heard his companions call him Tom and supposed he was the servant of the party. Cessna had met Clay before and knew him.

The party ordered drinks, and then someone suggested dinner all around to relieve the tedium of travel and excite an appetite for the expected dinner. Cessna hurried to his storeroom and produced a bottle of fine old cognac, the "tony" drink of the old pike. The finest drink of the day was brandy and loaf sugar, lighted by a taper and burnt. Popular tradition had it that "if burnt brandy couldn't save a man" in need of physical relaxation, his case was hopeless.

The zealous old landlord produced this drink, and handed it first to the other gentlemen in Corwin's party. After each of the others had stepped up to the bar and been served, Cessna, in a patronizing way, offered a glass to Corwin, saying:

"Tom, you take a drink." Corwin drank off the glass in an humble manner and returned it to the landlord with modest thanks. The others in the party saw what was transpiring and kept straight faces.

Dinner then was announced and when the party entered the dining room, they saw that a side table, after the custom of the time, had been set for their "servant."

Corwin went over to the side table and sat down, while the others gathered around the sumptuous feast at the main table. All by himself in the corner, Corwin enjoyed an excellent meal. Clay occasionally would call over to him:

"Tom, how are you getting on?" Corwin would modestly reply: "Very well."

Diners in those days were elaborate affairs, and this continued for nearly two hours. When all had satisfied their appetites, the landlord produced cigars, and passed them around to Clay and the others. Then he took one from the box and laid it on the "servant's" table.

"Take a cigar, Tom," Cessna said condescendingly. Corwin expressed his humble thanks, and went outside to light it.

Soon after the meal was over the coach was ready to depart, and the distinguished party said good-by to the landlord. Clay was the last to appear, and with him was the "servant."

"Ah, Cessna," Clay said, "permit me to introduce the Hon. Thomas Corwin of Ohio."

It took the flabbergasted landlord a long time to recover, and whenever Tom Corwin passed through after that, he was given the best in the house.

(C. 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

Prehistoric Cave Bear

A king among wild animals was the great cave bear, a creature twice the size of the grizzly bear of North America. Lions and tigers had little chance against this powerful enemy. In the prehistoric age of man it became abundant in the British Isles, as proved by the extraordinary number of remains which have been found in caverns and caves. It did not extend farther north than Kockahire. Remains of a bear found in Ireland, more resemble the grizzly of today, and bones of this mammal have also been discovered in England.—London Tit-Bits.

Miners' Rescuers Taught

How to save men from being buried alive is being taught to a new kind of fireguard in the coal-mining district of Upper Silesia, on the German-Polish frontier. A mine, deserted many years ago, is being utilized for the experiments in life saving. Young mountaineers, whose occupations may take them into hazardous underground passages, are being instructed in the working of the oxygen palmtom, in the use of gas masks and the correct way to get a man out of the subterranean tomb in which he may be buried alive or imprisoned by a landslide or other accident.

Pays to Feed Corn in Form of Silage

Is More Assimilative and Easier to Masticate and Digest.

For many years our experiment stations have been publishing feeding results, nearly all of which have illustrated the value of feeding the corn in the form of silage. As on an average, some 40 per cent of the nutritive value of the corn plant is in the stalks and leaves, we are not surprised that the silo method has proved the best. We also know that ensiling retains the largest amount of food nutrients and holds it in the best possible condition for feeding throughout the year.

A few have advocated that only the stover be ensiled. A test was made at the Illinois experiment station comparing stover silage with normal silage in the wintering of calves. The result of this test showed the normal silage produced nearly twice the gains of the stover silage. The calves fed stover silage gained 89.3 pounds each, while those fed normal silage gained 154.5 pounds each. If the corn is left in the field until the ears are ready to husk or snap, the forage has been somewhat damaged by weathering, over-ripeness and frost so that it is best to harvest the plant when it has reached the proper stage for ensiling.

At this period the plant has obtained its maximum amount of nutrition from the soil and is, what we term, mature for the silo. If left in the field, some of the nutritive value is lost in woody fiber and indigestible cellulose. The stalk becomes harder and less succulent; the leaves fall or wither, and if frozen will quickly lose their food value by oxidation.

Corn which has gone through the ensiling process is not only more assimilative, but is easier to masticate and digest. For this reason corn in the silo is in its best possible shape for feeding live stock. There would be a loss rather than a gain by removing the corn before ensiling.

Waste in Trench Silo

Not Really Important

The question is often asked, "How about the waste in using the trench silo." Experience with two silos of this type at the Nebraska experiment station in 1930 indicates that the waste is not as much as is sometimes estimated.

In one silo from which 106.4 tons of good ensilage was taken out, the waste was found to be about 7.2 tons or 6.75 per cent. The 7.2 tons of waste was considered unfit to feed to sheep, but probably much of it could have been fed to cattle with perfect safety. With careful covering and packing, the waste should be kept below 6 per cent, when considered from the standpoint of cattle feed.

There was found to be almost no waste whatever along the sides, none at bottom, although dirt side walls were used. The waste on top varied from 4 inches at the center of the top to 18 inches at the edges where the wet straw cover was not so well applied. The portion of the top covered with heavy roofing paper with straw over it spoiled worse than that where the heavy covering of wet straw alone was used.—Nebraska Farmer.

Well to Think Now of

Winter Care of Horses

Work horses can be comfortably wintered in a shed that is well-bedded and dry, with access to good quality forage much more cheaply than when stabled and fed grain, according to M. W. Harper, New York State college.

Remove the horses' shoes when turned out for winter to prevent injury in playing or fighting, Harper warns. Inspect the feet weekly to see they are in good condition. Correct all irregularities with a rasp to prevent long hoofs throwing the feet and patterns out of shape and making the horse unsound.

Since horses eat mostly roughage, their teeth will need attention, occasionally. The upper and lower teeth do not mesh exactly and sharp edges are often left on the inside of the lower molars and the outside of the upper molars. If the teeth remain uncorrected for they will make the mouths sore and animals will go out of condition. Sharp edges should be rasped down with a guarded rasp.

Screenings and Wheat

If you are ranging on land that is to be used for a garden next year, be careful about feeding screenings or wheat that has not been cleaned. Screenings will bring in a remarkable collection of weeds which greatly increase the work of raising a good garden. If screenings are fed to poultry it is probably best to feed the grain in troughs and then burn any small seeds that the chickens will not eat.—Michigan Farmer.

Nitrogen Fertilizer Pays

Fertilizing the hay crop with sulphate of ammonia paid on the farm of John Henderson in Belmont county who secured an increase of one and one-half tons of hay from an expenditure of \$8 for the fertilizer applied as a top dressing, according to estimates. Part of the field received no fertilizer and here the timothy yielded only 1,500 pounds per acre, while on the fertilized portion the yield was almost two and one-half tons to the acre.—Ohio Farmer.

GENERAL INTEREST IN "QUEER" PEOPLE

Monstrosities Can Always Command Attention.

The public interest in freaks of nature which makes it still profitable to maintain circus sideshows where various malformed, queerly distorted unfortunate are exhibited to gaping crowds is an interest of long standing, says the following article from the New York World.

It goes back not only to the courts of medieval kings where dwarfs and hunchbacks frequently furnished cruel amusement to bored nobles and their ladies. It is also to be found even before the Christian era.

It has recently been demonstrated that this insatiable curiosity concerning human beings of unusual shape, coloring or habits is of very ancient origin. In the quarterly Journal of the International School of Vedic and Allied Research it is revealed by an expert Sanskritist that the ancient inhabitants of India referred in one of their early scriptures to such monstrosities as three-eyed people, one-legged mountaineers and people with ears as large as pillows.

Dr. E. Washburn Hopkins, emeritus professor of Sanskrit and comparative philology at Yale university, who is vice-president of the American section of the International School of Vedic and Allied Research, points out in the article referred to, "The Epic View of the Earth," that the stories about these queer people sometimes are based on facts, while others are "traveler's tales distorted."

The epic referred to, the Mahab-

harata, was probably composed about 200 B. C., but is made up of stories that had been handed down from even older times. Mahabharata means the great war of the Bharatas, the people of India, which took place probably in the Twelfth century B. C., but the epic contains in its one hundred thousand stanzas much material which is not directly connected with the great war, a mere eighteen days' battle.

The epic is really an encyclopedia of information—presenting the philosophic, social and ethical ideas of ancient India. The colorful epithets applied to the various tribes described in the course of the long, rambling story reveal to us the fact that the ancients were just as much interested in "freaks of nature" as the average circus-going American is today.

One is reminded of the big-lipped women from Africa, featured in a great circus, when one reads of the Karapavarrans, "who use their ears as coverings." It might be supposed that this is a reference to a tribe whose ears were naturally very large, but Professor Hopkins draws our attention to the fact that the large-eared folk mentioned in the old epic have evidently survived to our own day. He says:

"I myself saw near Madura some individuals with ears so distended by heavy earrings that an English official with me exclaimed, 'Why, they might use their ears as pillows.'"

The three-eyed people mentioned in the epic might seem to give some credibility to the theory that the so-called pineal gland in the human brain is the remnant of what once was a third eye. Certain reptiles do have the structure of an eye in the pineal gland. But Professor Hop-

kins suggests that the third eye of these three-eyed folk may have been "a sectarian forehead mark."

The "mark of Cain" referred to in the Bible has been supposed by some to have been a tribal mark, tattooed or burned on the forehead. Such a

mark on the men mentioned in the epic may easily have been in the shape of a glaring eye in the center of the forehead to inspire terror in their enemies, just as the American Indians painted themselves grotesquely before going into battle.

SHYNESS TRAIT OF

MANY GREAT MEN

Famous Figures of History Among Them.

There is ample authority for the assertion that President Hoover is shy. President Coolidge was also shy, and so was President Wilson. No one ever noticed shyness in President Roosevelt, but the list of our shy Presidents is a long one.

Grant was shy, and some said Lincoln was. That is, they seemed shy to some of the people they knew, or met—who wrote their personal impressions of them afterward. Jefferson was a highbrow and no "mixer"; you could not slap him on the back. There was nothing of the shrinking violet in John Adams, but his eminent son, John Quincy, was reserved and distant. Henry Clay thought he was a prim little Puritan, as cold as a fish, when he met him at Ghent.

George Washington, according to a clergyman who knew him, was "shy, silent, slow and cautious." This

clergyman, Rev. Jonathan Boucher, was an Anglican churchman who returned to England at the outbreak of the Revolution and the manuscript containing his recollections of the first President was recently sold at auction in London for \$95. Rev. Mr. Boucher saw Washington socially and also in connection with the edu-

cation of a young relative. His testimony has some value.

So many Presidents of the United States have been described as shy, even the most eminent of them, that shyness must have been exaggerated as a personal handicap in the struggle for success. What seems to be genuine shyness may be overcome by a strong will, ambition and determination to get results.

Outside of public life some of the most successful men have been said to be shy. Henry Ford has impressed many people as very diffident. Even the late J. P. Morgan, prince of financiers, shunned publicity as if he were obsessed with the desire for privacy. He would never attempt to make a speech. An audience of schoolboys frightened him. But even an orator may be naturally solitary. Some great actors have been shy. Edwin Booth, who was accustomed to take five curtain calls in succession, was said to be. And what of President Hindenburg? He is very different from William.

Shyness signifies no lack of essential strength; it is a superficial, not a fundamental, weakness.—Springfield Republican.

An acorn cannot make much headway in a flower pot.—Train.

The man who is wedded to art should have a model wife.

All finding fault isn't criticism.



AMERICA'S ONLY REFINER OF GERM PROCESSED OIL OFFERS . . .

\$10,000 IN CASH PRIZES

FOR THE BEST ANSWERS EXPLAINING THE

MYSTERY OF THE "HIDDEN QUART"

AND TELLING HOW THIS QUART BENEFITS MOTORISTS

Fact No. 1—Thousands of motorists and service station men have observed that after a car has been given its first fill of Conoco Germ Processed Motor Oil and is driven 200 to 350 miles, a leak at the crankcase gauge shows that about one quart of oil is apparently missing . . . but

THE above facts have been checked by actual tests with cars that use six quarts of oil for the crankcase, cars in good mechanical condition and driven at ordinary rates of speed. These facts will also prove true for your car, in proportion to the amount of oil your

crankcase usually holds, your car's mechanical condition and the speeds at which you drive. What becomes of the "hidden quart"? The answer is easy if you study the Facts given above and keep in mind the things that only Conoco Germ Processed Motor Oil can do.

The explanation of the whereabouts of the "hidden quart" is simple—no technical knowledge of motors or oil is necessary. Remember—The "hidden quart" of Germ Processed Oil

does not escape through leakage . . . does not burn up, wear out nor evaporate. It is "present but unaccounted for." Fact No. 2, given above, proves all this.

After you've found where the "hidden quart" goes, you can easily see the special benefits it gives the motorist—advantages that no other oil can give.

Ask at any Conoco Station or Conoco Dealer for the entry blank, which contains information about Conoco Germ Processed Motor Oil that may help you win. Conoco Station and Dealer employees will gladly answer your questions. Remember, you do not have to buy anything to enter this contest. . . Any Conoco Station or Conoco Dealer will give you, free of charge, a convenient Official Contest Entry Blank for writing your answer.

THE QUESTION: "What becomes of the 'hidden quart' and how does this quart benefit the motorist?"

Answers written on one side only of any plain white paper will be accepted as accredited entries in the contest. But we recommend that you secure an Official Contest Entry Blank, which gives valuable information about Conoco Germ Processed Motor Oil and its operation in motors—clues about the "hidden quart" that may help you write an answer that will win a prize.

COMPLETE RULES OF CONTEST

- 1. Answers may be any length not exceeding 200 words; length of answers will not determine winners. Write answers on Official Contest Entry Blanks preferably, or on plain white paper. Conoco Stations and Dealers will give you an Official Contest Entry Blank free. Elaborate presentations of answers will not count in your favor.
2. Write your answer in plain, simple language. Technical terms or special scientific knowledge will not influence the judges.
3. Contest closes midnight, Sept. 28, 1931, and no entries bearing postmarks after midnight, Sept. 28, 1931, will be accepted.
4. Contest open to everybody except employees and executives of the Continental Oil Company, Conoco Stations, Conoco Dealers and the Company's advertising agency, and their families.
5. In case of tie, both contestants will receive full amount of prize tied for.
6. You do not have to use or purchase Conoco Germ Processed Motor Oil or other Conoco products to compete for prizes.
7. All entries submitted, whether or not they win prizes, become the property of the Continental Oil Company and may be used in advertising without payment, and none can be returned to senders.

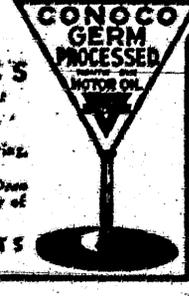
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Second Prize \$2,000 Third Prize \$1,000 4th and 5th Prizes \$500 6th, 7th, 8th and 9th Prizes \$100 10th, 11th, 12th and 13th Prizes \$50 14th through 29th Prizes \$25

WINNERS WILL BE ANNOUNCED

THE JUDGES DR. W. S. BIZZELL, President University of Oklahoma JOHN A. HUNTER, Professor of Mechanical Engineering, University of Colorado FRANK L. MARTIN, Associate Dean School of Journalism, University of Missouri AND ASSISTANTS



CONOCO GERM PROCESSED MOTOR OIL PARAFFIN BASE THE ONLY OIL PROVIDING "PENETRATIVE LUBRICITY"

THE OUTLOOK

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

A. L. BURKE, Editor and Publisher

Largest Circulation in the County

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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

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

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

Office Phone No. 24

EDITORIAL COLUMN

Forest Service Educational Program

The Forest Educational outfit in charge of W. L. Stiles of the Lincoln National Forest, is touring this section showing timber, grazing and game pictures and giving illustrations and lectures on forest home management. These programs are being put on in communities adjacent to the forest and are proving of much value.

The purpose of these educational campaigns, Mr. Stiles states, is to properly advise the public as to what progress is being made in handling the forests, and to secure a better use of the grazing lands, thereby increasing the amount of forage grown and to prevent destruction and erosion.

The misuse of grazing lands is costing the state a large amount of money each year in increased road maintenance due to floods and resulting washouts. Many of these floods would not occur, said Mr. Stiles, if the hillsides along arroyos were properly grazed. The grass on the slopes would retard the runoff long enough to permit the moisture to soak into the ground where it belongs and where it would do the most good.

Conservative grazing, continued Mr. Stiles, has been practiced on the National Forest for a number of years and it has been found that livestock do better where the range is not grazed too heavily. It increases the volume of grass, eliminates losses, insures better calf crops and eliminates consequent floods and erosion. No one now seriously disputes that timber should be harvested as a crop; reserving the young, fast growing trees for the future crop. All forest timber is handled in this manner so that a permanent supply of timber is always assured.

At one time, said Mr. Stiles, the educational work was entirely directed toward fire prevention, but now, the people regarding a forest fire as a terrible enemy, are co-operating nicely with the forest officials and it no longer becomes a major project. In fact the public now regards the forests as its own property and therefore, taking a deep interest in its protection.

Methodist Church

Eighty in Sunday School last Sunday in Carrizozo. We can easily make it a 100. Let's do it! There were 28 little ones around the sand table in Mrs. Glassmire's class. This teacher's love and devotion is reciprocated by each member of the class. A wonderful opportunity is here, and she has accepted it. We have other good teachers and devoted classes and there is a place and welcome for you.

Preaching at Capitan next Sunday morning and in Carrizozo at 7:45 p.m. There is much talent in Carrizozo and we hope to have special songs and music at each service. Mrs. Beck sang a beautiful solo last Sunday morn-

Come in and see our Stock.

Beautiful Hand-Made Linen Handkerchiefs, 4 for \$1.00
Ladies' Purses
Silverware
Chinaware
Glassware
Story Books
Stationery
Chimayo Blankets
Navajo Indian Rugs
Underwear
Pajamas
Novelties

The Outlook

When you can't start it, It's a Nuisance!
When you can't stop it, It's a Calamity!
"BRING'ER HERE"
Keene's Auto Repair Shop
Oxy-Acetylene Welding
BLACKSMITHING
Carrizozo, N. M.

UNITED STATES
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
General Land Office
District Land Office
Las Cruces, N. M.
Sept. 8, 1931

Notice is hereby given that the State of New Mexico has filed in this office its Indemnity School Land Selection List No. 9512, Serial No. 044506, for the following land—
E½ NE¼, NW¼ NE¼ & NE¼ SE¼ Sec. 27, T. 6 S., R. 18 E., N. M. P. M.

The purpose of this notice is to allow all persons claiming the land adversely, or desiring to show it to be mineral in character, an opportunity to file their protests against the approval of the selection.

V. B. May, Register.
S18 016

WAKE UP YOUR LIVER BILE— WITHOUT CALOMEL

And You'll Jump Out of Bed in the Morning Rarin' to Go

If you feel heavy and sick and the world looks black, don't swallow a lot of medicinal water, oil, laxative candy or chewing gum and expect them to make you suddenly rarin' to go and feel like a new man. For they can't do it. They only make the bowels and a mere movement doesn't get at the cause. The reason for your down-and-out feeling is your liver. It should pour out two pints of bile into your bowels daily. If this bile is not flowing freely, your food doesn't digest. It just decays in the bowels. You break up your stomach. You have a thick, bad taste in your mouth. You feel this often breaks out in pimples. Your head aches and you feel down and out. Your whole system is poisoned.

Take these good old CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS and get those two pints of bile flowing freely and make you feel "up and up." They contain wonderful, natural, vegetable extracts, and when it comes to making the bile flow freely. But don't ask for liver pills. Ask for Carter's Little Liver Pills. Look for the name Carter's Little Liver Pills on the red label. Patent a. W. Carter, 204 St. Hill Street, © 1931 U. S. M. Co.



ONE OF THESE 3 FACE POWDERS WAS MADE JUST FOR YOU

For oily skin, choose Plough's "Satin of Flowers" Face Powder. Heavy texture in the oval box—75c.
For dry skin, choose Plough's "Fragrant Bouquet" Face Powder. Light texture in the square box—75c.
For normal skin, choose Plough's "Eucalypt" Face Powder. Medium texture in the round box—75c.

Plough's 3 FACE POWDERS

Outlook Art & Gift Shop

ing. Another treat was the instrumental prelude by Mrs. O. J. Snow. Talent is God given—let us use it to His glory.



"Here's Good News!"
Don't stop to write to tell customers about special offers. Break the news right quick—by telephone. Typical day station-to-station rates:

from Carrizozo to—
Midland, Tex. \$1.20
Galveston, Tex. 3.00

Evening and night rates are lower. Calls by number are quicker.

Just Call Long Distance Number Please?
TELEPHONE

ICE CREAM



SODA WATER
NOVELTIES
MAGAZINES
CANDIES

Let us fill your prescriptions. We are careful Druggists

Majestic Radior

Rolland's Drug Store
Carrizozo — N. M.

Model Cleaners

"WE KNOW HOW"
Cleaning and Pressing
Try Our NEW PRICES!

Agency for International Tailors
PHONE 66

The "Incense of Flowers" Face Powder has a dainty, oriental odor. One for YOUR type of complexion—if your skin is Normal, Dry or Oily, we have a face powder that is suited to your individual requirements. Truly it has an exotic, "something different" odor.

Outlook Art & Gift Shop.

DAIRY PRODUCTS
Milk—Cream—Eggs
Butter—Buttermilk
LUCKY'S DAIRY
Phone 65

Sample Rooms Modern Reasonable Rates
HOTEL WEIGELE
J. R. Dowdle, Prop.
Home for the Traveling Public
All Outside Rooms
Alamogordo New Mexico

Carrizozo Eating House
We Specialize in Dinner Parties
Best of Accommodations To All the People, All The Time.
Mrs. E. H. SWEET, Proprietor

PROFESSIONS

JOHN E. HALL
Attorney & Counsellor at Law
Lincoln State Building
Carrizozo — New Mexico

T. E. KELLEY
Funeral Director & Licenses Embalmer
Residence Phone 88
Carrizozo New Mexico

W. H. BROADDUS
—Optometrist—
Will be in Carrizozo the Third Wednesday of each month at the office of Dr. Shaver. Practice limited to Fitting Glasses.

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

"Say It With Flowers"
They can be had at Rose Acres, Alamogordo, N. M. Prompt service. Prices Reasonable.
Mrs. M. I. Hunt.

Paper napkins and doilies at the Outlook.

Plough's Toilet Articles
"The Breath of the Orient."
We now have a complete line of this celebrated toilettries, including Cold Cream, Bleaching Cream, Hand Cream and Brilliantine in solid or liquid forms. The Outlook Art & Gift Shop.

We Offer You a
Good 13 Plate Battery for \$6.50.
The Titsworth Co.
Inc., Capitan, N.M.

Dainty Kraft
Home-Made
Candies

Pure and Wholesome

Made and For Sale at the Home of

Mrs. C. O. Davis
or at Skinner's Grocery.
Second Residence South of S. P. Club House

Special! Reduced prices on Canned Milk

Large Cans Pet Milk, \$1.00 doz.
Small " " " 50c doz.
Ziegler Bros. Store.

Methodist Church
Rev. J. L. Lawson, pastor
Sunday School, 9:45 a.m.
Preaching, 11 a.m. and 7:45 p.m., except first and third Sunday mornings of each month, when pastor will preach at Capitan at the 11 o'clock services.
Epworth League, 6:45 p. m.

Birthday Cards

—FOR—
Father, Mother, Sister,
Brother, Son, Daughter,
Husband, Wife and Sweetheart.
Outlook Art & Gift Shop

Carrizozo Meat Market

Is equipped and is handling Baby Native Beef at Bargain prices. Also cured Meats, Fresh Eggs, Bread, Crackers, Lunch Meats and Cheese.
Husmanized Electric Refrigerator
Come in and see the Old-Time Bronco Rider and Cowboy and let him cut you some Steaks.
Hot Chili, Pies, Doughnuts, Coffee, Soft Drinks
Lish Leslie, Prop.

Expert Mechanical Repairing at Low Cost.
(ALL WORK GUARANTEED)

OFFICIAL BRAKE and HEAD-LIGHT TESTING.
Inspection FREE!

Firestone Tires
Washing and Greasing

CARRIZOZO AUTO CO.
Sales Ford Service

Candlewick Spreads
\$2.00

Basket and Lily patterns in blue, rose, green, orchid, gold, or all white. Hand-made by the mountain dwellers of Tennessee. Full bed size.

Betty Bates Bed Spreads \$2.00

Log Cabin "Flower of the West" Bed Spreads \$5.00

All pure Linen 50-inch Lunch Cloth with 4 napkins, 99c Special
50-inch Lunch Cloths 75c

Outlook Art & Gift Shop

United States Department of the Interior
General Land Office
District Land Office
Las Cruces, N. M.
Aug. 28, 1931

Notice is hereby given that the State of New Mexico has filed in this office its Indemnity School Land List No. 9479, Serial No. 044260, for the following land:

N½ SE¼ Sec. 7, T. 6 S., R. 19 E.
The purpose of this notice is to allow all persons claiming the land adversely or desiring to show it to be mineral in character, an opportunity to file their protests against the approval of selection.

V. B. May, Register.
S1109

For Sale
GOOD Seasoned Wood Loads, \$3.50, \$4 and \$5 (Truck Loads.)
Address Frank Adams, Ancho, or leave orders at Burnett's Cash Grocery.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior
U. S. Land Office
Las Cruces, New Mexico
September 5, 1931

Notice is hereby given that Calvin H. Hare of Capitan, New Mexico, who, on November 4, 1929, made Additional Stock-raising homestead entry No. 040887, for NE¼ NE¼ Section 10, Township 6 S., Range 15 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Frank J. Sager, U. S. Commissioner, at Carrizozo, New Mexico, on October 16, 1931.

Claimant names as witnesses: W. B. Payne, Liddia Mae Payne, these of Capitan, New Mexico; Fred B. McCarty and Arthur M. Fleming, these of Roswell, New Mexico.
S1109 V. B. May, Register.

Have You Seen Prehm's New Variety Store? Lots of Saturday Specials.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS

United States Department of the Interior General Land Office District Land Office Las Cruces, N. M. Aug. 10, 1931. Notice is hereby given that the State of New Mexico has filed in this office its Indemnity School Land Selection No. 9498, Serial No. 044310, for the following land— NW 1/4 NE 1/4, NE 1/4 NW 1/4 Sec. 24, T. 6 S., R. 18 E., N. M. P. M. The purpose of this notice is to allow all persons claiming the land adversely, or desiring to show it to be mineral in character, an opportunity to file their protests against the approval of the selection. V. B. May, Aug. 21 Sept. 18 Register.

Wanted

100 Head of Good Grade Cattle on Shares. Excellent Range; Plenty of Water. (All Fenced.) W. B. PAYNE, Capitan, N. M.

Aulden S. Lowey DEALER FOR Philco Radios Fort Stanton, N. M. Radio Servicing and Repairing

FOR RENT—Well furnished 3-room house. Water and sink. Front and screened-in back porch. Water furnished. — Inquire at Outlook office.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office Las Cruces, New Mexico Sept. 11, 1931 Notice is hereby given that Eugenio Jaramillo of Corona, N. Mex., who, on August 26, 1928, made a homestead entry No. 035253 for Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, E 1/2 W 1/2 Sec. 19, Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, E 1/2 W 1/2 Sec. 30, Township 4 S., Rge. 14 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make 3 year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Mary C. DuBois, U. S. Commissioner, at Corona, New Mexico, on October 23, 1931. Claimant names as witnesses: J. D. Jump, A. H. Otero, Felix Esjardo, Jose Jaramillo, all of Corona, N. Mex. V. B. May, S18016 Register.

A few more of the famous "Nellie Don" Dresses and Smocks. Reasonably priced, too. —The Outlook Art & Gift Shop.

St. Rita Catholic Church Rev. Fr. J. Francis Mitchell, pastor Masses on Sunday First Mass at 7:15 a. m. Second Mass at 8:30 a. m. Until October

Pentecostal Sunday School We have a nice Sunday School organized with 34 pupils enrolled. We meet at 10 o'clock every Sunday morning. Preaching at 11 o'clock. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30, all at the Kelley Chapel. Visit our church and Sunday School. Everybody welcome. —Charlotte Emerson, Sec'y.

A limited number of attractive wash pajamas left; reasonably priced at 98c the pair. Outlook Art & Gift Shop.

TYPEWRITER PAPER AT BARGAIN PRICES 500 Sheets Bond — \$1.00 —at the— Outlook Office.

Carrizozo Woman's Club will meet at the home of Mrs. Oscar Clouse Sept. 18, at 3 p. m. Officers of the Club will assist the Hostess.

LODGES

CARRIZOZO LODGE No. 41— Carrizozo, New Mexico. A. F. & A. M. Regular Meetings, 1931 Jan. 3-31, Feb. 28, Mar. 28, Apr. 25, May 30, June 27, July 25, Aug. 22, Sept. 26, Oct. 24, Nov. 21, Dec. 19-26. E. M. Brickley, W. M. R. E. Lemon, Sec'y.

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

REGULAR MEETING First Thursday of each month.

All Visiting Stars Cordially Invited. Mrs. Zoe Glassmire, W. M. R. E. Lemon, Secretary.

COALORA REBEKAH LODGE NUMBER 15 I. O. O. F.

Meets second and fourth Fridays of each month.

Mrs. Birdie Walker, Noble Grand Mrs. Rachel West, Sec'y. Carrizozo New Mexico

CARRIZOZO LODGE No. 30, I. O. O. F Carrizozo, New Mexico. John E. Wright, Noble Grand W. J. Langston Sec'y-Treas.

Regular meetings every Tuesday night.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office, Las Cruces, N. M. Aug. 15, 1931

Notice is hereby given that Vernon E. Quinn of Carrizozo, N. M., box 62, who, on Oct. 10, 1927, made original and additional homestead entries No. 035202 No. 035203 for E 1/2 Sec. 17 and E 1/2 Section 20, Township 5 S., Range 10 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make 3-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Frank J. Sager, U. S. Commissioner, at Carrizozo, N. Mex., on September 25, 1931.

Claimant names as witnesses: Mrs. Julia S. Cook, Raymond Hobbs, Willis Wooten all of Carrizozo, N. Mex.; Walter Storey of Ancho, N. Mex. V. B. May, A 21 Sept. 18 Register

United States Department of the Interior General Land Office District Land Office Las Cruces, N. M., Aug. 14, 1931

Notice is hereby given that the State of New Mexico has filed in this office its Indemnity School Land Selection list No. 9488, Serial No. 044349, for the following land:

N 1/2 Sec. 12, T. 13 S., R. 19 E., lot 8, Sec. 18; S 1/2 SW 1/4 Sec. 17, T. 13 S., R. 20 E.

The purpose of this notice is to allow all persons claiming the land adversely, or desiring to show it to be mineral in character, an opportunity to file their protests against the approval of the selection.

V. B. May, A21-S18 Register.

Dennison's crepe paper 15c the roll at Outlook.

Wanted

CATTLE to Pasture. Freeman's Ranch.

Wanted

SCHOOL CHILDREN from out-of-town to Board. Mrs. A. C. Letcher, Phone No. 49

For Rent

Nicely Furnished Room. Meals may be had across the street. Inquire at Snow's Barber Shop.

NOTICE

State of New Mexico) County of Lincoln) ss

In the Probate Court To Whom it May Concern: Notice is hereby given that Charles H. Thornton, Administrator of the Estate of Frank S. Bash, Deceased, has filed his final report of his acts and transactions as Administrator of said Estate; and the Honorable Elardo Chavez, Probate Judge of Lincoln County, New Mexico, has set the 3rd day of November, A. D., 1931, the same being the 2nd day of the regular November Term of the Probate Court, within and for the aforesaid county, at the hour of 10 A. M., at his office in the Court House in Carrizozo, New Mexico, as the time and place set for hearing any objections to the same.

Therefore, any person or persons objecting to said final report may do so by filing their objections on or before the above-named date.

Dated at Carrizozo, N. M., this 9th day of September, 1931. (Seal) S. E. Greison, Probate Clerk.

By Frances R. Aguayo, Deputy. S11 25

Piano

FOR SALE: Reasonably Priced. — Apply to Sherwood Corn, Carrizozo, N. M.

A full line of stockmen's Bed Sheets, Wagon Covers and Tents just received at Ziegler Bros.

Rainbow Pins at the Outlook.

HAVE YOU A CHARGE ACCOUNT?

YOUR STANDARD CREDIT CARD PROVIDES INSTANT CREDIT AT STANDARD OIL DEALERS EVERYWHERE IN NEW MEXICO.

All Credit Cards Are Issued In Conformity With Usual Business Credit Procedure

Standard Oil Company of California invites motorists of satisfactory credit standing to open monthly charge accounts which will be honored at Standard Oil Dealers everywhere in New Mexico.

Drive where you will—your Standard Credit Card is everywhere useful in your purchases of Standard Oil Company's quality products.

Why not carry one—as many thousands of motorists do? Purchase what you need wherever you happen to be—and charge it!

A SINGLE STATEMENT RENDERED MONTHLY COVERS YOUR CREDIT PURCHASES WHEREVER MADE...

Standard Credit Cards are Honored in Making Purchases of These Products—

"STANDARD" GASOLINE The finest gasoline we have ever produced without Ethyl—dry and quick starting.

STANDARD ETHYL GASOLINE A premium motor fuel—and worth it every way!

ZEROLENE MOTOR OIL Money cannot buy a better oil.

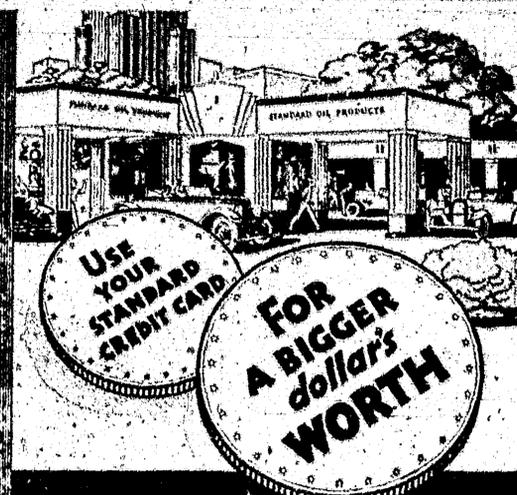
GARGOYLE MOBIL OIL Finest of Eastern oils.

HANDY ORONITE PRODUCTS For motoring, household and farm uses every day.

Dozens of Standard Motoring and Household Values!

Make this extra "Standard" travel feature standard equipment with your car. Like the monthly charge account facilities of other soundly conducted business institutions, this convenience is offered to responsible people of good credit standing, and subject to usual business credit procedure. To apply for your Credit Card, speak to your nearest Standard Oil Dealer.

At STANDARD OIL DEALERS EVERYWHERE IN NEW MEXICO



THE MOTORIST WITH AN EYE FOR VALUES NOW "SHOPS" FROM HIS DRIVING WHEEL AT "STANDARD"

Buying at "Standard" is an economical habit. You get a Bigger Dollar's worth in Standard's quality products for motoring, household and farm uses. You save time by making several purchases at once. Your car runs better and lasts longer. With a Standard Oil charge account and Credit Card, your purchases, wherever made, are billed to you monthly, in one statement. Profitable—Convenient—Enjoyable!

"Standard Gasoline" STANDARD

We Carry in Stock:

- Cement, Lime, Plaster, Steel Roofing, Sheet Rock, Metal Lath, Sash, Doors, Window Glass, Stove Pipe, Flooring, Ridge Roll, Eave Trough, Men's Shoes, Groceries, Lubricating Oils, Water Kegs, Fruit Jars, Auto Batteries, Dry Cells, Dynamite, Fuse, Blasting Caps, Bale Ties, Wool Bags, Black Leaf 40, Blackleg Vaccine, Poultry Netting, Binder Twine, Work Clothing, Feed, Gasoline, Etc.

Our Prices Are Reasonable Special Prices on Quantities.

The Titsworth Co., Inc. Capitan New Mexico

Courtesy, Service, Safety

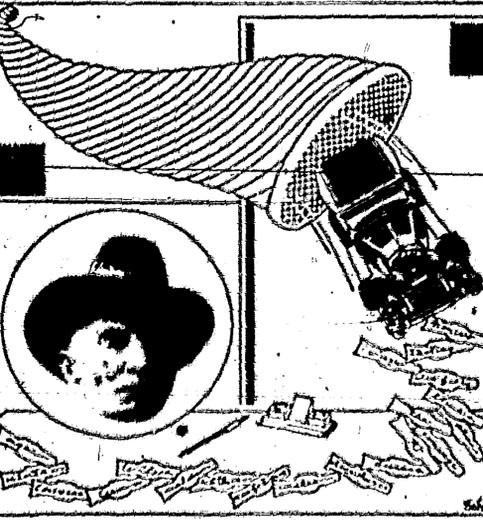
We Measure in all Three "Try First National Service" S - A - V - E I FIRST NATIONAL BANK Carrizozo — New Mexico

Western Lumber Co.

REDUCED PRICES Windows — Doors — Plaster Boards — Glass Corrugated Iron Roofing — Building Hardware Pipe — Pipe Fittings — Barbed Wire — Paint CEMENT, \$1.00 Per Sack

Roswell Man Gets Higher Price Per Word For Writing Than George Bernard Shaw

Wins New Automobile for Twenty-Word Slogan at Average to Him of \$40 Per Word



T. W. HOLCOMB, a resident of the three leading popularly priced Roswell, New Mexico, has topped George Bernard Shaw and other literary lights in the price he receives per word for his writing. It was announced today that he has won a new car for a twenty-word slogan submitted in the national Cremo Twenty Word Cigar Band Statement Contest. The price paid to him per word is around \$40. "An auto a day helps drive depression away" is the slogan which the American Cigar Company means to be following in its new contest for a 20-word statement descriptive of the merits of the Certified Cremo Cigar. Every day, Sunday excepted, until further notice, they are giving away a closed car, allowing a choice of answers getting prompt attention.

News Review of Current Events the World Over

Farm Board Quits Buying Cotton as Well as Wheat—New Government Securities Marketed—Doings in Geneva.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD



Carl Williams

PRICE fixing by stabilization has finally been abandoned by the federal farm board, as a great many citizens believe it should have been long ago. Carl Williams, vice chairman of the board, announced that no further purchases of wheat or cotton would be considered under any circumstances.

"Stabilization," said Mr. Williams, "is valuable in the face of temporary or seasonal surpluses. But the board has discovered, and it hopes that the American people have discovered, that continued production in the face of continued production is not a remedy for the agricultural situation."

The board's cessation of wheat buying had previously been announced, but the statement of its determination to withdraw from the cotton market was new, and was not pleasant news for the southern planters.

E. A. Cuddeby, Jr., president of the Cuddeby Packing company, gave notice that his company would invest 10 percent of its southern sales up to December 1 in cotton bought on the open market, the total to be thus invested being estimated at about \$1,000,000. The cotton will be held by the Cuddeby company for one year if necessary, or until such time as cotton returns to 10 cents a pound. The first purchases were made at about 7 cents a pound.

WHATEVER the poor farm board does seem to anger a lot of Americans. The trade of wheat for coffee, with Brazil, appeared to be a wise move, but first the shipping interests wailed because the grain was to go in Brazilian ships; then the coffee dealers in the United States raised a loud howl that their trade would be injured; and now the Millers' National federation is up in arms. The reason for the protest of the millers is that Brazil, as one result of the wheat-coffee barter, has declared an embargo on all imports of flour for eighteen months. Most of the flour for South American export is milled in Buffalo, N. Y., and several southern cities, and the millers there will be hard hit by the embargo. And that isn't all. Argentina heretofore has been the granary for Brazil, and the deal with the farm board virtually kills the sale of nearly 10,000,000 bushels of Argentine grain to Brazil annually. The Argentine government has registered a formal protest in Washington, but of course the deal will go through anyhow.

If the farm board reaches terms with China for the sale of a lot of wheat on long term credit, it is possible some of the old shipping board vessels will be requisitioned to carry the grain and will then be sold in the orient. It is also suggested that this wheat be shipped in cotton bags, which would help, by 7,500,000 bags, in reducing the cotton surplus. It is figured this whole plan would give employment to much American labor.

No solution of the cotton problem has yet been reached. The Louisiana legislature, at the behest of Governor Long, passed a bill prohibiting the planting of cotton in 1932, with the provision that the governor might suspend it if it states raising 75 percent of the crop failed to adopt similar legislation. This put the matter up to Texas, producer of one-third of the nation's cotton crop, and the sentiment in that state appeared to be against Governor Long's scheme. For one thing, the cotton raisers of the South have neither the equipment nor the experience to raise any other crop.

GENEVA was awarming with statements and political scientists during the week. Economic experts from twenty-six nations assembled there as a co-ordinating committee of the commission for European union, and the council of the League of Nations met on Tuesday; while the members of the League assembly were gathering for the sessions of that body beginning September 7. Most of the top notches were in the Swiss city, and not the least nor the latest was Maxim Litvinov, that wily and skillful statesman who is the Soviet commissar for foreign affairs.

The first thing this Russian did was to submit to the co-ordinating committee a proposal for a general non-aggression pact. Andre Francois-Poncet, French delegate, tried to have the plan referred to the economic committee of the league where it could be allowed to die, for France likes better the idea of separate non-aggression treaties. Litvinov, vigorously seconded by Doctor Curilla and Dino Grandi, Italian foreign minister, insisted upon immediate action. The committee finally agreed to pass the plan over to a sub-

committee which was to edit it and report back to the co-ordinating committee. Senator Henri Beranger of France, former ambassador to Washington, told the co-ordinating committee that the isolation policy of the United States was obsolete. "American entanglement in world affairs is now complete," he said. "The penetration of American capital since the World War has made a 'European bloc' impossible, and provincialism appears to be a thing of the past for continents as well as for nations.

"Recent events demonstrated that the whole world is involved as soon as one nation is in peril. No state can be permitted to collapse without menacing all other states."

On the agenda of the league council was the proposed Austro-German customs union, but this seemed to be disposed of finally when the secretary of the league received from the World court at The Hague a verdict declaring the agreement was illegal, being in violation of the protocol of 1922 in which Austria specifically undertook to maintain her economic and political independence in return for financial assistance from the big powers.

SECRETARY of the Treasury Mellon placed on the market new government securities totalling \$1,100,000,000 to start the fall financing campaign of the treasury. Treasury bonds for \$500,000,000 headed the list. They run for 20 to 24 years and bear 3 per cent interest, the lowest since the war. The rest of the total sum was made up of \$300,000,000 of one-year treasury certificates of indebtedness bearing interest at the rate of 1 1/2 per cent.

It was revealed in Washington that the government would need probably all of this huge sum to retire maturing obligations and to finance treasury operations during the next quarter, which makes it apparent that the deficit at the end of the year will far exceed that for the last twelve months. In some quarters it is predicted that the deficit, taking into consideration the fact that there will be no war debt payments this year, will run above a billion and a quarter. This public debt during the course of the year, if no move is made to increase receipts, may be increased as much as a billion dollars.

GREAT BRITAIN'S financial credit was restored when American and French bankers, led by J. P. Morgan, agreed to lend the government \$400,000,000 for one year. In America the loan—one-half of the total—was absorbed by the banks; but one-half of the French share was offered to the public. The French were elated over the arrangement, looking on it as a fine political coup which would bring Britain into close collaboration with them both economically and politically.

England's financial troubles, however, are likely to result in the downfall of one of her financial giants—Montagu Norman, governor of the Bank of England. It is believed he will be retired at the end of his present term. Mr. Norman was reported to be on the verge of a nervous and physical breakdown at the time of the crisis, and he hurried over to Canada for a vacation, leaving his associates to get out of the mess as best they could. It was said, too, that before leaving he tried to induce Mr. Morgan to place the entire loan in America, shutting out France, and that this was reported to the French.

PRESIDENT MACHADO formally announced that the Cuban revolt had been entirely suppressed, and then went fishing. This final blow to the rebel cause came with the surrender of Col. Roberto Mendez Penate, last of its big militant leaders, and the departure for New York of Dr. Miguel Mariano Gomez, former mayor of Havana. Nationalist circles were shocked when word of Senator Gomez's departure became known. He had been believed to be the only man with sufficient support to keep up the revolutionary spirit.

FRANK T. HINES, administrator of veterans' affairs, addressing the annual convention of the Veterans of Foreign Wars in Kansas City, asked on behalf of the government that all veterans' organizations refrain from asking congress for further legislation in their behalf until they have studied and determined the ultimate cost of relief acts on the law books. He noted that the government's annual outlay for benefits to former service men amounts to about \$800,000,000 and stressed what he termed the "inheritable trend" of all forms of veterans' aid toward increase above the initial expectations.

with the Labor department toward this end. JOSEPH PAUL-BONCOUR, chairman of the foreign affairs committee of the French chamber of deputies, gave out in Paris a statement in which he renewed the proposal that the nations of the world place their armed forces, under control of the League of Nations, and predicted that France would lead the way in the disarmament conference in 1932. This statement was declared by the French foreign office to represent the permanent view of the government. In Washington official quarters it was received coldly, being regarded as a move on the part of France to determine the attitude of the new national British ministry on the old subject of pooling of armaments.

SEVERAL incidents within the last few days have served to bolster up the Roosevelt boom for the Democratic Presidential nomination. After angering Tammany—apparently by supporting the plans of the Republican legislators of New York in the investigation of the administration of New York city, the governor smoothed all this out by approving the demand of Tammany that the inquiry be enlarged to take in the whole state. Then came the report of Samuel Seabury, commissioner, in the case of District Attorney Thomas C. Crain. Mr. Seabury mildly censured Crain but recommended that he should not be removed from office. The worst he had to say against Crain, after months of delving into his record was that the Tammany prosecutor had "bustled himself ineffectively" and that particularly as regards the racketeering situation, had failed to act "in a fitting and competent manner."

Mr. Crain being a good Tammany man, the supposed breach between Governor Roosevelt and Tammany was still further lessened, and the prospect that he would have the support of the entire Democracy of New York in next year's convention was still further increased.

ONE of those brutal crimes that struck the nation occasionally came to light when Harry Powers of Clarkburg, W. Va., confessed that he had murdered Mrs. Asta Elcher of Park Ridge, a suburb of Chicago, and her three children, and also Mrs. Dorothy Lemko of Massachusetts. The bodies of his five victims were found buried under his garage. Powers had wooed Mrs. Elcher through a matrimonial journal and enticed her and the children to Clarkburg, where he slew them with a hammer and by strangulation. Since he had been corresponding with many other women the authorities have been searching his place for other bodies.

GOV. C. BEN ROSE of Montana, convinced that many forest fires were being set by unemployed men so they could get work fighting them, placed several counties under martial law and sent detachments of the National Guard to halt the incendiaries.

SIR HALL CAINE, one of England's most eminent novelists, died at his home on the Isle of Man of heart disease, at the age of seventy-eight. His novels made him the storm center of many controversies and they also made him one of the wealthiest novelists in the world.

MRS. PHOEBE OMLIE of Memphis, Tenn., veteran woman aviator, was the victor in the women's division of the national air derby which started at Santa Monica, Calif., and finished at the national air races in Cleveland. When the handicap competition was ended it was found that Phoebe also had won the open sweepstakes, beating all the men contestants. Winners in the men's division were D. C. Warren, first; Lee Bruce, second; Eldon Cessa, third, and Marcelus King, fourth.

After a good night's sleep, the energetic Mrs. Omlie jumped into her plane again and won two closed course speed dashes.

CREWS of six ships of the Chilean navy mutilated at Coquimbo and held their officers prisoners, demanding that the government cancel reductions in pay that had been announced. A group of noncommissioned officers were directing the activities of the fleet at latest reports and they sent the ultimatum of the men to Santiago. The cabinet met in the capital and decided that the mutiny should be put down with vigor, believing the entire nation would support such a course. The vessels concerned, representing a large part of the nation's navy, were the battleship Almirante L. A. Torres, the cruiser O'Higgins and the destroyers Orella, Serrano, Aldes and Hyatt.

MUSSOLINI and the pope have finally settled their long quarrel over the "Atheistic Action clubs. Those organizations are allowed to resume their activities but are restricted to purely religious endeavors. They are barred from sports and athletics and are not to intrude into the syndical or trade union fields.

An Interrupted Poetical Recitation

By JANE OSBORN

SALLY CARE felt like a naughty little girl having her own way when she told John Horner that he might see her home that cold clear night in February. As usual there were several of the young men who had expressed the hope that they might walk the two blocks with her that day between her house and the club house, where those informal neighborhood dances were held twice a week all winter. There were Tom and Kendrick and Rodney. She knew that if she accepted any one of them, the other two, while in a measure disappointed, would have approved. They were birds of a feather, each in the estimation of the other a "regular fellow."

But John Horner was a queer fish, to put it mildly. He read too much, studied too hard and loafed too little. Now he was working in a magazine office somewhere in the city and it was said that he had sold poetry and was writing a novel.

When Sally first danced with John that evening at the club she was a little embarrassed because she felt that she was taller than he. She felt relieved when she saw in a mirror at the end of the room that they were practically the same height. Still, Sally wished that John were just a trifle taller. Tom Kendrick and Rodney were all six foot feet or more. But when she sat talking with John after that first dance she forgot his stature.

He was telling her an amusing incident of his short stay in Algiers the summer before. Later they spoke of poetry—and Sally asked him if she might some time see something that he had written.

"I'll recite it to you if you'll let me," said John.

He asked if he might walk home with her and she said he might. "I'm glad," said John, "because I want to recite that poem to you. As a matter of fact, I wrote to you. But I can't say it in here. I have to be outdoors."

Sally laughed and told him she hoped it wasn't a long poem because it was only two blocks from the club to her house, and John said it was only eight lines long.

Sally and John were among the first out of the clubhouse that sharp February evening. Deep ruts in the snow and a smooth glaze of ice over much of the road made motoring uncertain and almost all of the dancers chose to walk home.

Sally was aware that Kendrick, walking with Rodney's sister, and Tom walking with Kendrick's cousin with Rodney in tow, were walking five abreast not far behind her. She asked John to recite his poem. "But not too loud," she warned, "some one may be listening."

John began. It was really a rather nice bit of verse. Sally was too confused to hear much of the first four lines—and the last four she never heard, at least until several months later. But she did catch enough of them to know that they expressed ardent devotion. The hand of the poet holding her arm so firmly sent a strange thrill to Sally's young heart—and then, unexpectedly, the hold became tighter, painfully tight, and Sally felt suddenly that the slippery ground had been pulled out from under her. It seemed as if the cold sky above turned a sudden half circle and then she landed, but on something unexpectedly soft. When she came to a full realization of just what had happened, it was to hear a chorus of rough guttural and raucous hahas. Rodney, Tom and Kendrick were standing over her and so were Rodney's sister and Kendrick's cousin. And Sally realized as they looked down upon her that she was sitting squarely and firmly on John Horner's stomach.

"I'm sure I don't see anything to laugh at," said Sally, but apparently John did. At least as soon as he had scrambled to his feet he managed to join the others in their laughter. Kendrick suggested that one of the brave trio had better help John home—to keep him from slipping—while another had better walk on with Sally. "She might sit on you again," said Rodney. Sally looked at John. Standing there beside the others he looked very short—almost insignificant. Then she remembered the four lines he had begun to recite. Tears came into her eyes. "I think we can manage very well alone," Sally told the others. So they went on up the hill together, walking very gingerly, arm in arm.

"I won't try to go on with the verses," John told her. "Walking on up and spouting poetry apparently don't go well together."

Southwest News Items

Officials of the Magna Copper Company at Superior announced the Magna mine would reopen Sept. 10, instead of Oct. 5. Nearly 600 men will return to work. The mine is closed each summer.

Mrs. Alma Hollinger, 39 years old, confessed slayer of her 66-year-old husband, Al Hollinger, Gila county cattleman, was sentenced Friday by Judge C. C. Fairer to serve from thirty years to life in the Arizona state penitentiary.

During the first thirteen days of August, 3,397 persons passed through the Carlsbad Caverns, Superintendent Thomas Boles stated. The greatest number of visitors went through the park on August 9, when a total of 817 went through the caverns.

Earl Beavers and Clifford Croffett have confessed to federal authorities that they robbed the postoffice at Gorman, S. D., about a month ago. Sheriff R. M. Witherspoon said Saturday. The men were arrested by Witherspoon on the Clovis-Perico highway after they had attempted to cash a money order.

Fifty-one men working a total of 9,253 1/2 days, trapped a total of 3,214 predatory animals during the last "scat" year, the New Mexico predatory animal and rodent control bureau announced today. Of the total number of animals trapped 364 were bobcats; 2,336 coyotes, 26 coyote young, 70' lion, 4 wolf, 6 wild dog, 1 hybrid, 3 bear and 404 miscellaneous.

Heavy rains have caused one of the three remaining plaster columns of the old San Xavier mission near Tucson to crumble and fall. Eight pillars, twelve feet high and twenty inches in diameter, were built in the mission facade in 1784 after it was occupied by the Franciscan fathers. It was constructed by the Jesuits in 1692. The last column to melt away was built of square, sun-baked bricks of many sizes.

Estimates of local growers indicate that the Salt River Valley lettuce acreage this fall will be 18,900 acres, which is approximately the same as last year. Growers are watching conditions in the Imperial Valley in California closely. The Colorado river there reached its lowest stage just before the recent storms and it is possible that drought might reduce plantings there. In that event the planting here will be increased.

Gov. George W. P. Hunt in a proclamation designated Sept. 23 to 29 as constitution week. "I urge the schools of the state to observe the 17th day of September with appropriate exercises and a display of the flag and I urge veterans and civic organizations to hold suitable programs consisting in part of a reading of the constitution and a discussion of its provisions on any day of the week on which they may hold their meetings."

New Mexico, which produces one one-hundred and seventieth of the nation's cotton, considered the long proposal for a 1932 planting holiday, and the problem of surplus. While the plan of Gov. Huey P. Long of Louisiana was not taken up formally, talk among delegations indicated that the issue will be strongly contested. Eddy and Dona Ana county growers in preliminary meetings went on record favoring the Long proposal, while Chaves county is firmly opposed. Seventy cotton growers, ginners and buyers met at Santa Fe to confer with Gov. Arthur Seligman.

Mining activities are on the up-trend in the Weaver mining district, in the vicinity of Octave, it was reported at Prescott by Frank J. Gillick. He said he had recently sold two properties and is negotiating for the sale of others. Forty thousand dollars worth of equipment is being installed by the Yavapai Gold Mining Company, Ltd., and preparations are being pushed to start placer operations on a large scale. In the meantime a source of water for use in the operations is being developed. Steps are being taken, he said, to open up the Doudy estate property across the gulch from the placer workings.

Governor Hunt has called attention of the Arizona Game and Fish Commission to apparent violations of the state law designating that all guides employed by hunters in the Kaibab refuge shall be citizens and residents of this state. "Complaint has been made to the executive office," Governor Hunt wrote the commission, "that residents of Utah have been used exclusively as guides in the Kaibab during the fall hunting season for deer, conducted under the cooperative agreement between the United States Forest Service and the Arizona Game Department. I am calling your attention to a portion of Section 27, Chapter 84 (page 253), Arizona Session Laws of 1927, which reads: 'No guide license shall be granted except to a citizen of the United States and a bona fide resident of the state, 21 years of age or over.'"

C. W. Hunter, 78 years old, pioneer Indian trader on the Navajo reservation, died at his trading post on Toogray Hill, near Hance, Aug. 27. Officials of the Denver & Rio Grande Western Railroad investigated what may have been an attempt to wreck a southbound passenger train near Friday night, Aug. 24th. A dozen or more large spikes were placed upon the D. & R. G. W. tracks near Council, two miles south of Servilleta. They were discovered by the engineer of the train, who had stopped at Council for water.

Synthetic Sunlight Experiments in London by the National Physical Laboratory have shown that artificial sunlight, shining through imitation windows to further approximate the effect of real daylight, will speed up the production of night workers. The eyes are more comfortable under conditions as nearly approaching natural daylight as possible and better vision produces better work. In the experiments coloring of the light to approximate the sun's rays was found to be of paramount importance.

Mercolized Wax Keeps Skin Young Get an open and supple skin. The particles of wax in each grain of Mercolized Wax are so small that they can penetrate the pores of your skin. Mercolized Wax brings out the hidden beauty of your skin. The Mercolized Wax is made from the finest quality of wax and is completely pure.

Cancer Blood Alkaline Cancer victims have blood more alkaline than normal, and the increased alkalinity seems to be related to the speed with which the disease ends fatally.



How to train BABY'S BOWELS

Babies, bottle-fed or breast-fed, with any tendency to be constipated, would thrive if they received daily half a teaspoonful of this old family doctor's prescription for the bowels. That is one sure way to train tiny bowels to healthy regularity. To avoid the fretfulness, vomiting, crying, failure to gain, and other ills of constipated babies.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is good for any baby. For this, you have the word of a famous doctor. Forty-seven years of practice taught him just what babies need to keep their little bowels active, regular, keep little bodies plump and healthy. For Dr. Caldwell specialized in the treatment of women and little ones. He attended over 3500 births without loss of one mother or baby.

DR. W. B. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN A Doctor's Family Laxative

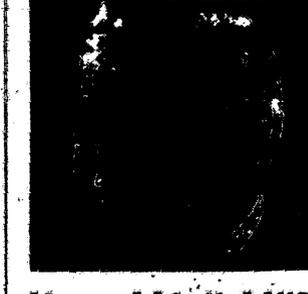
What the Gears Think First Gear—Where yuh been? Second Gear—Aw, just meshin' around.

Makes You Lose Unhealthy Fat

Mrs. Ethel Smith of Norwich, Conn., writes: "I lost 18 lbs. with my first bottle of Kruschen. Being on night duty it was hard to sleep days but now since I am taking Kruschen I sleep plenty, eat as usual and lose fat too."

To take off fat—take one half teaspoonful of Kruschen in a glass of hot water every morning before breakfast—an 85 cent bottle lasts 4 weeks—Get it at any drug store in America. If this first bottle fails to convince you this is the easiest, surest and safest way to lose fat your money gladly returned.

On the Warpath Waiter—"Has your order been taken, sir?" Would-be-Diner—"Yes, and so has Bunker Hill!"



How old is "old"?

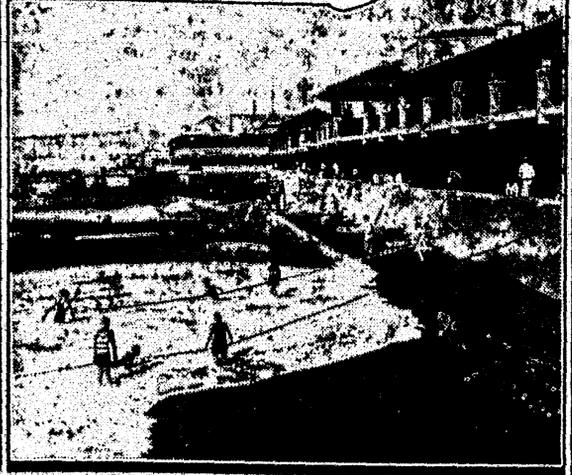
YOU CAN be young at sixty. Or old at twenty. It's all a matter of taking care of your health.

If you feel "run-down", and have no "pep", take Fellows' Syrup. You will be amazed at the way it restores fagged-out nerves and tired bodies.

Fellows' Syrup, with its valuable health-building properties, has been prescribed by physicians in 54 countries of the world. It is obtainable at your drug-gist's. Get a bottle today. You won't regret it.

FELLOWS' SYRUP W. N. U. DENVER, NO. 37-1951.

About Chile



Bathing Beach at Valparaiso.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

THE recent forced retirement of a president of Chile throws emphasis on some of the unusual features of the Chilean constitution and government.

The old Chilean constitution existed from 1833 until 1925 and was the oldest constitution of a republic in the western hemisphere except that of the United States. It was an intimate mixture of the governmental principles of the United States and those of Europe. While it was not designed with such an idea in view, developments seemed to be steering Chile toward a real parliamentary system. Then came the new constitution of 1925 which modified this trend.

Under the Chilean constitution of 1833 the American system of three separate functions—executive, legislative and judicial—was adopted; but unlike the United States, Chile incorporated a system of federal centralization which was probably more extreme than in any other republic. This president appoints the sixteen intendants, who correspond roughly to our governors. With the intendants nominating them, he also appoints the sixty-five governors who rule over regions such as might be formed by groups of counties in the United States, and the alcaldes of municipalities with more than 10,000 population. The governors appoint subdelegates to administer the smaller municipalities roughly corresponding to townships, and the subdelegates in turn appoint inspectors for small precincts. The whole elaborate civil hierarchy centers in the president and is ruled from the national capital.

Direct Election Adopted.

The constitution of 1833 provided for the indirect election of the president for five years through a sort of electoral college; the indirect election of senators in the provinces for six-year terms; and the direct election of members of the lower house from the districts. This has all been changed. The president is now directly elected for six years, but is ineligible for reelection. The forty-five senators are elected by direct vote in their groups of provinces, for terms of eight years, with half the seats newly filled every four years. The deputies of the lower house are also elected by direct popular votes in their departments or groups of departments. As in the United States, a cabinet is appointed by the president and is responsible to him.

The old constitution established the Roman Catholic church and prohibited other forms of public worship. The new constitution separated the church and state and did away with property qualifications for voters. All citizens over twenty-one years of age who can read and write and who register, may vote.

An unusual feature of the Chilean government is its tribunal calificador which must pass on the validity of all elections of president, senators and deputies. It consists of five members chosen by lot, one chosen from past presidents and vice presidents of the senate; one from past presidents and vice presidents of the lower chamber; two from ministers of the Supreme court, and one from the ministers of the Court of Appeals of the city where congress meets.

Chile may be superficially compared to California with directions reversed. It stretches in a narrow strip with the Pacific on one side and a mountain range on the other and embraces dry desert, a productive temperate region, and an area of moisture and cold. Whereas California is only 800 miles long, however, Chile is 2,700 miles in length.

Great Ethnic Differences.

Chile differs as much ethnically from the rest of South America as it does politically. It has had a greater proportion of northern European immigration than its sister states; largely German and British. The predominant strain is a mixture of Spanish and Arakanian Indian, a mingling which extends through all social levels. Few immigrants from southern Europe have come in, and like Great Britain, Chile has working classes of its own blood.

The vast beds of sodium nitrate discovered in what is now northern Chile more than 100 years ago have meant much to the country economically during the last half century. But the perfection of processes in Europe to extract nitrogen electrically from the air, and the growth of ammonia products from coal distillation has greatly re-

duced the preferred position that Chile long held.

First opened up in 1830 when the region was under Peruvian and Bolivian ownership, the mining operations did not reach a great magnitude until after Chile annexed the territory in 1880. After that the world's demand for nitrates grew so great that by 1913 Chile was exporting between two and three million tons. The World War increased the demand, for nitrate is the chief raw material for explosives as well as for wheat and cotton growing; and Chile's desert deposits kept the guns of the allies booming.

If one would get a quick conception of the importance, the lovely surroundings, and the climate of Santiago, Chile's capital, he should set San Francisco or Los Angeles down in the most beautiful inland portion of the Valley of California, give the Sierra Nevada 4,000 feet more height and pile on them more generous caps of snow.

Santiago, with its nearly three-quarters of a million population, is fairly comparable in size to Pittsburgh and Boston. Among the Spanish cities of the world only Madrid and Barcelona in the Old world, and Buenos Aires and Mexico City in the new, exceed it.

But it is not on size that admirers of Santiago base their eulogies. The city, like our own capital, has a subtle charm all its own. Much of this is due to its location: Many travelers agree that it has the most beautiful and inspiring setting of all the great inland cities of the world. It is situated near the upper end of a mountain-rimmed valley, 40 miles long by 20 wide. Ten miles to the east the Andes rise to heights greater than 18,000 feet, presenting a towering wall always snow-capped. On the west is a lower coast range; and to the south stretches a level expanse of fertile farming land divided into large estates.

Park of Santa Lucia.

Santiago is built on the plain, but within it rises a 400-foot hill, covering several hundred acres, which has been made into one of the world's unique parks. Once nearly bare, the hill of Santa Lucia has been transformed into an enchanting modern hanging garden of groves and flower beds, winding roads and trails, cascades, terraces, sylvan theaters and observation kiosks. From its slopes one may obtain numerous charming vistas, and from its top Santiago lies spread out in all its lovely details.

It is a city predominately of low, flat-roofed buildings, for the hand of Spain lies heavy upon it in all matters of habit and custom. But for all that the old Spanish life has taken on a briskness that must be bred of the West. There is a movement and bustle that modifies much of the influence of Old Spain, and which at the same time stamps Santiago unmistakably a metropolis.

The axis of life in Santiago is the beautiful Alameda de las Delicias—the tree-lined avenue of the delights—which cleaves the city in two. Its great breadth of 350 feet is divided by four rows of stately trees. Down the center is the Paseo, a broad promenade, lined by many flower beds and statue-studded little parks, along which innumerable nursemaids herd their romping charges. On either side of the Paseo are the tracks of the electric street railway, and farther outside are broad driveways. The Alameda is lined with many of the finest residences and public buildings of the capital.

The lover of fresh air comes into his own in Santiago's delightful climate. Great crowds promenade on the Paseo and in the plazas each evening. Most of the dwellings are of the Spanish type with open courts in the center, in which much of the family's time is spent. The street cars are double-deckers, with the upper seats open. Those who wish to climb the steps and enjoy the air and view pay a smaller fee than the passengers who ride on the lower level.

Few great cities are so fortunate as Santiago in regard to their water supplies. Sparkingly pure, cold water from the high Andes is available in abundance within a few miles. The city could grow to a community of many millions without being faced with any great difficulty about this necessity for which some municipalities have had to reach out hundreds of miles. Through the city runs the Mapocho river whose floods were once a source of danger. Chilean engineers have tamed the river, however, confining it within a concrete channel, and it is now harmless.

SLOW TO CHANGE NAMES OF CITIES

Americans Not Prone to Make Alterations.

Since the nonstop aviators from this country landed by the Golden Horn it has dawned on most of us for the first time that the Turks have been changing the name of their great metropolis. We may have heard of Stamboul, but never dreamed we would have to say Istanbul. We learned of it as Constantinople, the name the Romans gave to what the Greeks called Byzantium, and in our secret thoughts it probably always will be Constantinople.

After the fall of the Russian monarchy St. Petersburg became Petrograd, only to be later sojournized as Leningrad, all of which was to be expected from the mania of the Bolsheviks for uprooting everything connected with the old regime. Then the Norwegians changed the name of Christiania to Oslo, that of the old national capital across the bay. China followed the fashion, and when the capital of the republic was transferred to Nanking, Peking became Peiping.

In spite of our reputation for change the United States has displayed a surprising permanence in this respect. Our urban nomenclature, derived not only from the English, the French, the Spanish and the Indians, but from the classics and any other stray books that might have been read by our mortgaged city founders, has persisted with little modification. Sometimes the names were difficult of pronunciation or calculated to inspire levity, but the original christening has generally held. We might have renamed New Orleans for Thomas Jefferson or St. Augustine for Andrew Jackson, as the English altered the name of New Amsterdam to New York when they drove out the Dutch. During the war we even resisted the patriotic pressure to give the capital of North Dakota a name less sug-

gestive of Germanism, though we yielded on the point of Sauerkraut, at least for the duration of hostilities. But Bismarck remained Bismarck, and Sauerkraut again became Sauerkraut after a spell as "liberty cabbage." However it may satisfy the exigencies of nationalism or local politics, we hope for the sake of our hard-learned store of geographical knowledge that other countries, too, will leave their city names as they are.—New York Herald Tribune.

Frown on Lion Hunters Killing From Airplanes

Hunting lions from airplanes is distinctly out, in all parts of Africa where the British writ rules. The open veldt of the great African game country offers great possibilities for cross-country coursing in automobiles, and easy landing for airplanes. Hence, sportsmen have been rather overshooting lions. This is regarded as bad for several reasons. It threatens the sport with extinction, but sportsmen are joined in their anxiety by zoologists, who do not wish to see another splendid wild animal added to the list of extinct species. Conservationists and animal ecologists also see in the lion a useful regulator for the numbers of antelope and other grazing animals, which without some natural check might increase too rapidly and overgraze the range. Only in thickly populated districts, where lions become troublesome stock killers and potential menaces to human life, is exterminative hunting tolerated.

This Machine Age

Studies of how machinery causes unemployment by replacing man power have been made from time to time during the past fifty years. The latest study of this kind, made for Collier's Weekly, reveals a razor-blade machine which takes the place of 500 men, and a railroad switching device which supersedes 168 men. Machines have now displaced 9 out of 10 shoe workers, it is shown.

Second thoughts are ever wisest.

ASTROLOGY'S HOLD ON EASTERN MIND

Astrology, which is as clearly one of the oldest of superstitions as astronomy is the oldest of the sciences, appears to have reached its climax in the West in the Fourteenth and Fifteenth centuries, when its position was one of great honor and importance in the courts of Europe. But the combined effect of the Copernican astronomy, the Reformation, and the Renaissance was to sap its foundations, and after the middle of the Seventeenth century its decline was rapid and unchecked.

In the East, however, which was its real home, and where Copernicus counted for little and Luther for nothing, it has had a far longer life and a far stronger hold, and doubtless has a wide vogue still. In Egypt, India, China, and Chaldea it was the subject of elaborate study and high honor almost from the dawn of history.

The special eminence of Chaldea in this department is attested by the Bible when it tells us of Daniel's appointment by Nebuchadnezzar as "master of the magicians, astrologers, Chaldeans, and soothsayers." And it is a probable conjecture that the wise men from the East who followed the star to Bethlehem some five centuries later were magi and astrologers from Chaldea.

If, after the lapse of 10 more centuries this strange hybrid of science and superstition which flourished so vigorously under the clear skies of the plains of Shinar still retains much of its ancient power, the fact is not to be attributed solely to the conservatism of what till the last few years really was an unchanging East. While in the West religion has helped science to discredit astrology, its hold upon the East has apparently been strengthened by the great religious reformation which now claims more than 200,000,000 adherents.

Youth thinks it can always easily make new friends, and later finds out differently.

The Election Bet
Former Mayor Thompson was talking to a Chicago reporter about the city's empty treasury.
"It's unique," he said. "The rich city of Chicago is in as queer a fix as the chap in the gutter."
"A chap in a gutter," after he'd tried on nearly every hat in the place, said he wanted a finer, softer quality of felt.
"But this line," the latter said, "is really very superior, sir. You really can't do better than this."
"The chap examined the hat again. "No," he said, "it's not tender enough. You see, I've got to eat it!"—Detroit Free Press.

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Telling the Neighbors
The Browns had had their house painted and resingled. Mrs. Brown, on the receipt of the bill, remarked to a neighbor: "Every time I wish we were going away for the summer I walk around my house and 'this is my vacation.'"

Sometimes later six-year-old Joan was overheard excitedly telling her younger brother:
"Do you know where we're going this summer? We're gonna walk around our house in a circle and look at it. That's our vacation. Mother said so!"—Chicago Tribune.

More Than a Hint
"I think the radio is lots of company," declared the auditor's wife.
"Yes," nodded the tired hostess, "and you don't find it standing in the doorway an hour before saying good-night, either."

There are no new dances. If there were, they would appear in the movies.

BIGGEST TIRE VALUES

bring

RECORD SALES

CAR OWNERS have shown their appreciation of Firestone extra values by giving Firestone Service Dealers a record-breaking business. During May, June and July more car owners came into Firestone Service Dealers and Service Stores and bought more Firestone Tires than in any like period in history.

Firestone Tires with two extra cord plies under the tread and the patented process of Gum-Dipping with uniform quality, and the Firestone name and guarantee on every tire give greatest safety and greatest values at no higher cost than special-brand mail-order tires, made by an unknown manufacturer who takes no responsibility for your safety or your service.—Firestone control every step in tire making with only one small profit from Plantations to Firestone Service Dealers and Service Stores.

Drive in TODAY and equip your car with Firestone Gum-Dipped Tires—the safest, most dependable tires made.

Listen to the VOICE OF FIRESTONE every Monday night over N.B.C. nationwide network



COMPARE PRICES

MAKE OF CAR	TIRE SIZE	Firestone Price	Other Brand Price	Firestone Price	Other Brand Price	MAKE OF CAR	TIRE SIZE	Firestone Price	Other Brand Price	Firestone Price	Other Brand Price
Ford	4.40-21	4.98	5.25	4.35	4.50	Black-M. Olds	6.25-18	7.90	7.90	15.30	15.30
Chevrolet	4.50-20	6.05	6.00	4.70	4.70	Black-M. Olds	6.50-18	8.75	8.75	17.00	17.00
Ford	4.50-21	6.05	6.00	4.85	4.85	Black-M. Olds	6.50-19	8.90	8.90	17.30	17.30
Ford	4.75-19	6.65	6.65	5.05	5.05	Black-M. Olds	6.00-18	11.20	11.20	21.70	21.70
Black-M. Olds	4.75-20	7.96	7.96	5.75	5.75	Black-M. Olds	6.00-19	11.40	11.40	22.20	22.20
Chrysler	5.00-19	6.96	6.96	5.96	5.96	Black-M. Olds	6.00-21	12.40	12.40	23.00	23.00
Black-M. Olds	5.00-20	7.35	7.35	6.35	6.35	Black-M. Olds	6.50-20	13.40	13.40	25.40	25.40
Black-M. Olds	5.25-20	7.75	7.75	6.75	6.75	Black-M. Olds	6.50-21	15.30	15.30	29.90	29.90

COMPARE CONSTRUCTION AND QUALITY

Firestone Give You	4.75-19 Tire		4.50-21 Tire	
	Firestone Type	Other Brand	Firestone Type	Other Brand
More Weight, pounds	18.00	17.80	17.02	16.10
More Thickness, inches658	.605	.598	.561
More Non-Skid Depth, inches281	.250	.250	.234
More Piles Under Tread	6	5	6	5
Same Width, inches	5.20	5.20	4.75	4.75
Same Price	\$6.65	\$6.65	\$4.85	\$4.85

*All "Special Brand" tires are made by a manufacturer for distributors such as mail order houses, all companies and where, under a name that does not identify the tire manufacturer to the public, usually because he builds his "best quality" tires under his own name. Firestone puts his name on EVERY tire he makes.

Double Guarantee—Every tire manufactured by Firestone bears the name "FIRESTONE" and carries Firestone's unlimited guarantee and that of our 25,000 Service Dealers and Service Stores. You are doubly protected.

Firestone Service Stores and Service Dealers Save You Money and Serve You Better

Firestone

HEARD ABOUT TOWN

Miss Marie A. Bunk is the new County Health Nurse.

Mrs. C. H. Boyd, teacher at Fort Stanton, was a Carrizozo visitor last Friday, and while in town, paid this office a pleasant visit.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Helms of Nogal were Carrizozo business visitors the latter part of last week. Mr. Helms is driving the Nogal-Bonito Mail Car. Mr. and Mrs. Helms enjoyed the visit of their daughter Mrs. Lottie Moore of Phoenix, Ariz.

Prof. C. V. Koogler of the Capitan schools, was a Carrizozo visitor the last of the week, and attended the Teachers' Meeting.

Mrs. Maude Mormon, teacher at Fort Stanton, was a friendly caller at this office last Friday.

E. M. Brickley of the First National Bank made a trip the first of the week to Albuquerque, where he took his daughter Ruth and Glenneth English back to re-enter the University at that place. He says Will Rogers was being shown there, but they were unable to get in, on account of the crowds.

George Dowdle of Alamogordo was a Carrizozo visitor on Monday of this week, and during his brief stay, found time to pay the Outlook office a pleasant visit. George, it will be remembered, ran the Crystal Theatre here a few years ago. He is running the leading movie establishment in Alamogordo, and is doing nicely. Mrs. Dowdle wishes to send her best regards to her many Carrizozo friends. — Come again, Amsego George, and the next time bring the Mrs. and the family.

Frank James and Mack Shaver came over from Albuquerque Sunday, spent the day visiting the home folks, returning to the University Tuesday.

Miss Ann Harrison, daughter of Engineer John Harrison, passed through here the latter part of last week on her way from El Paso to Denton, Texas, where she will attend the State College of Industrial Art for the coming term.

Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Hickey arrived home the first of the week from Chicago, where they had been visiting old friends for the past several weeks. They report a pleasant visit, but found H-o-t weather which they were glad to exchange for the coolness of this delightful climate. "Where the silvery moon hangs low and balmy breezes blow."

Mrs. Erva C. Lauch of the Beauty Parlor moved yesterday to the residence directly across from the Community Hall, where her patrons may find her from now on.

Mrs. W. P. Dolan and children spent a few days visiting with Mr. Dolan who is railroading out of Tucumcari at present.

James Anderson, Jr., was a Carrizozo visitor from Fort Stanton and returned with parties who are here to pay a visit to the Fort, leaving with them after train No. 12 came in.

Perry Sears was a Carrizozo visitor from Capitan, where he is now making his headquarters. Perry is in the life insurance business and reports business very good. Regardless of the depression, said Perry, you'd be surprised to see how many of our people are glad to take out some good life insurance — and they have the money, too!

Isaac Marquez arrived here Sunday morning from Tucumcari and after a brief stay, left by motor for Socorro where he will visit relatives for a week. He was accompanied by Sat Chavez, and Manuel is relieving his father at Ziegler's, while he is away.

Courthouse Janitor Porfirio Chavez, Jr., who has been confined to his home for several days on account of illness, is reported as much improved.

Alfredo Lopez left this week for Albuquerque, where he will attend the State University this fall and winter.



Lyric Theatre
Sunday-Monday, Sept. 20-21

Robert Bourne Dies
at Las Vegas

Robert Bourne, brother to Mrs. J. H. Skinner, died at his home in Las Vegas Tuesday night. Rev. and Mrs. Skinner and another sister, Mrs. Chloe White, were with him when he passed away.

Mr. Bourne came to Lincoln County with his parents when a child, two years of age, and had remained a resident of this section of the state until his death. From 1910 to 1929, he had charge of the telephone exchange at Duran, after which he went to Las Vegas and with his sister, Mrs. White, started the Bob White Camp Yards.

The funeral services were held at Duran yesterday, the Skinner family from here attending the same and the remains interred in the Duran cemetery. He was well known here and had many friends in this locality as well as in Duran and Las Vegas, from all of whom, sympathy is extended to those left behind.

Woman's Missionary Society

The regular monthly business meeting took place at Mrs. Cleg-horn's home at White Oaks on Wednesday, Sept. 9. Mrs. Cleg-horn was assisted by Meses. C. Lucky and W. Grumbles. In many ways the meeting was one of the best of the year. Mrs. M. Barnett being Leader for the Devotional.

Mrs. R. E. Lemon gave the Bible Lesson and numerous favorable comments were made as to the fitness of the exposition. A similar quality of preparation was noted throughout the program which concluded with an excellent humorous reading by Mrs. Calvin Carl.

Twenty-three members were present and 8 visitors, 4 of whom became members, namely: Meses. Barber, C. Branum, Garrison and Miss Dia Herringhaus.

Clarence Wallis, brother to Mrs. Elizabeth Gallaicher, is in Carrizozo for a ten-day stay visit with his sister. Hope you'll enjoy your visit in the land of poco tiempo and perpetual sunshine, Clarence.

Baptist Church
(L. D. Jordan, Pastor)
R. V. Shaw, Sunday School Supt.

Sunday School at 10 a. m.
11 a. m.—Sermon, "The Tenth Man."
7:45 p. m.—Song Service.
8 p. m.—Sermon, "A Sunday Afternoon Walk."

As you think, you travel; as you love, you attract. You are today where your thoughts have brought you; you will be tomorrow where your thoughts take you. You cannot escape the result of your thoughts, but you can endure and learn, can accept and be glad. You will realize the vision (not the idle wish) of your heart, be it base or beautiful, or a mixture of both, for you will always gravitate towards that which you, secretly, most love. In your hands will be placed the exact result of your thoughts; you will receive that which you earn, no more, no less. Whatever your present environment may be, you will fall, remain, or rise with your thoughts, your wisdom, your ideal. You will become as small as your controlling desire; as great as your dominant aspiration. — James Allen.

New Fall School Dresses for Girls. Long Sleeves. Reasonably priced, too. Outlook Art & Gift Shop.

Skinner's Grocery

We now have the celebrated Peyton's Baby Beef with prices that will both surprise and please you.

Everybody likes Peyton's Baby Beef. It is SO Tender and Delicate that as the old saying goes, "It will melt in your mouth."

Don't forget to name "Baby Beef" on your next order and get the best and most wholesome. It won't be high priced at our store—and it will be a G-I-A-D Surprise to Your Pocketbook.

Let's supply you with this Tender Delicacy—and you'll ask for it again. As we have always said, so we say again,

"You be the Judge!"
Skinner's Grocery,
Carrizozo, New Mexico

Kindergarten Teaching

Mrs. R. V. Shaw will open a Kindergarten for children, ages 4 to 6, at her home across from the City Garage, the first Monday in October. Parents interested, please call. S18-02

Mr. and Mrs. P. R. Phillips, sons Roger and John were in from their ranch home near Angus Tuesday. Pete said they have had some good rains in that locality which insures good winter range.

Mrs. E. C. Trieb, wife of the lessee of the Lyric Theatre, spent the week-end here in the interest of the local picture house. Mrs. Trieb understands the game thoroughly and we understand that she expects to make some new improvements in the interior, in the near future.

Children's "Annie Rooney" Kiever and Dainty Wash Dromese — \$1 and \$1.50 at the Outlook Art & Gift Shop.

R. L. Hale and Roy Lemaster were business visitors from Ancho last Saturday.

Historic House
Sulgrave manor is in Northamptonshire, England. It is the home of Washington's ancestors. It has been given to the people of the United States and the British Commonwealth by a group of English people.

Once Home Industry
All dolls were originally made at home. In the Fifteenth century there was a guild of doll-makers in Augsburg.

Teachers' Meeting
Last Friday

Following a call issued by the County School Superintendent Mrs. Alice French, 72 out of the 75 teachers under the supervision of the County Board of Education were present. The purpose of the meeting was to give the teachers certain supplies and instructions from the superintendent; also to listen to addresses by Mrs. Louise Coe, High School Supervisor and Miss Marie Brunk, County Health Nurse.

The morning session was devoted to business, while in the afternoon the above named ladies gave addresses full of wholesome advice, much appreciated by the visiting teachers.

Mrs. Coe outlined the policy to govern the schools and predicted great advancement in educational affairs over the County.

Miss Brunk gave a detailed account of how teachers should see that children have the proper care in order to insure health and happiness. The meeting was highly successful and the superintendent was commended on calling the same.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior
U. S. Land Office
Las Cruces, New Mexico
Sept. 16, 1931

Notice is hereby given that Joseph T. Roscoe of Ancho, New Mexico, who, on July 9, 1928, made original homestead entry No. 036494 and on February 12, 1929, made additional homestead entry No. 036495 for all of Section 10, Township 4 S., Range 10 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make 3-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described; before Frank J. Sager, U. S. Commissioner, at Carrizozo, N. Mex., on October 30, 1931.

Claimant names as witnesses: Curtis Weatherbee, J. F. Gresham, Jose Sedillos, C. S. Straley, all of Ancho, N. Mex.

V. B. May,
S18 016 Register.

Messrs. L. O. Morgan, J. E. Mosely and Mrs. Lulu Hall, school directors of District 30, were in Carrizozo Tuesday, conferring with the County Superintendent in regard to the erection of an additional room to the Joneta school.

Youth and Age
Youth is credulous in many matters, but upon one single issue youth stays as iron and granite; youth does not ever believe that life serves well enough just as it stands. To believe that such is just possibly the case remains the attested hallmark of middle life. Thereafter optimism develops insidiously and the most of us sink, cackling thinly, into amiable senescence.—From "The Way of Ebben," by James Branch Cabell.

Gatherings in a Day
When making a long voyage, at one particular spot on the other side of the world, the change is represented by a whole day, which must be added or subtracted according to the way the ship is going. On a leap year, going from Yokohama to San Francisco should the ship come to the place of change on February 29, then, if a day is added, that added day is known officially as February 30.

Happy Days
Little Mary was on a visit to her grandparents and the old-fashioned grandfather clock in the hall was a source of wonderment to her. While she was standing before it her grandmother said to her from the next room: "Is the clock running, dear?" "No, ma'am," promptly replied Mary. "It's just standing still and wagging its tail." — Montreal Star.

Speculation That Failed
The "Mississippi Bubble" was a speculative scheme, projected by John Law, the failure of which occasioned widespread financial distress and bankruptcy in France. As an annex to the bank he had established in 1716, a company was formed which had grants of land in Louisiana and which was expected to realize immense sums by colonization and commerce.

The Mosaic World
The stage is referred to as the legitimate stage in the sense of its being normal, regular, comfortable to the recognized standard type. Originally the legitimate drama was that body of plays, Shakespearean or other, that have a recognized theatrical and literary merit.

HERE IS WHERE WE GIVE THE MEN A BREAK!

Men's Clothes
Like Everything Else, are Much Less this Year. The Quality is UP -- The Price DOWN.

Our New Fall Suits at
\$22.50

Ziegler Bros.
"Since 1886"

The Leading Store

Nellie Don Fall Style Frocks \$1.95

Nellie Don Handy Dandy Aprons 85c

Nellie Don Smocks \$1.95

Nellie Don Handy Dandy Aprons & Smocks for several years have been the standard uniform in schools & colleges over the country, and endorsed by all leading Home Economics Leaders.

The School Bell

VACATION