

LARGEST COUNTY CIRCULATION

Near Pre-historic Malpais and Gran Quivira

Carrizozo Outlook

"THE HOME PAPER"

Oldest Paper in Lincoln County

8 PAGES

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Diamond Dust



By Joe Chavez

	Won	Lost
Carrizozo	3	4
Cobras	7	4

Tennis (Buster) Bigelow made his debut as manager of the Carrizozo Cardinals Sunday and took the revived and highly-spirited Red Birds to Alamogordo and snatched a clean-cut victory from the Alamogordo Black Sox by a score of 8 to 7. Red Huffmyer started on the firing line for Carrizozo and went good for 4 or 5 innings, when the Blacks began bombarding him and had to give way to Beasley, a new pitcher with lots of steam, a fine curve ball and a good change of pace. The first four men to face him went out via the strikeout route, and for the remainder of the game, he held his own against the heavy sluggers of the Bombed Louis' menagerie.

Our boys seemed to take new life under the management of Councilman Bigelow and were in there playing head-up baseball all the time. Much credit is due to Catcher Kelly, who kept his field intact and worked his pitchers in big League style. Stay right in there, Buster, and let's keep up the winning streak!

The Cobras were unable to arrange for a game Sunday and had to content themselves to idle away the day. Manager Sanchez has had his boys out this week, preparatory to resume hostilities with Fort Stanton or tackle a team from across the Rio Grande, either San Antonio or Socorro.

Tragic Death

Last Saturday evening between six and seven o'clock, Valentin Lojan, 12 years of age, in company with another boy, were going home on the east side from running an errand and when they arrived at the railroad tracks they found themselves blocked by an eastbound freight train. In haste to reach home, the boys crawled under the train, which at that moment began moving. One boy made it, but the unfortunate Valentin had his legs caught under the wheels and when taken to the Rathmann Hospital, it was found necessary to amputate both limbs which were badly mangled. The boy lived until two o'clock Sunday morning. The funeral was held Monday afternoon and the remains interred in the local cemetery. The good people of Carrizozo generously contributed with money and flowers for the funeral of the unfortunate lad. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. Juan Lojan and other relatives have the heartfelt sympathy of the community.

Dr. and Mrs. N. K. Rathmann and Miss Marguerite Rathmann of Omaha, Nebraska, are visiting Dr. and Mrs. W. G. Rathmann.

Personals

Mesdames J. L. and L. D. Merchant and two daughters were here from Capitan last Sunday, after attending the singing convention at White Oaks. They returned home late in the afternoon.

In the Providence hospital at El Paso Wednesday, July 8, a baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Carly Jones. The tiny bit of humanity was placed in an incubator and given all care within the power of attending physicians, but the sweet little flower was destined to bloom for but a few days and on last Saturday, it faded and died. Mrs. Jones' condition was somewhat improved at the last report.

This office is in receipt of a lovely letter from Miss Helen Rice, who is now in Rexburg, Idaho. Miss Helen says they are enjoying their visit, and also reports that her sister Miss Charlotte has been greatly improved in health. They send their kindest regards to their many Lincoln, Fort Stanton and Carrizozo friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Ed Harris were visitors in town this Tuesday from their ranch near this place.

Mmes. W. L. Holmes and Margaret Rountree of Capitan were business visitors in town Monday of this week.

Mrs. Wm. Gallacher is contesting in the women's golf tournament today.

Miss Louise Pino returned last Saturday from a two weeks' visit with Mr. and Mrs. Salomon Savedra at Tinnie and Miss Beatrice Kimbrell at Picacho.

Joe Romero, who has been confined to his home for several weeks on account of illness, is now able to be up and around. Juan Jauregui has been assisting him in his place of business.

Miss Lydia G. Watson of Midland, Texas, is a guest of Mrs. J. Tom White of the White & Murphy ranch near White Oaks this week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Rolland left last Saturday for Fenton, Mich., to visit relatives and friends and view scenes of Mr. Rolland's early childhood. They will also visit other eastern points and will be absent two or three weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Hickey have returned from a pleasant visit with friends in Albuquerque.

This office has received word from Clayton Hust, who is now residing at Ruidoso and the message conveyed the intelligence that Mr. Hust will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk. Clayton has been in Alamogordo, but changed his temporary residence to Ruidoso. He has kept his registration in Lincoln County and his official announcement will appear shortly.

Mrs. Minnie Bigelow wishes to express her thanks to the people who contributed so liberally to the relief subscription which she circulated for the benefit of Mrs. Juan Lojan in her recent bereavement in the loss of her son Valentin, who died of injuries under a train last Saturday.

THREE LONG (Y)EARS



Copyright Chicago Daily News

Score Another for Carrizozo

On Governor's Day this year, Governor Tingley offered three prizes for the best essays on the Carlsbad Cavern. The first for \$15 was won by Albert Chase of Three Rivers; the second, \$7.50 went to Miss Edith Norman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. S. Norman of Carrizozo, and the third, \$2.50 to Miss Patricia Mitchell of Roswell. We take pleasure in publishing the essay of Miss Edith, as follows:

Words cannot describe the colossal beauty of Carlsbad Caverns, palace of the gods, with its huge, colorful, rock formations, resembling all shapes imaginable. The beauty of the realistic, rock water-falls is almost beyond comprehension. The formation in the King's and Queen's chambers portrays the beauty of fairy land.

However, the most real and lasting impression that one receives is the spiritual beauty which floods the soul. When the lights were extinguished and beautiful song floated softly over the rocks, it filled the soul with warmth and realization that there are higher, more divine things than this, our earthly existence.

George W. Messer

Under the head of political announcements will be found the name of George W. Messer, who announces himself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the decision of the coming County Republican Convention.

Mr. Messer has lived in Lincoln County for the past 18 years. He came to this county in 1918 and entered the forest service, served the government faithfully and resigned a short time ago. In connection with his duties as forest ranger, he held a commission as deputy sheriff, which made him doubly a peace officer. If nominated and elected, he pledges himself to fulfill the duties of the office without favoritism, fear or favor. His residence at this time is Glencoe, New Mexico.

Mr. and Mrs. Ebb K. Jones came in last Friday evening from their home in Altus, Okla., for a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Ray R. Sale, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Jones and Miss Grace Jones.

Happy Surprise

The S. H. Nickels family were given a happy surprise last Saturday when they were visited unexpectedly by Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wilson of Columbus, O. The Wilsons had been to the Texas Centennial and came to visit Mr. Nickels on their way to California. Music lovers and New Mexico will doubtless remember Mrs. Wilson by her maiden name, Tresor Ballantyne, a pianist of national reputation. You have not only heard her as pianist and orchestra leader over the radio, but you have also heard phonograph records made of her playing.

The young composer, Charles Sherman, was with them, and they spent several days at the Nickels home talking over old times before driving on to California. Mrs. Wilson and Mr. Nickels have been life-long friends, and it is needless to say that their brief visit was thoroughly enjoyed by both families. They were both associated together musically when Mr. Nickels was professional cornetist in the East. Now, after almost thirty years, they had the pleasure of playing together once more. Mr. Nickels played some long-forgotten solos on the cornet, and she accompanied him on the piano as she had done many, many years ago. — Contributed.

OddFellows Dedicate

Wednesday evening, Carrizozo Lodge No. 30 and Coalora Lodge No. 15, I. O. O. F., dedicated the OddFellows Hall with appropriate ceremonies. Officers from both wings of the order gave short addresses; refreshments were served, after which, a social hour was spent, interspersed with dancing to the piano music of the Misses Zane Harkey, Dorothy Nickels, Ethel Dow and Evelyn Glaunch.

Mrs. B. S. Burns entertained with 5 tables of Contract Bridge at the S. P. Hotel yesterday in honor of Mrs. F. L. Boughner, who is leaving for El Paso soon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Rutledge and daughter Vivian of St. Louis are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Snyder this week.

Frank Lennett is again at his post at Ziegler Bros. Store after a recent illness.

Town Report

Minutes of the regular meeting of the Board of Trustees, held at the City Hall on July 8, 1936, at 7:30 p. m.

Members present: Frank E. Richard, Mayor; John W. Harkey, Andy Padilla and A. J. Rolland, Members; Morgan Lovelace, Clerk; Rolla Ward, Night Marshal. Member absent — Tennis Bigelow.

Minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

The following bills were approved and ordered paid—

JC Jackson, met dep ref.	\$ 2 50
H Lutz, 5 days' June sal.	16 66
Roswell-Czo Truck, frt on	
Copper pipe	55
Juan Baca, at work	16 00
ML Richardson, at work	16 00
Ray Warner, re. dog carc.	50
Jack Hanny, met dep ref.	2 50
SP Co, wat., March, April	551 85
Tony Chavez, 2 days' work in Park	3 00
EF Shockey, premium on	
Firemen's policies	42 00
Jose Garcia, 1 day wk in Pk.	2 00
Nathan Adler, wk, Pk, St.	3 00
Rolla Ward, marshal's sal 27 days in June	45 00
Sam Farmer, mar. sal. 27 days in June	45 00
Morgan Lovelace, Clerk June	75 00
Fay Harkey, June Wat. Supt.	
Sal	17 50
J M Beck, Fire truck maintenance	5 00
Roy Record, Liquor License Blanks	2 40
Dr. P M Shaver, Med. At.	9 50
NM Lt and P Co, June St. Lights	41 20
do do Office Light	2 40
do do repair St Lamp	50
NM Tel Co, phone	4 50
LA Rubber S., 75 dog tags	5 00
Carrizozo Outlook, 2000 Water Blanks	20 00
RE Berry, Labor on park windmill	2 50
Fay Harkey, Lab. and Sup.	28 27
Melvin Richardson, St La.	9 00
Juan Baca, at Lab.	9 00
Czo Hdwe. Co, St Lt repair	1 00
Total	978 89

There being no further business presented, the meeting adjourned.

F. E. Richard, Mayor.
Morgan Lovelace, Clerk.

The Cardinals play Alamogordo here Sunday and the Cobras go to Fort Stanton. — D. Duat.

Charles Heilman

Previous to going to last press, word was received of the death of Chas. Heilman, who had lived until the 25th of this month, would have been a Centennial. Mr. Heilman was born in Pennsylvania on July 25, 1854. He came west in 1854, settled in Colorado, before there were any railroads west of the Missouri river. He was the first man to introduce the sugar beet industry in the Territory of Colorado, being a horticulturist by vocation. Mr. Heilman was a wonderful personage, a conscientious gentleman, generous to a fault; square-dealing with his fellow man. None there were who knew him but to love and admire him. Mr. Heilman died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Pearl Stearns at her ranch home near Nogal. A more detailed account of that amiable gentleman will appear next week.

Out-of-the-Ordinary

STRANGER THAN FICTION

In the city of Wilmington, Delaware, during the past week, a child was born to Mr. and Mrs. Chandon Wells. The baby was normal in all ways except one—its little heart was on the outside of its body, neatly encased in a tiny sack. Physicians were at a total loss to know what to do and there was a large gathering of the fraternity to decide on some form of procedure. The little fellow is hearty, takes his nourishment readily and in every manner, a fine healthy boy. What the board of physicians have done has not yet been reported.

Mrs. John Drotar of Detroit had a fashion of putting her thumb to her nose every time John would say anything to her, expressing her disgust and disapproval of what he said and nothing seemed to please her. He finally told her that he would cut her nose off if she repeated the action. She did and he did as he had threatened. He not only cut off her nose, but also the thumb of her right hand.

A merry, old-fashioned cyclone visited the Indian Tank ranch belonging to Wm. W. Gallacher Wednesday morning. As is the custom of those freaks, it came in a 'jiffy' and departed 'pronto.' In a herder's house, a portion of which was used as a garage, the garage part was cut from the residence portion and carried over an adjoining hill, the distance of two miles. The tin roof was rolled up, carried a mile to the north and lodged in a tree. One-half of the wheel-arms were torn from a windmill and up to this writing, they have not been located. Billy was out in the open at the time and threw himself flat on the ground and took two firm holds on bunches of Johnson grass. The cyclone tore his holds loose several times, but he made new grabs each time and came through victorious. In one place on the ranch, the freak plowed a furrow three feet deep for several miles.

As a proof that advertising pays, read the following: Business was so dull in Prophetstown, Ill., the merchants decided that something must be done or they would be forced to close their doors. All at once, a threatening letter came through the mail to the secretary of the Local Chamber of Commerce to the effect that unless \$1,000.00 was placed at a certain designated spot within four days, the entire business district would be blown up with dynamite. The exciting news was circulated far and wide. The governor sent a company of soldiers to assist the police force. The town was soon crowded with people and the week-end business was so good that many stores had to place rush orders to supply the enormous demand. The excitement ended when the joke was revealed, but the advertising paid—Thank you and good night.

Floyd Gibbons

Adventurers' Club

Hello Everybody!

"Death Straddles the Fences"

By FLOYD GIBBONS
Famous Headline Hunter

TODAY, boys and girls, Dave Sherin takes the floor. Dave lives in New York city. "I met with my adventure in Ireland," he writes, "and strange to say, it didn't have to do with the Black and Tan revolution or anything like that. I had my adventure with a horse."

A horse. That's the answer to almost anything in Dave's life. Dave doesn't remember the time when he wasn't on a horse and going somewhere. Back in 1924, when his adventure happened, he was a steeplechase rider. And a more dangerous sport doesn't exist, unless it's playing post office with a roomful of man-eating tigers.

Dave had been riding steeplechases and hurdle races for two years over in England when, one September day in 1924, he set out for Ireland for a two months' vacation and a whiff of good Limerick air.

His home was in Kilmallock, and he'd only been there a couple days when a neighboring farmer brought him a high-spirited, half-bred colt and asked Dave to break him to the saddle.

Unbroken Colt Has Wicked Gleam in His Eye.

"The horses I'd been dealing with for the two years before had all been full-blooded 'chasers,'" says Dave, "and I looked on this new horse as being a very soft job indeed. I was wrong. My first inkling of the mettle of that colt came the first time I entered the stable. I was no sooner inside than he began to lash out in all directions. He practically kicked me out the door.

"I decided then that he'd been spoiled by bad handling, and set about coaxing him into a better frame of mind. After a few days he seemed to respond to my efforts and I put the 'tack' or breaking-in equipment on him. By that time I had forgotten the first reception he gave me. I should have been warned, though, by the wicked gleam that was still in his eye."

Well, sir, Dave had the harness on him, and for a few days he let him buck all the hellishness out of his system around the corral. Then one day, he saddled the colt and took him for a canter. For all of three miles, that animal was gentle as a lamb. But finally they came to a field where three or four young horses were grazing, and the sight of those horses seemed to infuriate Dave's mount.

Dave Goes for a Wild Ride Upside Down.

"He quivered a moment," says Dave, "and pushed his head down as far as he could. Then, suddenly, he swung it sharply around, ending up



The Plunging Colt Headed for the Boundary Fence.

with it under my right stirrup, and at the same moment he plunged sideways, to the left. His sudden action unseated me, and as my left foot slipped from its stirrup I fell across his back to the ground.

"But my right foot held fast in its stirrup, and there I was, slung at the furious animal's side, my right leg sticking up in the air and the back of my head hanging an inch from the ground."

And with Dave dangling at his side, standing on his head on empty air, that wild colt started. Off he went, hell-for-leather across the open field.

Dave's Cranium Bumps the Ground at Every Stride.

"At each long stride he took," says Dave, "my head hit the ground and his hoofs grazed my skull. I have never been in a tighter corner in my life, but strange to relate, my head remained clear and my thoughts connected. I knew he was heading for the boundary fence at the other side of the field, and I never expected to cross it alive. Dangling at his side as I was, I must inevitably hit that fence. Then, if I wasn't smashed lifeless, I'd be a lot tougher than I ever thought any human could be."

On the colt galloped, crossing that field in a length of time that was all too short to suit Dave. Now the fence loomed up before him. Now the colt was falling back on his haunches for the jump.

It all took place in the twinkling of an eye, but to Dave, whose mind was racing with the agony of the doomed, it seemed like slow motion. The colt rose into the air—and the incredible happened. That horse didn't jump that fence. He flew over it like a bird, carrying Dave's head well over the top of the barrier and letting it down on the other side.

Colt's Somersault Saves Rider's Life.

"Then we were in the open again," Dave says, "and he was galloping faster than ever. Across another fence and another he went, clearing them with room to spare every time. And still he kept on, as I swung under his belly, my head brushing the tops of the blades of grass and his hoofs beating a tattoo on the side of my cranium. Then, through the flashing legs I caught a glimpse of a solidly built wall ahead and knew that the most dangerous leap in County Limerick barred his way.

"It was a stone wall, five feet high that dropped away six feet on the other side to a stile 20 feet across. It's all over now, I thought to myself, and I still remember that I forgot to say a prayer. Then the wall seemed to be rushing toward me and I could feel the colt bracing himself for a great effort. He rose in the air, and the last thing I remembered was a crash like a ton of bricks falling about my ears."

Dave awoke three days later, and they told him of the miracle that had saved his life. The colt's front feet had struck the wall, and he had turned a complete somersault—the one sort of spill that could possibly have saved Dave.

—WNU Service.

Llama, Beast of Burden.

Used by American Indians

The llama has the distinction of being the only beast of burden that the American Indians were in possession of when America was discovered, observes a writer in the Rural New-Yorker. The peculiar conformation of its feet enables it to tread with security over rough and steep slopes where other animals would find it difficult walking. And then, camel-like, it is capable of making long journeys without water.

The llama is not a fast traveler, for the average distance is from a dozen to 15 miles a day when transporting merchandise, as it is distinctly a beast of burden, yet it supplies the Indian of South America

with his supply of wool for clothing, fresh meat, though coarse, leather, bone and his fuel, as the manure when dry is burned.

Here is one very peculiar trait of the llama: He carries a burden of from 100 to 150 pounds. If he is overloaded, he simply resents the imposition by walking out to the side of the road, lies down, and there is no persuasion or no punishment that can be administered to him that will induce him to change his obstinate decision!

When you look at a llama, you are beholding one of the most interesting animals of history, for when the great Inca Empire flourished from the Mehu River in Chile and the Oasis of Mendoza to the Northern Andes of Ecuador, the llama was their beast of burden.

FABLES IN SLANG

By GEORGE ADE



In the Picture It Seemed That Alys Was Peeved.

MR. WHIPPLE'S DRESS SUIT

ONCE there was a Kid who lived in a tall-grass Settlement just two miles this side of the Jumping-off Place. There was a Railway through the Town but no Fast Train ever stopped at Wimpusville unless it had a Hot Box. Sherman Whipple spent his early Youth in this benighted Burg.

When only three years old Sherman sized up his Environment and knew that he was in Dutch. After that he wasn't interested in anything except Time-Tables. It may be true that the Sharks on Sociology, who cannot understand why Lads leave the Villages and flock to the Bright Lights, never served a Term in one of these out-of-the-way Hamlets where the only regular Visitors, in the old Days, were English Sparrows and Drummers. Now a Picture Palace smiles where once the Feed Store was. The sky is full of Antennae and the Honk of the Henry is heard at 2 a. m.

Not so, however, when the Earthly Career of Sherman Whipple was still in its Springtime. The Town of Wimpusville had a complicated Case of Mopes and Chidders.

It happened that when Our Hero was about 8 years of age he saw in a Story Paper, which his Ma read with great Regularity, a beautiful Wood-Cut depicting a Scene in High Life.

It was in a Conservatory with Palms all over the Place. There was a Lady who was very Slender at the Waist and much less slender just Below, and she was in complete Low-Neck and wore Diamond Ear-Bobs and had two Cubic Feet of Hair and was, according to the Standards of Pre-Golf Days, a ravishing Beauty of the Statuesque Type. Her name was Alys. It was Alys Montague.

THE CORRECT SOUP AND FISH

In the Picture it seemed that Alys was peeved over some Proposition that had been put up to her by the Gentleman in the Long Tail, who was none other than Geoffrey Durante.

Although it showed in the Picture that Alys was shrinking away from Geoffrey until only a clever illustrator could prevent her from doing a Flip and although the Reading Matter indicated that Geoffrey hissed "Have a care!" when Alys hinted that she had learned of his Secret Marriage to Gladys Marston—even though the Circumstantial Evidence indicated that Geoffrey was a terrible Pup, his Wardrobe saved him. Evidently he was a Villain, but still a Gentleman.

Sherman Whipple was fascinated by the First Part Costume. It was his first Meeting with the John Draw-Habitments. Never in Real Life, had he seen any one all diked out in Thirteen and the Odd.

A TALL TREK FROM THE HOME-TOWN

The Wood-Cut practically determined his whole Career. He made a secret Yow that some day he would wear the whole Sneak, including Silk Underwear and a Monogram on his Shirt-Sleeve. You might say that a Dress Suit was the Lode Star of his Existence. He resented his whole subsequent Course in life toward a Conservatory, in which he might have a bantering Flirtation with some Heiress who carried a Fan and used some good Perfume.

When he packed his Wicker Suit Case and did a tall Trek from the Corn Fields, it was not suspected by the Oaks and Nymphs of his native Township that he nursed his ambition to write his Name in Letters of Fire on the Society Page of some Daily Paper.

We need not follow him through his early Struggles to tell of the weary Years during which, if he had lost one of his Collar Buttons, he would have been practically Destitute.

Suffice to say that at last the Sun of Prosperity jammed its way through the clouds, and Sherman found himself with an Apartment of his own and a sweet Balance at the Bank. The dream of a Life-Time was to become a joyous Reality. He felt that the Time had arrived for him to break out of the Shell and Crow three times and let the World know that he had arrived.

So he went to a Real Tailor and said he wanted a Dress Suit with more Satin Lining than ever had been seen on any Vaudeville Stage. He wanted at least one Velvet Collar and he wanted a little Dangle-flicker to connect the Buttons in front and he wanted much Braid down the Trousers. The Tailor tried to tell Sherman that Evening Dress, or Full Dress, or Formal Dress, or whatever one may choose to designate the Fantastic Garb, should be characterized by an unobtrusive Elegance and not Complicated by Innovations.

NO QUIET RAIMENT FOR HIM

All that stuff about cutting out the Decorative Effects went for Sweeney. Mr. Whipple had waited only 30 years for arrival of The Day and now that he was about to back into a real Set of Niffies and carry his own Scenery, he didn't want any Vestments that were quiet and sedate.

He wanted a Dress Suit that would sound like a Saxophone.

He had his wish. After the Hot Raiment was delivered, he spent many an Hour in front of the Mirror and had a great many imaginary Chats with Members of the Opposite Sex who were not unknown to the Haute Monde, whatever that is.

He could hardly wait to flash the proud apparel. His first Chance came when he was invited to attend a Smoker given by the Members of the Twelfth Ward Bowling Club.

When he showed up at the Function he had on everything except Lip Rouge. There were 400 Stags present and 399 of them had committed Social Errors by appearing in Sack Suits.

BAD NEWS FOR THE DRESS-SUIT

One Day, after the beautiful Raiment had been in the Camp for a month, Mr. Whipple found something in a Magazine which almost froze his Blood. The Piece went on to say that the Man of Fashion who wished to be En Rapport with the late Wrinkles, could not be de Rigueur, a la Mode and absolutely Razz-magash even if he wore a Dinner Coat at Gatherings attended by Ladies.

It was just like sticking a Knife into the heart of Sherman Whipple. He couldn't scoop up all of the French, but he surmised that the Money which he had tied up in the Swell Harness was going to be a Total Loss. He had no Chance to be among those present at the Metropolitan Opera House, and the Weddings were out because the only Friends he had in the World had been married for years.

Little remains to be told. Sherman still is the Dress Suit but it binds across the Shoulders and the Pants are so tight in the Legs that they no longer conform to the Rules laid down in that sparkling Department that is headed "Styles for Men."

Often, as he sits by the Radiator, waiting for Spring to show up, Sherman wishes that he had saved his Oink and bought a Radio.

MORAL: Those destined to wear Royal Robes are born with them, already on.

IMPROVED SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By REV. F. B. FITZPATRICK, D. D., Member of Faculty, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago, Western Newspaper Union.

Lesson for July 12

WITNESSING UNDER PERSECUTION

LESSON TEXT—Acts 3:1-11.
GOLDEN TEXT—We ought to obey God rather than men.—Acts 5:29.
PRIMARY TOPIC—Brave Peter and John.
JUNIOR TOPIC—Two Brave Preachers.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Two Brave Witnesses.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Courageous Witnessing for Christ.

In I Corinthians 1:21-25, Paul sets forth the attitude of the world toward Christ and his gospel. The one who preaches Christ crucified must expect opposition, and even violent persecution. This attitude of the world, instead of being a deterrent, should be a spur to activity.

1. Peter Healing the Lame Man (Acts 3:1-11).

The place (vv. 1, 2). It was at the beautiful gate which leads from the outer to the inner court of the temple. This helpless man had been placed at the entrance of the place of worship where he might receive the sympathetic attention of worshippers.

2. The man (v. 2). This beggar was infirm from his birth. He was not more than forty years old (Acts 4:22). When he saw Peter and John, he asked alms.

3. The method (vv. 3-8).

a. Gaining the man's attention (v. 4).—Peter and John commanded him to look on them. He asked for money and got healing.

b. Peter commanded him in the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth to rise and walk (v. 6).—This was the very thing he had been unable to do all his life, but with the command went the ability to do.

c. Peter took him by the right hand (v. 7).—gave impetus to his faith, not strength to his ankles.

4. The man's response (v. 8).—Strength at once came to him. He stood, walked, leaped, and shouted praises to God.

5. The effect (vv. 9-11). The people were so filled with wonder that they ran together to behold this thing. There could be no question as to the genuineness of the miracle for the man had been a familiar figure for many years.

a. This helpless man had to be carried to the temple. Men and women out of Christ are so helpless that they need to be brought where the life of God can be applied to them.

b. Peter, taking the man by the hand, shows the manner of helping the lost. Christian witnesses should bring them to Jesus.

II. Peter Witnessing Before the Multitude (Acts 3:12-20).

Though this miracle directed the attention of the people to Peter and John, Peter seized the opportunity to present Christ to the people.

III. Peter in Prison for Christ's Sake (Acts 4:1-4).

1. The leaders. Both priests and Sadducees joined in this persecution (vv. 1, 2).

The priests were intolerant because these new teachers were encroaching upon their functions. The Sadducees did not believe in the resurrection, which was a vital part of the apostolic preaching.

2. The result (vv. 3, 4). Though they were held in bondage by chains, Christ continued to work. The number of believers greatly increased.

IV. Peter Witnessing Before the Sanhedrin (Acts 4:5-21).

1. The inquiry (vv. 5-7). The inquirers admitted the reality of the miracle but they wanted to know what it signified.

2. Peter's answer (vv. 8-12). With stinging sarcasm he showed them that they were not on trial as evildoers, but for doing good in the name of Christ to the helpless and needy man.

3. The impressions upon the Sanhedrin (vv. 13-21).

a. They marvelled (v. 13). They were made conscious that they were on trial instead of sitting as judges.

b. They took knowledge that Peter and John had been with Jesus (v. 13).

c. They forbade them to speak in Christ's name (v. 18). They could not deny the miracle or gainsay the accusation brought against them, so they attempted intimidation.

d. Peter and John's reply (vv. 19, 20). They expressed their determination to obey God rather than men.

e. Their release (v. 21). Seeing that the people were on the side of the apostles, the rulers were helpless.

V. The Church at Prayer (vv. 23-31).

As soon as Peter and John were set free, they hastened to their fellow disciples and told their experiences. They praised God for deliverance and prayed for boldness to speak the Word of God.

Falling Together

If the money getters would line up behind the knowledge getters, and all pull together in a definite well-organized plan, we'd raise the standards of human life higher than the most fantastic imagination ever dreamed they could be raised.

Leaving Others

One whom I knew intimately and whose memory I revere, once in my hearing remarked that, "unless we love people we cannot understand them." This was a new light to me.—Rossettii.

CIRCULAR STREETS IN OUR CAPITAL

CONFUSE VISITORS

One thing that confuses many visitors to the National Capital, especially the motorists, is the many circles. How far around a circle do you go to hit the right street again is, indeed, a problem, unless you know your Washington circles. Some tourists, after running around in circles and getting lost several times, wonder why they made so many old circles anyway.

Washington's many circles have a real historical background. L'Enfant, the French engineer friend of George Washington, who laid out the plans for the National Capital drew his inspiration, it is said, from the circles of gay Paris. In that city where civil insurrections were then frequent it had been proven that circles at city intersections were quite useful as weapons of defense against the rebels. With one gun mounted in the center of a circle a few soldiers stationed there could control any and all of the various approaches to the circle.

Washington's circles now get the blame for much of the city's traffic problem. If the traffic authorities had their way, L'Enfant's beautiful circles would likely be squared.

SURE WAY TO KILL ANTS

Spinkle Peterman's Ant Food along window sills, doors, any place where ants come and get Peterman's Ant Food—red ants, black ants, others. Quick. Safe. Guaranteed effective 24 hours a day. Get Peterman's Ant Food now. 25c, 50c and 60c at your drugstore.



FORMULA DISCOVERED BRINGS QUICK RELIEF TO ASTHMA and BRONCHIAL COUGH SUFFERERS

Developed by Leading Chemist. Absolutely Safe. Works Quickly.

A formula developed by a chemist in the Tremmer Co. laboratories has brought quick relief to thousands of men and women in combating the agonizing attacks of asthma, chronic and acute bronchitis and all catarrhal and inflaming chest troubles. The name of the remedy is Falmacoil. It is set a heart agreement and does not contain any habit-forming drug. To let you know what Falmacoil may do for you, we want to send you a bottle of 15 pills absolutely FREE. No matter how long you have had your asthma or bronchitis, cough, just fill out the coupon, send for the FREE trial. An interesting booklet for Asthma Sufferers will also be sent you FREE. Address: The Tremmer Company, Dept. 147D, Fremont, Ohio.

True Pleasure True pleasure consists in clear thoughts, serene affections, sweet reflections; a mind even and stayed, true to its God and true to itself.—Hopkins.

Black Leaf 40 KILLS LICE

JUST A BASH IN FEATHERS... OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS

Eczema in Big Watery "Bumps"

Burning and Itching Relieved by Cuticura

The records abound with grateful letters of praise like the following. Names and full address are printed to show that Cuticura letters are genuine beyond question.

"My eczema began with an itching on my hands, arms and feet, and when I scratched, big, watery bumps came. They burned and itched so, that I scratched and irritated the affected parts. It worried me so I could not sleep."

"I had this eczema for five years before I started to use Cuticura. After using three cakes of Cuticura Soap and three tins of Cuticura Ointment the irritation was relieved." (Signed) Miss G. E. Reid, 860 Central Av., Hamilton, O.

Get Cuticura Soap and Ointment NOW. Amazing also in relief of pimples, rashes, ringworm and other externally caused skin faults. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c. At all druggists. Samples FREE. Write "Cuticura," Dept. 21, Malden, Mass.—Adv.

WNU—M 28-34

Miserable with backache?

WHEN kidneys function badly and you suffer a nagging backache, with stiffness, burning, stinging or too frequent urination and getting up at night, when you feel tired, nervous, all spent... use Doan's Pills.

DOAN'S PILLS

Keeping Up With Science

By Science Service

Science Service—WNU Service

"Stomach Periscope" May Permit Early Cancer Diagnosis

Flexible New Tube "Sees" by Means of Forty-Six Lenses

KANSAS CITY. — An instrument that might be called a stomach periscope may be the means of preventing many cases of stomach cancer. It was shown at the scientific exhibit of the American Medical Association here.

The instrument, a flexible tube called a gastroscope, for looking inside the stomach, was designed by Dr. Rudolf Schindler of Chicago and his colleagues, Drs. Marie Ort-mayer and John F. Renshaw.

The flexibility of the instrument gives it a tremendous advantage over the earlier style of rigid gastroscope. Made of flexible metal, covered with rubber, it contains 46 hand-ground lenses on the inside. At the end of the tube is a half foot tube in a small light. The tube is no larger around than one's finger.

Sees in All Directions. Because of its flexibility it can be bent backward and to the side or in any direction, thus enabling the physician to see every part of the stomach. This was not possible with the old model rigid gastroscope.

Doctor Schindler, in showing it to physicians, held a book at one end and turned the tube in all directions, but the person looking through the tube could read the printed page no matter how the tube was bent.

Advantage Over X-Ray. The patient experiences no discomfort and there is no danger of injury with this instrument. The patient's throat is anesthetized, the tube is passed down it, and the examination of the stomach is made in a minute or two. This can be done in the doctor's office and the patient is able afterward to go on to his work. One patient had the tube passed into his stomach 65 times.

This instrument gives far more accurate information about the condition of the stomach than even the X-ray. With it the physician will be able to detect not only the presence of cancer, but the amount of cancer present and whether it is an operable type.

Electrical Hotbed Helps Truck Farmer Speed Plant Growth

MAGNOLIA, ARK. — Like many truck farmers Charles J. Gault near here worried about pre-season competition from the warmer Rio Grande area.

Now his problem is solved by the use of an electrical hotbed capable of growing 1,000,000 plants and having a total area of one-tenth of an acre.

Temperature Changes. Eight thousand feet of soil-heating cable are used in eight covered beds. Temperatures of from 50 to 80 degrees Fahrenheit can be maintained in the ground when outside temperatures are as low as 15 or 20 degrees. The air temperature of the beds ranged from 40 to 80 degrees.

Brain Injuries Change Methods of Learning

EVANSTON, ILL. — How injuries to the brain may interfere with learning is indicated by experiments with rats reported to the Midwestern Psychological Association here by Dr. I. Krechevsky, of the University of Chicago.

The manner in which learning takes place in the injured animals was the subject of the study rather than their ability to solve any given problem.

The injured animals tend to do the same thing over and over and to lack versatility or variety in their response even though the injury may be a relatively minor one.

They also show a loss of ability to work out some general method of attack for a problem. According to an analysis of the normal learning process previously made by Dr. Krechevsky and E. C. Tolman, of the University of California, these two factors are all-important in that the ability to hit upon some generalized mode of attack for the problem and second a versatility or plasticity that will enable the individual to try first one possible solution and then another until the best answer is found.

Roaming Habits of Bats Being Closely Studied by Science

Old Fears of Vampires Being Rapidly Banished

LOOK out for bats! No, that is not a warning. It is an invitation.

Naturalists have concluded that bats are entirely too mysterious. Until recently, nobody has followed their flight, trailing the flying mammals to learn where and how they roam. Nobody can say whether bats are faithful to the same home apartment year after year.

So, the habits of an animal that naturalists find fascinating are being studied for science. And if the public in the region of the experiment can get over old spooky fears of vampires and other wild bat tales, it can help, too.

Bats Are Banded. Nearly 3,000 bats of six species have been banded in Vermont and Massachusetts, and over 700 of these marked bats have been re-captured. Donald R. Griffin of Barnstable, Mass., has reported to the American Society of Mammalogists.

By fastening an aluminum band around the leg of over 600 bat inhabitants in two Vermont caves, Mr. Griffin identified the tenants. Returning the next winter, he proved that at least 37 per cent of these bats returned to their own winter cave. From this experiment and similar studies in Germany, he believes that most bats hibernating in these caves return successive winters, for many banded bats in the caves eluded capture, and many more undoubtedly failed to return because of death.

Have Homing Instinct. It is not so certain that bats return as tenaciously to summer roosts. Mr. Griffin could re-capture only about 11.5 per cent of his banded bats at Cape Cod summer colonies, but catching bats is harder at roosts than in caves, he finds.

Bats have a homing instinct similar to that of birds, the naturalist reported. One returned when released from a ship at sea, 36 miles from its roost.

World Affairs to Be Handled by Continents, Geographer Predicts

WASHINGTON. — Four nations only—the Federation of the Americas, the Republic of Africa, the Dominion of Europe and the United States of Asia—may well be the names of the ultimate political make-up of the world of the future.

Looking into the world's future, a geographer has predicted that continents rather than nations, are destined to become the units of politics.

How present signs point to geographic alliances as more successful than racial bonds, was stressed by Dr. Luis Sanchez Ponton of Mexico, speaking before the Pan-American Institute of Geography and History meeting here.

The mingling of races in the United States, unified by the land they live in, was cited by Doctor Sanchez as an example of successful experiment. Furthermore, as neighbors on the great continent, Spanish-America and Anglo-Saxon America have found the geographic factor a bond that strengthens co-operation.

No bright future for such programs as Pan-Islamism, Pan-Germanism, and Pan-Slavism is seen by Doctor Sanchez.

"Recent history," he added, "indicates that these movements have not been successful."

The present trend toward a world organized by continents is traced to an origin in the industrial revolution. Since then trade and manufacture have bulked large in national friendships and alliances.

Plant Breeder Crosses Quack Grass With Wheat

WASHINGTON. — Quack grass, hated in this country as a noxious weed, has been hybridized with wheat by a Russian plant breeder, Dr. H. B. Tzitsin, the Tass agency here has been informed.

The new grain grows perennially, like its quack-grass parent. This would presumably give it the double advantage of not having to be sown every year, and of covering and binding the soil against erosion with a continuous mat of roots.

Small-scale experiments with the hybrid grain indicate that it will yield more flour, bushel for bushel, than "straight" wheat. Bread baked from the hybrid grain flour is said to be of good quality and flavor.

JAM AND JELLY SEASON IS HERE

New Processes Largely Do Away With Luck Element.

By EDITH M. BARBER. ONE of the things to which the modern housekeeper must bow if she delights in making her own jams and jellies is the season. Although seasons are lengthened today through the contribution made to our markets by distant points, local products when at their height, are usually the economical source of materials for preserving.

Although we are all anxious, of course, to take advantage of bargain prices, it is not necessary to go in for wholesale production nowadays. It is seldom that we buy berries by the crate and other fruits by the bushel. We will have more certain results if we attempt to make up small quantities at a time. While jams and marmalades must usually be finished after they are started, jellies on the other hand may have their preparation divided. The fruit juices may be extracted from the cooked fruit and sealed in clean, hot jars until just the right time is found to make them up into jelly.

Jelly making is today no longer nearly so much the matter of luck that it was years ago. If you use the quick process which demands the combination of fruit juice with bottled pectin, your jelly will always jell if you follow directions carefully.

If you prefer the older method you may test your juice by combining a tablespoon of alcohol with the same amount of juice. This test will show you what proportion of sugar to use with your fruit juice. If, after standing a moment, the product makes a thick jelly which can be lifted on a spoon without breaking, you may use a cup of sugar to a cup of juice. Currants, green grapes and apples are the fruits which may take this much.

If you have a jelly softer than the other when you make your test you should estimate three-quarters of a cup of sugar to one cup of juice. If you get neither test, use the pectin method or combine the juice with currant or green apple juice which contains a good deal of natural pectin and then retest. Raspberry and currant are often combined on this account as well as because of the resulting flavor.

In preparing fruit for juice crush it in a heavy preserving kettle, adding a small quantity at a time without additional water, except for apples and quinces when water to almost cover will be necessary. Currants should not be stemmed. They should cook until they look white. Raspberries and strawberries should be crushed and just brought to a boil. Both must also be combined with pectin.

In making jam, prepare the fruit in the same way and add an equal quantity of sugar gradually for the old-fashioned runny type. If you prefer a firmer jam you will, of course, need pectin.

Jelly should be put into clean, hot glasses and covered immediately with a thin layer of paraffin. When cold another coating may be added. Jams and marmalades may be put into jelly glasses or into jars which should be sealed immediately. Strawberries, currants, raspberries, cherries and gooseberries are the fruits which are available in early summer.

Strawberry Conserve. 1 pound strawberries 1 pound rhubarb 1/2 pounds sugar 1 cup sliced Brazil nuts Wash and hull the strawberries. Wash rhubarb and slice in small pieces, but do not peel. Add the strawberries with the sugar and crush, add rhubarb and cook until thick, about thirty minutes. Add nuts, and pour into clean, hot jars.

Blackberry Jelly. 4 cups (two pounds) berry juice 2 tablespoons lemon juice 8 cups (3 1/2 pounds) sugar 1 bottle fruit pectin To prepare juice, crush thoroughly or grind about three quarts fully ripe berries. Place in jelly cloth or bag and squeeze out juice. Squeeze and strain juice from one medium lemon. Measure sugar and juice into large saucepan and mix. Bring to a boil over hottest fire and at once add fruit pectin, stirring constantly. Then bring to a full rolling boil and boil hard one-half minute. Remove from fire, skim, pour quickly into clean, hot jars and seal.

Spiced Gooseberries. 1 cup vinegar 3 cups sugar (brown) 1 teaspoon whole cloves Few sticks cinnamon 1 tablespoon salt 1/2 tablespoon cayenne 1 tablespoon lemon juice 1/2 ounce ginger root 4 pints gooseberries Cook the vinegar and the sugar five minutes. Tie the spices in a bag, add with remaining ingredients, cook slowly one hour. Pack and seal.

Preserved Cherries. 4 pounds cherries 4 pounds granulated sugar Wash the cherries, remove the stems and stones. Cover the cherries with the sugar and let stand two hours. Set on the stove and bring slowly to boiling point. Cook until the cherries are tender. Fill the hot jars and seal. Currants and huckleberries may be preserved in the same way.

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A Charming Sports Frock



16, 18, 20; 40 and 42. Corresponding bust measurements 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42. Size 16 (34) requires 3 7/8 yards of 39 inch material plus 1 1/4 yard for the belt. Send 15 cents in coins for the pattern.

The Summer Pattern Book containing 100 Barbara Bell well-planned, easy-to-make patterns is ready. Send 15 cents in coins for your copy.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 149 New Montgomery Ave., San Francisco, Calif.

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Household Questions

Air the bread and cake boxes frequently during the summer months. Mould is likely to form on breads and cakes kept in boxes during the warm weather.

Mayonnaise may be kept for several weeks in refrigerator if a tablespoonful of boiling water is added to it before bottling.

Mix salads with a fork instead of a spoon or ladle.

Do not remove husks from green corn until just before putting on to boil. Corn spoils quickly, so it should be used as soon as possible after purchasing.

When cake or bread is too brown or is burned, grate gently with a fine grater (nutmeg grater preferred) until the cake or bread is a golden brown.

Sandwiches may be kept moist for 24 hours if they are wrapped tight as soon as made, in waxed paper, then placed in a box lined with a damp cloth and covered with a cloth. Keep in a cool place.

Always strain hot fat used for deep frying through a piece of cheese cloth each time it is used and set in a cool place. Treated in this way fat may be used many times.

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Foreign Words and Phrases

Ab urbe condita. (L.) From the building of the city (Rome). Aere perennius. (L.) More enduring than bronze.

Bon jour. (F.) Good day; good morning. Coup de grace. (F.) Finishing stroke.

De jure. (L.) By right of law. En avant. (F.) Forward; onward.

Femme de chambre. (F.) A chambermaid; a lady's-maid. Gnóthi seauton. (Gr.) Know thyself.

Iterum. (L.) Again. Petitio principii. (L.) A begging of the question.

Laissez-faire. (F.) Let alone. Quoad hoc. (L.) To this extent; so far.



YOUR FUTURE

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THE COAT THAT SQUEALED

OR THE CAPTURE OF COSTELLO, THE INTERNATIONAL FORGER

AN INSIDE STORY OF MELVIN PURVIS, AMERICAN G-MAN. MELVIN PURVIS, who became America's ace G-Man, who directed the capture of Dillinger, "Pretty Boy" Floyd, many others. Mr. Purvis reveals here methods used in capturing criminals. Names have, of course, been changed.

LOOK, CHEF! COSTELLO LEFT HIS COAT. HE MUST HAVE BEEN IN A HURRY. HOW, THAT COAT IS ABOUT COSTELLO'S SIZE... BUT IT'S A WOMAN'S COAT!

SO COSTELLO WASN'T PLAYING A LONG HAND! WE'LL HUNT FOR THAT WOMAN—SHE'LL LEAD US TO COSTELLO!

OKAY, AND WE'LL BEGIN BY SEARCHING THAT FARMHOUSE FOR CLUES!

I GAVE MY SUPER-CHARGED MOTOR ALL IT HAD, AND AFTER RACING TEN MILES DOWN THE HIGHWAY CAME UPON A SERVICE STATION. A WOMAN IN A BIG OPEN CAR HAD JUST BOUGHT GAS...

ALL RIGHT, BUT I'VE LEARNED THAT CROOKS NEVER CHANGE THEIR HABITS—MY HUNCH IS THERE ISN'T ANY WOMAN! I'LL KEEP ON DOWN THE HIGHWAY!

WELL, MR. LONE HAND COSTELLO—YOU MIGHT HAVE FOOLED US WITH THAT DISGUISE, BUT IN YOUR HASTE YOU LEFT YOUR WOMAN'S COAT BEHIND—AND IT SQUEALED ON YOU!

I MIGHTA KNOWN I COULDN'T GET AWAY FROM TH' G-MEN!

WELL, THAT'S HOW WE CAPTURED COSTELLO. YOU BET I'LL HAVE SOME MORE POST-TOASTIES, PAUL! IT'S THE KIND OF BREAKFAST A G-MAN LIKES!

ME, TOO! THEY TASTE BETTERR ANYTHING THESE HOT DAYS!

BOYS AND GIRLS! JOIN MY JUNIOR G-MAN CORPS! I'LL SEND YOU FREE THE OFFICIAL JUNIOR G-MAN BADGE, PLACE YOUR NAME ON THE SECRET ROLL AT HEADQUARTERS, SEND YOU A BIG EXCITING BOOK THAT TELLS ALL ABOUT CLUES, SECRET CODES, INVISIBLE WRITING, FINGERPRINTS... ALL INSIDE INFORMATION THAT G-MEN KNOW! ALSO A BIG CATALOG LISTING MANY SWELL FREE PRIZES EVERY BOY AND GIRL WILL WANT! CLIP THE COUPON NOW!

A VACATION TIP FROM MELVIN PURVIS:

Just try Post Toasties with cold milk or cream and ripe fruit for a mid-afternoon snack... or for a grand, cool luncheon treat on hot summer days. They sure do hit the spot!

Post Toasties are made from the sweet, tender hearts of the corn, where most of the flavor is. And every delicious flake is toasted double-crisp to keep its crunchy goodness longer in milk or cream. And remind Mother of this—their price is low!

Post Toasties are made by General Foods.

CLIP COUPON NOW! MELVIN PURVIS, Jr., Head Toasties, Battle Creek, Michigan WNU 7-1-18 I enclose Post Toasties package, 10¢. Please send me the items checked below. (Check where boy or girl.) () Membership Badge (send 2 packages) () Junior G-Man Ring (send 4 packages) Name: _____ Street: _____ City: _____ State: _____ (Copyright © Dec. 27, 1946, used only in U.S.A.)

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.

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Office Phone No. 24

EDITORIAL COLUMN

"I for one, am dedicated to the proposition that henceforth no American citizen shall ever again be put in a position where he has to sell his vote for bread" -Gov. Landon of Kansas.

Democrat-No!
New Deal-Yes!

One of the most significant facts which came out of the New Deal national convention at Philadelphia recently, does not yet seem to have come into the realization of any considerable part of the American people. There has been much comment over the fact that the word "Democrat" was mentioned so few times in the oratory at the big convention, while the term "New Deal" seemed to be on nearly every tongue. Much publicity was given also to the failure of the old-line Democrats, so-called, to participate in the convention. The statement which was sent to the convention by former Governor Al Smith and his four associates, was not the only evidence of this failure. Senators Glass and Byrd did not take a place on the resolutions committee. Not one of the three living former Democratic candidates for the presidency attended the convention, and such former leaders as Lew Douglas and Newton Baker were conspicuous by their absence. Seventy-five percent of the delegates had their noses in the feed bag.

All of these things, as related, are symptoms rather than a condition itself. The significant fact, and these is a significant fact, as hinted above, is that it was not really a Democratic convention in Philadelphia as we have known Democracy in the past.

The overturning of the two-thirds rule is one other evidence of the New Deal. States' rights and other Jeffersonian principles were thrown overboard.

Local self-government has always been a cardinal tone in the Democratic confession of faith. Those who believed in more centralized power at Washington were so fully referred to by the states' rights men as Hamiltonian, that the center of this states' rights sentiment was in the Jeffersonian party into a New Deal must come as a real shock to some of the Democratic leaders. Friends of the New Deal see off the effect of the change with the statement that states will support the administration because they are Democrats anyhow. That may be true but nevertheless, some of the much Jeffersonian papers in the south are opposed to the New Deal, even more bitter than the papers of the north. In Antonio, Texas, four Democratic papers are favoring Landon.

Political Announcements

For County Treasurer

I hereby announce my candidacy for nomination for the office of County Treasurer subject to the action of the Republican County Convention.
Morgan Lovelace.

Chic Assortment of Millinery

Burke Outlook Art & Gift Shop

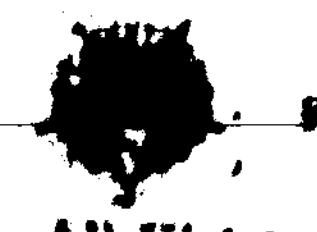
LODGES

CARRIZOZO LODGE No. 41- Carrizozo, New Mexico. A. F. & A. M. Regular Meetings 1938 First Saturday of Each Month



Roy Shafer, W. M. R. E. Lamon, Sec'y.

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REGULAR MEETING First Thursday of each month.

All Visiting Stars Cordially Invited.

Ina Mayer, W. M. Ula Mayer, Sec'y

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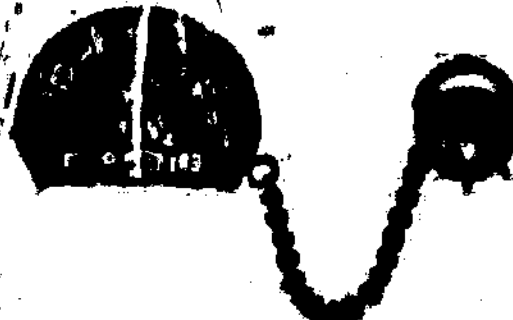
Carrizozo New Mexico

CARRIZOZO LODGE No. 30, I.O.O.F

Carrizozo, New Mexico. Tom Cook Noble Grand W. J. Langston Sec'y-Treas.

Regular meetings every Tuesday night.

Carrizozo Assembly No. 7 Order of Rainbow for Girls



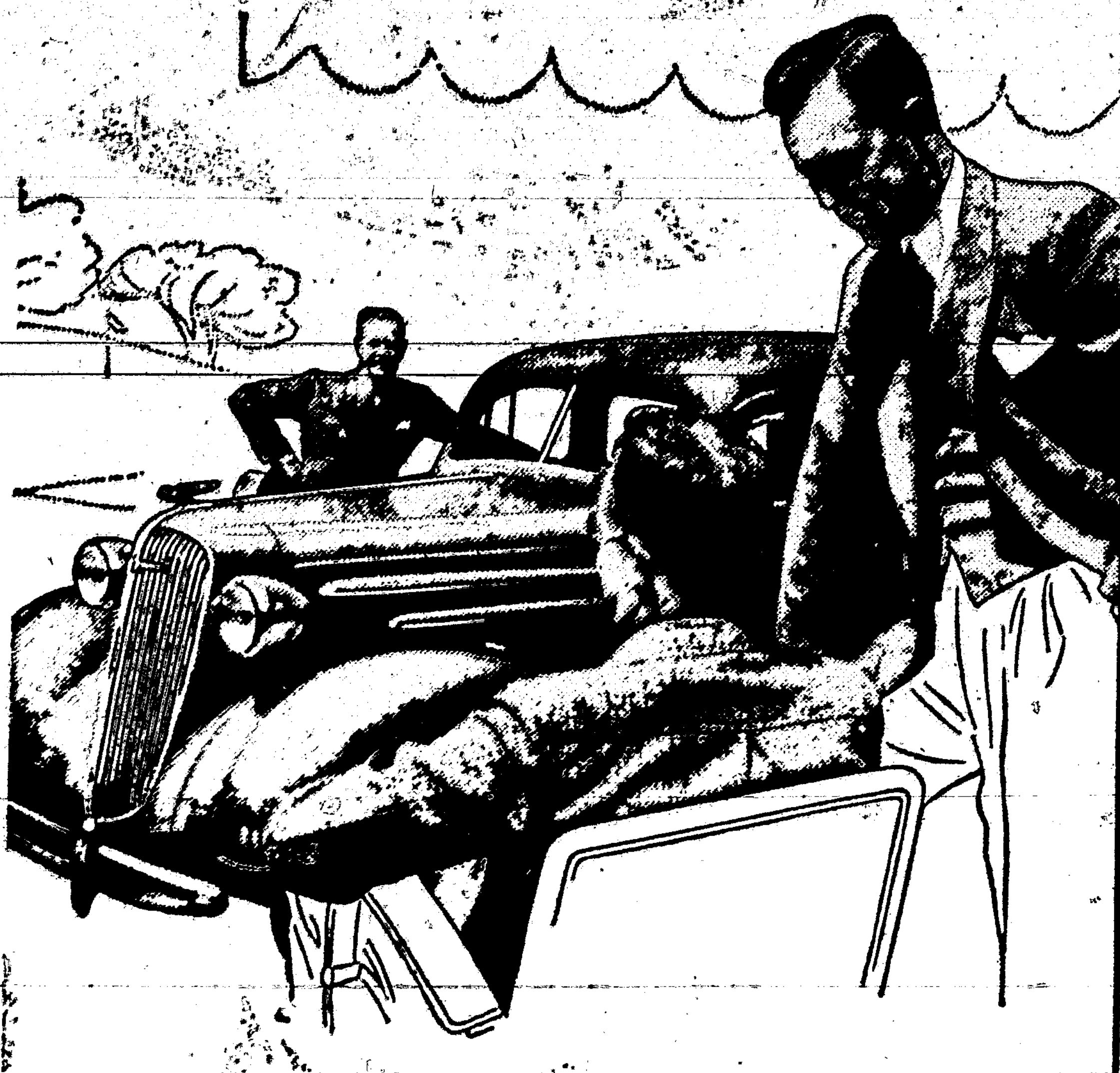
Worthy Advisor Lesya Cooper

Recorder-Margaret Shafer. Mother Advisor-Mrs. J. M. Shelton. Meetings-2nd & 4th Fridays

NEW THINGS

Arriving Daily at the Burke Outlook Art & Gift Shop

New York.-American citizens are fed up with the New Deal and are about to give it "what, on less exalted levels, would be described graphically as the bum's rush." H. L. Macken has written in the current issue of the American Mercury, magazine of which he was formerly editor. "A large part of the money wasted so far," he writes, "has gone into helping Wallace prevail against Taggart, and Hopkins to upset and saboteur the election. "Whenever one of the brethren gets new hunch there is a sharpening of activity, and the taxpayer goes on the rack for another season. And when one of them comes to grief, which most every day, the others run in to give him something warm." Macken said the New Deal differed from the old one in that it was "more reckless hospitality toward non-Americans."



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HIGH-COMPRESSION VALVE-IN-HEAD ENGINE

And for all-round performance with economy, there is nothing like Chevrolet's High-Compression Valve-in-Head Engine. It's the same type of engine that is used in record-holding airplanes, power boats and racing cars; it will save you money mile after mile; and it, too, is exclusive to Chevrolet in the low-price range.

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Also an outstanding advantage - also exclusive to this one low-priced car - is Shockproof Steering*. It eliminates steering wheel vibration - makes driving easier and safer than ever before. Visit your nearest Chevrolet dealer today and have a thorough demonstration of this only complete low-priced car.

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Topeka, Kas. - "Meet the folks!" This picture of Gov. Alf M. Landon of Kansas and his family was taken on the steps of the Landon home here. Standing, left to right: The Republican Presidential nominee himself, Mrs. Landon, and their oldest daughter, Peggy Anne, 15. Seated, left to right: Mrs. Samuel H. Cobb, mother of Mrs. Landon, holding John Cobb Landon, 3; and John Landon, the governor's father, holding Nancy Jo, 2.

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This Weeks Thought

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LONDON DOES IT AGAIN!
Topeka, Kan.—Gov. AL M. Landon has balanced his budget again! When Kansas closed its fiscal year June 30, there was on hand a cash balance of approximately \$1,250,000, according to the estimate of A. E. Jones, state accountant. This is nearly a quarter of a million dollars more than the cash balance at the close of the 1935 fiscal year.

U. S. Is Far in Red as

1936 Fiscal Year Closes

WASHINGTON, D. C.—This was the record of the Roosevelt administration as the fiscal year 1936 came to a close June 30:

A federal debt of 33 billion 913 million dollars.

Spending of 8 billion 793 million dollars during the fiscal year, more than two dollars for every one taken in.

A budget bureau estimate of expenditures of \$8,272,554,370 during the new fiscal year, without any alibi such as the veteran's bonus or invalidation of processing taxes.

A federal debt that would be 38 billion 600 million were it not for expert juggling of the figures by the New Deal treasury department, which does not include in its estimate a total of \$4,689,733,645 in government guaranteed bonds. Reason given for the omission of the bonds is that some day they will all be repaid, a conclusion which is at least arbitrary.

Knox Will Be Notified

in Chicago on July 30

Washington, D. C.—Col. Frank Knox, Republican nominee for the vice-presidency as Gov. AL M. Landon's running mate, will accept the nomination in Chicago July 30, John D. M. Hamilton, fiery, red-haired young chairman of the Republican National committee, announced here. This will be one week, to the day, following the notification of Gov. Landon.

More Federal Jobs

In 1932 the civilian employees of the federal government numbered 583,194. President Roosevelt proposed to reduce the number by at least 25 per cent, but in March of 1935 the number of civilian employees was 806,035, an increase of 222,850.

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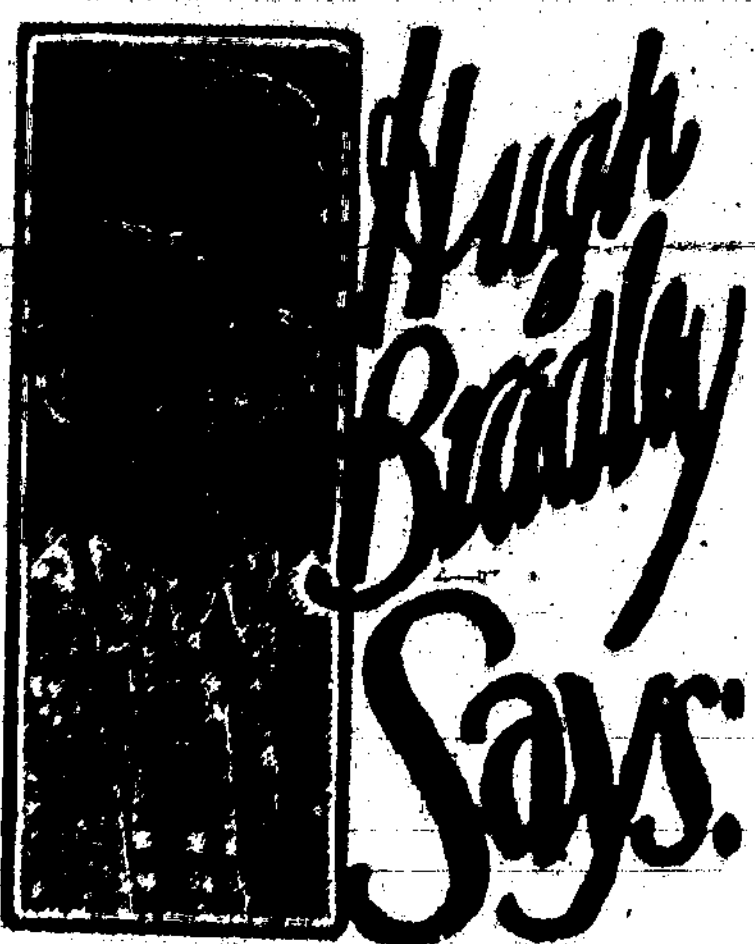
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No Alibis Needed for Uhan Gained Fame Hard Way

IT SEEMS that several of the boys were mistaken. All along they had insisted that if he wanted to—the winner of the Louis-Schmelling fight festival could turn the trick with one hand tied behind his back. Yet, as most of the 60,000 who witnessed the twelve round entertainment at Yankee Stadium will agree, nothing of the sort occurred.

Max Schmelling is not one of the great fighters of all time. I mention this for the benefit of those who already have forgotten about the defeats inflicted upon him by second raters and who now will attempt to blow him up into a gaudy bubble. He merely, as was stated in this space, a well-conditioned experienced man who scorned to be scared by such childish things as newspaper headlines.

Such qualities, along with a right that kept exploding long after the Brown Bomber had been reduced to tossing duds, won for him. In spite of the quoted long odds and the feverish babblings of gents scrambling to get on the before-the-battle band wagon. It really is not surprising that they did.

Max Schmelling, young giant who had been brought to the top faster than any heavyweight of modern times, fought a good fight. It merely happened that in his first real test against a man who could take it and hit back he did not have quite enough. Since such a possibility had been faintly hinted at by sports reporters, unwilling to further offend the better judgment of their editorial department comrades, his downfall need not be considered a catastrophe.

Joe, undoubtedly, was in the best of shape when he shuffled out for the first round. As usual, when not facing a Levinsky or a Retzlaff, he was somewhat slow in opening up his opponent. But, even though he is strictly a counter puncher and was thus handicapped when Schmelling made him lead far more than usual, he scored repeatedly with left jab. He won the first three rounds, even though they were close and far from thrilling.

Max Failed to Press 4th Round Advantage

He also was ahead in the fourth, having handed out some tidy two-handed punishment during the in-fighting, when disaster overtook him. Schmelling, who says that he became confident of victory during the third round, missed with a right. Louis came close. Schmelling slashed with a right.

The Bomber went down. While the audience was gasping, scarcely daring to believe, he was up. But from then on, even though the methodical Max was top shrewd or cautious to follow up as would a Dempsey, Louis was a beaten man.

Even though he fought back determinedly, even desperately at times, it is more than probable that Louis has little coherent memory of what happened while he was losing the rest of the rounds. Six times, once immediately after having been warned by the referee, he landed with his right below Schmelling's belt. He backed away, reeled at times. At other times, he was all too eager to collapse into a clinch.

Coming out of his corner for the tenth his mouthpiece was awry. He fumbled at it, did not seem to know what to do.

As it was, what by now seemed inevitable did not occur until two minutes had elapsed in the twelfth. They had been in a clinch. Schmelling straightened up the Bomber with a left to the chin. Then the German, whose left eye had been closing tighter and tighter since it collided with a jab in the third round, shifted for a better view.

Having trained his sights, he landed with a right and then a succession of lefts and rights. Louis backed up, was forced against the ropes. The bombardment of rights continued. Louis staggered. Another right. He reeled into the ropes, got tangled in them such as Pauline Usedom did at the Garden last December.

Schmelling stood there, his right hand poised for another shot. It was not needed.

WHEN Larry French went into the Giants' dugout recently carrying a bat he was not looking for trouble. Instead, the Chicago pitcher produced a fountain pen and the request that Mal Ott and Joe Moore autograph the club. Citizens who lament misfortunes which befall them in the betting ring shortly before Brovity and King Saxon were retired are preparing a plea for the State Racing commission. They will supplicate the racing rulers, who now use taxpayers' sugar for all sorts of interesting things, to appoint a few padlock inspectors capable of declaring lame horses out of stake engagements.

In St. Louis they broadcast the whisper that a big Brooklyn pitcher, who should be old enough and grateful enough to know better, really caused the Mungo rebellion. Kept giving the Dutch master phony holdout advice in the cool of the evening.

Red Lucas Effective Against Old Mates

Red Lucas of Pittsburgh has won 26 games since leaving the Reds. Eight of them have been from his former teammates. He has proved effective on numerous occasions for the Pirates. Carl Duma, the Bronx Steamroller who slapped down some of the best featherweights a few seasons back, now runs a billiard academy. Although a newspaper expert might recognize many old friends on the slips at Aqueduct, the bookies say that their trouble does not come from the professional slavers, instead, they aver that eminent business men are the worst risks and the most persistent welchers.

Two of the most accomplished umpire batters in the National league draw top salaries as members of the Cincinnati front office force. During a considerable portion of the afternoon they sit in the stands howling at the arbiters. Then if a Klem or some equally able umpire happens to be doing his duty they rush into the dressing room after the game to emit additional beefs. Strangely enough (in a world where even clam diggers rush to the rescue of their mates) the two gentlemen, McPhail and Lane, were football officials long before they got on the Reds' pay roll.

One of the entrants in the final Olympic gymnastic tryouts on June 20 is Porter Johnson. He comes from Dallas, is a tumbler and is fifteen years old. Edward Hennig, the Cleveland club swinger who hopes to repeat his Olympic triumph of 1904, is fifty-five years old. The woman golfer least liked by carries is Enid Wilson, the British star. The reason is that even though Diana Fishwick does very nicely with nine clubs they have to tote 28 around the course for Miss Wilson.

During the racing season in New York set one owner or trainer was suspended for "hepping" a horse—Alice Marble, third ranking woman tennis player in 1934, plans to make a come-back in the East this year. She is the sister of Dan Marble, a former handball champion. The trick cap which Joe Jacobs wears was presented to him in 1929 by Andre Koutis. Although the Brooklyn playing field is probably the worst in the league, athletes do more complaining about the Philadelphia park Their squawk concerns the lights and shadows which descend on the field in late afternoon.

All score cards in the American league still misspell Rip Radcliff's name with a final "e". He has been in the league only a year, so maybe there is some excuse, but the same score cards misspell Umpire George Moriarty with an "i" before the "y," and George has been in the league most of the century. George Koogan, basketball coach at Notre Dame, found out that those aches and pains he attributed to senility were merely the machinations of some bad teeth, which have been yanked. The amateur boxing season in China will be climaxed by an intercity match between Shanghai and Tientsin, patterned after the Chicago-New York series.

Harold Sueme, rookie catcher the Cubs farmed out to Birmingham, has been placed at first base by Manager Riggs Stephenson of the Barons. Ernie Lombardi is the oldest member in point of service on the Cincinnati club. He has been with the Reds since 1932.

In answer to inquiries—Alabama Pitts is not out of baseball. The Yerk slak of the N. Y. F. A. league merely has placed him on the suspended list for 15 days because an injured wrist will keep him out of lineup for that time. I do not know where Pauline Usedom is now. Why not inquire at the Hearst A. C. or at some of the Old Man's Homes? Harry Walden, long ago sports editor of the Cincinnati Enquirer, is credited as being the first man to assemble all sports news on one page.

STAR DUST Movie Radio

By VIRGINIA VALE

IF YOU are among the many who never fail to tune in on Major Bowes' broadcasts on Sunday evenings, you'll be interested in the discussion of money matters that's going on.

The genial Major's contract expires in September, and the same sponsors want him again. So do others. He asked \$18,800 a broadcast, then cut it to \$15,000—twice what his old contract brings in. As for the amateurs who appear on the program, they get five dollars an appearance. If they get the gong it's doubled. If they are good enough to land with a unit, they draw real money.

As soon as "The Garden of Allah" is finished the stars are going to scatter like spilled quicksilver. Marlene Dietrich will go to London (she plans to put her little girl in school in Europe next year, which will mean their first separation for any length of time); Basil Rathbone will head for London also; Charles Boyer leaves for Paris, and Joseph Schildkraut for Austria. And as soon as they arrive, no doubt, they'll probably be summoned back to Hollywood for more pictures. The wise picture star, when starting for a vacation, leaves no address.

When you see "The Good Earth" don't sympathize with the actors, thinking that they had to shave their heads for the picture. The head of the make-up department at Metro, Jack Davis, mixed up a dressing that would give the effect of shaved heads—and by having the actors use it, the company saved a lot of money. You see, had the actors had to become bald for the picture, they'd have had to be paid till their hair grew again!

Ginger Rogers has been in pictures for six years. She celebrated the anniversary just the other day. She still likes them. But the girl has unlimited energy; after working all day with Fred Astaire on dance routines for their next picture, she goes out dancing in the evening.

Ben Lyons and Bebe Daniels sailed for England the other day with their daughter Barbara, aged four and cute as she can be. Ben and Bebe will make personal appearances (they've been coining money doing it over here), and then take a vacation on the Riviera. They have more fun than almost any other married couple in Hollywood.

Fred Allen could journey to Hollywood and make pictures this summer if he wanted to; the offers have been rolling in thick and fast. But he has turned them all down. When he is broadcasting he works all week on each broadcast, and he feels that he's entitled to a rest when he goes off the air for the summer. So he'll vacation in his home town in Massachusetts—and probably pick up new material for his next series of programs.

Katharine Hepburn is taking no chances on her next theatrical appearance. Signed with the Theater Guild to do "Jane Eyre" next fall, she insists on a preliminary out-of-town tour lasting six weeks, just to get her hand in.

It's rumored that Margaret Sullivan will also have a try at the New York stage, where she was doing very well indeed when the movies captured her, and she became a favorite of screen fans.

Robert Taylor's New York vacation remained hectic to the very end. Leaving a broadcasting studio after he'd been on the air, he was mobbed by a crowd that took 15 policemen to handle—and then one of the fans got away with his handkerchief, and another took one of Taylor's shoes, to remember him by!

ODDS AND ENDS "The Riders" the famous play by Richard Brinsley Sheridan which has been delighting theatergoers for some two hundred years; will reach the screen before long. Imagine Shirley Temple in a picture called "The Henry Princesse" Rudy Vallee was given an honorary degree at Suffolk Law school recently. Richard Barthelmess will appear in "The Spy of Napoleon," an English picture. George Raft traveled East for the Louis-Schmelling fight. The French government made Harry Warner, of Warner Brothers, a Chevalier of Honor for producing "The Story of Louis Pasteur."

Washington Digest National Topics interpreted by WILLIAM BRUCKART

Washington.—The arrival of the first robin does not guarantee the immediate arrival of spring but when the first robin is observed, folks generally consider that there is little left of winter. An out and out bolt by an individual in party politics likewise does not guarantee important defections, but like the arrival of the early robin, an individual bolt, if he be a man of consequence, has a story of its own to tell. A bolt in party politics never attracts attention unless the bolting individual is of some consequence and, therefore, has a personal following. Thus it is that when we observe a bolt by a nationally known individual from his lifelong political affiliation, we immediately understand its significance. The scope of this significance, however, is the thing that concerns us.

Nearly everyone knows now that former Gov. Alfred E. Smith of New York, Democratic Presidential nominee in 1928, has made known that he cannot support President Roosevelt for re-election. They know as well that the four other individuals who asked the Democratic National convention to push Mr. Roosevelt aside and nominate a Democrat can be classified as important individuals along with Governor Smith. No one dare say that former Sen. James A. Reed of Missouri, former Governor Ely of Massachusetts, Bainbridge Colby, secretary of state in Woodrow Wilson's administration and Daniel F. Cohalan, one time Tammany chieftain, are unimportant in politics. They have consistently figured in Democratic party councils and thus it becomes apparent that these five robins prefigure something more than just their own departure from the ranks of Roosevelt supporters.

I make this statement notwithstanding the declaration by James A. Farley that he would not dignify their statement with a reply. Of course, Mr. Farley as postmaster general, chairman of the Democratic National committee, chairman of the New York State Democratic committee and delegate to the Democratic National convention, necessarily was a very busy man at the time the Smith statement, refusing support to President Roosevelt, was released for publication. Nevertheless, I am in a position to know that the Smith statement threw quite a scare into New Deal ranks. Frankly, they did not like it.

How much they do not like the Smith statement remains to be seen. I believe that no one can forecast exactly how much strength this group can pull away from Mr. Roosevelt in the November election. Much will depend upon their personal activities henceforth. If men like Smith and Jim Reed and Ely take the stump, if they go out onto the hustings and actually campaign for Governor Landon, the Republican nominee, it seems to me obvious that such campaigning will damage the Roosevelt cause materially.

It was the natural strategy for Mr. Farley to follow in declining comment on the Smith defection. His assertion that the Smith statement was so unimportant as to require no reply may be convincing to a very great many voters who already have made up their minds to support Mr. Roosevelt. But the truth is that the election has not been won yet by either side and any votes that are influenced by such a group as that headed by Governor Smith will have weight in the final determination of our next President.

The Smith defection becomes the more important in my opinion because it occurred almost simultaneously with the development of a third party under the leadership of Rep. William Lemke, of North Dakota. This picture may not be entirely clear to everyone. It is substantially this: Lemke and his colleagues are attempting to draw together the extreme radicals, the leftist groups. The bulk of these will come from the Democratic party if the Lemke organization develops any particular strength. The Smith group represents the conservative, or rightist, element in the Democratic party. Thus we see detraction from the Roosevelt strength on two sides.

I do not mean to say here that the combination of these circumstances will insure President Roosevelt's defeat. Anyone who would make such a declaration at this time demonstrates his lack of knowledge of political maneuvers. What I am seeking to show, however, is that robins have arrived in the back yard and in the front yard of the New Deal party and if the leaders of the two obstreperous groups engage viciously in this campaign, the time may come

when Mr. Farley will recognize their importance. There already has been evidence of the influence of the Lemke radical segment. I think everyone agrees that the announcement of the third party's organization vitally affected the type of platform that was written in Washington and adopted by the Democratic convention at Philadelphia. From many sources comes information that the Democratic platform was made much more liberal—some critics describe it as more socialistic—than would have been the case had Representative Lemke stayed out of the political picture. He has the backing of Father Coughlin, the Detroit radio priest, and his national union for social justice and he has the backing of the remnants of the late Huey Long's share-the-wealth adherents. In addition, the Townsend \$200-a-month pension followers will be found behind Lemke to some extent.

I have observed these third party movements many times before and usually they have failed to live up to expectations. They nearly always have developed fights among themselves because the very nature of and the very reason for their existence lies in their varied conceptions of what government ought to be or ought to do. Their sincerity precludes them usually from compromise and when politicians refuse to compromise, their organization, whatever it may be, naturally disintegrates. This may be the year when the leftist segment will stick together and if it does, it naturally threatens Mr. Roosevelt's success. I confidently expect to see overtures seeping out from New Deal sources in an effort to placate some of the Lemke followers. It is a logical piece of strategy for the New Dealers to seek to wean these recalcitrant folks from the third party.

The Mind Meter

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Syllables Test In this test there are two columns of syllables. Take a syllable out of the first column and unite it with one in the second column to form a word. When you are finished, you should have ten complete words.

Table with 2 columns: First Column, Second Column. 1. ser, 1. lot, 2. cul, 2. tion, 3. con, 3. duce, 4. pi, 4. prit, 5. pre, 5. geant, 6. ac, 6. sume, 7. lo, 7. duct, 8. ex, 8. gain, 9. pro, 9. cal, 10. bar, 10. pert

Answers 1. sergeant, 2. culprit, 3. conduct, 4. pilot, 5. presume, 6. action, 7. local, 8. expert, 9. produce, 10. bargain.

Gossip a Confession

Gossip is always a personal confession either of malice or imbecility, and the young should not only shun it, but by the most thorough culture relieve themselves from all temptation to indulge in it. It is a low, frivolous, and too often a dirty business. There are country neighborhoods in which it rages like a pest. Churches are split in pieces by it. Neighbors are made enemies by it for life. In many persons it degenerates into a chronic disease, which is practically incurable. Let the young cure it while they may. —J. G. Holland.

Don't Store It Knowledge is a treasure, but practice is the key to it.

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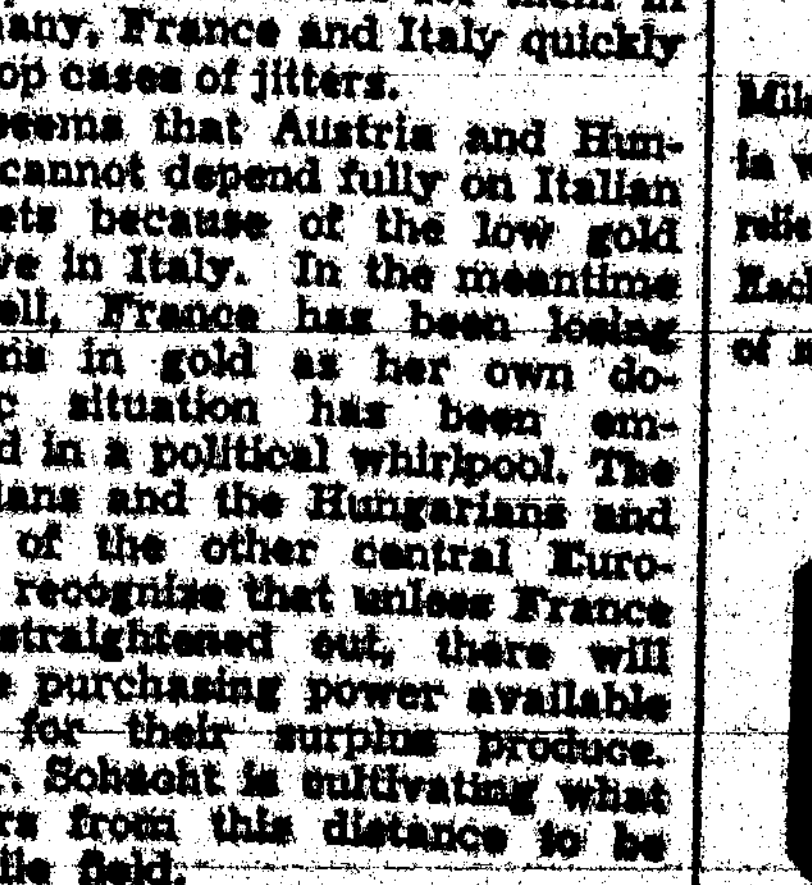
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Synthetic Gentleman

By Channing Pollock

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SYNOPSIS

The Duke, a pleasant, likable youth of twenty-three, jobless and broke, enters an unoccupied summer home in Southampton, seeking shelter from a terrific rain storm. He makes himself at home. Six years ago his father had died in China, leaving the lad, Barry Gilbert, to fight his way back to the States. He did not recollect ever having had a mother. Doing at the first side, he is startled by the arrival of a butler, Willetts; a chauffeur, Evans; a cook and a maid. He learns that the son of the owner of the house, Jack Ridder, whom the servants had never seen, is expected. He decides to bluff it out.

CHAPTER I—Continued

"I hope not," the Duke replied, grinning broadly, and seeing that grin, the four servants smiled, too—plainly surprised at the master's good humor.

"This is Evans, sir," the butler continued. "This is Mrs. Mulligan. Cook, sir. And Annie Jeffers, the parlor maid. If you don't mind, sir, I'll get them set, and then I'll come upstairs to report."

"Fine!" said the Duke, calculating that five minutes would get him into his clothes, and out the front door.

He was climbing the steps again when Willetts called.

"I never thought, sir. Your bed isn't made. I'll get the linen out, and have Annie up there right away. You'll want a good fire in your room to dry things out."

"I've got a fire in the library," the Duke replied. "Don't hurry. I'm very comfortable."

They did hurry. He had scarcely got his trousers from under the mattress when Annie appeared, just as he had seen her in the hall, and with a small load of immaculate sheets and pillow cases.

"Mr. Evans is lighting the furnace," she said. "The house is that cold. It's an oil-burner, Mr. Willetts said. I wonder you didn't think of it. But, of course, you're a stranger here, too."

"A stranger?" What did she mean by that? Where had he been, he wondered? Evidently, not home, at any rate. So that was why Willetts hadn't known he wasn't Mr. Ridder. Was Willetts new? The girl was on her knees at the hearth, and the Duke ventured half a question.

"Willetts isn't a stranger?"

"Of course not," Annie replied. "Nor Mr. Evans. Just Mrs. Mulligan and me. We was taken on when Madam and Mr. Ridder expected to spend the summer here, and we'd've been let out, I guess, when they decided to go to Germany, if it hadn't been for your coming back."

"I picked just the right minute, didn't I?" grinned the Duke.

"And you sure did!" grinned the parlor maid, spreading the linen over the arms of two chairs.

It was an amusing conversation, but it had been too long. Returning to the library, trousers still in hand, Barry Gilbert encountered the ubiquitous Willetts. "I'll take those, sir," said the butler, taking them.

"Oh, never mind!"

"They'll need pressing."

"I'll need them."

"They'll be ready for you in the morning," Willetts said, with a note of finality. "Did you bring any pyjamas, sir?"

Any lie would do for now.

"Yes," answered the Duke, "but, like an idiot, I checked my suit-case, and God knows what happened to the check!"

"I'll get you a pair of your father's," Willetts volunteered. "You're very much of a size." He was taking stock of the new master. "Look like your father, if you don't mind my saying so, sir. Same figure. Same kind of face, only kinder, if you don't mind my saying so, sir."

The Duke didn't mind. It was all "a lucky break," only—how long would it last? "Mustn't over-play my luck," thought the Duke. But the real Mr. Ridder wasn't coming until tomorrow. Why make a break for it tonight? The storm was roaring, and throwing buckets of water against the windows.

The butler had gone into the bedroom, and returned with a pair of purple silk pyjamas.

"Anything else, sir?"

"No, thanks."

"I'll be leaving you then. There's a lot to do—getting the rooms ready for cook and the maid. They've never been here before. Don't know their way about. Evans don't neither. What time breakfast, sir?"

"Oh, say eight o'clock."

"Right, sir. Good night, sir," said the butler, bowing himself out.

"Easy!" thought the Duke, standing before the fire, with the purple pyjamas in his hand. "Too easy! Too damned easy! There's a catch in it somewhere!"

Willetts implied that he had been with the family some time. Why had he never seen the son? Or even a picture of him? Why was he so willing to accept a stranger in the house at his own word—practically without question? Why did he take those trousers? "The trapped," mused the Duke, "or else—"

Or else what?

"Or else he's a more a butler than an Mr. Ridder. How do I know what he is? There's a lot of mighty valuable junk in this house."

mind, and himself imagined in a new and exciting role, that His Grace of Hollywood finally turned the other cheek on an Irish linen pillow slip, and dropped off to sleep.

The trousers were beside his bed when he awoke.

And all that cinema nonsense had evaporated from his mind.

Just "a lucky break." A good night's rest in a warm, dry house, whose owners had suddenly dashed off to Europe, leaving the establishment to a son who happened to be unknown to the servants.

"If I belonged in a house like this—"

He squared his shoulders, and sauntered down the carpeted stairs. No need of fumbling the sentences. Already, he felt a new dignity; a new, stiffening self-respect. The trousers were neatly pressed, and "Good morning, sir," said the butler, as he entered the breakfast room.

There was nothing "make shift" about the meal. Evans had been to town for cream, and bacon, and bread, and the Duke's courage rose with every sip of the steaming coffee.

"What's this?" he inquired, his eye falling up an envelope at his plate.

"A letter for your mother, sir," Willetts replied. "It came after she'd left the hotel, and Evans got it when he went back for some things he was to bring out here. He forgot it last night, sir. Mrs. Ridder expected some mail from the employment agency, and places like that. She said you was to open it, sir."

Barry hesitated.

He could feel a chilly something in the butler's gaze.

Sooner than return the gaze, or evade it, he opened the envelope.

A hundred dollar bill dropped out. "Well, sir!" exclaimed the butler, any doubts he may have entertained lost in his surprise.

"Well," echoed the Duke, with that new courage born of the steaming coffee.

"Mr. Evans is lighting the furnace," she said. "The house is that cold. It's an oil-burner, Mr. Willetts said. I wonder you didn't think of it. But, of course, you're a stranger here, too."

"A stranger?" What did she mean by that? Where had he been, he wondered? Evidently, not home, at any rate. So that was why Willetts hadn't known he wasn't Mr. Ridder. Was Willetts new? The girl was on her knees at the hearth, and the Duke ventured half a question.

"Willetts isn't a stranger?"

"Of course not," Annie replied. "Nor Mr. Evans. Just Mrs. Mulligan and me. We was taken on when Madam and Mr. Ridder expected to spend the summer here, and we'd've been let out, I guess, when they decided to go to Germany, if it hadn't been for your coming back."

"I picked just the right minute, didn't I?" grinned the Duke.

"And you sure did!" grinned the parlor maid, spreading the linen over the arms of two chairs.

It was an amusing conversation, but it had been too long. Returning to the library, trousers still in hand, Barry Gilbert encountered the ubiquitous Willetts. "I'll take those, sir," said the butler, taking them.

"Oh, never mind!"

"They'll need pressing."

"I'll need them."

"They'll be ready for you in the morning," Willetts said, with a note of finality. "Did you bring any pyjamas, sir?"

Any lie would do for now.

"Yes," answered the Duke, "but, like an idiot, I checked my suit-case, and God knows what happened to the check!"

"I'll get you a pair of your father's," Willetts volunteered. "You're very much of a size." He was taking stock of the new master. "Look like your father, if you don't mind my saying so, sir. Same figure. Same kind of face, only kinder, if you don't mind my saying so, sir."

The Duke didn't mind. It was all "a lucky break," only—how long would it last? "Mustn't over-play my luck," thought the Duke. But the real Mr. Ridder wasn't coming until tomorrow. Why make a break for it tonight? The storm was roaring, and throwing buckets of water against the windows.

The butler had gone into the bedroom, and returned with a pair of purple silk pyjamas.

"Anything else, sir?"

"No, thanks."

"I'll be leaving you then. There's a lot to do—getting the rooms ready for cook and the maid. They've never been here before. Don't know their way about. Evans don't neither. What time breakfast, sir?"

"Oh, say eight o'clock."

"Right, sir. Good night, sir," said the butler, bowing himself out.

"Easy!" thought the Duke, standing before the fire, with the purple pyjamas in his hand. "Too easy! Too damned easy! There's a catch in it somewhere!"

Willetts implied that he had been with the family some time. Why had he never seen the son? Or even a picture of him? Why was he so willing to accept a stranger in the house at his own word—practically without question? Why did he take those trousers? "The trapped," mused the Duke, "or else—"

Or else what?

"Spelling good longhairness," he called it, "because their papas are rich." From one of the longhairs, Barry had discovered that he should have a mother. The old man had never mentioned it, so his son raised the question. "I lost her," his father said.

"How?"

"In Algiers. You were born there." It was years before Barry was old enough to put the two things together. "Did she die when I was born?" he asked then, and got no answer.

This was in San Sebastian, where the old man worked for an engineering concern. Soon afterward, they pushed on to England, and short-lived prosperity. Barry went to school, for the first time, and found that he had learned more from his father than the other lads from their professors. That was fortunate, because the schooling lasted only a year before Barry—fitfully—was taken to India.

"I can't stand counting houses," his father had told him. "They're given as a berth in Calcutta."

It wasn't an upper berth, and it was in another counting house. "I met a fellow today," the elder Gilbert announced, "who's got something to do with the diamond mines. I think we'll go to Johannesburg." They didn't, because, a week later, the old man found another friend who suggested Manila. From there, it was only a step to Canton, and the tea business, and a shorter step to Hong Kong, where Francis Gilbert came home one night with a fever, and died the next morning.

Barry had begged a clerkship in Hong Kong, and then worked his way to San Francisco. On the boat was a movie director. "You've got a great smile," he told the youngster. "I think I can use you." Hollywood, then, and one studio after another. Youth and looks, and the ingratiating grin helped a lot there. And Barry learned a lot, too. How to wear clothes, and how gentlemen behaved—in a drawing room. He was earning two hundred dollars a week, sometimes, when a wallet, vanished from a coat thrown over a table "in the set."

The Duke knew who took it. She was a poor little thing, though, and desperate, and His Grace kept his mouth shut. They couldn't pin it on him, he said, and they didn't, but there were no jobs after that.

And so he'd come East. Ankle-deep in the sand, that morning at Southampton, he kept thinking of the letter he'd just burned. And of his own mother. He had missed her all through his childhood, watching the other boys with their mothers, or, at school in England, getting ready to go home to them. "I lost her," the old man had said, and never mentioned the matter again. Had she died in Algiers, in childbirth, or merely grown weary of wandering, and decided to stay somewhere with someone? "I'd like to find her," the Duke thought.

At noon Evans brought the car. "Do you know where we're going?" asked the Duke.

"Yes, I'm taking you for a ride." Almost surly, thought the Duke. And it had a sinister sound, that phrase.

"You want to get lunch, don't you?" the chauffeur added, quickly.

"I want to see the end of the island. We can eat anywhere."

The Duke sank back into the cushioned seat. It gave him a curious sense of importance—being driven like this. Along the highway they sped.

The car was slowing down now, and, looking ahead, His Grace saw another limousine drawn up at the side of the road. Evans threw out the clutch, and then put his foot on the brake.

A husky young fellow in uniform was standing in front of the other car. Beside him was a spare, white-haired gentleman. And, framed in the car's doorway, ready to alight, stood a pretty girl.

"Stop," said the Duke, quite super-erogatorily, since they had stopped.

She was the prettiest girl he had ever seen, the Duke decided. He had made the same decision many times before, but this time he felt it would be final. Tall and slim and dark, dressed in an ensemble of hunter-green tweed, with a top coat to match, and a tlay felt hat perched upon her sleek black hair, she looked, somehow, like a thing turned out by an entirely perfect machine—trim, and polished, and built for speed. Her eyes were gray, the Duke was to discover later, and wide, and a little cold. Her nose was a straight line from her forehead, and her lips were bright red against the pale ivory of her face.

"Can I do anything for you?" inquired the Duke.

He was standing before her now, and her glance took him in, calmly, appraisingly, before she answered, "No, thanks."

And with that, Barry felt, she erased him from the landscape.

"Yes, you can," said the white-haired gentleman. "That is, if either of you knows anything about a car. My chauffeur doesn't."

"We'll be glad to try," the Duke said, cordially. "Have a look at it, will you, Evans?"

Suddenly, Evans walked over to the open hood.

"It's the ignition," the other chauffeur told him.

"Start her up."

"She won't start."

The two men began fussing with the engine.

"It's got to go," fumed the white-haired gentleman. "I haven't had a bite since breakfast, and I'm due in New York at five o'clock."

"Hungry myself," said the Duke. "Where did you mean to eat?"

"TO BE CONTINUED"

New and Simple Crochet



Pattern 5544

"Can anyone do it?" Most assuredly! It is a lovely rug, a matching foot-stool top or pillow for quick crocheting. Easy, six-sided medallions are done one by one, each flower a different color with background uniform or not, as you please. Sew them together and you're ready to begin the border crochet, going round and round with stripes of color used to break the background. Rug wool, rags or candlewicking may be used. In pattern 5544 you will find complete instructions for making the rug shown; an illustration of

it and of all stitches needed; material requirements; color suggestions. Send 15 cents in coins or stamps (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle, Household Arts Dept., 259 W. Fourteenth St., New York, N. Y. Write plainly pattern number, your name and address.

Smiles!

Speedy Age Biggs—I want you to be present at my golden wedding next week. Jiggs—Golden wedding? Why, man, you're not even married. Biggs—No, but I will be next week. I am engaged to Miss Goldrox.

Answered at Last "How far is up?" "As far as down is from the middle."

Bounded Out Teacher—What are the bounds of Australia? Mary—The kangaroo!

With Rope or Gun? Student (to Professor in English Literature)—What subject are you going to give us tomorrow, professor? Professor—Tomorrow we shall take the life of Robert Louis Stevenson. So come prepared.—Stray Stories.

Being True

I am not bound to win, but I am bound to succeed, but I am not bound to live. Up to what light I have. I must stand with anybody that stands right. —Abraham Lincoln.

Doing Our Part

YET act thy part, heroic heart! For only by the strong Are great and noble deeds achieved; No truth was ever yet believed That has not struggled long. —John T. Trowbridge.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

They say the evolution's helped. By all this war and shooting. Well, if it needs a war, all right. We must keep evolving.

Childhood Memories All minds, even the dullest, remember the days of their childhood; but all cannot bring back the indescribable brightness of that blessed season.—Washington Irving.

PE: PEKO EDGE JAR RUBBERS KEEP ALL THE FLAVOR WHERE IT BELONGS... LOCKED UP RIGHT IN THE PRESERVES.

NO: THEY'RE EASY TO APPLY, AND EASY TO REMOVE. THEIR TWO BIG LIPS TAKE CARE OF THAT.



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JOE E. BROWN

Comic strip panels featuring Joe E. Brown and children. Panel 1: "HEY-HEY!!!". Panel 2: "LISTEN, KID! JOIN MY JOE E. BROWN CLUB AND TRAIN UP A BIT. NOBODY'LL BOTHER YOU... IF YOU CAN HOLD YOUR OWN." Panel 3: "REMEMBER NOW... ONE CLUB RULE IS EXERCISE EVERY DAY. PUT UP YOUR MITTS AND LET'S GO!". Panel 4: "HOW'D I DO, JOE?". Panel 5: "TED, YOU'VE IMPROVED 100% IN A FEW WEEKS. NOW POP INTO YOUR SHOWER AND HURRY TO THE TRAINING TABLE." Panel 6: "AND THE BEST THING ABOUT GRAPE-NUTS FLAKES IS THEY'RE MIGHTY GOOD FOR YOU! STICK TO OUR RIGHT FOOD, GET PLENTY OF EXERCISE AND FRESH AIR... AND YOU'LL LICK YOUR WEIGHT IN WILD CATS!". Panel 7: "HURRAY FOR THE JOE E. BROWN CLUB AND GRAPE-NUTS FLAKES!".

JOE E. BROWN ASKS BOYS AND GIRLS TO JOIN CLUB

Famous Comedian Offers 36 FREE Prizes! Just send one top from a red-and-blue box of Grape-Nuts Flakes—and you'll get the dandy membership pin shown here and the Club Manual. It tells you how to get 36 valuable prizes free—how to work up to Sergeant, to Lieutenant and to Captain. So ask your mother to get Grape-Nuts Flakes right away. They're swell! Crisp and crunchy and full of that famous Grape-Nuts flavor! So good you'll cheer every spoonful! And Grape-Nuts Flakes are good for you, too! Eaten with milk or cream and fruit, they pack more varied nourishment than many a hearty meal! (This offer expires December 31, 1936. Good only in U. S. A.) A Post Cereal—made by General Foods.

SEE JOE E. BROWN'S LATEST MOTION PICTURE—"EARTHWORM TRACTOR"—A WARNER BROTHERS PICTURE

THOUSANDS RALLY TO G. O. P.
Chicago, Ill.—Dollar contributions to the campaign fund of the Republican National committee are rolling in at the rate of 4,000 a day, according to George A. Paddock, chairman of the committee named to raise a million dollars by the sale of "participation certificates." Paddock reports that the donors to date have included many Democrats and Independents who prefer Landon and Knox to Roosevelt and Garner.
The contributor who sends his dollar to Republican National Committee, Drawer 8, Chicago, Illinois, receives in return a certificate which may be framed. The dollar is split "fifty-fifty" between the national committee and the county committee where the contributor lives.

TOWN HAPPENINGS
WHO? WHEN? WHY?

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Huffmyer and children left Sunday for Amarillo, Texas, where they met Red's father, J. H. Huffmyer, who returned to spend the summer months with his son's family. Mr. Huffmyer is 90 years of age and is still hale and hearty.

W. C. Hendren and C.H. Boyd of Fort Stanton have secured 15 Bucking Broncos and a Wild Bucking Mule on which a prize is offered for anyone who can ride him.

FOR SALE—One 4-room frame house with garage and cistern. One 4-room adobe house with garage and cistern. One 640-acre ranch, 32 miles north of Carrizozo. See Benigno Gallegos or inform the Outlook office.

Marshall St. John motored to El Paso last Saturday, went on to Las Cruces and returned Sunday morning, accompanied by Mrs. St. John and the children, who had been visiting with relatives for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Salomon Savedra of Tinnie were week-end guests of the Gregorio Pino family.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Vega, daughter Bertha, nephews Joe and Albert Vega were visitors at the Vega ranch Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. McDonald of Ancho were visitors here yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. H. Thornton of their ranch near Ocuca were visitors in town Wednesday of this week.

Manuel Artlaga arrived Monday from El Paso and after a short visit with his sister, Mrs. Paul Sandoval, left for Capitan to spend the 4th with his mother, Mrs. Lola Artlaga.

J. J. Englert was a business visitor from Jicarilla yesterday and while here, made this office a friendly call.

Milton Leannett returned last Saturday from Albuquerque, driving a new Terraplane Coupe.

Maurice Lemon came in last Friday from West Point Military Academy and will spend his vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Lemon.

W. J. Ayers was here from Three Rivers last week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Kent of Ocuca were visitors in town Tuesday; Mrs. Kent calling on friends here, while her husband attended the regular meeting of the local lodge of I. O. O. F.

Floyd Ellis, sons Bryan, Marvin and Mitchell, mining men of the Jicarilla region, were business visitors here last Saturday.

FOR SALE—Wagon and 10-barrel wagon water tank; four-horse freese; wood saw and 300 cedar posts.—J. L. McDonald, Ancho, N. M. 2t-pd

WE CARRY IN STOCK:

Distemper Vaccine for Horses	Barley
Pinkeye " " Cattle	Alfalfa Seed
Vaccine Syringes	Field Seeds
Blackleg Vaccine	Garden Seeds
Dehorners	Rakes—Hoes

Poultry Feeds, Dairy Feeds

Just received a car of Barbed Wire, Nails, Fence Staples, Poultry Netting, Etc.

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RODEO AND RACES
Adobe, N. M. - July 4-5

Bulldogging—Jack Pot—Calf & Goat Roping, Steer, Wild Mare & Bronco Riding, Wild Cow Milking, Breakaway Roping, Old Men's Calf Roping. Entrance fees, except Bulldogging and Bronco riding, \$1 each event. Entrance fees will be split 50-50-20. Program will begin at 9 a. m. promptly each day. Management not responsible for accidents. Admission 40-20c. B. L. (SHORTY) MOORE, MGR.
Dance Each Night at Bingham and Adobe

A Pleasant 4TH To You!

ECONOMY Cash Grocery & Meat Market

PHONE 62 — J. F. PETTY, Prop.

4TH OF JULY Celebration Ft. Stanton New Mexico

Free Barbecue Dinner - Rodeo Baseball Game

Adm., Picnic Grounds, 50c
Children under 8, FREE!
Ball Game, 25c additional
9 P. M., Dance at Capitan Gym., Capitan, N. M.


At the benefit pie supper and dance given at Nogal last Saturday night, the promoter, Mr. Floy Skinner, cleared the neat sum of \$54.32. The beneficiaries and Mr. Skinner wish to express their thanks for the liberal patronage which the event enjoyed. The big-hearted public responded graciously. The ladies who provided the pies so nicely baked, are due for a portion of this acknowledgment of thanks.

O. T. Newton was a business visitor at Las Vegas the first of the week.

The White Oaks
Community Church members met June 28, and organized a Sunday Night Bible Study Club, with Mrs. L. Lane as leader. Miss Barbara Smith was elected president and Miss Lorens Smith, secretary. There were 19 charter members present and 5 visitors. "Yield not to Temptation" was selected for the theme song. The first four weeks will be devoted to the studying of the attributes of a Christian.—Contributed.

Abe Sanchez is building an addition to his home on the east side, Joe Vega doing the work.

COMMENTS



Lewis Burke

Hi, ho, all youse guys and youse gals!

Bughouse Fables — Al Smith taking the stump for Roosevelt.

An anti-tobacco enthusiast saw a young fellow who had a cigarette carelessly drooping from his mouth. "You know, that if you save all the money you spend in this disgraceful habit, you will soon own the large building across the street," he riprimanded. Says the young fellow "Do you own it?" The riprimander replied that it didn't belong to him. "Well, it happens that the building is my property," the young man soothingly ejaculated.

Representative W. m. Lemke, candidate for president of the Union Party, accuses the chief executive of "putting on too much dog." Lemke has an old style cap, about two sizes too small, that he uses whenever he has his photo taken, or wants to make a favorable impression.

Four Balls; take a walk. The Happy Warrior, Sen. James A. Reed, Joseph B. Ely, Senator Royal Copeland, Bainbridge Colby, Judge Daniel F. Cohalan and Alfalfa Bill Murray—What's the matter with you guys, don't you know how to play ball?

One thing of which we're sure: It'll rain on the 4th of July. Never failed us yet.

The following was told by a local man who was running for a County office during the last campaign — It was in Nogal; a boy sauntered up and the office-seeker asked him how his father was. The boy sadly replied "he's dead." Later he met the youth and not recognizing him, asked the same of him again. The lad angrily retorted "How many times have I told you, he's still dead." Note — we're ahead of our story; there was an immense crowd present.

Of course you know that— There is an ocean-to-ocean highway built across the prehistoric lava beds or Malpais? Dynamite was used; it was considered an almost impossible task. The bombing in the morning some years ago sounded like a battle.

There is Craven's Bat Cave, located on the Rentfrow ranch about 15 miles from Carrizozo, that has never been completely explored?

It is said the outlaw Billy the Kid was in reality a tender-hearted man. He did knitting when he wasn't busy with killing—believe it or not.

There was a saloon at Corona that had the sign "Whiskey, the Road to Ruin?" If you'd ask for the best drink in the house, the proprietor would hand you—water.

There is the picturesque Lincoln rock a short distance from the town of Capitan?

The hamlets of White Oaks and Nogal were bustling mining towns in bygone days. At both places there was all-night gambling, dances, and many Horabrees were hurried with their boots on.

So, Adios, from the Land of La Manana (Tomorrow.)

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You'd never believe such Style and Quality could be found in Wash Frocks at this price. The styles are new in every detail-----each is made of a high quality fabric guaranteed won't fade.
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