

Diamond Dust



By Joe Chavez

	Won	Lost
Carrizozo	5	6
Cobras	9	6

Vaughn sent word last Saturday afternoon that they could not be here Sunday to fill their engagement with the Carrizozo Cobras, and the management having made all necessary preparations for the game, we are of the opinion that the Cobras are entitled to a forfeit game by a score of 9 to a goose egg.

Baseball fans were not disappointed, nevertheless, for we were treated to a couple of hair-raising and blood-curdling games between "Sissy" boys. The initial encounter was between the Gallina Hawks and the Magdalena Road Runners, the latter winning 8 to 6 in a bitterly fought struggle. Fuentes pitched good ball for the losers and aided his team with several hits, including a homerun to the center garden.

The Fort Stanton Conservationists arrived during the first fray in quest of a game (with blood in their eyes) but finding that neither the Cardinals nor the Cobras were ready to offer competition, they were taken on by the Herculean Road Runners, who were still going strong as the proverbial "Iron Man" of baseball. For a time we thought supper and bedding would have to be taken out there to the boys or else call on the humane society to interfere and stop the game on account of pitch darkness. Several fans came back to town, ate supper, attended the picture show and went back there to see what it was all about at that hour of the night. Darn if those boys weren't still there fighting to the last ditch. The last three men to face the Road Runners' pitcher, struck out and Phil Bright offered to bet that those lads were striking at the north star instead of the ball. Every pitch was a passed ball too, for the catcher couldn't see it either; but the pitcher had plenty more pellets in reserve, one in every pocket. The Conservationists had the last bat, so they were made the "goat" by a score of 15 to 14.

Saturday morning (Rodeo Day) Aug. 15, at 9:30 o'clock, the two Carrizozo teams tangle, winners take all.

On Sunday morning, Aug. 16, at same hour, the Cardinals play the Fort Conservationists.

Sunday afternoon, the Shanks of the Rio Grande from Socorro will play the Cobras on the east side diamond.

The first game will be HOT and for BLOOD! You can't afford to miss it! Tony Perez, the lightning flash, will be in a Cobra uniform.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Bamberger, son Billy and Henry Lutz made a trip to Clouderoft last Sunday, returning via the Mesquero Indian Agency and Ruidoso.

Personals

Mr. and Mrs. E. Bello came down from Claunch Monday to see Mrs. Bello's mother, Mrs. L. M. Casans, who is ill at the Johnson Hospital and whose condition is improving nicely.

Mrs. Pos Corn, daughter Peggy Jane and son, Pos, Jr., are here from Roswell for a visit with the A. J. Rolland and T. A. Spencer families.

Mrs. Maggie Pfingsten, son Ben, Mrs. Wiley Davis and daughter Mayme and son Edward came down from the Nogal-Mesa Monday. Mrs. Pfingsten took train No. 12 for Santa Fe, where she will visit her daughter, Mrs. Kendrick, for several weeks.

Mrs. Rita Whorton of Sweetwater, Texas, arrived here Tuesday evening and will visit with her sister, Mrs. Gunther Kroggel for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Visconti came over Monday from Las Cruces and will make their home in Carrizozo for the next several months. Mr. Visconti is employed by the Mountain States Telephone Company and will be engaged in improving the lines and system in general, while here. They are residing in one of the Burke cottages on Fourth street.

Little Sonny Welch, aged seven, was the central figure at a birthday given in his honor by his mother, Mrs. Percy Welch Tuesday afternoon. There were about 25 little guests present and after playing games of various kinds, the hostess served refreshments of ice cream and cake.

Mr. and Mrs. Matt Frellinger of Estancia spent a few days of this week as guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. P. McClintock. On their return trip, they were accompanied by the McClintocks, who went on to Logan to attend some matters of business and returned home Wednesday. The ladies are sisters.

Attorney and Mrs. J. E. Hall left yesterday for Raton, where the attorney will attend the Bar Association. They will return home Monday.

Jose Otero, prominent stockman from the Capitan district, was among our business visitors Monday of this week.

Big dance at Baca's Hall on Saturday, Aug. 15, first night of the Lincoln County Rodeo and Carnival. Sat Chavez and his Conquistadores. You are invited to attend and have the time of your lives.

Mr. and Mrs. Roman Maes and little daughter Precilla were business visitors from old Lincoln Monday.

FOR SALE—900 head of Angora Goats. Excellent Shearers. See Henry Lutz.

Miss Jean Bacot is here from Silver City for a visit with her father L. T. Bacot and the W. W. Gallacher family.

Bill Wattstein was a visitor from Oscura last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Smith and daughter of White Oaks were visitors in town this Thursday.

Santa Claus Is Coming to Town



Notice of Publication

Pursuant to Section 32-288 of New Mexico Statutes Annotated, Codification of 1929, notice is hereby given of the filing in the office of the State Corporation Commission of New Mexico of a Certificate of Incorporation and Non-Liability of Engineers Gold and Silver Mining Company (No Stockholders' Liability)

1. The amount of authorized capital stock is \$1,500,000.00. The amount of capital stock actually issued and with which the company will commence business is \$4,500.00.

2. The names of the incorporators and their postoffice addresses are:

Name	Address
C. E. Degner	Carrizozo, N. M.
J. H. Fulmer, Jr.	Carrizozo, N. M.
John B. Coon	Carrizozo, N. M.
Waldemar M. Ervin	Carrizozo, New Mexico.
E. Degner	Carrizozo, N. M.

3. The objects and purposes of the said corporation are:

To buy, sell, mortgage, lease, option, locate, acquire, own, exchange, purchase or otherwise acquire and dispose of or to pledge mortgage, hypothecate, and deal in mines, mining rights, mining claims, mineral lands, mining locations, coal, land, oil land, timber land, real estate and lands in the State of New Mexico or elsewhere or any interest therein to explore, work, exercise, develop, and operate the same and to extract therefrom any and all minerals, oils & gas, etc.

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

5. Filled in the office of the State Corporation Commission on August 7, 1936, No. 20474, Cor. Rec'd, Vol. 8, Page 501, at 1:45 o'clock P. M.

State Corporation Commission of New Mexico.
By Robert Valdez, Chairman.

Certified copy of certificate of incorporation has been recorded in the office of the county clerk of Lincoln County, August 10th, 1936, at 9:30 A. M., Book E, Pages 247-252.

Corona News

Mrs. A. J. Atkinson has returned from a visit with relatives in Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Dishman, Wm. Earnest and Miss Zelfa Dishman are vacationing in Texas.

Mmes. Frank DuBols and T. K. Bosworth made a business trip to Vaughn Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilmot Duplentis and daughter Claudette arrived from Albuquerque Tuesday night. The Duplentis will visit the Dallas Centennial Exposition, while Claudette will remain here with her grand parents, the A. J. Atkinsons.

T. K. Bosworth returned Tuesday from Pasadena, Cal., where he spent ten days with relatives.

Those attending the Republican Convention at Capitan Wednesday were Mmes. M. M. Penix, Archie Perkins, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Martin, Frank DuBols, Cres Mares, Charlie Hillburn and Higinio Mirabal.

Mrs. Mildred Gage and daughter have returned to their home in Richmond, Calif., after a short stay here.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Greer and son left Saturday for Frederick, Okla., where they will visit with relatives.

C. P. Lovelace left Friday for his home in Wyoming after a month's stay with his brother, W. R. Lovelace, here.

Cres Mares made a trip to Santa Fe last week to see his cousin, who is recuperating from an unfortunate accident, which necessitated the amputation of one leg at the knee.

Jimmie Frame of Pecos, Texas, has been visiting the B. E. Penix family.

Mrs. W. H. Thomas has as guests this week her sisters, Mrs. Lincicum of Ft. Stockton, Texas, the Misses Gracs, Dorothy and Marie of Junction, Texas, and her brother, H. A. Wootton of San Angelo, Texas.

Congratulations: Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Proctor, a son, Floyd Earl, Sunday, August 2.

Odis Spurlock and A. L. Windham have returned from an extended stay at Hot Springs.

Miss Maymie Ruth Berryman is visiting her brother Carroll and family.

Town Report

Minutes of the regular meeting of the Board of Trustees held at the City Hall on August 4, 1936, at 7:30 p. m.

Members present—F. E. Richard, Mayor; John W. Harkey, A. J. Rolland, Tennis Bigelow, Members. Morgan Lovelace, Clerk. Rolla Ward and Sam Farmer, Marshals. Member absent—Andy Padilla.

Minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

The following Bills were approved and ordered paid—

LA Rubber Stamp Co., Badge	\$ 2 25
R R McPherson, Concrete Copping City Hall	67 00
WA Morris, met dep ref.	2 50
A Martinez, re dog carcass	50
FL Boughner, met dep ref.	2 50
Rainbow Truck Line, Frt on Copper pipe	94
Sam Farmer, July Marsh Sal	50 00
Rolla Ward, do do	50 00
Morgan Lovelace, July Clerk Sal	75 00
Fay Harkey, July Water Supt Sal	17 50
JM Beck, Fire truck maint.	5 00
Al Sanchez, police whistle	1 00
WJ Langston, 12 met boxes	30 40
Fay Harkey, Rep and Lab.	12 73
Waffle House, meals	80
F E Richard, Gas and oil for Grader	32 52
John W Harkey, supplies	3 25
M Doering, Lodging	1 00
Stand. San. Mfg. Co., Copper pipe	89 98
Carrizozo Outlook, printing not gas	1 45
Western Lumber Co, mat.	18
NM Lt and P Co, St Lights	41 20
do do do, office light	2 40
Czo Hdwe Co, Light rep	3 57
MS Tel Co, phone	4 50
Total	447 82

There being no further business presented, the meeting adjourned.

F. E. Richard, Mayor.

Attest—Morgan Lovelace, Clerk.

News Letter

Capitan—Indications are that the acorn crop on the Lincoln National Forest will be larger than it has in several years. This should point toward a abundance of fat game. The turkey crop this year appears to be larger than usual with each hen having a good hatch of young although the number of hens seen in this section is not so great.

Deer have been scarce in the foothills this summer but with an abundance of food should be in good condition.

Fishing on the Forest has not been exceptionally good this summer, there is more water this year than has been for several seasons and there appears to be an abundance of small fry in the streams which indicates that the next few seasons should be different. Fishermen at the present time seem to be having the best luck high in the mountains.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. McCracken and little daughter were in from their ranch Monday, attending to some business matters.

Henry Lutz has sold several pieces of home property during the past week and has other property listed for sale.

L. R. (Rich) Huat of the Nogal country was a business visitor in town this Tuesday.

Out-of-the-Ordinary



STRANGER THAN FICTION

A. L. B

A certain lady of Hondo, N. M., is a collector of curious and has in her possession a spider with an odd formation of a human face on its back. She placed the curiosity in a container with a vinegar. At first they fought, but finally became reconciled to each other. The spider is valued the most of all her curiosities. She also has a petrified snake, the measurement of which is nearly four feet.

Clarence Pratt of Bryantville, Miss., had a pet cat and he was the idol of the block in which Pratt lived. One day while attempting to cross the street, he was hit by an automobile and killed. His master gave him proper burial; at which, the entire populace of the block attended, especially the children. After he had buried him, Pratt attended to some business matters about town and when he came home he was met at the door by Tom, who seemed to be none the worse for his death and burial.

Jasper Underman was a bachelor in Red Oak, Iowa. He vowed that he never would marry. In his old age, he betook himself to a bathing beach on the Pacific and joined with others in frolicking as best he could. One day a beautiful bathing sprite passed him as he was sunning in the sand and gave him a cute little glance through the corners of her eyes. She paused and re-passed him. Finally she said, "Daddy, you're cute and if you were younger, I'd marry you." Jasper raised to a sitting position and said: "You darned little devil, if I weren't 82, you would not have to hurry me. For I'd break my promise just as sure as wool grows on a sheep and whiskers on a farm hand."

In the little Greek village of Molinista, Roumania, where births, deaths and marriages furnish all the thrills for the people, Anna Bunesau lived alone on her farm and did all of the work without help. She did her own housework, all of the work on her large farm, unassisted by male help which she despised. One day she died and everybody turned out to the funeral. As they let the coffin down with the usual "earth to earth and dust to dust," they heard a cry. Hastily drawing up the coffin and bursting open the lid, Anna sat upright and asked what it was all about. The crowd scattered but soon assembled and started to take her home. They had gone but a short distance when a motor car scuttled by the wagon and scared the horses so badly that they ran away, overturned the wagon and killed Anna outright, while the others escaped. The body was put back in the coffin and taken to the cemetery for the last time.

FAMOUS HEADLINE HUNTER

FLOYD GIBBONS

ADVENTURERS CLUB

Everybody

"Thunder in the Air"
By FLOYD GIBBONS

STEP up and meet William Dill of Newark, N. J. Bill's got a yarn to tell us today, and if it doesn't make him a Double Distinguished Adventurer with an order of blood and thunder on the side, then I'll be a Chinaman and so will my brother Ed.

It was during the early days of the World war—the fall of 1916, to be exact—and Bill Dill was working in a place where trouble was in the air and danger perched on his shoulder every minute of the day.

He was a foreman in a munitions plant located in the Bush Terminal building in Brooklyn, and in those days, mysterious accidents were happening in munitions plants all over the country.

The big "Black Tom" explosion had occurred in July of that same year, and people said that German spies and agents had been responsible for it. The United States was expected to take a hand in the war any minute. Germans were being watched closely by government detectives.

Munitions Factory Does a Shimmy.

German boats were being confiscated and all factories turning out war material for the Allies were swarming with guards watching for evidence of dirty work at the crossroads. But just the same, "accidents" and mysterious explosions were happening all over the country. No one knew where trouble was going to strike next.

It was almost nine o'clock on a chill September evening. The plant was working 24 hours a day, and the men were coming back to work after the supper hour. Bill Dill was in the glass-enclosed office, checking over reports. Everything seemed to be going nicely, when suddenly the floor gave a lurch, a terrific roar filled the air, and glass began flying from every direction.

The first thought Bill had was one of surprise to find that he was still sitting in his chair. He was cut in half a dozen places about the face and arms by bits of flying glass, but otherwise he seemed to be



Bill Got to the Switch and Snapped It Off

unhurt. He looked out over the floor of the plant. For a second or two everyone stood still. Then, all at once, they began a mad screaming rush for the exits.

Bill dashed out of the office, shouting to the men to stay where they were. At the door stood a guard, his arms outstretched, trying to still the fears of the panic-stricken workers. The men stopped for a second, and Bill thought they had calmed down. But at the crucial moment, a new menace threw them into a second frenzy of fear. Smoke! A heavy black pall of it was issuing from the direction of the sand blast room.

There Was Sabotage in the Sand Blast Room.

Nothing could stop those frightened men then. They stampeded for the doors. Bill was knocked over on a tray full of shrapnel shells. A guard tripped over a fellow carrying two pails full of oil, and both of them went down while oil ran all over them and over the floor. Bill scrambled to his feet and ran toward the sand blast room. He had a pretty good idea of what had happened. There were two giant compressors in there that stored air in great tanks five feet wide and eight feet high. Someone had been tampering with those compressors, and one of the tanks exploded.

Bill had gone about three steps in the direction of the sand blast room when suddenly, the lights went out. At the same time, several lesser explosions rocked the building and a dull red glare lit up the great room as great tongues of flame licked out across the floor. At the first flash of light Bill stumbled through the door to the sand blast room and saw the body of the blast operator stretched out on the floor.

But Bill didn't stop to pick up the blast operator. Suddenly he was feeling weak, and he knew that big explosion had hurt him more than he first suspected. While he still had his strength, he had to shut off the compressors which were still pumping air into the second, still unexploded tank.

How Bill Saved the Day for Bush Terminal.

The smoke was so thick that Bill was gasping for get his breath. The acrid fumes, drawn deep into his lungs, seared and burned them. His eyes smarted. His knees buckled beneath him. Flames were shooting up all around him. He had just about enough strength to reach the power switch and turn off the compressors. How he was going to get out of that flame-swept room he didn't know. He wasn't even thinking of that. First of all, the compressors had to be turned off.

Bill got to the switch and snapped it off. Then, suffocated and exhausted, he sank in a heap on the floor while tongues of flame lapped around him, coming closer and closer with every second. A black curtain descended over his eyes. Bill fainted.

He came to to find someone bending over him, holding a bottle of smelling salts to his nose. He asked about the sand blast operator and was told that he'd been taken to a hospital. In the sand blast room, the company's firemen were getting the blaze under control. All was well in Bush Terminal. But the "accident" was not without its effect. "We discovered," says Bill, "that the explosion had been caused by someone who tampered with the by-pass safety valves, and the next night more than half my force refused to return to work. Fear and panic had done their jobs only too well."

Selling Wives is Common

Custom in Central Asia

Official attempts have failed to suppress wife bartering among the tribes inhabiting the Turkestan plateau in Central Asia. Here, true to immemorial custom, shrewd merchants haggle over the prices of women bartered together in the village market or bazaar like sheep or camels. Frequently, a writer in London *Nit-Bits* magazine, young girls are kidnaped from their mountain homes and forced into marriage, their own parents sometimes being at the back of these revolting transactions. With the wealthier tribesmen all keeping big harems, the Asiatic marriage markets are always busy.

laborer, though bidding opened briskly, could get no more than 11s. for his wife, a child, and a few oddments of furniture. That same year a butcher's wife, put up for sale at Hereford, fetched £11 4s. and a bowl of punch. Some husbands even negotiated their wives on leasehold terms. Strapping provincial lassies, caught by London wife traders, were generally disposed of at Smithfield, their average price being 18s.

Lakes Filled With Dust
American lakes have been known to develop mats of vegetable matter so deep and strong and so covered with wind-blown dust that they appeared to be solid ground. In one case, notes a writer in *Collier's Weekly*, a railroad line was constructed over such a surface, and the mistake was not discovered until the first train ran over the track—and sank out of sight.

TAKE CARE WITH VACATION MEALS

Proper Regulation of Daily Diet Is Essential.

By EDITH M. BARBER
THAT annual vacation! How much we expect from it. Renewed vitality to supply us for the rest of the year is what we hope to crowd into a few weeks. Change of scene, plenty of sun, swimming, golf or tennis or just a good loaf will often stimulate spirits and health.

There are certain precautions, however, which the vacationer must take. While he may forget without undue effects such prosaic things as balanced meals and probably should call a halt on any dieting, it is important that he makes sure that water and milk are uncontaminated. Cases of typhoid fever are always more numerous in the fall according to city health department records after country vacations.

It is also wise to be careful as far as possible about sanitary conditions of food service. While it is impossible for us to know much about this when we eat a casual meal at a strange place, it is just as well to avoid made over dishes in strange surroundings. I like to know from where croquettes, creamed meats and fish and other dishes of this sort come. In warm weather foods of this sort are easily contaminated and from them may result attacks of what we call ptomaine poisoning which is uncomfortable and which may be serious. Unripe or overripe fruit should also be avoided as a potential danger.

On the positive side, the use of plenty of fruits and vegetables of good quality is particularly desirable for the sake of keeping fit so that you may enjoy your vacations. Have a good time!

Summer Salad

Pick over and wash one bunch watercress. Remove outside leaves from one small head of cabbage. Take off enough perfect outside leaves to use later for serving. Remove core from remaining cabbage and chop finely. Allow to stand in ice water until crisp. Peel and chop one large cucumber. Wash twelve radishes and slice crosswise. Drain cabbage and mix with cucumber and radishes. Cut the cress fine—and add to cabbage. Chill thoroughly. Just before serving, mix with French dressing and then moisten with cooked salad dressing. Serve in cabbage leaves

with a generous garnish of celery seed.

Ginger Grape Punch

1 cup water
1-2 cup sugar
1 quart grape juice
1 quart ginger ale
Juice of 2 lemons
Juice of 5 oranges

Dissolve sugar in water and bring to boiling point. Cool and add to other ingredients. Pour over cracked ice. Serve in tall glasses.

Deviled Eggs

6 hard cooked eggs
1-4 cup mayonnaise
1 teaspoon mixed mustard
1-4 teaspoon onion juice
1-2 teaspoon Worcestershire sauce
1-2 teaspoon salt
Pepper

Shell eggs, cut in halves and remove yolks carefully. Mash yolks thoroughly, add mayonnaise and seasonings. Mix well and refill egg whites with this mixture. Serve with lettuce or other greens.

Russian Dressing

1-2 cup mayonnaise
1-4 cup whipped cream
1-2 cup chili sauce
1 tablespoon minced green pepper

Mix all ingredients thoroughly.

Little Ginger Cakes

1-4 cup shortening
1 cup sugar
1 egg
1-2 cup milk
1-9 teaspoon salt
2 cups sifted flour
3 teaspoons baking powder
3-4 teaspoon ginger

Cream butter and sugar, add egg, well beaten. Sift flour, salt, baking powder and ginger, and add alternately with the milk to the first mixture. Pour into small buttered muffin tins. Sprinkle with sugar and bake in a moderate oven, 350 degrees Fahrenheit, from 20 to 25 minutes.

Onion Sandwiches

2 medium-sized cucumbers
1 onion
Mayonnaise
Lettuce
12 slices bread

Pare cucumbers, remove skin from onion and slice thin. Sprinkle lightly with salt. Put cucumber and onion on lettuce leaves between slices of bread spread with mayonnaise.

Plastic Painting

In using plastic paint, unpainted plaster is usually given a coat of size if it is new and absorbent. Otherwise, the plastic paint may be applied direct.

The Household

By LYDIA LE BARON WALKER

THE pantry gets its note of attractive decoration when the shelves have gay frames surrounding them. This little room is one in constant use. It is seen by everyone who is privileged to go through the dining room to the kitchen, or who glimpses the pantry from kitchen or dining room. The pantry is an ante-room of both these main rooms, and it savors a little of each, besides having its own character. It can be made a decorative element of the home. The shelf treatment furthers this decoration.

Simple frames are suggested as most suitable as they require the minimum of care without losing anything in ornament. The material can be any one of the many substitutes for wood or it can be of the latter material. The home-maker can make the frames herself with a jigsaw, or she can have a carpenter cut the curved outlines. If she makes the frames of wood substitutes, it is possible to draw the curved outlines on the

material, and with a very sharp knife cut the contours herself.

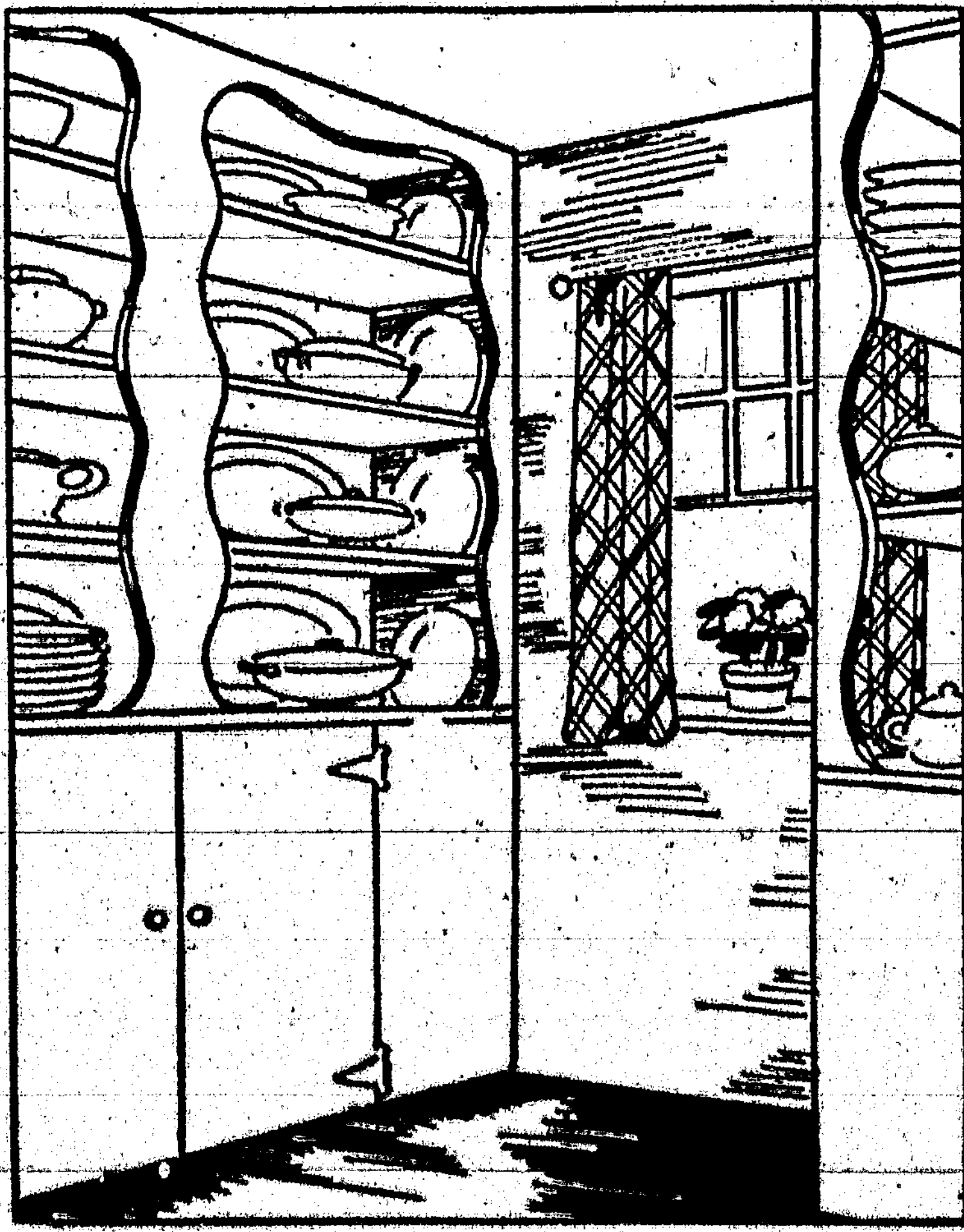
Draft Work

By careful planning, one line of cutting can supply two contours exactly alike when separated, since the curves can interlock in their outlines. Careful drawing is needed, and draft cutting. The work of a carpenter, however, is slight, and would therefore cost little. He will nail the frames with precision to the edges of the shelves. Then all that remains is for the home-maker to paint the frames whatever color desired.

The way to have the painting most ornamental is to use two colors, let us say blue and gold-yellow. Paint the edges, that is, the frame width of wood, with the yellow, and the frames themselves blue. The shelves can be yellow with the wall-background blue or this color scheme can be reversed. This scheme is too full of color for some pantries, so let me suggest another, two shades of gray with white. Or canary yellow, gray, and white.

The painted frames set off the wares of the pantry to advantage as well as proving ornamental in themselves. An ordinary pantry becomes a decorative asset of the home when it has its shelves framed as described.

©Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.



An Attractive Pantry With Framed Shelves.

STAR DUST
Movie • Radio

By VIRGINIA VALE

THE death of Thomas Meighan may not mean very much to the younger movie-goers, but it will shock those who remember him as one of the big stars of the days of silent pictures. Like many stage stars, he was not too sure at first that he would like pictures.

But he did "The Miracle Man" and with it hit his stride. Oddly enough, Lon Chaney made his name in that picture too. And so did Betty Compton, who was finding it none too easy to climb the ladder of fame.

Nobody suspected that "The Miracle Man" would be such an epoch-making picture as it was. But it established its three leading actors as stars almost overnight.

And speaking of star-making pictures, see what's happened to the people who appeared in "The Private Life of Henry the Eighth," none of whom were well known in this country till it was released—and the rest of the world had acclaimed only Charles Laughton, of the cast.



Charles Laughton

But since then Laughton, Robert Donat, Merle Oberon, Wendy Barrie and Binnie Barnes have been welcomed by Hollywood. All have been extremely successful in American pictures.

Since her marriage Jean Parker has been luckier than many Hollywood brides; she has had assignments that provided a pleasant honeymoon. First they went to Texas, on location with the company that was making "The Texas Ranger"; now they're off to Mammoth Lake and the mountains for "King of the Royal Mounted." Now all she needs is an engagement with some company that's headed for Honolulu, Hollywood's yet honeymoon spot.

Joe Penner is going to make that picture at last. And because children have become sure-fire hits on the screen, he'll be assisted by Patsy Lee Parsons, a five-year-old who sings and dances. The dancing teachers of this land ought to give Shirley Temple a medal or something. Everywhere—even out in the country where you wonder where and how they can take dancing lessons, you see little girls doing tap dancing nowadays. And Shirley is responsible for that!

Just one more story of the way things happen in Hollywood. Samuel Goldwyn wanted a German actress for a role in "Come and Get It." He was sure that none of the local talent measured up. So he had old German films run off for him, for days and days, in the hope of seeing exactly the right actress in one of them. If he found her, of course he'd have to find out where she was, and put her under contract, and have her brought to California at once.

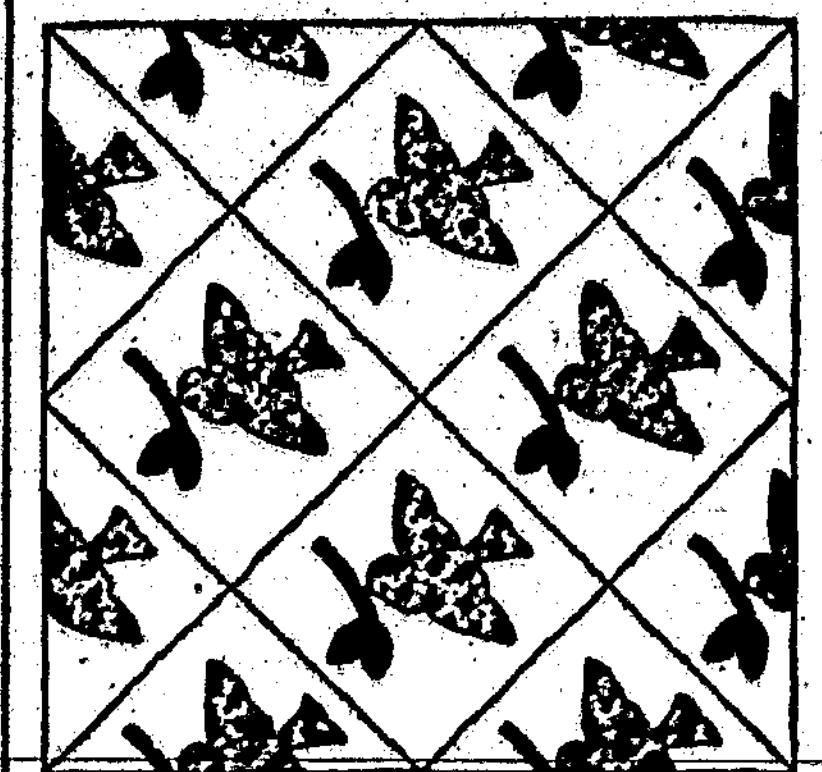
He found the girl in a picture called "Frederika" and the wheels began to turn. Then it was discovered that she is Mady Christians, who has been right in Hollywood for two years, yearning to make a lot of pictures but not getting too many assignments.

Remember Joan Crawford in "Dancing Lady"?

The picture is being re-issued, not because of Joan's popularity, but because Fred Astaire had a small part in it. Nelson Eddy had a bit, too—just a flash and he's gone. And now see what fame the gentlemen have attained on the screen! Fred Astaire has achieved an unprecedented popularity in the gay night club type of vehicle; Nelson Eddy has become the idol of millions of movie goers as well as radio listeners.

ODDS AND ENDS... Don't miss "The Moon's Own Home" if you want to see a very funny picture... Richard Arlen has just entered the 75,000-dollar golf tournament; he'd rather golf than eat... Joe E. Brown and his wife went to Peoria, Ill., for the opening of his picture, "Earthworm Tractors" Peoria being the world's tractor center... This last year in radio has proved that the public doesn't care any more for programs that depend on gag instead of funny situations... And the fact that Ed Wynn failed to receive his former popularity is one proof of it... Rubenoff (and his studio) turned down an offer to reappear with Eddie Cantor... Constance Bennett, Simone Simon, Loretta Young and Janet Gaynor will work together in "Ladies in Love" and Hollywood looks for displays of temperance from at least three of them before the picture's finished.

Quilt of Applique Is Popular; Easy to Do



Pattern 1191

You can have good luck tokens around you year in, year out, if you make this Bluebird quilt, and such a simple one it is too, in easy applique, with each bird all in one patch. You may make the birds uniform in color, or vary them by using up colorful scraps. Thus using but three materials.

Pattern 1191 comes to you with complete, simple instructions for cutting, sewing and finishing, together with yardage chart, diagram of quilt to help arrange the blocks for single and double bed size, and a diagram of block which serves as a guide for placing the patches and suggests contrasting materials.

Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern to The Sewing Circle Needlecraft Department, 82 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y. Write plainly pattern number, your name and address.

Need of Solitude

A certain degree of solitude seems necessary to the full growth and spread of the highest mind; and therefore must a very extensive intercourse with men stifle many a holy germ, and scare away the gods, who shun the restless tumult of noisy companies and the discussion of petty interests.—Novalis.

KEEPS EYES CLEAR
ALIVE
MURINE
EYES

Being for Others
Not what has happened to myself today, but what has happened to others through me—should be my thought.—F. D. Blake.

Black Leaf 40
KILLS LICE
JUST A DASH IN FEATHERS OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS

Watch Your Kidneys!

Be Sure They Properly Cleanse the Blood
DOAN'S PILLS
YOUR kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as nature intended—fail to remove impurities that poison the system when related. Then you may suffer nagging backache, dizziness, scanty or too frequent urination, getting up at night, puffiness under the eyes, feel nervous, miserable—all upset.
Don't delay! Use Doan's Pills. Doan's are especially for poorly functioning kidneys. They are recommended by grateful users the country over. Get them from any druggist.

DOAN'S PILLS

\$ & ♥

DOLLARS & HEALTH
The successful person is a healthy person. Don't let yourself be handicapped by sick headaches, a sluggish condition, stomach "nerves" and other dangerous signs of over-acidity.

MILNIES FOR HEALTH
Milnia, the original milk of magnesia in water form, neutralizes stomach acidity, gives quick, pleasant elimination. Each water equals 4 teaspoonfuls milk of magnesia. Twenty, two, 30c; 35c; 40c everywhere.

Keeping Up With Science

Body Cells Drink as Well as Eat, Movie Films Show

Have Special Apparatus for Trapping Fluids

BALTIMORE.—Moving pictures of life under the microscope show that certain cells of the body drink as well as eat, using a ruffle for their drinking.

This discovery was made by Dr. Warren H. Lewis, of the department of embryology of the Carnegie Institution of Washington and the Johns Hopkins Medical school.

For this bibulous type of cell activity he has used the word, pinocytosis, meaning "drinking by cells." Since seeing it in studying moving pictures of cell life, Doctor Lewis has been able to observe it directly by watching the cells through the microscope without the aid of the camera.

Cells Look Like Ruffles. The outer edge of these drinking cells flattens out into a thin membrane which looks like a ruffle. In the films it is seen to be constantly waving about, often projecting out for some distance from the body of the cell. Globules of fluid in the medium in which the cells live can be seen floating into a fold of the ruffled edge of the cell and being surrounded by part of the ruffle.

Trapped within its folds, which probably fuse around the globules and completely enclose them, they move rapidly on into the interior of the cell and within from one to five minutes may be seen with other globules that surround the cell nucleus.

Cells Drink Heavily. Some of these cells are pretty heavy drinkers, it appears, for Dr. Lewis reports that under certain conditions they take in a relatively enormous amount of fluid. In the course of an hour the total may amount to one-third of the volume of the cell. As though a human toper were to down six or eight gallons in the same length of time.

It is not only the macrophages which are drinking cells. Dr. Lewis has seen cancer cells drinking and also has observed it in cells from part of the stomach tissue of rats. It may be that all cells drink.

Inventor's Device Tunes Ship's Radio Despite Heavy Seas

WASHINGTON.—An ingenious circuit intended to eliminate the detuning of a ship's radio transmitter and receiver produced by rolling seas, and thereby help insure the ship keeping in constant touch with other ships, is revealed in a patent granted here to a Paris, France, inventor—Jean Rebolter.

When a ship rolls at sea its radio antenna tilts toward and away from the water.

How Signals Are Lost. This causes a change in antenna capacity, which means that the receiver may be thrown out of tune, and the transmitter out of control so that the radio signals received or sent out vary in intensity or may be lost altogether.

To compensate for this, the inventor connects the antenna with a variable tuning element, an adjustable condenser, which is worked automatically by the rolling motion of the ship.

No matter what position the ship is in its antenna capacity remains constant. Signals sent and received, therefore, cannot vary with rolling.

"Lost" Earthquake Is Located in Himalayas

WASHINGTON.—The "lost earthquake" has been found, hiding in the Himalayas.

This mysterious earthquake, somewhere in northern India, registered itself strongly on seismographs all over the world on May 27. Since then, scientists have been hunting hard for it, very much puzzled that no word had come out by wire or radio, because first calculations indicated its occurrence in the densely populated valley of the Ganges, where great loss of life would have been certain.

Now, from belated additional cables and radiograms that straggled in, seismologists of the U. S. Coast and Geodetic Survey here, and of the Jesuit Seismological association in St. Louis, have re-located it, this time in the remote, sparsely populated mountain fastnesses about 300 miles northwest of Mount Everest.

Mushroom Picking Dangerous Unless Species Are Known

Old-Fashioned Tests Are Held of No Value

EVERY warm summer rain is sure to be followed by a sudden crop of mushrooms: In woods and fields, in your front yard and around old stumps, they spring up overnight like—well, like mushrooms. Wild mushrooms are tempting—they have a tang and flavor sadly lacking in "store" mushrooms.

But are they safe? Fear of being poisoned by "toadstools" is the cause of many a fine mess of mushrooms going to waste.

There is no answer to that, except to know your mushrooms species by species. All the old-fashioned tests are superstitions, and valueless. The silver-spoon trick, for example, tells nothing. The deadliest of poisonous mushrooms leaves the silver unblacked.

Old Notions Baseless. Some of the old notions are completely opposite to fact, like the one that the kinds with black gills underneath are poisonous.

The common mushroom of the marketplace is black-gilled, and so are many of the best wild species. And the Amanitas, or death-cup mushrooms, always stay innocent-white underneath.

Amanitas Are Deadly. The Amanitas are one group of mushrooms that it is best to avoid completely, for while one or two of the species in this genus are good to eat, most of them are severely poisonous, and even deadly.

You can tell an Amanita by these marks: white gills, a ring or "veil" loose around the stalk, a half-buried cup holding the bottom of the stalk, and (sometimes) loose flakes of whitish stuff on top, that can be brushed off.

Safe Species Cited. Good, safe species include the common meadow mushroom that is sold in the markets, the morel, which looks like a cone-shaped bit of honeycombed wax set on a stalk, and the big puffballs while they are still white and cheesy inside, and before they develop dark spots with the ripening of their spores.

Incidentally, there is no distinction between mushroom and toadstool. The names are synonyms, and refer to the shape of the fungus rather than to edibility or poisonousness. Any fleshy fungus with a white head or cap set on a stalk is a mushroom.

Shield of Spartan Warrior Believed Found Near Athens

PRINCETON, N. J.—A decorated shield discovered by American excavators in the depths of a well near Athens is believed to be the famous shield of Spartan warrior Brasidas.

That the shield is actually the special trophy of the Battle of Pylos, 424 B. C., which the Athenians captured triumphantly from General Brasidas when he fell wounded, is the belief of Dr. Edward Capps, director of the American School of Classical Studies.

So fragile and important is the Spartan shield it will be kept in a chemical solution a year before being permanently displayed.

Believed Authentic. The inscription links the shield definitely with the battle, he explained, and the fine quality of the shield, and care taken to hide it in the well, suggest its importance.

Dr. Capps, who has just returned from Athens where the sixth year of excavation is being completed in the Athenian market place under leadership of Dr. T. Leslie Shear, said that another outstanding discovery of the season also was found in a well. This is an ivory statuette of a woman, about 18 inches high.

Digging has revealed numerous workings of Athenian democracy. Marble machines, resembling modern candy vending devices, have been found, and were probably used in allotting citizens to serve in administrative and judicial capacities. Balls, shuffled, were presumably dropped into a tube and drawn out at the bottom as needed.

Seek Oldest Americans at Continent's Doorstep

WASHINGTON.—A hunt for the most ancient human beings in America will be conducted this summer by an expedition to the northwestern doorstep of the continent, where the first immigrants presumably entered.

Led by Henry B. Collins, Jr., of the Smithsonian Institution, the expedition sponsored jointly by the National Geographic society and the Smithsonian, is en route to the westernmost point of North America, Cape Prince of Wales, Alaska. This is the most likely place where ancient man would have crossed from Asia.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By REV. HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, Dean of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago. © Western Newspaper Union.

Lesson for August 9

SAUL CONVERTED AND COMMISSIONED

LESSON TEXT—Acts 9:1-9, 17-19; 1 Timothy 1:12-14.

GOLDEN TEXT—I was not disobedient unto the heavenly vision.—Acts 26:19.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Saul Becomes Jesus' Friend.

JUNIOR TOPIC—On the Road to Damascus.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Appointed for Service.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—After Conversion, What?

The conversion of Saul of Tarsus is one of the outstanding events of Bible history. It presents one of the strongest evidences of the truth of the Christian faith, for only on the ground of regeneration can we account for the change in Saul's life, and only on the assurance that he met the Living and Risen Christ can we account for his conversion.

As our lesson opens we find the brilliant, zealous, young Jew, Saul, as:

I. A Bold Persecuter (9:1, 2). He was "yet breathing out threatening and slaughter against the disciples of the Lord." The death of the godly Stephen had only increased his determination to wipe out those who were "of this way"—the followers of the One who is "the way." But as he carries letters from the high priest to Damascus which would authorize him to imprison them, he meets the Christ whom he persecutes and he becomes:

II. A Convicted Sinner (vv. 3-9). Stricken down by a brilliant heavenly light, he finds himself talking to the Lord Jesus. He hears from his holy lips the solemn indictment of those who persecute God's people—"Why persecutest thou me?" He who lays unkind hands, or untrue accusation upon God's children had best beware, for so closely is our Lord identified with his people that when they suffer, it is he who bears the hurt.

In a single sentence the Lord disposes of the persecuting zeal and the sinful skepticism of this proud young Pharisee, and Saul enters into Damascus not as the haughty persecuter, but as a man trembling and astonished at his own sin. He spends three days shut in with his own soul and God, not seeing, not caring to eat, losing all consciousness of earth, but entering into communion with God. By God's grace the old life is pulled up by the roots as it is displaced by the new life in Christ Jesus. And now God is ready to send his servant Ananias to address Paul as:

III. A Converted Brother (vv. 17-19). The fears of Ananias that Saul might still be a worker of evil (v. 13) are soon overcome by God's assurance that in the praying Saul he had prepared for himself "a chosen vessel" (v. 15) to bear the gospel to the Gentiles and to kings, as well as to the children of Israel. Let us not fail to note carefully that the greatest of all Christian leaders, the apostle Paul, was led out into his life of loyalty and service to Christ by a humble layman. Repeatedly God's Word by precept and example stresses the vital importance of personal work on the part of lay men and women. The leaders of Christian work during the coming generation are now in the Sunday School classes of our churches, perhaps in a little wayside chapel in the country, in the village church, in the mission or settlement house.

Saul knew nothing of that subtle hypocrisy known as being "a secret believer," for at once he made open confession of his faith in baptism, and "Straightway he preached Christ in the synagogues that he is the Son of God" (v. 20). He became indeed:

IV. A Mighty Preacher (1 Tim. 1:12-14). In this passage Paul is writing to his son in the faith, Timothy, about thirty-four years after his conversion. As he looks back over the years he forgets the trials and sorrows, the beating with rods, the shipwrecks, the bitter disappointment over false brethren (Read II Cor. 11:23-28). He remembers only the matchless grace of God that showed mercy toward a blasphemer and persecutor, and counted him faithful, appointing him with "his service."

Paul summarizes that which we know to have been the great life of the world's mightiest preacher by attributing it all in true humility to "the grace of our Lord" which "abounded exceedingly with faith and love which is in Christ Jesus." For to him—"to live was Christ" (Phil. 1:21).

Follow Your Best. Whatever you are by nature, keep to it; never desert your own line of talent. Be what nature intended you for, and you will succeed; be anything else and you will be ten thousand times worse than nothing.—Sydney Smith.

Great and Small Acts. The one who will be found in trial capable of great acts of love is ever the one who is always doing considerable small ones.—F. W. Robertson.

Captivating Daytime Frock



Pattern No. 1916-B

This clever dress features a flattering yoke which dips to a point in front and is equipped with twin slashes a few inches below the neckline to accommodate a ribbon bow of any color you wish to use. Most women like several different ones to which they match their accessories. Radiating tucks at the yoke and waist contribute a smooth fit and flattering effect, while center seams in front and back terminate in two kick pleats for reserved fullness where it will do the most good. The pointed pockets with shaped turned over flaps are novel. You'll want to make more than one dress, because the pattern is so easy to follow and the fabrics so numer-

ous to choose from. How about seersucker, novelty cotton, linen, crash or silk.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1916-B is available for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 14 requires 3 1/2 yards of 39-inch material. Send 15 cents in coins.

Send for the Summer Pattern Book containing 100 Barbara Bell well-planned, easy-to-make patterns. Exclusive fashions for children, young women, and matrons. Send 15 cents for your copy.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 367 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

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All Around the House

When mending a rip in the glove, button hole the two edges with a fine needle and fine thread, never silk. Now catch these threads together in a button hole stitch and you will have a neat and lasting repair.

When boiling cauliflowers place them in a kettle with their heads downward. The scum rising to the top of the kettle will not then settle on the flowers and discolor them.

If in breaking eggs into a mixing bowl a bad one should accidentally be dropped in, a whole cake may be spoiled. It is, therefore, wise to always break one egg at a time into a cup before putting it into the mixing bowl.

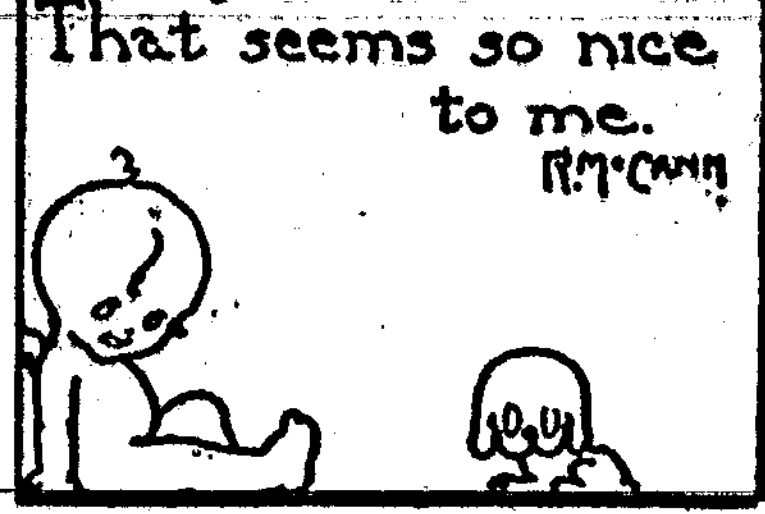
To remove the onion odor from the hands after peeling and slicing them rub the hands with vinegar or lemon juice before washing with soap and water. If the onions are sliced under water and the hands are already wet rub them with dry salt.

Drain all boiled vegetables as soon as tender. They become soggy if they're allowed to stand unstrained after cooking. The water drained off may be saved for soup stock.

© Associated Newspapers.—WNU Service.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

The folks who read these verses I'll never, never see, And still we feel acquainted—



WNU Service.

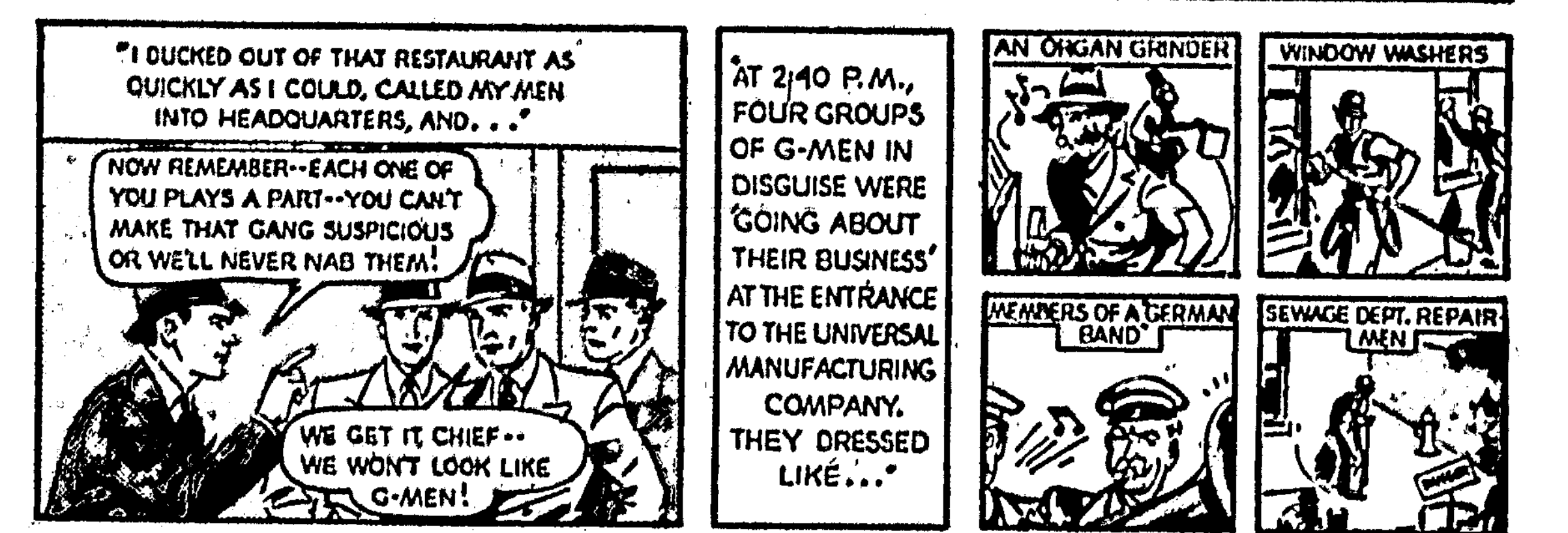
Great Things. No man ever reached great things without trying for them. Thoughts of what is great, love for great ideals, daily acts done in a great spirit, prepare the hero's hour, and bring it to him. Purposelessness ruins life. Each lawless thought will mar the plan. Each wasted day will stint the man. Wouldst thou excel? Let purpose run A thread of gold from sun to sun.

DEMPSTER PUMPS

Regardless of whether you are needing a Pitcher Spout Pump for the kitchen or a Deep Well Pump for outside, there is a Dempster that will better meet your needs. Dempster Pumps are backed by 50 years of superior leadership. GUARANTEED to be made with the highest quality materials, in iron, brass lined, brass body or all brass. SEE Dempster Pumps and Cylinders at your nearest Dempster dealer. DEMPSTER MILL MFG. CO., Beatrice, Neb. W1

THE PAY-ROLL AMBUSH OR HOW THE G-MEN TRAPPED THE GALLO GANG

AN INSIDE STORY OF MELVIN PURVIS FORMER ACE G-MAN. "We were on the trail of the notorious Gallo Gang, when we got a tip that they had met at a certain restaurant. I know a little bit about the job of being a waiter, so..."



STICK 'EM UP, EVERY ONE OF YOU! THIS IS THE END OF THE GALLO GANG! DEY'RE ALL G-MEN!

BOYS—GIRLS! JOIN MY JUNIOR G-MAN CORPS! I'LL SEND YOU FREE MY OFFICIAL JUNIOR G-MAN BADGE... PUT YOUR NAME ON THE SECRET ROLL... AND SEND YOU MY BIG ENCHANTING BOOK THAT TELLS ALL ABOUT THE SECRET ROLL... CLUES, SECRET CODES, SELF DEFENSE, INVISIBLE WRITING... SECRETS EVERY JUNIOR G-MAN OUGHT TO KNOW... INSTRUCTIONS ON HOW TO BECOME A MOVING OPERATIVE AND EVEN CHECK OPERATIVE! ALSO MY BIG CATALOG TELLING BOYS AND GIRLS HOW TO GET OTHER FREE PRIZES! SEND THE COUPON NOW!

WHY FOLKS EVERYWHERE CALL POST TOASTIES "THE BETTER CORN FLAKES!" HERE'S a hint from Melvin Purvis, America's most famous G-Man: "Have a big bowl of Post Toasties for breakfast tomorrow," he advises. "You'll like them—every spoonful!" Post Toasties are so good because they are made from the sweet, tender little hearts of the corn... where most of the flavor is stored. And every golden-brown flake is toasted double crisp, so it will keep its crunchy goodness longer in milk or cream. Get Post Toasties, the better corn flakes, now... the price is low. And join the Junior G-Man Corps!

CLIP COUPON NOW! Name: _____ Address: _____ City: _____ State: _____

THE OUTLOOK

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

A. L. MURKIN, 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 8, 1911, at the post office at Carrizozo, New Mexico, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

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

Office Phone No. 24

EDITORIAL COLUMN

"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.

COL. FRANK KNOX



Colonel Knox, Republican candidate for vice president, will take an active part in the coming campaign. He plans to speak in all parts of the United States.

"Telling Blows"

Highlights taken from the acceptance speech of Colonel Frank Knox, Republican candidate for vice president, at Chicago Stadium, July 30, 1936:
"I charge the present administration with delaying recovery in the United States and the world."

The coercive control of bank credit leads unavoidably to control of investment and that leads to the end of competitive industry and free enterprise.

All the major New Deal experiments have ended in failure and economic loss.

Next November you will choose the American way.

America is too young, too vigorous, to be deceived by false promises of an easy way.

The people know that with election of a new administration next November the dammed up forces of recovery will burst forth in a magnificent prosperity.

With the American system preserved, we shall have a free people, living in plenty and security, without exploitation of destitution.

Landon's Amendments

Pass Over Democrats

Topoka, Kan.—In the face of noisy Democratic opposition, the Republicans in the Kansas senate voted a resolution, 24 to 10, to limit the business of the current session to the passage of state constitutional amendments proposed by Gov. Alf M. Landon. Landon had suggested that the legislature enable the state to conform to federal social security laws.

"In considering the proposed amendments," the governor told the legislators, "I desire to call attention to the fact that the platform of the Republican party adopted at its national convention provides for a plan of social security different from the social security act adopted by congress."

"Any proposed amendments to the constitution should merely grant to the legislature of the state the power to enact laws to enable this state to join in any such act not for this purpose as may ultimately become the settled law on this question."

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.

For Sheriff

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Lincoln County, subject to the action of the Republican County Convention,
George W. Messer.

For County Clerk

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Lincoln County, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.
Clayton Hunt.

For County Commissioner

I hereby announce my candidacy for County Commissioner of Lincoln County from the 2nd district, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.
Max Peck.



Considering how fine this railroad transportation is nowadays, you can't travel any cheaper. Fare's lowest in history—substantial savings on round trip tickets. So why not take the train? It's safer, it's more dependable.

You can't beat the improved travel comfort in coaches and sleeping cars. It's a good thing movies don't have such restful seats—most folks would sure fall asleep.

Ever hear about the Free pick-up-and-delivery of less than carload freight? It's a great convenience to shippers and receivers alike. Western railroads pick up at the door, ship by fast freight, and deliver to consignee's door.

Railroad trains are running on faster schedules these days. Seems like the iron horse wants to show these new streamlined chugs that he can step out, too. Both passenger and freight schedules have been speeded up.

What's more, the railroads believe in "safety first." Last year not one passenger was killed in a train accident on western railroads.

Talk to your local railroad agent. He's full of information about traveling and shipping.

We are proud of railroad achievements, appreciate the public's good will and increased patronage, and pledge continued progress.

Railroad Jim

WESTERN RAILROADS
and THE PULLMAN COMPANY

New and Dainty Miniatures

Done in Oil by Willard Page, Artist

75 cents
Burke Gift Shop

The Committee takes this opportunity of announcing the working to be given at Angus Cemetery Aug. 7, all day. Everyone invited.



Thanks a million FOR ANOTHER MILLION OWNER FRIENDS

You are giving Chevrolet the greatest year in its history, just as Chevrolet is giving you

The only complete low-priced car

- NEW PERFECTED HYDRAULIC BRAKES**
Double-Acting, Self-Actuating the safest and smoothest ever developed
 - SOLID STEEL one-piece TURRET TOP**
A crown of beauty, a fortress of safety
 - HIGH-COMPRESSION VALVE-IN-HEAD ENGINE**
giving even better performance with even less gas and oil
 - GENERAL MOTORS INSTALLMENT PLAN—MONTHLY PAYMENTS TO SUIT YOUR PURSE**
- To the million people who have already bought new 1936 Chevrolets . . . and to the tens of thousands of other people who are now buying them . . . we of Chevrolet wish to express our sincere appreciation for your patronage and your friendship.
- Thanks a million for a demand which has lifted production of 1936 Chevrolets to the million mark in less than a year!
- You looked at this car—you drove it—you bought it—and now you are recommending it to all your friends.
- We thank you for that friendly recommendation, too, because you have convinced many other people that Chevrolet is the only low-priced car with New Perfected Hydraulic Brakes . . . Solid Steel one-piece Turret Top . . . Improved Gliding Knee-Action Ride . . . Genuine Fisher No Draft Ventilation . . . High-Compression Valve-in-Head Engine and Shockproof Steering.
- Thanks again for giving Chevrolet the greatest year in its history, just as Chevrolet is giving you the only complete low-priced car.
- CHEVROLET MOTOR COMPANY, DETROIT, MICHIGAN

CHEVROLET CITY GARAGE
V. Reil, Prop. Carrizozo, N. M.

SAFETY---

You cannot stop payment on a ten dollar bill, but everyone knows that you can stop payment on a lost check. You can send checks safely through the mail—not so currency. You can shop without carrying the cash with you, and at the same time your check will serve as a receipt for purchases. For Safety's Sake, have a checking account.

Lincoln County Agency
Citizens State Bank of Vaughn
Carrizozo, New Mexico
Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation.

The most dainty Miniatures painted in Oil by Willard Page, scenic artist. See these delightful, dainty little pictures at the Burke Outlook Art & Gift Shop.

ORLANDO VIGIL—Agent for the Albuquerque Journal. 15c per week delivered to your door by carrier.

IN THE THIRD JUDICIAL
District Court of the State of New Mexico Within and for Lincoln County.

William Clark, Plaintiff
vs.
Clarence O. Martin Impleaded with the following named defendant against whom substituted service is hereby sought to be obtained, to-wit:
Clarence O. Martin, Defendant.
No. 4396 Civ.

NOTICE OF PENDENCY OF SUIT
The State of New Mexico To the above named defendant, Greeting:
You are hereby notified that the above named plaintiff has filed in the above named Court in the above named and numbered cause of action his complaint against you.

That the general object of said action is to obtain a judgment on a certain promissory note and to foreclose a mortgage deed given by you on lot 1, block 3, Duckery's Addition to the town of Captain, Lincoln County, New Mexico and to have said property sold to satisfy said judgment.

You are further notified that unless you enter your appearance on or before the 5th day of September, 1936, judgment will be rendered against you in said cause by default.

The name and address of plaintiff's attorney is John E. Hall, Carrizozo, New Mexico.

Witness my hand and seal of said Court this 23rd day of July, 1936.
(D. C. Seal) Ernest Key, Clerk.

Keeps a Child's Heart
The great man is he who does not lose his child's heart.—Mendocino

"Summerize" Your Meals

WITH Economical FOODS

Fresh Vegetables
Fruits
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Fancy Groceries & Meats
ICE! ICE! ICE!

ECONOMY Cash Grocery & Meat Market

PHONE 52 J. F. PETTY, Prop

For Sale
One Used Hand-Operated Book-keeping Machine in Good Order.—The Titworth Co., Inc., Capitlan, N.M.

Get a Cash Producing Education

Attend A Nationally Known School. Motto: "A Position for Every Graduate." A school with a business atmosphere, teaching the Famous Byrne Systems, in half the time and cost required elsewhere—evidence: Fifty thousand Byrne-trained students. Spare time work for board, Sign and mail for literature describing our 16 business training courses. Prepare at Byrne for a good position in from three to four months.

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General Trucking Service

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Work Guaranteed and Insured.
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Our Truck is Here Every Monday & Thursday.

Raymond Buckner, Agent

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Satisfaction Guaranteed

Work Called For And Delivered

Phone 50 — Carrizozo, N. M.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT
Of Lincoln County, New Mexico.

C. H. Murray, Plaintiff,
vs.
Lincoln County Mining & Milling
Co., ET AL, Defendants.
No. 4382.

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE
Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of an execution issued by the Clerk of the District Court of Lincoln County, New Mexico, upon a judgment rendered on the 17th day of July, 1936, in Cause No. 4382 in the civil docket of said Court, C. H. Murray, plaintiff, vs. Lincoln County Mining & Milling Co., et al, a Corporation, in the sum of \$475.53 and all costs of Court, I will on the 3rd day of September, 1936, at the south door of the Court House in Carrizozo, County of Lincoln, sell to the highest and best bidder for cash at auction the following and described property:

All the within property is located at the place of the Defendant above Bonito Dam in Lincoln County, New Mexico.

- 1 flotation machine No. 6607
 - 1 J. I. Case engine No. 3355
 - 1 Denver condenser No. 6607
 - 1 Denver vertical pump No. 24
 - 1 Gardner air compressor No. 14512
- to satisfy said costs and judgment of court. The costs will include the actual costs of Court and all incident to this sale. Said sale will be made at the hour of 10 A. M. on said day.
- This the 29th day of July, 1936.
- A. B. McCamant, Sheriff.
J31-A21 By Chas. Page, Deputy.

**FOR SALE — Fresh Jersey
Cow; Three Years Old. Inquire
of Bob Ellison, Aneho, N. M. 21**

**Sell your Furs at home. Ziegler
Broz. will pay you as much as
any eastern house.**

**Notice of Hearing of Final
Report and Account**

In The Probate Court of Lincoln
County, State of New Mexico.
In the Matter of the Last Will and
Testament of Carmelita T. Guebara,
Deceased. No. 387.

To Amado Guebara, Samuel Guebara, Salomon Guebara, and Beatrice G. Current, and to all unknown heirs of the said decedent, and all unknown persons claiming any lien upon, or right, title, or interest, in or to, the estate of said decedent, and to whom it may concern:

You, and each of you are hereby notified, and notice is hereby given, that Amado Guebara, Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Carmelita T. Guebara, deceased, has filed in the above entitled Court his final report and account as such Executor, and the Court has appointed Monday, the 7th day of September, 1936, at the hour of 2 o'clock P. M., as the hour and day for hearing of objections, if any there be, to the approval and settlement of said final report and account, and the discharge of the said Amado Guebara as Executor, and at the hour on the day named, the Probate Court will proceed to determine the heirship of said decedent, the ownership of her said estate and the interest of each respective claimant thereto and therein, and the persons entitled to the distribution thereof.

The name and postoffice address of the Agent for the Executor is Elardo Chavez, Carrizozo, New Mexico.

Witness the Honorable Manuel Corona, Judge of the said Court, and the seal thereof, this 18th day of July, A. D. 1936.

(Seal) Ernest Key,
J17-A7 Clerk.

**FOR SALE—The Zozo Boot
Shop is for sale on account of
ill health.**

O. T. Keathley, Prop.

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Material**

Sash—Doors—Lumber
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Bath Room Sets
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mills—Well cylinders

Baling wire—Tool Steel—Three-ply wall Board
95c Cement 95c
\$1.25 Cedar Shingles \$1.25
Eaves trough—Ridge Roll—Barbed Wire—Smooth
wire—Stock tanks, Etc.
Poultry Netting

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The New Mexico History and Civics examination will be held in my office at 10 A. M., on August 29, 1936. Teachers who have made application prior to July 1st for certificates under the old certification regulations and who need a credit in New Mexico and Civics, and those who hold a temporary certificate dated September 1, 1935, to September 1, 1936, and who need a credit in New Mexico History and Civics to complete requirements for a regular certificate should take this examination. Those who have or are qualifying under the new regulations, do not need a credit in this subject to obtain a certificate.

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**Budget-Balancer No. 1
—The Housewife**

By RAYMOND PITCAIRN
National Chairman
Sentinels of the Republic

If our political spendthrifts really want to learn how to balance their budgets let them turn to the average American housewife.

She's Budget-Balancer No. 1. She has to be. Unlike the newer economists in public office she cannot spend two dollars for every dollar she takes in, and blandly load the difference on the public. She has to cut her expenditures to fit whatever income a pay envelope may afford.

That's why those "indirect" taxes which boost the family food bill, the family rent bill, the family bills for clothing and for everything else she buys, mean so much to her. No matter on whom the tax-creators and tax-eaters attempt to load the cost, the bill is finally paid out of her thin purse.

How deeply do the billions squandered by office-holders during recent years cut into the average housewife's operating funds?

Well, research workers have estimated that the majority of taxes collected by government are passed on to the public in the form of increased prices—and that, so disguised, they consume one dollar out of every five which finds its way into the family pocketbook.

Actually, then, the average housewife faces a dual responsibility—first, to conserve the contents of the family purse, and, second, to demand that politicians cease the reckless squandering and piling on of taxes which rob her of the benefits of her sacrifices and economies.

In the overwhelming majority of American families she has succeeded in balancing her own budget. Now she is leading the politicians who operate by learning to balance theirs.

LODGES

CARRIZOZO LODGE No. 41—
Carrizozo, New Mexico.
A. F. & A. M.
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First Saturday
of Each
Month

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

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

REGULAR MEETING
First Thursday of each
month.

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

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

Meets second and fourth
Wednesdays of each month.
Clesta Prior, N. Grand
Birdie Walker, Secretary

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 Tues-
day night.

Carrizozo Assembly No. 7
Order of Rainbow for Girls

Worthy
Advisor—
Leslye
Cooper

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

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Evening Service at 7 p. m.
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(Episcopal)**

Rev. L. E. Patee, Vicar
Methodist Church
Rev. J. A. Bell, Pastor

Church School at 10 a. m.
Phil Bright, Supt.
Sunday Evening Service at 7
Sunday Morning at 11 a. m.
2nd, 4th and 6th Sunday
Capitan—1st and 3rd Sunday
at 11 a. m. Church School at
10 a. m., Mrs. Rockwell, Supt.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF
Lincoln County, State of New Mexico.

Christine Mennecke, Plaintiff
vs.
Grace Koplan, Defendant
No. 4329.

NOTICE OF SALE

By virtue of the Final Decree made and entered in the above styled and numbered cause on the 27th day of March, 1936, the undersigned Special Master will, at the front door of the County Court House in Carrizozo, Lincoln County, New Mexico, at the hour of 10:30 o'clock A. M. on the 18th day of August, 1936, sell at public auction the following goods and chattels, to-wit:

- One horse branded "F Slush" on left thigh;
- One horse branded "Figure 4 reversed" on right jaw; shoulder and hip;
- One bull;
- Twelve cows;
- Four calves;
- One 4-year old steer;
- Two yearling steers;
- All branded "Easter F L" on left hip.

The amounts awarded by said Decree and to be realized at said sale are:

Principal of Judgment	\$145.74
Attorney's fees	141.97
Interest to date of sale	33.37
Special Master's fee	10.00

together with costs of sale.

The terms of sale are that purchaser or purchasers must pay cash at the time the property is struck off, except that the plaintiff may bid up to the amount of her judgment without making cash payment.

Grace M. Jones,
J24-A14 Special Master.

NOTICE OF PENDENCY OF SUIT
In The District Court of Lincoln
County, New Mexico.

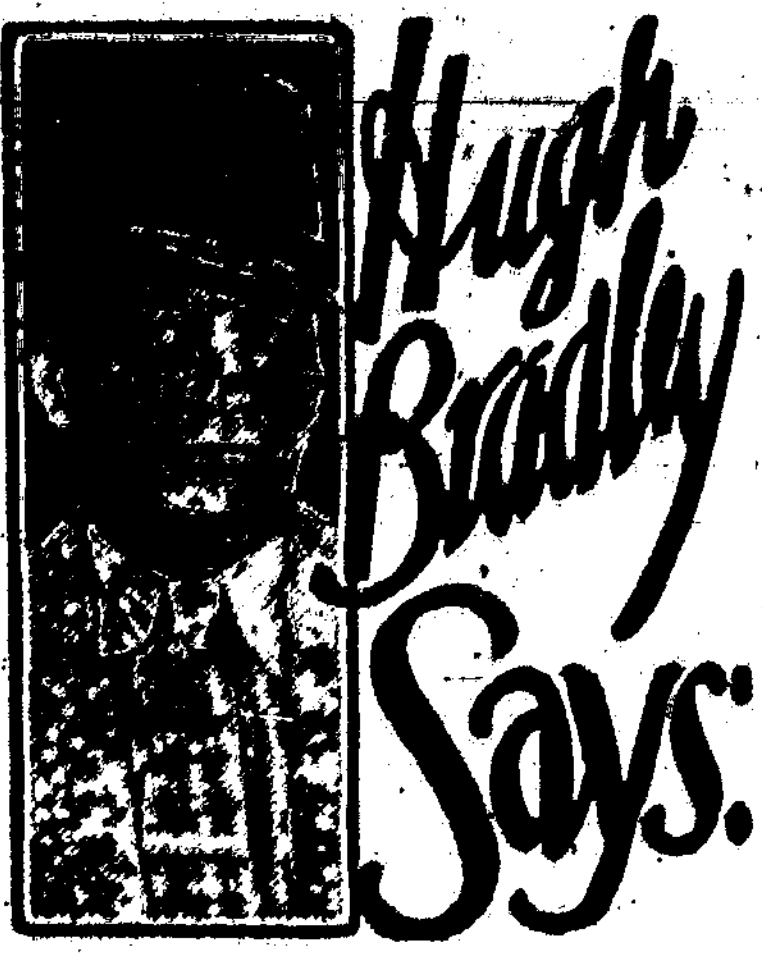
C. W. Van Sickle, Plaintiff,
vs.
Peter Keck, Defendant.
No. 4374.

To Peter Keck, and to any and all persons to whom it may concern:

Notice is hereby given that there is now pending in the above entitled Court, a suit wherein C. W. Van Sickle is plaintiff and Peter Keck is defendant, the general object of which action is to adjudicate the interest of the said C. W. Van Sickle in the following described lands, or to establish and impose a lien upon said lands, which lands are located in Lincoln County, New Mexico, and particularly described as follows:

Lots 15, 16 and 17 in Block 1 of
Hudson Springs, Lincoln County,
New Mexico.
Dated at Las Cruces, New Mexico,
this 21st day of March, 1936.

(Sgd) J. B. Newall,
Attorney for Plaintiff,
J24-A14 Las Cruces, New Mexico



© New York Post—WNU Service.

Terry and Cochrane Are Facing Crisis in Baseball Jobs

DEFINITELY Bill Terry and Mickey Cochrane now are in the midst of what higher class writers might term a crisis. Aside from their spot efforts to keep crippled and hard luck teams in the first division they also are undergoing tests which may determine whether it is worthwhile for them to continue in baseball.

Because each of them won a world championship early in his managerial career and so, immediately, was acclaimed as one of the greats of all time pilots this view may require a bit of explaining. It involves putting the reverse on that old "Don't do as I do but as I say" bit of philosophy by which the youth of the nation once was entertained.



Terry

Terry possibly was the best first baseman who ever played the game and Cochrane holds similar high rating among the catchers. They took over their manager's jobs while still able to perform in sprightly fashion. They starred in their own right while their example undoubtedly inspired lesser teammates to reach hitherto (and since then) unthought-of heights.

Now, when they are sorely tried by an assortment of the ailments which inevitably take toll of aging athletes, things do not add up the same. Reibers, Myatts, Leslies and such folk are hired men of average worth, but they simply do not possess the spark that makes Terrys and Cochrane. So, as has been apparent all season, the two managers immediately are beset by problems even more vexing than thyroid or sciatica while attempting to readjust their baseball lives.

If the law of averages operated properly there could be some compensation for all this. Blood streams, which formerly had to do double duty while generating both base blows and strategy, could be entirely at the service of deep thinking. In place of the line drives which once encouraged their championship ambitions the Tigers and the Giants could be inspired by daily strokes of managerial genius.

This, of course, would indicate a most sublime future but, unfortunately, neither Hoyle nor Hughie has much influence with the law of averages.

Both Bill and Mickey are men of action. They seem to function best, mentally as well as physically, while on their feet in the midst of heated action. Probably a proper appreciation of his own muscular possibilities has inspired each of these managers as much as it has inspired his followers.

Undoubtedly this has been true of Terry during the past two years. Without attempting to second guess a guy who has been trying hard in the midst of severe handicaps most fans are aware that he is a far better manager when playing than when spending an afternoon in the dugout.

Less opportunity has been provided for judging Cochrane as a dugout executive. Yet it is possible that the future may be even harder on him than on Terry. Mickey is an intensely nervous type—in some ways resembling Ty Cobb who failed as a manager. At least once during each of his best playing years when he could release pent-up emotions through direct actions he came close to just such a breakdown as finally overtook him this season. He also is excessively irked by players who cannot comport themselves according to his own high athletic standards.

During one inning at Yankee stadium recently I watched him. He made six trips from one end of the dugout to the other. He knelt in front of the dugout five times. He sat down and immediately arose eight times.

There you have the question for the future. Will Cochrane wear himself out of the majors with worrying? Will Terry achieve the same results through disgust over the essential dumbness of his fellow men?

TIRES on those midjet autos last only four miles during a race... Did the Giants pay \$21 dividend on each share of stock last year? ... Jockey: Sonny Workman during his recent suspension improved his time upon the golf links where he is almost as good as he is in the saddle... Fortune tellers probably can improve their batting averages if they give Bob Pastor a high rating for 1937. The Washington Heights youngster is the most improved heavyweight of the year... His coaches say that sixteen-year-old Bob Sandbach, kid brother of the Princeton star, will be even better than Ken.

If the president of the Phils had not vetoed the deal at the last minute a Frenchy Bordagaray-Johnny Moore swap would have been made in May... The Giants will operate the Jersey City club as a farm when an International league franchise is moved to Hagueville next season... Unless thoroughbred prices are upped considerably Colonel E. R. Bradley will not take his yearlings to the Saratoga sales next month. He still is annoyed at the low receipts obtained last August... Charley Gehring and Billy Herman, the game's two best second basemen, share an easily understandable weakness. Ballplayers say they do not like to be slid into with spikes.

The U. S. G. A. is sadly perturbed because of rumors concerning four-ball tournaments and the auction pools which so often make them more than interesting to the performers. These pools—you buy tickets on teams you think are hot—often are worth from \$1,000 to \$3,000. That, so evil-tongued gents sneaker, is enough sugar to bring the racketeers in so that they can arrange such "amateur" golf matches to suit their own high purposes... Hun school, right there in the shadow of Princeton's famed Gothic towers, will have five regulars (Elverson, McNamara, Ober, Micheau and Shian) on the Penn varsity next fall... Don Lash, the runner, earns his way through college by mopping up floors in the dormitory at Indiana university.

Ivy Wilson, the very good twenty-four-year-old girl athlete from the Mercury A. C., makes dolls' wigs when not winning 50-meter championships.

Landis Irks Scribe By Talking Golf

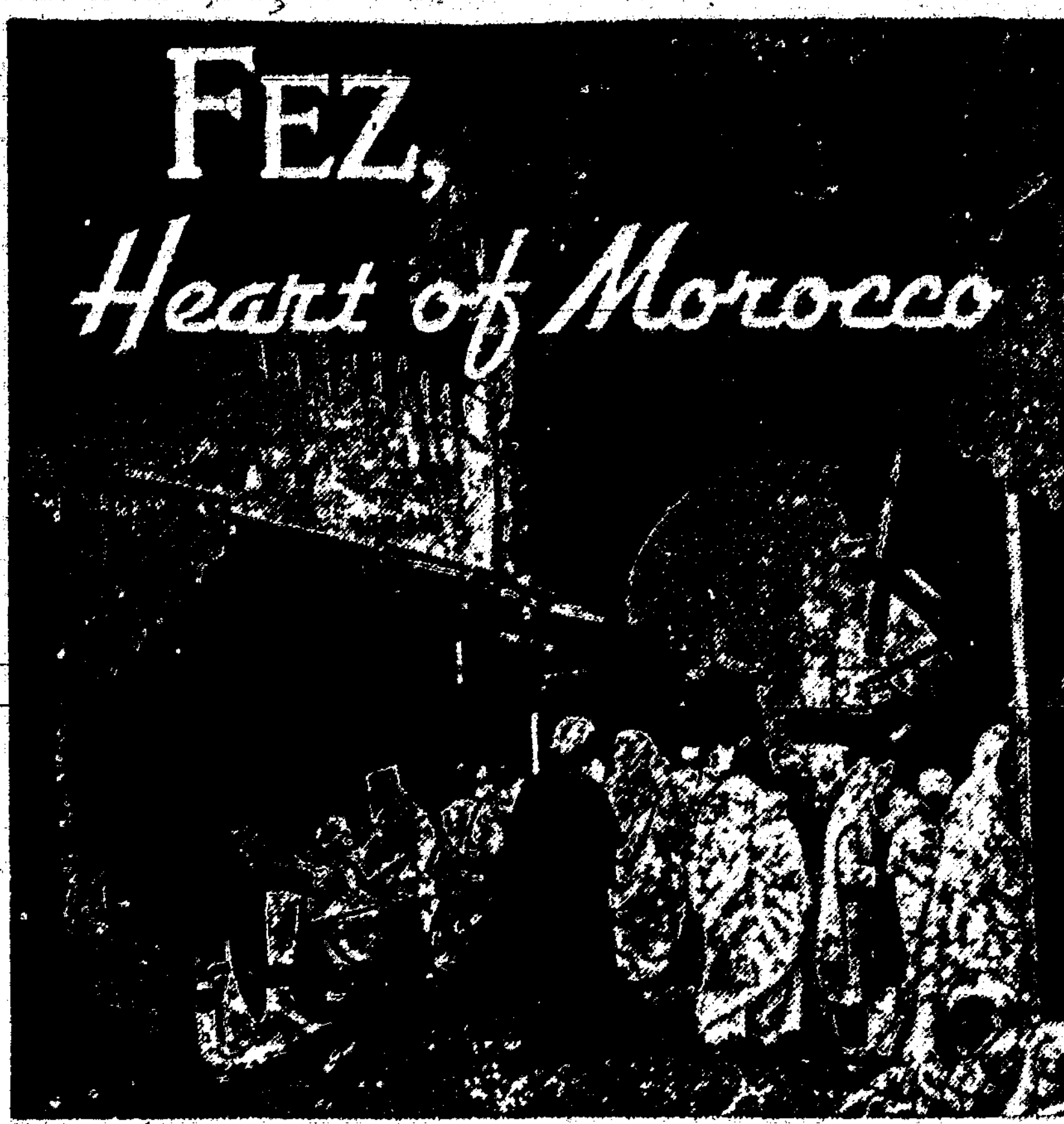
A veteran reporter is very indignant because he had to wait fifteen minutes in Boston before getting some All-Star game information from Judge Landis. It seems that baseball's high commissioner was spending some time in entertaining his audience of club owners with blithesome comment concerning his golf scores.

Could it be true the New York racing commission now has planted dictaphones in the betting ring and other gossip juicy sections of local tracks? Or are naughty boys just blaspheming when they whisper that this cunning device, which was tried out last winter by Florida and Don Meade, produced a carload of worthless chitchat when secreted in the Aqueduct jockey room during the recent meeting?

There is more than a chance that the Ivy league, which now protects the more holy colleges from rude beatings in basketball and baseball, will also provide the same smooth gridiron guardianship in 1938... Although he is a motorboat enthusiast, John D. Spreckels, millionaire horse owner from the West, believes in keeping aquatic sports in their proper place. He has no liking for the regattas which are becoming so popular with the regatta committees at too many Eastern racetracks... Another effort may be made next winter to put the Cards in Detroit and leave St. Louis as a one-club (American League variety) town... If Joe Louis can score a decisive victory over Al Ettore there need be little doubt about the Brown Bomber having the proper comeback ammunition.

Although he can take the walls of disappointed fans as well as he can give his money to Connie Mack, there is one rift in Tom Yawkey's serenity. The owner of the Red (and frequently) Socked Boston team has been hearing the whispers of his mates among the magnates. They refer to the youthful business man as a "Sap" and a "Sucker," which is rather hard to take considering all he has done for them... Each member of that great Husky crew is a native of the state of Washington, is working his way through college and never handled a racing sweep until his freshman year... Winslett, the big outfielder listed for the Dodgers, is a good hitter. That is, he is until the pitchers start throwing too close to him.

A Finnish vapor bath has been installed in the Olympic village at the request of Helmingers... The bath was placed on the edge of a lake because the Finns like to cool off with a cold plunge after the baths... Paul Warner of the Pirates still uses a hat, now faded half its length to keep it from falling apart, that he borrowed during the 1934 All-Star game in New York.



Street Scene in Fez, Morocco.

Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service.

IF RABAT is the brain of Morocco, Fez is its heart. Almost equidistant from the Atlantic and the Mediterranean, and nearly a hundred miles from either is this storied city, still the political and religious center of Morocco.

From a hillside one looks down, in wonder and admiration, on the tree-shaded valley in which lies once-turbulent, always-exotic, now-peaceful Fez. It is a chessboard, checkerboard in countless tiny squares which are the flat roofs of its myriad houses, the edge of the board being the lofty city walls.

Rather, there are two chessboards: Fez El Bali, Fez the Old; and higher along the steep slope is Fez Djedid, Fez the New. It was new in A. D. 1276.

Like chessmen left scattered aimlessly about the board stand the slender minarets of the many mosques. On every side rise the hills crowned with forts old and new, forts built by long-dead sultans to cow their rebellious subjects within the city, others erected by the French to defend Fez against the Berber tribes outside the walls.

Beyond the rounded hills, away to the south, are higher mountains covered with snow in winter. But in summer the arid steppes are waist-high in flowers.

Fez appears now as it did through the long centuries of Moslem domination, since Arab invaders built it somewhere about A. D. 800; as it was before ever the infidels entered it except as slaves or as missions of Christian states humbly seeking to propitiate the Sultan.

It remains as it was when still the home of the Sherifian rulers, the real capital, the enlightened, artistic, magnificent city second to none in all Islam, when in the Twelfth century it boasted 785 mosques; 480 inns, and 120,000 private houses.

But hark! A humming drone fills the air; and high over the venerable city flies an airplane. France rules the sky above and the soil beneath.

Is Yet Unspoiled

Being only recently opened to the outer world, Fez is as yet unspoiled and of deep interest to the traveler. Its size surprises. From one end to the other of the twin cities it measures four miles. Its population today is about 107,000, including fewer than 10,000 Israelites who are herded together in the Jewish quarter of Fez Djedid.

The European inhabitants, to be found mostly in La Ville Nouvelle, number about 9,000, principally French, with a sprinkling of Spaniards and Italians.

Of the three parts of Fez—old, new, and newest—unquestionably the most interesting is the first, El Bali. To see it one must enter on foot or in the saddle, for vehicles cannot pass through its steep and narrow lanes.

From Bab Hadid (The Iron Gate) a carriage road runs inside the walls around the edge of the city to the new gate of Bou Jeloud, where Fez Djedid touches the older town. Along it modern civilization fringes the ancient city, for it passes by the Auvart hospital, a French post office, the British consulate, the bureau of municipal services, a military club, and a museum housed in separate parts of an old palace, the Dar Batha, and by the lovely gardens of Dar Belda, another imperial palace now used only to shelter the resident general when he visits Fez.

None of the Arab buildings converted to modern uses has been Europeanized in outward appearance and so they do not detract from the native aspect of the city. Leaving them one plunges down steep lanes, dreary and desolate, between the blank walls of tall houses almost windowless on the street side, some as high as a five-story London dwelling. They shut out the sky in the winding alleys.

Dismal as is their outward appearance, many are the residences of rich and noble Moors, and the interiors are light and luxurious.

The privacy of their pleasant gardens is guarded by eunuchs. There the fair occupants of the harem may cast aside their veils and ugly shrouding garments, and shine in all the splendor of massive jewelry and the bright hues of silken dresses that Arab and Berber ladies wear.

Seated on the ground with their backs against the walls of these houses are beggars, singly or in groups, mostly blind.

Here three men squat side by side, companions in misery. They are silent, their chins on their chests. In a sudden movement the three heads are lifted simultaneously, the haggard faces and sightless eyes upturned, three hands thrust out begging bowls, and three voices chorus in perfect time a long-drawn appeal for alms.

A Street of Misery
"In the name of Allah, give us of your charity! You who have riches, pity the poor! You who have eyes, be merciful to the blind! God will requite ye! Alms! In the name of the Prophet, give us alms!"

The three voices cease together, the three bowls are swiftly withdrawn, the three heads are lowered, chin to chest again—all in perfect unison.

A bell rings clear and sweet; and up the steep lane hobbles a ragged man hugging under his left arm a wet and bloated hairy thing like the swollen carcass of a drowned dog. It is a goatskin water bag with the hair left on. The bearer is selling the liquid and clings the bright brass bell in his right hand to attract attention.

Before the French protectorate over Morocco was established, the British government once sent a mission to the Sultan in Fez with letters and presents. Attached to it was a Scots Guards subaltern—he is a peer and a general today. He had visited the country on leave several times, so he was chosen to go with the mission. When it rode in state into Fez, he was mounted on a big mule and clad in the full-dress scarlet and gold of his regiment, with the bearskin—the "hairy hat," as admiring Dublin street urchins call it—on his head. Tall and handsome, he presented a striking figure in his gorgeous uniform and appealed to the crowds lining the route to the Imperial palace.

But the bearskin busby puzzled them. "What is that he has on his head?" cried a wondering citizen in the front rank of the spectators.

A newspaper correspondent in Morocco, who was riding in the procession, had lived many years in the country and spoke Arabic fluently. He turned in his saddle and answered the enquirer loudly in the vernacular.

"That is a water bag. His sultan has allowed him to wear it as a mark of honor for putting out a fire in his town."

The lane narrows into an alley barely nine feet wide, covered over with a trellis-work of long, dried reeds on which lie withering the leaves of a spreading vine which in summer gives a welcome shade.

Street of Shops
The alley is lined with booths, for it is the beginning of the famous souks. Souk means a market; but here, as in Tunis, it designates a street of shops; and in eastern cities the shops that sell the same things are grouped together.

Thus the Souk El Attarine is the street of the perfume sellers, who vend, besides scents, the large, brightly decorated Marabout candles to be burned before shrines. In the Souk El Khyatine, tailors' street, the knights of the needle ply their trade, and burnouses, jalaba (short-sleeved woolen cloaks), baggy breeches, and other garments are sold.

When night comes, the shopkeepers put up and lock the shutters of their establishments. They go off to their evening meal at a native restaurant or to drink a cup of sweetened coffee at a Moorish cafe before returning to their sleeping mats in a room like a rabbit warren.

Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted By WILLIAM BRUCKART

Washington.—There seems to be little doubt any longer that President Roosevelt is getting ready to

To Lure Farm Vote

spring a new surprise among his many surprises and that he will employ it to wean away as much of the farm vote from Governor Landon of Kansas as is possible. The President usually has a card up his sleeve, one that he can pull out with a flourish and one that, on the surface at least, carries very convincing prospects in the particular line he has chosen.

In this instance, it seems rather well established that you may expect the President to come forward shortly with a brand new proposition for greater co-operative effort between the farmers and the city consumers. He is likely to present this new proposition—some of his critics have been unkind enough to describe it as a new rabbit from the hat—in a dressing that will be quite alluring. It is not clear yet just when the new plan will be offered by the President and his New Deal associates, but the guess can be made that it will come in time to permit a full exposition of the program by the New Dealers in advance of election. By the same token, it is apparent that the President's 1938 promises for the farmers will be disclosed late enough so that the Republicans will have little time to pick it to pieces.

The tip-off on the fact that Mr. Roosevelt is developing another farm program comes in Mr. Secretary Wallace's latest book "Whose Constitution." Of course, the secretary's observations may not be charged directly to the President. Nevertheless, it is the opinion of many of us who have watched the New Deal wheels go around that the secretary of agriculture usually leads the procession in offering new suggestions for New Deal activities.

Secretary Wallace is a candid man and his frankness continuously has been of an engaging sort. For the reason that he is of this type, I think it can be said usually that his views reflect what is going on beneath the surface. That is, his views ordinarily serve as a trial balloon, whether the secretary realizes it or not, and if they are watched closely, an accurate forecast of what is coming may be made.

It might have been that the secretary's book would have escaped attention as a vehicle carrying a message from the inner circle of New Dealers except for one line that was tucked away in the Democratic platform; or the platform adopted by the Philadelphia convention.

The sentence in the platform with which the secretary's book may properly be connected reads: "We will act to secure to the consumer fair value, honest sales and a decreasing spread between the price he pays and the price the producer receives."

Some observers here have linked that proposition with a thought that Mr. Roosevelt proposes to organize not only co-operatives among the farmers but to link those co-operatives with similar co-operatives among the consumers. The conviction held by these individuals is that Mr. Roosevelt, astute politician that he is, is seeking to kill two birds with one stone. In other words, they contend that his plan will be thrown out as an inducement for the farmers to support his policies and re-elect him and that when he deals with the voters in great industrial areas he will point out to them the possibility of cheaper food in this manner.

It is to be remembered in connection with the reported new farm program that Mr. Roosevelt has sent a commission to Europe to study the co-operative idea. There has been no fanfare, no blare of trumpets about the departure of these men, each being an avowed New Dealer and each one being thoroughly dependable. That is, they are men who can be depended upon to present the facts they gather in true New Deal light. They have been in Europe now about a month. It is expected they will remain at least one month longer. If, then, they take a month to write that we can expect another New Deal farm program, based upon the co-operative idea, to emerge from the White House around October 1. It is just 30 days from that date to the election.

We now have had acceptance speeches by both Mr. Roosevelt and Governor Landon, his opponent. To the extent that the keynote speeches of the national conventions indicate the trend of mind of the party workers and to the extent that the acceptance speeches tell in a way the deeply rooted views of the candidates, the issues of the campaign are drawn.

Campaign Issues

Of course, it has frequently been

the case that the issues of July are not the issues that decide the election in November. There are those students of politics who are saying this year that the questions discussed by President Roosevelt and Governor Landon in their acceptance speeches are going to have very little to do with the decision of the voters three months hence.

I can report only on a consensus among political authorities on this point. That consensus seems to be that Mr. Landon is going to stick to discussion of the major problems as he sees them and that Mr. Roosevelt's strategy will be governed entirely by whatever changes take place in campaign conditions.

In other words, these writers in Washington who have gone through many a harried political battle, seem to feel that Mr. Roosevelt's campaign strategy is going to be exactly like the policies he has followed in his present administration. By that I mean, to quote the President's own words, that "If one thing fails, we will try something else."

There is the conviction among these same writers that Governor Landon will resort to no oratorical flourishes nor will he employ any of the tactics that Mr. Roosevelt has so often used in his fireside radio chats. Further, it is quite evident, I believe, that Governor Landon will make the burden of his plea to the American people an appeal to restore what he considers to be the American form of government. It was quite obvious from his acceptance speech, as it has been evident in some of his pre-campaign pronouncements, that he favors the common sense idea in government management and that he will permit nothing to swerve him from that course.

But it should be said, it seems to me, that if Governor Landon is able to maintain that plane throughout his campaign, he will be deserving of great commendation. There are many observers here who believe he has undertaken a task of the most difficult kind. The governor has built up or others have built up around him an atmosphere of simplicity. It has reached a high pitch. The question is—can he keep the campaign attuned to that pitch from now until November? If he does, he will surprise a great many observers.

Lately, I have heard through underground channels that Democratic Chairman Farley is getting a little irked at the methods employed by the youthful John Hamilton, who is chairman of the Republicans. "Big Jim" has taken a leave of absence as postmaster general, you will remember, in order to devote his time to re-electing President Roosevelt. He is now in a position to battle and, judging by his record, he can be expected to carry on a vigorous fight. That makes it all the more surprising to know that "Big Jim" has grown a little bit peevish as a result of the nudging and the razing that the red-headed Republican chairman has been handing him.

Six weeks elapsed between the nomination of Governor Landon and the date of his formal notification. During this time, Mr. Hamilton alone had to carry the Republican ball. He made numerous speeches and minced no words in any of them. He struck out straight from the shoulder at Mr. Farley.

During that time, Mr. Hamilton really had no one firing back at him. It was exactly the same condition as obtained before the Republicans had selected a candidate and Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Farley had no one to fight back at them. The test for Mr. Hamilton, therefore, will come when Mr. Farley gets into action and the Democratic campaign is fully underway. He is young in national politics and some of the success of the Republican campaign is going to depend upon how Mr. Hamilton conducts himself, when Mr. Farley starts firing and knocking down the Republican chairman's ears in the heat of battle.

There is another phase of the campaign that is going to be interesting to watch. For three years, Mr. Roosevelt has had open channels on the radio, has had the utmost freedom in picking his spots for delivering new pronouncements or his appeals for patience by the people. But that time has passed insofar as the President is concerned. He is now confronted with competition. What I am trying to say is that everywhere and every time the President speaks, he will speak with the knowledge that a fighting opposition is ready to leap on every word and every proposal that he makes. This is an entirely different circumstance than any Mr. Roosevelt has faced since he entered the White House March 4, 1933.

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Synthetic Gentleman

By **CHANNING POLLOCK**

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SYNOPSIS

The Duke, Barry Gilbert, likable youth of twenty-three, jobless and broke, enters an unoccupied summer home in Southampton, seeking shelter from a storm. He makes himself at home, dining at the fireplace, he is startled by the arrival of a butler, Willetts; and a chauffeur, Evans. 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. His supposed parents have left for Germany. Next morning he is given a letter for his "mother." He opens it and finds a message from the real Jack, saying he could not come, and returning a hundred-dollar bill. The boy's father had pensioned him into obscurity. Barry pockets the money, intending to return it later. He orders Evans to take him to Montauk, intending to disappear there. On the way he meets Judge Hambridge and his daughter, Patricia. Believing he is Jack Ridder, she invites him to dinner the following Thursday. Barry returns to Southampton, deciding to stay a bit longer. Mr. Ridder, Sr., through his newspaper, the Globe, accuses Judge Hambridge of taking orders from Tammany Hall in a condemnation proceeding. Barry meets Peter Winslow, prominent attorney. Winslow tells Barry that Judge Hambridge had seen an accident in which a woman was killed by a taxi cab. At home Barry finds the wife of the real Jack Ridder awaiting him. Her husband is in jail in New York, charged with the murder of Mike Kelly, Tammany boss.

CHAPTER III—Continued

Everything about the girl was a contradiction, the Duke thought. Hard, and yet soft, with her steely eyes, and her quivering lips. Her English was rather better than fairly good, and yet she could say, "He's a tough guy—that bird." Beaded eye-lashes, and "a little boy." A chorus girl who believed in her husband, and came an hundred miles through the night to help him. A philosopher, the Duke, as we have seen, and he found himself musing, "Is anyone black or white? Aren't we all contradictions—kind of a dirty gray?"

"Go on," he said.

"Well, Jack was getting this nifty from the old man's lawyer—when I met him. We were playing West Palm Beach, and he followed me to Miami. Hadn't anything else to do. He was drinking all the time, and I knew he'd never quit until he had to. 'I'll marry you,' I told him, 'but not while you're loading around on money you get from a guy that's ashamed of you. I want a home,' I said, 'and a husband I can respect. You get a job, and I'll marry you.'"

"Did he?"

"Yes, he did, and I married him. That week, it was a good job, too—night clerk in a big hotel at Palm Beach. After that, we let the fifty lay in the post office. Jack didn't want to, at first, but I said, 'We're going to make Jay Rogers mean something, and then we're going back and talk turkey to the old man.' We had a swell little home, and the kid came, and he's swell, too. And then, all at once, the boom busted right in our face, and the hotel closed, and we beat it back to New York. Say, what am I telling you this for?"

"Go on."

"Well, the next chapter's the same old story. No money. No job. Tramping the streets, looking for work. Know what that's like?"

"I invented it," said the Duke.

"Well, then, you know. Things kept happening. The boy got sick, and the people we rented the room from threatened to put us out, and I guess Jack couldn't stand it. So he went to see his mother—without telling me. He didn't tell her about me, either."

"The old lady gave him a hundred bucks, and invited him down here. I don't know what else happened, because I was so mad he didn't dare tell me. Proud? Well, partly, but I guess the truth is I was scared they'd separate us. Anyway, I made him send the money back. 'What're we going to do?' he said. 'Let the kid starve? I can't get work.' 'No,' I answered, 'but maybe I can. I'm a good hoofer, if I do say it myself, and there's worse-looking girls in a lot of shows.'"

"Well, there wasn't an Aborn show in town. Or any other regular show that wanted me. So last Monday I landed in a joint, called The Coconut Bar. One of those places where you get a ten-course dinner and a revue for two dollars, and both of 'em rotten. Salad without dressing, and you don't care because the show girls are the same way. Tough spot.—The Coconut Bar—but I wasn't choosy last Monday."

"So, then, Jack was mad."

"Plenty. He'd been promised a place as elevator man in Brooklyn, but we couldn't wait for that. You can be as straight in a cabaret as you can in a convent, if you want to do. Oh, well—last night, Mike Kelly came in. About eight o'clock. With two strong-arm guys. I knew him right away, because he was five weeks at the ho-

tel where Jack worked in Palm Beach. And he sat down, and sent for the boss—Luis Morano, the boss is—and they had a stiff pow-wow. Morano was sore all through when he came back when the dressing rooms are. And then we swung into a number, called "Tiekie Me." The girls go up to the men in that number, and paw 'em a good deal. And, in the middle of this pawing, Kelly jumps up, and yells that I've tried to pick his pocket. 'I'd really just got to him, as another girl left, but he grabbed my arm, and shouted so you could have heard him in Harlem. Luis ran over, and the bouncer brought a cop, and a crowd gathered.

"Kelly'd been drinking a lot. 'You can't get away with that!' he kept yelling at Morano. 'I'll send this girl to the island, and you to the hot-spot! You watch me!'

"I got nothing to do with it, Luis answered. 'I don't even know this girl. She only came Monday. Isn't that right, boys?'

"Well, the end of it was that I walked out with the cop. I'd've been in the lock-up yet, only there was a decent young fellow on the desk at the station house. He let me go on my promise to return if I was wanted, there being no one there to sign the complaint."

While she talked, the Duke was thinking.

Astonishing things had happened, and went on happening. Were astonishing things always happening, everywhere? And did they come about as quietly as this; as much as though they were the commonplaces of daily routine?

"You've walked into a pretty mess," the girl had said. But, after all it wasn't his mess. So far as he was concerned, the game was up.

He had made full and complete confession to this girl, without a moment's hesitation. First, because the game was up, anyway, and, secondly, because it had seemed the right moment for laying cards on the table. He had asked to see her hand, and he couldn't expect to do that without showing his own. Without inspiring her confidence.

Why did he want to inspire her confidence? What was her story to him? Why should he care what happened to a woman he had never seen—in Bad Nauheim? But, damn it, he had seen her! He had seen into her mind and heart, which is a good deal more than looking at a face, or a black satin dress. Her life would be over with this. And the old man's. "The doctor says any shock might prove serious. One false step on your part, if he knew, would end everything forever. And he would know. Ill as he is, he still has his newspaper sent him, and he still reads every word."

The Duke felt sorry for these young people, too—for that foolish young husband who "wouldn't hurt a fly," and for this painted, hard-soft young wife and mother, who had wanted a home and a man she could respect.

Patricia? Well, that hurt. He had known it would. He had known, from that first day, that he cared a lot for this girl who needed a spanking, but he had known, too, that his caring wasn't going to come to anything. Even if his luck had held, you couldn't marry a girl like that, and then have her find out that you were "a bum." An impostor. It didn't matter now. What mattered now was whether this boy had killed Mike Kelly. And, if he hadn't, whether it was "going to make much difference"—with all the Boss' cohorts arrayed against him. And, anyway, how the whole business was to be kept—for a while, at least—from the woman who was "counting the days" to his letter at Nauheim.

"You've got your nerve," Peggy O'Day had said. "Well, that's what we need now." And, as he listened, Barry was more and more compelled to agree with her.

"We got home around half past ten o'clock," the girl had been saying, "and Jack was wild when he saw the cop, and heard the story. 'I'll be back for you tomorrow,' the cop said, 'and you'd better be here. This department takes its orders from Mike Kelly, and don't you forget that.'"

"I'm going to see Mike Kelly," Jack says. I knew him pretty well in Palm Beach. And I know where he lives. I'll be back here by midnight."

"He was—just as the clock was striking. I remember that, because I thought of a line from a burlesque of an old play I was in once. 'The hour has struck, and I am here.' Jack was all-a-tremble. 'The son of a sea-cook!' he says. 'The dirty skunk! I'll get that guy some day!'

"Wouldn't he see you?" I asked.

"Sure, he saw me," Jack said. 'The butler brought me right in—a Jap, or a Filipino, or something. Kelly'd been drinking, and he was drinking more—in the dining room. He came in to me, in the drawing room, though, and shut the doors behind him. The Jap—or the Filipino, came in after, with a bottle of Scotch whiskey, and two glasses, and Mike kept on drinking. I had one with him. He was pleasant enough to start with. The telephone rang in the hall, and he apologized for going out to answer it. When he came back, 'You'll have to make it snappy,' he says. 'I've got an important conference here in a few minutes.'"

"So then I told him about you, and he went nutty."

"She's a damned little thief!" he yelled.

"She's my wife," I answered.

"Your wife!" he said. "Yes, and I guess anybody's wife that wants her!"

"Don't say that," I asked him.

"I'll say anything I damn please!"

he shouted. "Who the hell are you, telling me what to say? A guy livin' off a girl at Spanish Luis Morano's? Well, I don't give a damn who you live off, but when Luis sics 'em on to lifting stuff out of my pocket, they got the wrong bird! This dame's going to jail tomorrow, and I'm going to headquarters myself to be sure she does get! Now, get out!" he says.

"Well, of course, Jack loses his temper. They yelled at each other a few minutes, and then Jack says he calmed down. "Listen," he says, as quietly as I'm talking now. "I don't amount to much, and I guess I know it as well as you do. But you let up on my wife, or I'll never let up on you as long as I live—so help me!"

"And, with that, he sounces out of the house."

"Did you bang the door?" I asked, trying to make him laugh.

"I banged both of 'em," he answered. "The door from the drawing room into the hall, and the front door. I mean what I said, too. If you're arrested tomorrow—"

She paused for a moment, and slumped back into her chair, as though completely exhausted.

"You'll find the rest in the paper," she concluded. "The cops picked him up about three o'clock this afternoon. He thought they'd come for me, first, and he said a few things about Kelly that aren't going to help much. I don't know yet why they didn't pick me up, too. Anyway, when they'd gone, I did a whole lot of thinking. And I decided this wasn't a good minute for pride, or anything. 'If they're going to separate us,' I said, 'why, they're going to, and that's that.' So I took a chance, and the first trait I could get after I'd found somebody to look after the boy. When the butler told me Mr. Ridder'd be home around midnight, I figured my luck had changed. Of course, I never thought of a fake Ridder."

There was no ill-will in her tone; only a faint amusement, succeeded, almost immediately, by desperate earnestness.

"Well, that's my story," she said. "God only knows why I told you. I came out here to tell it, because I didn't think even that tough old bird would want to see his boy sent up for murder. Now—what do we do? Cable? I haven't got money enough; have you? I haven't got a lawyer, or a dollar to hire one. I haven't got a relative that I know about, or a friend in the world. Just a sick kid at home, and a fellow I'm kind of strong for locked up in the Tombs."

She had asked, "What do we do?"

"I haven't got money enough; have you?" Taken him into partnership; that's what she had. Into one of those natural, inevitable partnerships of people who have no one to whom they have the right to turn; the kinship of the poor, and despaired, and out-cast.

"I know a great lawyer," said the Duke. "A great criminal lawyer. I met him tonight. A fellow named Winslow."

"Not Peter Winslow?"

The Duke nodded.

"Yes, he's great enough, but he'd never take my case."

"He might take mine," the Duke mused, aloud. "We struck up quite

a friendship. He offered to get me a job. Of course, that's all off, because—"

"Because why?"

"Because he isn't going to do anything for me when he finds I'm a fake. Nobody is, when they know I'm not John Clarke Ridder, Jr."

The Duke rose, slowly, and walked across the room.

He was thinking hard.

"Nobody is," he repeated, still more slowly, as he returned to the chair in which was sitting the wife of the real "Jack" Ridder. "But why should they find out now?"

The girl looked at him, wide-eyed.

"I don't get you."

"It's easy," he answered, still slowly, and very deliberately. "People don't do anything for fakes, or cast-offs accused of murder. They won't do anything for the real John Ridder, because he's broke and in disgrace. But they might do a lot for the fake John Ridder—if they didn't know he was a fake."

"I guess I'm dumb," Peggy said, "but still I don't get you."

"Listen."

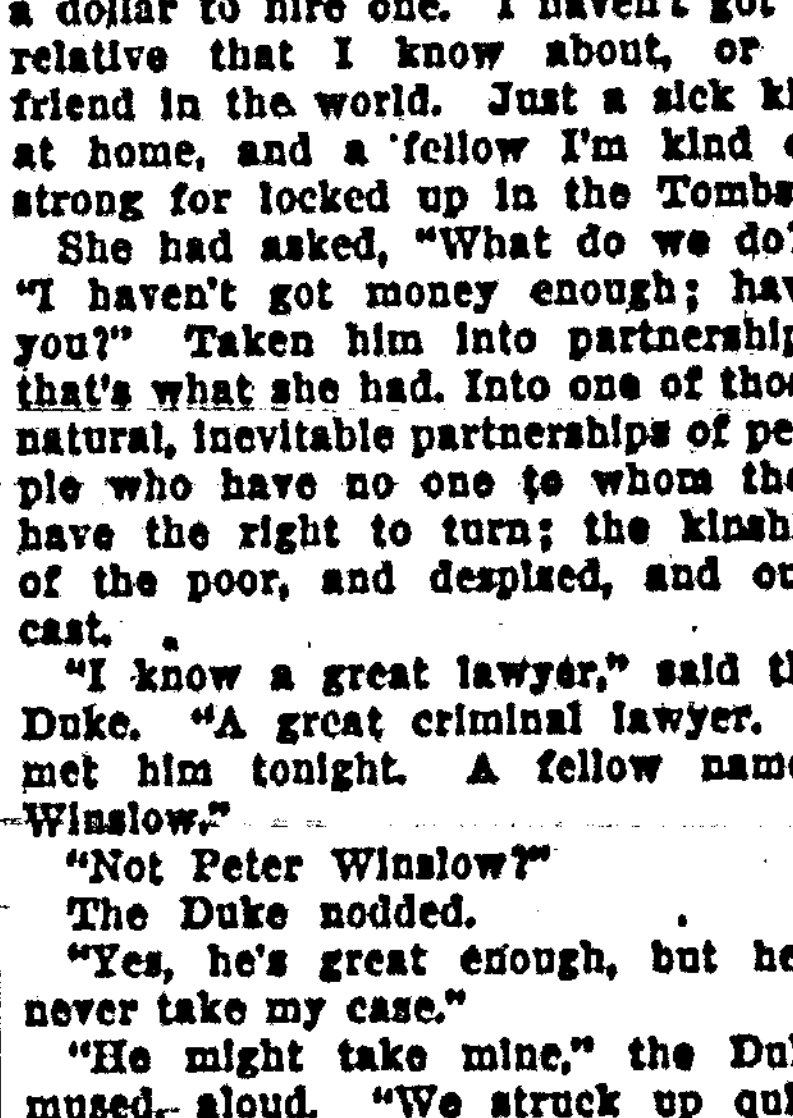
He resumed his seat in the small chair opposite her.

"You came out to get old John Clarke to help you."

"Yes."

"And he wasn't here."

"No."



"I Know a Great Lawyer," said the Duke.



"I Know a Great Lawyer," said the Duke.

Uncommon Sense

By **JOHN BLAKE**
© Ben Sydicate—WNU Service.

The films of travel, which carry the vision around the world and back again. Eyes Around the World have vastly broadened the horizons of millions of people, and in that respect have proved to be of high value.

The opportunities of most people for seeing the world are very limited.

The average person in small towns and country places has a very dim idea of the length and breadth of the world, or of the people who live in places remote from him.

Today almost every boy and girl can tell you of the Taj Mahal, or of the Desert of Sahara, or the peaks of the Andes, or of life in remote cities like London, Paris and Constantinople.

Mr. Shakespeare informs us that "home-keeping youth have ever homely wits." But "homely wits" hardly ex-

A Veiled Figure

THE heart of man resembles a secret chamber wherein stands—like the block of white unwhewn marble set in the studio of a sculptor—a veiled figure. Though the man may not so much as lift the corner of the veil, yet he forever and in secret works to fashion and form the figure that lies beneath.

And the figure is the Soul of the man, and the unveiling thereof is called death; and until the figure be unveiled, the man scarce knoweth what manner of man he is.—Coulson Kernahan.

Uncle Phil Says:



Perhaps It's Plated

A man may be born with a silver spoon in his mouth, and still make no stir in the world.

If you don't like the picture of Mona Lisa or a Wagner opera or Milton's poetry you are not necessarily uncultured. Culture is a matter of knowing more than of liking.

To rule one's anger is well; to prevent it is better.

Fetch on your snowy movies, scenes laid in Alaska, top of the Rockies and other frigid regions. It's a hot summer.

The more promises a man gives the fewer he keeps.

All They Know Of

Some men's confessions of their defects never get any farther than telling of their rheumatism.

People who suffer greatly from noise do well to sedulously cultivate an indifference to it.

It takes patience to regulate people as well as to regulate a watch.

Good-hearted boy friend is still waiting for his last friend to return from vacation so he can have his own suitcase for two weeks.

It's easier to love an enemy after you get the better of him.

Through Panama Canal

If a ship passes through the Panama canal without delay it will take from ten to twelve hours. Of this time three hours are taken up lifting and lowering the ship through the locks. The locks are 110 feet wide and 1,000 feet long. The airplane carrier Saratoga can get through the canal, but with considerable difficulty, as it has only two feet clearance on either side, being 108 feet wide.—Detroit News.

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(TO BE CONTINUED)

COMMENTS



Lewis Burke

Howdy, Amigo! Ride 'em Cowboy — and all that stuff. Keep a Lip Upper Stiff and we shall proceed with our erudition of journalistic propensities and proclivities. (We like that phrase, because it sounds big.)

"Night in the Desert"

How beautiful is night!
A dewy freshness fills the silent air,
No mist obscures, nor cloud, nor speck, nor stain
Breaks the serene of heaven;
In full-orbed beauty yonder moon divine
Rolls through the dark blue depths;
Beneath her steady ray
The desert circle spreads
Like the round ocean girdled with the sky
How beautiful is night!
—Robert Southey.

We know of a man who'd always do the lightest task first, hoping that he might die before he got to the more difficult one.

Manager Tennis Bigelow of the Carrizozo Cardinals Baseball Team is starting out in excellent shape. Why? The team has won two games from Alamogordo and one from Corona since the change in management—what we are about to say is that the team hasn't lost a single game since Bigelow assumed charge. We would like to buy a drink to this occasion, but Tennis and the writer don't drink. What say you to a package of cigarettes? Si, Amigo.

Aint that too bad—Six Democratic governors term Landon as 'Disappointing.'—Ho, Hum; etc. As if the enemy could say anything else but.

He's all the time wired - up. Who? Father Charles E. Coughlin. Remember when he likened Roosevelt to Jesus Christ? Huh? Well, the writer heard the Reverend Father make this statement while on a vacation at Kansas City at the residence of Dr. R. T. Lucas.

We may be wrong — Did you ever hear of a Catholic Priest making political radio speeches?

A stranger called a policeman to quiet a disturbance of a man beating up on his wife. So they both lit in on the officer, and gave him a mauling. This story has a moral — Never interfere with family affairs, though you may be absolutely right — you're wrong anyhow. Si, Caballero!

Getting to be commonplace—President Roosevelt is on another vacation. Well, what are you going to do to prevent it?

No joking about this — We read about the intense heat in the central, northern and mid-western states. And that they have the grasshopper plague and death. — Yes, verily, we should consider ourselves very fortunate that we're living in the place 5,438 feet in elevation — with crisp, invigorating mornings and cool nights. Aint it so? Si, Senyor!

A schoolboy's definition—The U.S. Treasury is the place where "the money goes 'round and 'round and comes out here."

So, Adios—from the Land of Dreams, cooled by refreshing mountain breezes.

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ENDS SATURDAY NIGHT

Bargain-Wise Buyers will be here the last day to take advantage of the final mark-downs. New Mexico's greatest Sale will soon be over. Better hurry for remarkable savings.

SEE THE
RUMMAGE TABLE!

TOWN HAPPENINGS

WHO? WHEN? WHY?

Henry Lutz has established a real-estate office and has sold several pieces of local property during the past week. He will also handle ranch property and anyone desiring to locate property of any kind, could do no better than to list it with Mr. Lutz.

Lupe Gabaldon and Melchor Marquez were business visitors from Claunch Monday.

Henry Lutz had his garage plastered and repaired this week, Joe Vega doing the job.

You are invited to attend the big dance at Community Hall Saturday night, Aug. 1. There will be serpentines and soda pop. Music by Graves' Orchestra of Nogal.

Roman Tenorio was here from Pinos Wells, Torrance county, this week, visiting friends and attending to business matters. Mr. Tenorio and daughters resided in Carrizozo for several years, leaving here when their home burned to the ground on the east side of the tracks.

Mr. and Mrs. Grady Doty were Tularosa visitors Sunday.

FOR SALE—The Zozo Boot Shop is for sale on account of ill health.

O. T. Keathley, Prop.

W. J. Sandfer of Tinnie was a business visitor in town on Tuesday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry McFadin of the Monte Prieto ranch near Gran Quivira were visitors in town this Tuesday.

Ronald Reith, archaeologist, who was at Fort Stanton, about five years ago, passed through here on his way to the Fort to visit old friends. Ronald entered the service of the Travel Bureau of the Continental Oil Co., after leaving here, but is now with the government, conducting archaeological work, principally in Arizona. While with the oil company, he made the discovery of a cave near Congress Junction, Ariz., which is 1000 ft. below the surface and embraces a huge area. It is said to equal, if not surpass, the Carlsbad Cavern in splendor. The styolites are said to be larger than those at Carlsbad and the fossils surpass anything that has ever been discovered, according to press notices from a leading paper of Phoenix. The government will develop the cave in the near future.

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| Pt. Grape Juice | .15 |
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