

LARGEST COUNTY CIRCULATION
Near Pre-historic Malpais and Gran Quivira

Carrizozo Outlook

"THE HOME PAPER"
Oldest Paper in Lincoln County
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Diamond Dust



By Joe Chavez

	Won	Lost
Carrizozo	2	4
Cobras	7	4

The big Fourth of July celebration at Fort Stanton is now history and all those who attended, repaired to their homes with high praises for the way in which the many events of the day were conducted. The committee in charge left nothing undone to accommodate the large and jovial crowd, from the barbecue stand to the big rodeo arena. There was not a frown in any face to show dissatisfaction nor discord, and only good will, cheer and friendship prevailed throughout the day. Mr. Boyd, Mr. Hendren, Dr. Porter and others of the committee are to be commended for the many courtesies and hospitality bestowed on the people of Lincoln County and vicinity on that day of frolic and entertainment.

At 2:30 P. M., as was scheduled, the Carrizozo Cobras and the Fort Soil Conservationists, accompanied by a large bevy of girls and ladies and the more stern sex, went over the top to the baseball diamond, where the two rival teams engaged in a battle which was thrilling, interesting and ferocious up to the 8th inning. First one side was in the lead and then the other, only by one or a couple of scores at a time. When the first of the 8th rolled around, the Cobras were trailing 7 to 8. Marquez, first man up got a hit which was good for two stations, but reaching first base the fielder straddled the bag and Marquez had to lose momentum in order to not be called out for failing to touch the base, and was called out at second base when the ball was retrieved from the outfield. A little argument arose over the play, but soon was smoothed down and play was resumed, the runner going down for an out. The next batter was Tino Lopez and he hit to the infield. The first basemen dropped the ball and claiming that Tino had bumped into him, he was called out. This had gone beyond the patience of our boys and when they protested vigorously, the Conservationists began to walk off the field. Their catcher had been warned earlier in the game for interfering with a batter. Sally Ortiz attempted to swing and he struck out his mitt and held his bat.

The opinion of the fans, including the writer, is unanimously that the game was forfeited to Carrizozo by a score of 9 to 0. We hope this incident will not tend to develop ill-will between the two teams and in the near future, have some more good, clean and sportsmanlike games. Juan Martinez resigned as manager of the Cobras and Ben C. Sanchez was elected in his stead. Let's go, Ben!

Personals

Mrs. R. E. P. Warden, son Alvin and family have returned from a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Jones at Tucumcari. Mrs. Jones is a daughter to Mrs. Warden.

Mr. and Mrs. Nick Vega, the children, Mrs. Josefa S. Vega and Joe Chavez were Tularosa visitors on the night of the 4th, going there from Fort Stanton to attend the dance.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Queen, son Leonard, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Lee, all of whom had been visiting the R. E. Lemon family over the 4th, have returned to their respective homes; the Lees to Douglas and the Queens to Congress, Arizona.

Mr. and Mrs. Doyle Rentfrow of their ranch beyond the Malpais were present at the Woman's Club Barbecue Tuesday night.

Mrs. H. R. Behnfeldt, daughter, Mrs. B. Finch and son Virgie came in last Friday from Holyoke, Colorado and will visit for about two weeks with the J. M. Beck family. Mrs. Behnfeldt is Mrs. Beck's mother and Mrs. Finch is a sister to Mrs. Beck. They will go from here to Seminole, Okla., for a visit with Mrs. Behnfeldt's son, Otto and family.

There were twenty-four in a party above the Bonito Dam on the Fourth, composed of Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Johnson, their children and their families.

Mrs. Erva Claunch is sporting a new Oldsmobile, purchased from the City Garage.

Rathmann Hospital—Tonsillectomy on Sonny Cummins of Capitan July 7. Born to Mr. and Mrs. Lell St. John, July 8, a girl.

Mrs. M. G. Peckham and daughter Ruth have returned from Albuquerque where they spent the 4th with the Ratcliffe family, Mrs. Ratcliffe being a sister to Mrs. Peckham.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Hendren of Fort Stanton attended the local Woman's Club Barbecue at the Taylor Ranch Tuesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Kimmons are here from Colton, Calif., to visit for his vacation period with Louis' parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Kimmons of Oscura. They took a trip to Albuquerque to visit Mrs. Kimmons' brother and family. They will return to Colton in about one week. Louis has been in the aviation department of the government and has served for the past 15 years as a mechanic.

Mrs. Catherine Bilbo, mother Mrs. Helene Spence, daughter Billie Ray, son Clarence and niece Virginia were here from Jicarilla Thursday.

A. D. Brownfield Re-Union

At the A. D. Brownfield home near Brownfield, Texas, a family re-union was held over the weekend. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Star Pannic, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Rogers, Mrs. Sharp and family, Albuquerque; Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Counts, West Point; Dr. and Mrs. Gambrell, El Paso; Mrs. John Rowe, Jr., Los Angeles; Mr. and Mrs. Will Ed Harris and Mrs. Nellie Kelly, Carrizozo.

Whistling Through the Graveyard



SHELBY--BRICKLEY

In Carlsbad, Sunday morning, July 5, at 9 a. m., at the home of the bride, Mrs. Gail Shelby, principal of the Edison School and last year voted Carlsbad's most useful citizen, and E. M. Brickley, cashier of the American National Bank, who formerly served in the New Mexico Legislature, and former president of the New Mexico Bankers' Association, were united in marriage. Rev. Jordan of the Methodist Church officiated. The bride wore a blue lace dress with darker blue accessories. Guests: Mrs. Jordan of Carlsbad; Henry Barber of Pecos, Texas, a son of the bride by a former marriage and proprietor of the Safeway Store there; John Barber of Carlsbad, the other son by the former marriage and who will attend the University of Minnesota this fall; Ruth Brickley of Carrizozo, now serving as secretary to the county school superintendent of Lincoln County, and two friends of the family, Geneva Bruin and Bob Nutt.

After a short honeymoon trip to parts of the state, the couple will make their home at 501 N. Halagueno St.

To Friends of Fort Stanton

Fort Stanton appreciates your making the 4th of July celebration an outstanding success. Good fellowship, sobriety and good conduct prevailed in the large crowd throughout the day and were outstanding factors in making it a joyous Fourth. All the contestants showed a type of sportsmanship that was a joy to witness. We are proud that you are our friends and neighbors.

Sincerely yours,
Ralph E. Porter,
Commanding Officer,
Fort Stanton, N. M.

Mrs. Retie Tibey, sister to Mrs. Robt. Ellison of Ancho, stopped over for a short visit last week while on her way to Seattle.

Mrs. Romulo Salazar of Lincoln passed away Monday morning at the Johnson Hospital after an operation. Miss Otilia Vega, who underwent an operation for appendicitis, is doing nicely.

WOMAN'S CLUB

The Woman's Club building plan is progressing nicely. The Club held a barbecue at the I-X ranch Tuesday evening for the benefit of the future club house fund. Clever invitations were sent out to out-of-town members who could not be reached.

The old chuck wagon and chuck box were brought out with bed-rolls, saddles, blankets and bridles thrown over them. Buckets and old iron pots were tied on the back of the wagon as of the olden times. A big camp fire was burning close by. Delicious biscuits were made by Mmes. Dingwall, Lemon and Branum and baked in a Dutch oven by Ed Kelley. Meat was barbecued by Col. J. V. Taylor. The committee named below were dressed like pioneer women.

Barbecued meat, hot biscuits, salad, pickles, coffee, pies and lick were served to over 100 guests. Old-time music was given by Mr. and Mrs. Diney of Nogal. The ladies of the club wish to thank their friends for their loyal support in making that occasion a grand success. As the weather conditions were very unfavorable, it would have been a failure without the prompt and generous community support.

Committee in charge of the affair were as follows: Mmes. Ditzel, Dingwall, Finley, Freeman, Garner, Hall, Ola Jones, Karr, Luckey, Prior, Richard, Sears, Snow, Taylor, Watson; Misses Ryden and Shaver. Those who assisted the committee, Mmes. Branum and Lemon and Messrs. Hall, Garrison, Taylor and Kelley, are due for their share in the vote of thanks.

Bert Pfingsten of Hondo was a visitor in town this Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Ramey were Lincoln visitors last week - end, spending the time with relatives and friends.

Gunther Kroggel of the New Mexico Mechanical Equipment Company, is ill with pneumonia at the Rathmann Hospital, but hopes are entertained for his speedy recovery.

"Kelvinator Leads," others follow.

Corona News

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Hightower and sons of Oakland, Calif., spent Wednesday with Mrs. Hightower's cousin, Mrs. Elmer Melton and family.

Mrs. Florence Stroope, Misses Velma and Hivana Stroope and A. J. Claman left Thursday for a 6-weeks' vacation trip to Tennessee.

Mr. and Mrs. August Hardcastle arrived Wednesday from Clifton, Arizona, for a short visit with Mrs. Hardcastle's twin sister, Mrs. Jack Davidson and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Porter and family left Thursday for Albuquerque where they spent the week-end with the Y. H. Porter family.

J. T. Kimmons returned Wednesday from Los Angeles where he underwent an eye operation.

Roy Brown came in Wednesday for a two weeks' stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilmot Duplentis and Miss Lohalla Brown spent the week-end here with Mrs. Duplentis' parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Atkinson.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Berryman, Sr., and children returned to Eunice Wednesday after a short stay with the Carroll and J. G. Berryman families here.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Tyree and two sons came in from Shafter, Tex., and will spend their vacation with Mr. Tyree's mother, Mrs. E. L. Jarnigan and with Mrs. Tyree's sister, Mrs. Paul Porter.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Reeder and son Albert made a business trip to Estancia and Santa Fe Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Messer came in Friday from Las Vegas to spend the week-end here and at Ruidoso.

The Frank Sultemeiers have returned to Corona after an absence of 18 months in Arizona, where Mr. Sultemeier pastured his sheep. Frank Sultemeier, Jr., remained in Arizona.

Mr. and Mrs. James Crawford of Hot Springs, Ark., are guests of Mrs. Crawford's sister, Mrs. Geo. Simpson and family.

O. M. Downing, who underwent an appendicitis operation two weeks ago in Tucson, Ariz., is reported very dangerously ill.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Perkins were in Albuquerque and Madrid on business Sunday.

Frank A. DuBois, Jr., came down from Albuquerque Sunday to spend a few weeks with his parents here.

The Proceedings of the Town Council will be published next week.

This office is in receipt of a nice letter from a former resident of Fort Stanton, Jack Herting, who is now in Oakland, Cal. Jack is doing well out there, and sends his kindest regards to his many Lincoln County friends.

Rev. L. D. Jordan of Belen came in this Thursday and made this office a pleasant call. He was on his way to Roswell.

--KELVINATOR LEADS--
others follow

Mrs. Sam Allen and son Bill were here this week from El Paso, visiting relatives.

See "Voice of Bugle Ann"

Out-of-the-Ordinary



STRANGER THAN FICTION

The most out-of-the-ordinary request that was ever made, came from Marshal Pilyudski, who was justly called, "Maker of Poland." He requested that after his death, his heart was to be buried next to the grave of his mother. His request was granted. On the day set apart for the burial, it was attended by all the Royal hosts besides military attaches, sounding salutes and final taps. Madame Pilyudski, wife of the deceased patriot, held the casket containing the heart of the marshal until it was buried beside his mother's grave. The remainder of the body was cremated. Pilyudski's life was devoted to his mother and his native land. He fairly worshipped his mother with an undying love and after her death, he lived in the past, bemoaning her passing. Bright flowers bloom continuously over the mother's grave and the loyal son's heart.

Milan, Tennessee, is noted for many things, among which is the largest watermelon and tomato crops, the winning baseball team of that part of the state and also the biggest girl in that part of the United States. Shortly after coming to Milan, Bruce Oliver fell desperately in love with Betty King, which was her name. But Bruce was not the only suitor. She had many lovers and offers of marriage, but Bruce was the most persistent. She weighed 369 pounds. He made love to her in this manner. He would put his arm around her as far as he could reach--then go around to the other side and meet the mark he had made with a piece of green chalk. When he would go to see her, he would take a 10-gallon freezer of ice cream for her refreshments. The romance ended when on one occasion in reaching around, his hand touched the hand of another fellow, who was doing "reaching" from the other side.

Many are the echoes from the Century of Progress Exposition at Chicago, but here is one which lately came to light. Two men, John Melkey of Kallapel, Montana and Henry Peterson of Boise City, Idaho, attended the Fair and on a certain day, a strong wind from over the lake, lifted Melkey's broad-brimmed Stetson hat and carried it away. He started for the nearest hat store to replace the one he had lost, but had only gone a block when another Stetson like his and of the same size, came down lighting directly on his head. That night in a hotel, he related the strange occurrence and the Boise City stockman hearing him, came forward and gave him his own hat and took his in exchange. He said he lost his in the same manner and the Kallapel man's hat had come to him just in the way his had gone to Peterson, although they were nine miles apart.

Keeping Up With Science By Science Service

Riot-Proof Prison Will Keep Felons Safely Behind Bars

Newly-Granted Patent Has Scores of Innovations

WASHINGTON.—A riot-proof, escape-proof prison has just been granted a U. S. patent here. Novel construction permits guards to "listen in" through microphones on the whispered mutters of prisoners.

Test gas bombs can be hurled by the keepers through openings so designed that possible revolver bullets cannot strike the keepers. Or, the ventilating system of the prison can pour forth tear gas if needed.

All these are claims of patent No. 2,085,515, issued to H. L. Clark of Rochester, N. Y.

Observation Gallery.

Main feature of the invention is a hanging observation gallery which runs the full length of the proposed prison between rows of cells. Made of bullet-proof steel and glass, an accompanying observation tower is also designed to be gas-proof.

In it the guards would stand watch. Lookout openings of bullet-proof glass protected by louvre slats are built in the sides and floor of the corridor. Through these "one-way" windows guards would secretly keep an eye on the prisoners.

There would also be special openings through which guards could hurl tear gas bombs; novel doors which when opened would act as shields to prevent any prisoners' bullets from hitting the guard while he was hurling a bomb.

Port Holes for Guards.

Port holes through which the guards would aim their guns are large steel balls with a hole in the center just big enough for the barrel of a rifle or revolver to pass through. The steel balls have universal movement in the wall of the corridor so that pistols or rifles poked through them can be aimed in any direction. There is no space through which a chance bullet could enter the port hole.

Fitted in the bullet-proof walls of the gallery would be microphones, protected against bullets and tampering. Placing his ear against any of these "ears," the guard would pick up unusual sounds and conversations of the prisoners.

Antidote for Monoxide Poisoning Is Promised

KANSAS CITY, MO.—What is claimed to be a marked advance in the search for an antidote for carbon monoxide poisoning was reported to the American Chemical Society here by Drs. Samuel and Joseph Seltzer of the University of Oklahoma Medical school.

In studies on rats, Doctor Seltzer found, as an injection of the compound known as hexahydroferric chloride resulted in 70 per cent recovery after the animals had been poisoned with carbon monoxide gas.

It is this gas which appears in the exhaust gas of motor cars and leads annually to deaths where drivers run their motors in closed garages.

The new antidote chemical, it was found, is too drastic in its action to be useful on animals higher in the scale of evolution than rodents.

Already a search is being made for variations of the chemical which are less irritating and might thus be used for higher animals. The hope, of course, is that the new line of investigation will eventually lead to discoveries having applications to human beings.

Champion Blood Donor Gave 980 Ounces in Year

CHICAGO.—Raymond Briez works in the public markets of Paris, but he also has a thriving business of his own. He engages in the manufacture of blood, and since he entered the business in 1924 he has sold 287 quart.

The output of Briez's human factory—his own body—is enormous when one considers that it takes only 7 1/2 quarts of blood to fill the blood vessels of an adult man. During 1930, Briez manufactured enough blood to supply himself and to give 96 transfusions. Each transfusion averaged about ten ounces or a total of 960 ounces. Last year broke all his previous sales records.

Drift of Continent Westward Studied by Observatories

Science Seeks Answer to Geological Riddle

ARE the Americas drifting westward? If so, whither and where from? These questions, and several others, the International Astronomical Union and the International Geodetic and Geophysical Union are endeavoring to answer, through world-wide measuring of differences in longitude between all the important observatories of the world, and between several additional stations.

Definite answer to the question may have to wait for perhaps a generation. The Wegener theory, that all the continents of the earth once formed a single immense land mass, which eventually broke up into various continents, further holds that Europe, Asia, and Africa remained fairly well in their original positions, while North and South America moved to the westward and Australia to the southward.

Bridged With Europe?

The late Doctor Wegener offered this theory in substitution for the older theory of a land-bridge connecting America and Europe, to account for the similarities in existing plants and animals on the two sides of the Atlantic. Wegener's theory seems borne out by the remarkable similarities between the eastern shore lines of the Americas and the western coasts of Europe and Africa, especially their deep-water lines.

In an effort to test the theory, studies were undertaken by astronomers and geodesists in 1920 to determine whether such drifts still exist. The Dominion of Canada participated through its stations at Ottawa and Vancouver, and the United States through stations at Washington, D. C., San Diego, Calif., Honolulu, Hawaii, and Manila, P. I. Observatories at Greenwich, Paris, Algiers, and Tokyo, and at many other important points, also took leading parts in the measurements.

Tests Repeated.

In 1933 similar measurements were repeated, more with the intention of strengthening the former network than with any hope of definitely settling the question after such a short lapse of time.

Aviator's Disease New Ailment That Baffles Medicine

CHICAGO.—Now comes aeroneurosis, a new disorder occurring only in airplane pilots.

Dr. Harry G. Armstrong, captain in the United States army medical corps, stationed at Dayton, Ohio, describes this special form of functional nervous disorder in a long report to the Journal of the American Medical Association published in Chicago. He reports 18 cases of the disease in the 163 pilots who have been under his observation during the last three years.

Attacks Beat Men.

Unfortunately the disease is likely to attack the best men in the flying service. Usually a pilot has been flying ten or fifteen years before he develops aeroneurosis. The chief cause is profound emotional stress resulting from the accident hazards of flying and from economic and social insecurity. Possibly there is destruction of nerve tissue.

Chief among the symptoms of aeroneurosis are irritability, stomach distress, sleeplessness, ceaseless activity and depletion of the higher mental centers. It takes more than a doctor to treat the disorder properly in Doctor Armstrong's opinion. The best medicine, he thinks, is suitable compensation, "either ego-stimulating or monetary."

Harvard Confirms Comet Discovered by Garage Mechanic

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.—The first new comet to be discovered this year, visible through small telescopes as it rides slowly through the northern heavens near the pole, has been sighted by Leslie C. Feltner of Delphos, Ohio, thirty-two-year-old garage employee who has become one of the world's outstanding amateur astronomers.

The comet, the fifth to be discovered by Feltner, has been photographed at the Harvard observatory here, where Dr. Harlow Shapley, director, announced the find.

Position of Comet.

The body has a tail about one degree long and is located in the northern constellation, Centaurus. Its position is given by Doctor Shapley as declination plus 78 degrees, right ascension 28 hours 48 minutes.

The comet is of the ninth magnitude at present and Doctor Shapley expects it to remain that bright for some time. It is moving south and east.

Feltner, who has also discovered a nova, was awarded the merit prize of the American Association of Variable Star Observers, an international group of amateur astronomers, two years ago.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

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

Lesson for July 5

THE COMING OF THE HOLY SPIRIT IN POWER

LESSON TEXT—Acts 1:6-9; 2:1-11, 32-33. GOLDEN TEXT—But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you, and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.—Acts 1:8.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Jesus Keeps His Promise.

JUNIOR TOPIC—A Promise Made and Kept.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—New Power Through the Holy Spirit.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Empowered for the World Task.

1. The Missionary Program (1:6-8). The work incumbent upon the Church is witnessing to Christ's gracious salvation to all the nations. After this is done, there will follow the preaching of the gospel of the kingdom by converted Israelites (Acts 15:14-17; Cf. Matt. 24:14). This was not clear to the disciples, therefore they put the question, "Wilt thou at this time restore the kingdom to Israel?" The Davidic kingdom shall be established, but not until after the gospel of the grace of God is preached and the body of Christ is completed.

1. In Jerusalem (v. 8). This was done by the twelve immediately following Pentecost.

2. In Judea and Samaria (v. 8). This was done by the disciples after the hands of the persecutors were laid on them. Not only the twelve but many others took part in this.

3. Unto the uttermost part of the earth (v. 8). Beginning with the first foreign missionary enterprise, this work has been carried on till the present time.

II. The Coming of the Spirit (Acts 2:1-11).

The power of the early Church was the Holy Spirit. The watchword of God's mightiest men throughout the centuries has been "not by might, nor by power, but by my spirit, saith the Lord of hosts" (Zech. 4:6).

1. The time (v. 1). It was on the day of Pentecost, "day of Pentecost" is meant the feast which was held fifty days after the wave sheaf was offered (Lev. 23:16, 18). It was observed by presenting two loaves made of the new meal (Lev. 23:17). These loaves were baked with leaven, while leaven was rigidly excluded from the paschal feast (Lev. 23:18).

2. Upon whom the Spirit came (v. 1, Cf. 1:15-18). The twelve and others to the number of 120. The coming of the Spirit was not merely for the twelve but for all believers, all the members of the body of Christ. They were in one place with one accord waiting for the fulfillment of the Father's promise (Luke 24:49). If the church would be with one accord in one place, wonderful blessings might still be expected.

3. The marks of the Spirit (vv. 2-4). These marks were external and internal.

a. External. (1) The sign of a mighty wind. There was no wind, only the sound thereof, suggesting the all-pervasive, life-giving influence of the Holy Spirit. (2) Tongues of flame. Each of the 120 was crowned with such a tongue. The tongues show the practical purpose of the Spirit's gifts and the fire indicates his purifying energy, purging away the dross and making fit his witnesses. (3) Speaking in foreign tongues. For these humble Galileans thus to speak caused great amazement.

b. Internal. This is seen in the transformation wrought in the disciples. They now have great courage and self-possession. Peter, who a little while before was cowering before a Jewish maid, now with boldness stood before the thousands of Jerusalem, and a little later before the chief rulers of the city, and declared that they had murdered their King.

III. The Converting Power of the Holy Spirit (Acts 2:37-42).

Many people were convicted of their sins—about 3,000 repented and were baptized. This revival was real because

1. They continued steadfast in the apostles' teaching (v. 42). They did not grow cold or run after every new teacher that came along.

2. They continued in fellowship with the apostles (v. 42). The surest way to grow is to keep in fellowship with Christians. Spiritual indifference is sure to follow the neglect of the fellowship of the brethren in Christ.

3. They continued in the use of the means of grace (v. 42). They broke bread together.

4. In prayer. The apostolic church was a praying church. The Christian life cannot be lived without prayer.

Works of True Merit

Works of true merit are seldom very popular in their own day; for knowledge is on the march and men of genius are the victors that are far in advance of their countrymen. They are not with them, but before them; not in the camp, but beyond it.—Colton.

Great Things

Between the great things that we cannot do and the small things we will not do, the danger is that we shall do nothing.

SOME IDEAS ON SUMMER MEALS

Housewife Can Avoid Long Hours Over Stove.

By EDITH M. BARBER

SUMMER time should be play time for the housekeeper as well as for the rest of the family who usually have vacations, short or long from business or school. Unless she is away from home her responsibilities go on just the same but she should take the summer easily and plan to spend as little time as possible in the kitchen. Meals should be planned with the idea of making as many cooked dishes as possible serve more than once. Picnic and porch meals where most of the food is prepared ahead of where the cooking over the open fire can be passed over to another member of the family are often a great help.

It is a good idea to have always on hand one or more kinds of cold meat which is served hot the day it is cooked and can be served cold the second day and made into creamed or combination dishes another time. Before the ham, for instance, is gone a tongue or a piece of corn beef should be cooked. This will give us a luncheon or a supper of cold cuts on the day when we serve both ham and another meat. A different sauce will make a pleasant variation for the same roast. A tomato or piquant sauce for tongue while it is hot and a tartare sauce when it is cold.

I can never decide whether I like smoked tongue or just a plain boiled tongue best, you can have each at different times. By the way, small calves' tongues are delicious when you can get them.

Corned beef is so good for a summer boiled dinner with a few vegetables which I prefer to cook separately. The new cabbage with vinegar, baby carrots with butter, glazed onions and baked potatoes with paprika make the usual corn beef dinner seem pale by comparison.

Cold corned beef with horseradish sauce, just whipped cream seasoned with horseradish or the chili sauce is too well known to need to be advertised as the favorite American dish. And as for corned beef hash with or without a poached egg—restaurants have gained fame for this dish alone.

Meat naturally leads us to potatoes. Always bake or boil enough for two meals at one time. Served hot for one meal they can be made into an gratin, hashed brown, or perhaps beat of all plain stewed potatoes.

A cake which keeps well is a help. Enough pastry for several pies can be made at one time. Perhaps we will have a strawberry pie for dinner one day and later in the week tart or a "who fly" pie made of the left-over crust for lunch.

The pantry shelf should be kept well supplied with ready-to-use foods in summer—soups, canned fish, olives, pickles, savory pastes for quick meals. A pot of home made baked beans will serve several meals.

Gelatin salads which can be made one day and served the next often make the day's meals easier.

If meals are carefully planned always with consideration for the cook, whether it is the housekeeper herself or someone else, the summer meals will be just as good and just as appetizing as if twice the time were spent on their preparation. A few moments' thought may save an hour of work, quite worth while especially in warm weather.

Corned Beef Hash. 2 cups chopped cooked corned beef 3 cups potatoes 2 onions, sliced 2 tablespoons fat Salt Pepper 3/4 cup milk 2 tablespoons fat

Mix the ingredients and place in a baking dish and bake in a hot oven (450 degrees F.) twenty minutes or cook in a frying pan until the milk is absorbed, stirring constantly. Let brown on the bottom and fold like an omelet. If cooked in the latter way more fat may be added to the hash as necessary.

Boiled Ham. Soak ham several hours or overnight in cold water. Cover with fresh cold water, heat to boiling point and cook slowly until tender, four or five hours. Remove the kettle from the range and set aside that the ham may partially cool; then take from the water, remove the outside skin, sprinkle with brown sugar and fine cracker crumbs, and stick with cloves one-half inch apart. Bake one hour in a moderate oven (325 degrees F.). Spice Cake.

1 cup brown sugar 3/4 cup water 3/4 cup shortening 1 cup raisins 1 teaspoon nutmeg 1 teaspoon cinnamon 1/2 teaspoon salt 2 cups flour 5 teaspoons baking powder Boil the sugar and water, fat and raisins, spices and salt together two minutes. When cool add the flour and baking powder which have been sifted together. Mix well, and bake in a shallow pan in a moderate oven (300 degrees F.) about 45 minutes. © Mail Syndicate—WNU Service.

Ironing Hints

Do not sprinkle all your linen napkins when preparing for ironing. Dip every third napkin into cream; warm water; place one between the dry napkins, fold and roll together. Napkins dampened in this way are easily ironed.

STAR DUST Movie Radio

By VIRGINIA VALE

IF YOU are one of the girls who have written to Karen Morley asking for some of her old clothes, cheer up—you may receive something soon.

The lovely Karen found, not long ago, that she had to put on some weight. So she did; moved to the beach, and put on fifteen pounds. She was delighted, but naturally none of her clothes would fit, so she's sending them to the girls who have written to her. In the past, Lucky girls—and generous Karen! Some of our pretty lasses of the screen would have sold the cast-off garments, or saved them, just in case they needed clothes of that period in future, and grew slim enough to wear them.

In the course of a personal appearance tour, John Boles recently visited Lynchburg, Va., in order to take a look at Randolph-Macon college, which his wife attended. The visit was a triumph, with the girls mobbing John, and John telephoning his wife, who is in London, from the president's office.

But imagine the chagrin of the business man who formally presented him to an audience as "Major Bowes!" However, it's innocent blunders like that one that produce spontaneous laughs.

Newadays the door that leads to endless opportunities seems to be the one that leads to a radio studio—almost any radio studio. Not long ago Anne Nichols attended a broadcast of the radio version of her current play, "Pre-Honeymoon." (It was Miss Nichols, you'll recall, who wrote "Able's Irish Rose.") In the cast engaged for the broadcast was a girl named Pat Lederer. And Miss Nichols liked her work so much that she promptly engaged her for a role in the stage version of the play.

"Fury" is one of the pictures you'll want to see. It's a picture with a message, a scathing indictment of lynching, and the leading roles are magnificently played by Sylvia Sydney and Spencer Tracy. Don't miss it.

Apparently Eleanor Powell has gone romantic in a big way. The young man is John Payne, who hails from Richmond, Va., and is a grandson of John Howard Payne, author of "Home Sweet Home." The two young people were in a play together in New York. Eleanor was instrumental in persuading him to go to Hollywood to work in "Dodsworth," and has been coaching him for the screen.

Incidentally, Eleanor might never have attained the heights in Hollywood if she hadn't been annoyed because somebody patronized her when she was introduced as a tap dancer. Right then she decided that she'd show those Hollywood people what she could do as an actress.

Nowadays when you see and hear an actor singing in a picture, the chances are that what you hear wasn't recorded while the actor was photographed. This may be a good idea, because so many singers make funny faces when they sing, but on the other hand, it destroys the illusion that the singer is really singing.

But Grace Moore is lucky. She not only sings beautifully, but she looks beautiful while she's doing it. So she sings while the cameras grind, and the result is perfect.

If you want to be slender, says Mary Boland, don't sleep too much. She gives a rule that she has found effective during her long and successful career on the stage, and she's observed it during her equally successful movie career.

"Six hours' sleep for a man, seven for a woman, eight for a fool," says she. But she won't find many followers in Hollywood, because movie stars are told to get plenty of sleep so that they won't have circles under their eyes.

Paramount executives ought to rejoice over "The Princess Comes Across." It's a delightful picture, with Carole Lombard and Fred MacMurray at their best, and offers both a delightful satire on moviedom and a murder mystery for your entertainment.

ODDS AND ENDS... Anita Louise returned from Europe on the first sailing of the Queen Mary, and Irons Dumeny and her husband sailed on the return voyage... Fava have sent Anne Shirley so many requests for looks of her hair that she'd be held if she complied with them... In "The Garden of Allah" you'll see Jadun, the horse... Mousie O'Sullivan can't get away to visit her family in Ireland as she's bringing them all to Hollywood... Erick Roderic is going to try to secure career Bachelor Dumb, a situation of eight years. © Western Newspaper Union.

Household Questions

Oriental popples always grow in the autumn. It is, therefore, wise to divide plants the latter part of July or in August so that they may get a good start before cold weather sets in.

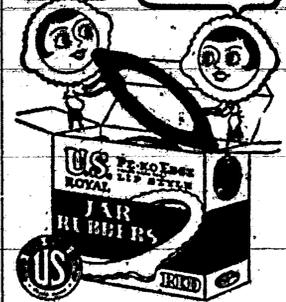
Don't use a stiff brush when washing linoleum. This destroys the luster. Wash lightly with soap and water.

When pressing a linen suit, dampen with cheesecloth that has been dipped in water, then press linen on wrong side.

Label preserving jars with adhesive tape and write on tape with red ink what each jar contains.

Leftover fruit juices should be canned for next winter's use. Added to gelatin desserts, puddings, etc., they give a delicious flavor. © Mail Syndicate—WNU Service.

IF YOU WANT GOOD PRESERVES YOU HAVE TO SEAL THEIR DELICIOUS FLAVOR IN TIGHT. SEAL THEIR FLAVOR IN TIGHT YOU HAVE TO USE GENUINE PEKO EDGE JAR RING. THAT'S ALL THERE IS TO IT!



UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY 1794 Broadway, New York, N. Y., Room 202

PE-KO EDGE JAR RUBBERS

WHERE TO ORDER By BILL, The Bargain Hunter

Good FOOD at Fair Prices Bennett's Coffee Shop 17th & Broadway Denver, Colo. Free parking space in the rear

HERE'S RELIEF For Sore, Irritated Skin

Wherever it is—however broken the surface—freely apply soothing Resinol



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.



MILNESA FOR HEALTH

Milnesa, the original milk of magnesia in wafer form, neutralizes stomach acids, gives quick, pleasant elimination. Each wafer equals 4 teaspoonfuls of milk of magnesia. Tasty, too. 20c, 35c & 60c everywhere.

WNU—M 27-28

Watch Your Kidneys!

Be Sure They Properly Cleanse the Blood

YOUR kidneys are constantly filtering big 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 retained. Then you may suffer from sluggish bowels, dizziness, weakness or too frequent urination, getting up at night, pain under the arms, full nervous, aching limbs—etc.

Don't delay! Use Doan's Kidney Pills. Doan's are especially for poorly functioning kidneys. They are recommended by medical men the country over. Get them from your druggist.

DOAN'S PILLS

Hugh Bradley Says

New York Post—WNU Service

Manero's Not Quite as 'Dark' a 'Horse' as He First Appears

OUTSIDE the sun which had been so bright all day had faded to a dull purple. Still little groups of tired, half-clad men sat about the Baltimore locker room. In one corner Tommy Armour was holding forth like the rare story teller that he is. Gene Sarazen sat nearby silently cuddling one chubby knickered leg beneath another. Walter Hagen nursed a glass of beer while waiting to crown Armour's anecdote with an experience of his own.

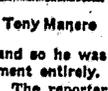
This was early on the evening before the finals. Most of the top-ranking stars of golf who had just completed the second round of the national open tournament were clustered in this group.

Occasionally there would be talk of the morrow. Then heads would nod meaningfully toward Johnny Revolta, Paul Runyan, Ky Laffoon and those others listening eagerly in the Hagen-Armour amen corner. A reporter, trying to take in all this, and yet more interested in Granville's Belmont chances, brushed past a locker where a little dark-haired man was changing his shoes.

"Going to be some swell golf out there tomorrow," he remarked.

Fellow's Tone Is Polite; He's Major Tournery Type

"Yes, maybe," said the dark-haired little fellow. The tone was polite, perhaps even a little wistful. The reporter looked at the little fellow curiously. When you cover the major golf tournaments you often run across men and women whom you never will meet again. They come in so hopefully and depart so quickly that at least this little fellow's clothes still hung in his locker and so he was not out of the tournament entirely.



The reporter decided that a chance kind word might not hurt. Most people like to talk when they have been going through events such as these. He glanced at the group of stars. "Do any good yourself?" he asked.

"Yes." The dark little man had finished dressing now and was turning away. "Pretty good," he added as he gently closed the locker door.

The reporter followed him out. "Who's that guy?" he asked a golf writer. The writer did not know. Neither did a second or a third. "Oh," said a fourth. "Him. He's—Oh hell, I remember his name now. It's Tony Manero."

Now that the former Westchester caddy, whom few people know, is national open golf champion, I have been wondering about this game in which he performs. Even in a year when Italians have been achieving sports distinction far out of the ordinary, his smashing of both the British and American records is rated a real dark-horse triumph. Yet—

Somehow I doubt whether it is entirely that. True enough, Sam Parks, who stunned the experts by winning a year ago, was eliminated recently. Yet golf is bound by far more rigid standards of probability than most other games.

So it seems that even though a Runyan or a Laffoon might well be ahead of a hundred others on total scores for a year's play it becomes close to impossible now to do any expert picking on a lone event.

Believes Granville Has Too Much of Amateur Idea

Whether the turf can produce more more Granvilles is something not easily guessed at even if a tall head and a slender pocketbook could stand the strain. Even though this handsome colt finally has managed to win one there is something fantastic about the year's best contribution from the Woodward stable.

While triumphing by a scant nose in what should be the best of American stakes, the Belmont, Granville definitely did not seem to have his whole heart in the proceedings. Or rather—unlike the defeated Mr. Bones, who is a money horse—the son of Gallant Fox seemed to be possessed too much of the amateur idea.

A MILLIONAIRE sportsman, who normally does a considerable portion of his business with mobsters, predicts that all the present racket masters will be in the headlines within five years. Says that they achieved fame merely because prohibition was such a soft touch and that none of them is smart enough to make a living the hard way. . . . Scene on the National Open green: A caddy has just parted from a golfer who has completed his second, and final round. "How much?" other caddies call to their mate. They, of course, are asking about the score, but the other boy is a materialist more interested in the payoff. "Ten bucks," he replies, fingering a bill that has just been transferred to his pocket.

Pete Benzulli and Doc Doherty, coaches at Flushing High, are two soccer gentlemen who have real reason for feeling proud. Three members of their 1933 team are college captains, Danny Von Bremen at Navy, Phillip Kramer at Colgate and Edward Graham at Yale.

Nasty men are calling the New York racing judges, who have been having so much trouble lately, the "Three Blind Mice." . . . Customers devoured 1,600 pounds of hot dogs during the Memorial day double-header at Wrigley field. . . . Two years ago Izzy Bierber, the celebrated horseman, placed the picture of three jockeys side by side on a corner wall. He had no particular reason for grouping Duke Bellizzi, Buddy Hanford and Laverne Fator. Just happened to grab the three from out of a stack of other jockey pictures with which he was decorating his place. All three of them are dead now. Bieber calls the corner the "Merquie."

Recalling Cuyler's First Day in the Big Leagues

In his first major league game as a regular Kiki Cuyler smashed a triple, double and single off Vic Aldridge. The veteran, now finishing his big time career with his third National league team, the Cincinnati Reds, still shows brilliant flashes by belting out extra base hits. . . . The governors of a celebrated golf club will meet soon to consider how much sugar they can offer Tony Manero, new National Open champion, to come back home. . . . Pedro Montanes has a belt to prove that he is lightweight champion of Puerto Rico, but has no such evidence from Venezuela, where he also won the title. The very modern boxing commission of that delightful country wanted a deposit of 8,000 something or another before letting him have the belt. Very sensibly Pedro decided that he would rather invent the coconuts in food and pretty clothes.

John Cavanagh, boss of the book-making ring at New York tracks, has been prominent on the turf for fifty years. He has seen less than 500 races in all that time. Too busy with his work. . . . Watty Clark attributes his .250 batting average to a bat he recently swiped from Joe Coccarart of the Sees. . . . Oscar Melillo and George Davis, both of them capable of going more than a round or two in fast company, are the two most enthusiastic fight fans among big time ball players.

Although he refused right then to consider offers of advertising men who besieged him immediately after he won the National Open, Tony Manero was interested in sugar. His first words after reaching the clubhouse were: "Give me a cup of coffee with three or four lumps—lots of—sugar in it." . . . The wise boys say that Al Ettore will repeat his triumphs and definitely prove that Roy Haynes cannot take a punch when they meet again in Philadelphia this month. . . . A voter suggests that instead of spending so much taxpayers' money in press releases ballyhooing races the New York commission might make a stab at remedying a few of the worst conditions around the tracks. For instance, they might persuade Belmont to try a public address system which occasionally could be heard distinctly.

Artie Nehf, the once great Giant pitcher, who has recovered from a long illness, now prefers golf to all other sports. . . . Johnny Harvey, the old Harlem lightweight who kayced Mexican Joe Rivera and Matty Baldwin, now is a process server. . . . Although he handled several hundred C's worth of checks in exchange for Louis-Schmelling fight duets, Mike Jacobs proudly reports that not one of the pretty little pieces of paper has bounced yet.

The Giants believe that Babe Young, who has joined them direct from Fordham, is the hard-hitting insider they need. . . . A clubhouse bookmaker seldom does less than \$25,000 worth of business on a big race, such as the Belmont. . . . The more important stands in the main ring handle \$5,000 each at such times while the little fellows get \$2,000 on a plate.

Having experimented with the money-making possibilities of a soft course the U. S. G. A. will revert to the old custom of making the National Open Golf tournament a really tough event. There will be plenty of distances, rough and hazardous at the Oakland Hills Country club in Michigan according to the plans for next year. . . . Leon Blum, Socialist premier of France, is one of the world's most enthusiastic turfers and can well afford to be since he is a millionaire. . . . Promoters in New Orleans, one of the best of all racing towns, are mourning about the numerous taxes levied by the city.

Fourth Time for Holiday Parties

THE Fourth of July, the most important holiday of the summer season, while still of great historical importance, is celebrated in a very nonchalant and sane manner. To the majority of persons it means a lazy day spent in the country or at the beach, with dinner served picnic-fashion, under the open sky. Or, another popular method of celebration, writes Ethel K. Ehlen in the Detroit News, is to invite a few friends in for luncheon, cocktails or dinner—very informal and served on the porch or terrace.

Buffet service continues in popularity, and is equally suitable for entertaining in town or country. Even a picnic menu may go buffet style these days, and it is a very satisfactory manner of service. If this variation is selected for celebration in the country or at the beach, paper table cloths, dishes, spoons and forks, simplify matters considerably. And, the setting may be just as attractive as that in which the conventional china and silver are used. A red, white and blue color scheme may be easily arranged, as patriotic appointments in a number of different versions are available.

If the hostess desires something a bit more formal in character, there is a red satin cannon center-piece, which may be filled with surprise favors, and red satin firecrackers as candy or salted nut containers. For the children's Fourth of July party, red, white and blue snappers and a table centerpiece consisting of a blue patent leather bag, tied with the patriotic tri-colors and filled with surprise packages wrapped in cellophane, is timely and a little unusual. This clever bag of favors is also nice as a gift to a small child.

Nautical decorations in red, white and blue are cool and summery looking and an innovation in patriotic embellishing for the table. Frosted beverages may be invitingly served in tall crystal glasses decorated with navy blue anchors, ships, and the like, the red note being supplied by the cherry garnish, and repeated in the tiny sandwiches which may be cut in the shape of a firecracker. Ice cream and ices, so important in the American summer menu, will be available for the important holiday in suitable color schemes and designs, and may be packed in dry ice for carrying to the beach as dessert for the picnic lunch.

Numerous handy equipment is available for both cooking under the open sky, or adequately packing picnic menus which have been prepared at home. One of the additions to this already large family is a miniature stove, so constructed that paper may be used as the fuel for the fire; or twigs for such things as steak and other foods that require a greater amount of heat. Wicker picnic baskets, with or without insulating qualities; long-handle forks, broilers and frying pans; thermos jugs and bottles; all help to make picnicking more delightful.

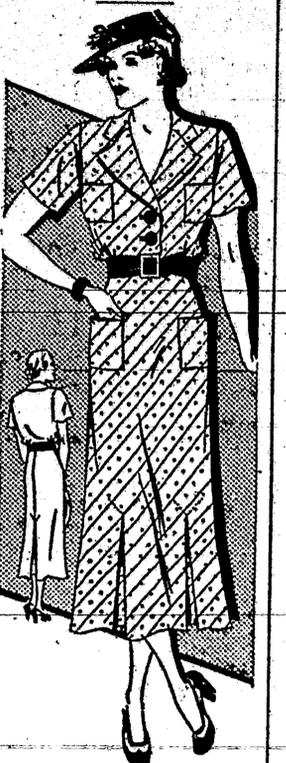
A perfectly grand kind of picnic basket is a kit of leather, simulated leather or wicker, completely equipped with utensils, china and cutlery, and plenty of separate compartments for packing sandwiches, salads, relishes, desserts and so on.

Cellophane is a wonderful picnic aid for wrapping practically any kind of picnic edibles. Paper table mats, table cloths and napkins, are fashioned of white and designed in such a manner they have the appearance of linen. Paper cups have gone more attractive and practical too—late versions are equipped with handles, which makes drinking an easier process. They, as well as plates and serving dishes are patterned after china, having a smart gold band as the effective decorative medium.

The Fourth of July celebration in the modern manner may take the form of a picnic in quite primitive fashion, or in a more pretentious style, like that just described. Or, if one does not yearn for the open road and sunny beach, the holiday may be gloriously celebrated with informal entertaining at home, with appointments and decorations in patriotic themes. Any of these interpretations are timely and in-keeping with the modern scheme of things.

Continental Congress Meeting: It was in Carpenters' hall, a short distance east of Independence square, that the first Continental congress assembled on September 5, 1774. The second Continental congress met in Independence hall, May 30, 1776.

Cool Shirtwaister For Busy Women



Every wardrobe demands at least one frock always on call ready for instant duty. Here is such a frock—a most attractive and serviceable one—a new and flattering version of the ever-popular shirtwaister type with a clever matched collar, short and simple set-in sleeves, two or four pockets as you wish, and a plain skirt with two kick pleats in the front and a center seam ending in another kick pleat at the back. Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1801-B is available in sizes: 34, 10, 18, 20; 40 and 42. Corresponding bust measurements 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42. Size 36 (34) requires 4 yards of 39 inch material. Send 15 cents in coin for the pattern. Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 149 New Montgomery Ave., San Francisco, Calif. © Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

HOW FAR CAN YOU GO BEFORE HE SAYS "You need a quart!"



Where Affections Lie: The affections are like lightning. You cannot tell where they will strike till they have fallen.—Lacordaire. Real Temptations: Most people have few real temptations. They don't know how they'd behave in the face of them.

CLABBER GIRL Baking Powder

10¢

DIZZY DEAN stars in a pinch!

WILL YOU DROP UP TO THE WARDEN'S OFFICE? HE'S STARTING FOR TOWN AND WANTS YOU TO RIDE BACK WITH HIM.

YOU'RE SURE HE DOESN'T WANT TO LOCK ME UP FOR SOME OF THE DECISIONS I MADE UNDER THIS GAME?

HEY—STOP THAT CAR!

I'LL STOP IT FOR YOU!

DID MEMPHIS MIKE GET AWAY? IN MY CLOTHES?

NO, CHIEF—DIZZY HERE STOPPED HIM WITH A BEAN BALL.

SON, THIS IS DIZZY DEAN HE STOPPED MEMPHIS MIKE GETAWAY.

GOSH, MAYBE YOU'LL HELP ME WITH MY PITCHING I'VE A PRETTY GOOD CURVE.

NOW BUT I'M SHY ON SPEED.

RECKON I BETTER BE GOING 'FORE YOU SEE YOUR CAR. IT'S A WRECK.

RECKON YOU NEEDED MORE ENERGY AND I TELL YOU ONE WAY THAT MAY HEAR SAY GRAPE-NUTS WITH NOURISHMENT.

LIKE I DO, IT'S PACKED WITH NOURISHMENT.

BOYS! GIRLS! Join Dizzy Dean Winners! Get Valuable Prizes FREE!

Send top from one full-size Grape-Nuts package, with your name and address, to Grape-Nuts, Battle Creek, Mich., for new membership pin and certificate and catalog of 49 tasty free prizes. You'll like crisp, delicious Grape-Nuts—it has a winning flavor all its own. Economical, too, for two tablespoonfuls, with whole milk or cream and fruit, provide more varied nourishment than many a hearty meal. (Offer expires Dec. 31, 1936. Good only in U.S.A.)

A Full Cereal—Made by General Foods. The same fine cereal in a new package.

Send Your Name and Address to: Grape-Nuts, Battle Creek, Mich. I enclose... (check one) Membership Pin (Send 1 package top) Photographed Portrait (Send 1 package top) Name: _____ Street: _____ City: _____

THE OUTLOOK

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

A. L. BURKE, Editor and Publisher

Subscription Rates: Six months, in advance \$1.00; One year, in advance \$2.00

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Office Phone No. 24

EDITORIAL COLUMN

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

The Glorious Fourth

By the time this issue of the Outlook has gone through the mail, another 4th of July will have been added to history.

Our freedom under the Constitution guaranteed to us the right of free speech, free press, life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness

In other words, after they had the taste of liberty and had a part in advantages which only a form of government like ours can guarantee, they seek to destroy what it has taken centuries to build up.

That element has been influential among our public men, as can be seen by recent Congressional actions in laws, which had it not been for the Supreme Court, many of our liberties would have been lost.

It does not require a mind of extraordinary wisdom to see these things and the dangers which lay in the paths of freedom.

Representative Zioncheck is a fair sample of that with which we have had to contend during

Santa Rita Church

Rev. Fr. Salvatori, Pastor. Sunday Mass at 7:30 a. m. Evening Service at 7 p. m.

St. Paul's Church

(Episcopal) Rev. L. E. Pates, 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 5th Sunday

Fourth of July Celebration at Fort Stanton

Plans are under way for another big celebration at the Fort, July 4th. The Picnic Ground is covered with plenty of good grass and is cool and shady.

French New Deal May Bring Panic

Public Fear Parallels U. S. After Roosevelt Victory in Fall of 1932.

Chicago.—Threatened with the establishment of a radical government—"a sort of New Deal on the American pattern"—France is experiencing a wave of public fear

"In France," Mr. Wood reports, "the 'little fellows' are trying to protect their savings by hoarding. Runs on the banks have reduced deposits. Capital is leaving France as fast as there are ships available to carry gold."

Observers of business and industrial conditions have already established the fact that the low point of the depression was passed during the summer of 1932, and the upward climb to prosperity was already under way

Where the Taxes Go Washington.—Although Adeline N. M. doesn't rate a United States post office, it did manage to wrangle a \$3,000 school gymnasium out of the WPA.

Viewing With Alarm Americans have never governed cities well because they are deeply suspicious of their very existence.—Woman's Home Companion.

the last few years. It is a source of great wonder that he was not a prominent member of the Brain Trust, for some of his antics compare very favorably with certain recent Congressional actions.

Friendship Greeting Cards

We have a varied assortment of Birthday Greetings with friendship sentiments. Burke's Outlook Art & Gift Shop.

TYPEWRITER PAPER —at Bargain Prices— 500 Sheets BOND, #1 at Outlook Office

Newest Things in Ladies' Smocks and Blouses.

All the Latest Shades and Styles in Ladies' Hose Burke Outlook Art & Gift Shop

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A. L. BURKE Notary Public at Carrizozo Outlook Office Carrizozo, New Mexico

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Convenience--

Another reason why you should have a checking account. You don't have to wait for change when you pay by check; you don't have to wait for a receipt, and there is no danger of losing your change.

Lincoln County Agency Citizens State Bank of Vaughn Carrizozo, New Mexico

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation.

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

In The Probate Court

State of New Mexico) ss. County of Lincoln) In The Matter of The Estate of Charles I. Joyce, Deceased. No. 418

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, at the regular May, 1936, term of the Probate Court in and for Lincoln County, New Mexico, was appointed administratrix of the estate of Charles I. Joyce, deceased.

CHERRIES — Montmorency variety, Large, medium sour, conceded best for pies and canning. No. One quality guaranteed. 10c per pound. F. E. Alamogordo, Write M. E. MORGAN, Alamogordo.

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.

Millinery

Burke Outlook Art & Gift Shop

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

NEW THINGS

Arriving Daily —at the— Burke Outlook Art & Gift Shop

JUST RECEIVED—A car of wire, metal roofing, barbed wire, etc.—Our prices are reasonable. The Titworth Co., Inc. Capitan, N. M.

LODGES

CARRIZOZO LODGE No. 41— Carrizozo, New Mexico. A. F. & A. M. Regular Meetings 1936 First Saturday of Each Month

ROY SHAFFER, W. M. R. E. LEMON, Sec'y.

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REGULAR MEETING First Thursday of each month.

All Visiting Stars Cordially Invited. Ina Mayer, W. M. Ula Mayer, Sec'y

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 Tuesday night.

Carrizozo Assembly No. 7 Order of Rainbow for Girls

Worthy Advisor—Lealy Cooper Recorder—Margaret Shafer. Mother Advisor—Mrs. J. M. Shelton.

Meetings—2nd & 4th Fridays

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95c Cement 95c \$1.25 Cedar Shingles \$1.25 Eaves trough—Ridge Roll—Barbed Wire—Smooth wire—Stock tanks, Etc.

Poultry Netting

WESTERN LUMBER CO. Phone 39 — Carrizozo, N. M.

Carrizozo Home Laundry
Satisfaction Guaranteed

Work Called For And Delivered
Phone 50 — Carrizozo, 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.

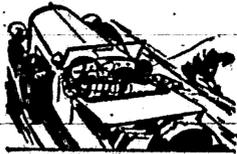
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General Trucking Service

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TODAY'S TRUE MILEAGE BARGAIN

Out on the highways, or in city driving, RPM Motor Oil gives you outstanding mileage and lubrication.

All in one fine oil—quality and mileage and price!

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MOTOR OIL
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No motor oil at any price can give you more and better lubrication. **A QUART 25¢**
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A NEW STANDARD OIL PRODUCT



Patronize Home Merchants

The Fourth of July



JOB PRINTING



Done Right and at Reasonable Prices!

—We Print—
LETTERHEADS, ENVELOPES, STATEMENTS, PROGRAMS, HAND-BILLS, LEGAL BLANKS

THE CARRIZOZO OUTLOOK

Dance at Country Club, July 4th

Cold Drinks Ice Cream



Novelties

Magazines

Candies

Cigars of All Kinds

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

Majestic Radios

Rolland's Drug Store

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Platform Pledges

By **RAYMOND PITCAIRN**

National Chairman
Sentinels of the Republic

America for weeks to come will remain acutely Platform-conscious.

Carefully it will ponder the pledges written by each major party into the statement of policies which must serve as a chart during the next four years.

In studying these pledges America must remember that a national platform represents far more than a series of promises calculated to win popular approval.

It represents a solemn contract which should be as serious, as binding, as any covenant under law. It is an agreement which should be as sincere as any made between friends and sealed with a handshake.

That is why in drafting a platform, no party, no candidate, is justified in writing mere political propaganda. None is justified in creating a catch-all for votes. None is justified in adopting the theory of that forgotten homespun philosopher who commented:

"A platform ain't what you ride on—it's what you get in on."

America therefore must demand from a party and its candidate far more than a series of promises enunciating policies under which the people may be led to believe they will benefit.

It must demand the assurance that these promises will be fulfilled to the best of the party's ability.

The furor created by the clogged and managed clamor that sweeps a candidate to victory is thrilling—but short-lived.

The memory of kept or broken pledges endures.

"MORE ABUNDANT LIFE"
"Under massive, gilded shades in the paneled ballroom of the former Edward B. McLean home a staff of news writers new on the employment rolls of the Works Progress Administration is completing a 250,000-word guide to the city of Washington," says a United Press dispatch from Washington. "Officials of the project, known as the writers' project, said the guide would be in final form within a month. But exactly what use would be made of it NO ONE connected with the project could say. No provision has been made to publish it and no funds are available for that purpose."

Farmers Can't Get Help; WPA Jobs Lure Hands

Springfield, Ill.—From all over Illinois directors of the Illinois Agricultural association are reserving complaints that farmers cannot obtain sufficient help this spring because the men they customarily hire now work for the WPA and prefer the easy work and good pay to the more rigorous tasks of farming.

Farmers in past years have been able to get skilled help for \$25 or \$30 a month and keep, according to the association. "This year farm hands in many cases refuse to take jobs on the farm and frankly say that they would rather work for the WPA three or four days a week," says an IAA statement. "They say that while the farm wages with board give them more money than the \$34 a month WPA wage, they prefer to work less and take less pay."

A survey by a Rockford newspaper showed a need for 1,000 farm hands in Winnebago, Boone and Ogle counties. L. W. Brahan, Will county farm adviser, reported many appeals from farmers for help.

"The farmers regret the idea that they are unable to get help when there are so many men on relief," said Brahan. "These farmers say the relief situation has reached the point where they must compete with the federal government."

Similar complaints were heard in Kankakee, Cook, De Kalb, Du Page, La Salle, Vermillion, Champaign, Edgar and Douglas counties. Of recent weeks, shortage of help has been reported in Minnesota, Wisconsin, Michigan, Kansas and other states, because hands preferred to work for the federal government and let the taxpayer foot the bill.

Here's What Taxes Mean to Mr. Citizen

New York.—The ever-rising burden of taxation, due to increase further under the burden of excessive federal spending, is described in understandable terms by Herbert Corey in the current number of Cosmopolitan:

"Consider John Smith. He has worked hard and saved all his life. He said the other day: 'I don't owe a dollar in the world.' He was wrong. The federal government alone has a bill against him of \$1,415, but he didn't know it. Here are the figures:

"By the end of 1937 the federal government will be \$30,000,000,000 in the red. That deficit must somehow, some time, be paid. The only ones who can pay are the taxpayers.

"Since there are about 127,000,000 persons in the United States, each one's share—theoretically—of that \$30,000,000,000 amounts to \$233. There are five in John Smith's family, and five times \$233 is \$1,415. Somehow, some time, he must foot that bill."

You, Too, Are an Employer

Washington.—There are now more than 3,000,000 public employees—one worker out of every ten in the nation—directly on the payroll of every man, woman and child in America "whether or not he or she owns property or pays income tax, or pays or does not pay direct taxes at all," says the National Civil Service Reform League. The salaries of these federal, state and local employees exceed 4 billion dollars a year, the league estimates.

National Debt Skyrockets.

Washington.—The United States national debt, it is estimated, will be more than \$4½ billions by June 20. More than \$1½ billions will have been added since President Roosevelt was inaugurated March 4, 1933.

Wheat Imports Mount

Winnipeg, Man.—Up to May 8, the quantity of Canadian wheat imported into the United States since the beginning of the crop year was 28,432,000 bushels, compared with 12,775,000 bushels in the corresponding period of 1935.

THE CRACKER BARREL

"For which of you, intending to build a tower, sitteth not down first, and counteth the cost, whether he have sufficient to finish it?" — New Testament.

Professor Tugwell, maybe, eh, Mr. Roosevelt?

One of the first things a quack doctor does is to try to make his patient believe that there is something wrong with the sufferer's constitution.

"I am not an economist."—Franklin Delano Roosevelt. And the moon is not really made of green cheese.

If government will only mind its business, perhaps the rest of us will have better business to mind.

Floyd Gibbons

Adventurers' Club

Hello Everybody!

"Hands Up"
By FLOYD GIBBONS

Famous Headline Hunter

WELL, sir, you boys and girls seem to have had adventures with about everything there is, but here's a bird with a new one. He is Morton Greenbaum of New York city, and he had an adventure with the English language.

Of course, that wasn't all of the adventure. There was a dark, sinister looking man in it—a man that frightened Mort almost to death. But the English language certainly played a big part, and to my mind it deserves most of the credit for the affair.

Mort came to this country from Hungary in the fall of 1921, and made his home, at first, with a sister in Cleveland, Ohio. His sister conducted a grocery business there and she and Mort lived in rooms upstairs over the store. He stayed with his sister while he was learning English.

Mort worked hard over his English, for he realized that the sooner he had it learned, the sooner he could get a job and take his place in the community. Every evening he went to night classes at the Central High school, and in between times he brushed up on his class work by reading the newspapers.

Mort Believes Stick-up Guys Were Real Peril.

And from those papers, Mort got a mighty funny conception of what these United States were like. The postwar crime wave was on, and the papers were full of stories about holdups. Mort didn't stop to think that those crime items were gathered from all over the country, and from all over the environs of Cleveland.

He thought of them in terms of the small towns in Hungary which he knew. And the result was that he began thinking of America as a place where law and order had broken down completely—where bandits ran wild all over town—something like our own conception of the banditry in China. He felt that, almost any minute, he might run across a stick-up man. And the thought wasn't very comforting. Then, one day in October, it happened. Mort had been plugging along on his English, and had learned a bunch of words that he recognized when he saw them on paper. But when people pronounced them, or when he tried



The Colored Man's Right Hand Was Hidden in His Pocket.

to say them himself—well—that was a different matter. Pronunciation was the thing that was bothering him most when, one day, as he was watching the store while his sister had gone upstairs for a few minutes, a man came walking in.

This Looked Like an Honest-to-Goodness Hold-up.

He came in silently, and that frightened Mort right at the start. He was a huge colored man and he stood in front of Mort with his right hand hidden in his pocket. "The pocket bulged," says Mort, "and something in it gave out a metallic sound. The man looked straight at me and, in a depressed but energetic tone, blazed one word: 'Hands!'"

The Colored Man's Right Hand Was Hidden in His Pocket.

Hands up! Mort knew that word all too well. He had seen it in the newspapers too many times not to know what it meant. "Strangely enough," he says, "I didn't seem to be afraid to die. True, my legs gave way and I could hardly rise from the stool I was sitting on, but the prospect of my own death was not so disturbing as the thought that my only sister, a mother of five little children, might come down any minute.

"Accordingly, with all the self-control I could command, I began retreating along the counter toward the stairs so that if my sister appeared I might give her a sign to apprise her of the danger."

Black Man Has a Single-Track Mind.

At the same time, Mort felt that he ought to say something to keep that bird's mind off such ideas as shooting Mort. But the only thing he could think of was a feeble "Wh-a-ah!" The big colored man seemed to be losing patience. "Hands!" he growled, this time louder and more insistently than before.

"I had nearly reached the stairs," says Mort, "when the man seemed to lose his patience entirely. He brought his hand from his pocket—without a gun in it, to be sure—and gesticulating savagely in a certain direction above my head, bellowed from the depths of his lungs, 'Hands!'"

And at that same moment, Mort heard his sister coming down the stairs. The thing he most feared had happened. His brain reeled and his knees began giving way under him, but he pulled himself together and whispered to his sister in Hungarian: "Honey—man says, 'Hands!'"

This Hold-up Has an Extremely Happy Ending.

But the dead warning didn't seem to make any impression on Mort's sister. She kept right on coming down those stairs. This time, Mort lost all sense of caution: "Honey," he almost shouted, "Don't you hear? Hands!"

And Mort's sister looked at Mort as if to say, "Well, what are you yelling about? What else did you say? 'All right. Give him one of these red cans on the second shelf.'"

Puzzled, bewildered, Mort turned in the direction she was pointing. "And on the sides of those little red cans," says Mort, "my alien eyes spelled out the legend hand soap I had tripped up on nothing more dangerous than the sleet of pronunciation of the syllables 'up' and 'ap.' And the metallic sounding thing in the colored man's pocket was only the jingle of a few pennies with which he paid for his purchase."

—WNU Service.

Revolutionary War Trick

Major David Zeliger, who upon appointment by President Jefferson became the first marshal of the Ohio district, was taken prisoner in Philadelphia during the Revolutionary war together with two other American officers. Soon afterward the three men escaped and, in fleeing, stopped at the house of a German family near the city. Major Zeliger, who had begun his military career in the army of Frederick the Great, passed as a Dutch doctor to gain the friendship of the German family. Making some pills of bread and water, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer, he cured the wife of some minor ailment and the three men were thereafter not only treated cordially but did not have to pay any bills for board and lodging.

"Feather in Your Cap"

The phrase, "feather in your cap," means that something is an honor to you. The allusion is to the very general custom in Asia and among the American Indians of adding a feather to the headdress for every enemy slain. The ancient Lyones, and many others had a similar custom, and it is still usual for the Maglak sportsman who kills the first woodcock to pick out a feather and stick it in his cap. The custom in one form or another seems to be almost universal. In Hungary at one time some might wear a feather but he who had slain a Turk, and it will be remembered that when Gordon quelled the Tibetan rebellion he was honored by the Chinese government with the "yellow jacket and peacock's feather."

POTOMAC GORGE



Shooting the Rapids of the Upper Potomac.

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

USSES, trains, and private automobiles are disgorging gay throngs, and hotels, streets, and public buildings are bulging with enthusiastic humanity as Washington meets the annual massed attack of spring and early summer visitors. Timid grammar school students, clinging to more worldly adults; high school graduates, who have been saving for a tour of the city throughout their four-year school terms; and adults whose budgets met excursion transportation rates are inspired by the wonders of their Capital.

Handsome new government buildings, museums, art galleries, beautifully landscaped parks; broad, tree-shaded avenues; Mount Vernon, Arlington, the graceful, Gothic limestone bulk of the Washington cathedral where Woodrow Wilson is buried, great churches, and the city's splendid educational and scientific institutions are the chief objects of interest.

Unfortunately many of this group miss one of the most striking scenic features near the Capital—the Great Falls of the Potomac in near-by Virginia and Maryland, and the river's gorge. The broad, calm stream that flows by Potomac park, separating Washington and Virginia, narrows suddenly above the city. Its shores change from bottom lands and gently rolling hills to take on the sterner aspect of plateaus, cut at frequent intervals by deep gullies, through some of which small streams enter the river in tumultuous cascades.

On the Virginia side, where the cliffs rise almost sheer from the water's edge, these ravines are so steep and so numerous that a journey along the bluffs entails more travel vertically than in a horizontal direction.

The Three Sisters.

Just above the handsome Francis Scott Key bridge and the old Aqueduct bridge, which formerly carried a canal across the river, the trio of jagged rocks known as the Three Sisters recall a romantic legend of the Red Men who once roamed these rugged shores.

According to the tradition, these rocks mark the place where the three daughters of an Anasitan chief were caught in a whirlpool and dragged to their watery grave. They were paddling across the river, so the story goes, to a secret tryst with their Powhatan lovers on the Virginia shore; but the river demons intervened and, after accomplishing the destruction of the sisters, caused the three gloomy rocks to rise from the spot where their bodies sank beneath the waves.

The Virginia and Maryland shores converge rapidly as one journey up the river, until a few miles above Washington they are separated by less than 100 feet of water, now swift and turbulent.

Above Little Falls, which is a series of rapids, the river widens again. Numerous islands fringe the Maryland shore, while Virginia's cliffs become wilder and more rugged. The waters pursue a more leisurely course here, but it is only a temporary calm before the storm, and 15 miles above the Capital they gather for a majestic plunge over a wall of granite which all the Potomac's ages of work has been unable to wear down.

These falls offer a scene of impressive grandeur. Heaps of rocks are scattered about—enormous granite boulders and jagged reefs of gneiss—as if some Titan of long ago had vented his wrath by upheaving the crust of the earth.

The Gorge and Old Canal.

Normally the river here tumbles through a rather narrow channel in its race for the Chesapeake, but when spring melts the mountain snows and deluged valleys pour their overflowing streams into its upper reaches, the falls become a swirling flood that rages from shore to shore with a roar that may be heard for miles.

The old Chesapeake and Ohio canal, which paralleled the Potomac from Georgetown up to and on beyond the falls, was begun about the same time as the Baltimore and Ohio railway, and there was once a keen rivalry between them for the freight traffic between Washington and Cumberland, Md. But the "iron horse" outdistanced the faithful, plodding mules of the towpath, and the canal is no longer in operation.

However, transportation's loss has been the gain of thousands who know and love the hike along the towpath, with its great trees and thickets fringing the still waters of the canal, while here and there a moss-encrusted rock, bolder than the rest, jets out like some miniature Lancelot.

Birds frequent the vicinity in count-

less thousands. Wrens, sparrows, warblers, thrushes, and myriad other varieties haunt the thickets. Kingfishers seek their prey along the water's edge. Mocking birds are permanent residents of the woods, and the cheery whistle of the lordly cardinal may be heard at almost any time of year. Indeed, at certain seasons this magnificently caparisoned songster is encountered in flocks.

Where Cabin John creek comes down to the river, man has carried a road across the precipitous valley on one of the world's largest single spans of masonry. In the springtime, however, this valley itself is of far greater interest than its bridge. Ferns and wild flowers adorn it in profusion, and the delicate pink blossoms of the laurel and notched white flowers of the dogwood dapple the greening hillsides harmoniously.

Good for Biological Study.

One of the many interesting features of the Potomac gorge is its peculiar situation biologically. In the cool shadows of its steep cliffs the fauna and flora of the upland regions impinge upon those of the coastal plain to provide one of the most engaging and productive fields for biological study in the East.

Plummer Island, in the river above Cabin John, for more than 25 years has been in the possession of the Washington Biologists' Field club and has served as a station for the observation of wild life. An amazing number of new species of plant and insect life has been discovered on this island and every precaution is taken to protect it from depredation and to preserve its value as a natural biological laboratory.

Despite the fact that the river is mostly very swift in this part of its course, there are areas of calm water which are the summer haunts of numberless canoeists and swimmers. The bolder spirits among the devotees of the paddle venture beyond, to shoot the rapids and receive both thrills and spills for their temerity.

The National Capital Park and Planning commission has had a definite program to save this region of truly magnificent scenery as one of the show places of America. It recommended that the federal government acquire the entire gorge from the top of the Virginia bluffs to the hillslope in Maryland and from Georgetown to and including Great Falls. This area would then be supplied with foot and bridle paths, highways, and boat landings to make all of its scenery easily accessible.

The value of this region to the city of Washington and to the whole nation is hardly possible of expression. It is estimated that 150,000 visitors come to Great Falls each year on the Virginia side alone, while many more thousands take advantage of the better highway facilities available along the Maryland side.

Best in Its Natural State.

Whether or not the gorge of the Potomac shall become a national park rests with congress, which must authorize its acquisition before the Park and Planning commission can proceed beyond the boundaries of the District of Columbia. Certainly it could in no way be more useful to the nation than in its natural state—a place of rare beauty and a joy forever to the rapidly increasing population of the Washington district and the ever-swelling, never-ending stream of visitors to the national capital from all of the world.

Probably no other capital city in either hemisphere has scenic assets comparable to Washington's Great Falls and the Potomac gorge. The late Viscount James Bryce, ambassador of Great Britain to the United States and staunch friend and admirer of America, in writing of the beauties of Washington in the National Geographic Magazine, said:

"It is impossible to live in Washington and not be struck by some peculiar features and some peculiar beauties which your city possesses. In the first place, its site has a great deal that is admirable and charming. There is rising ground—inclosing on all sides a level space, and so making a beautiful amphitheater between hills that are rich with woods.

"Underneath these hills and running like a silver thread through the middle of the valley is your admirable river.

"The Potomac has two kinds of beauty—the beauty of the upper stream, murmuring over a rocky bed between bold heights crowned with wood, and the beauty of the wide expanse, spread out like a lake below the city into a vast sheet of silver.

"No European city has so noble a contrast in its vicinity as the Great Falls of the Potomac—a magnificent piece of scenery which you will, of course, always preserve"

Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted
by William Bruckart
National Press Building, Washington, D. C.

Washington.—The Republicans and the Democrats have their Presidential tickets. The elephant and the donkey have their jockeys for the campaign. The tumult and the shouting—and the blistering, withering fire of politics, have begun.

All Set for Big Race

It is a long way to the finish line where the checkered flag falls for the winner of the race. But the big fight is really on and it is interesting as well as significant to note how it has started.

It is always a sure sign that party leaders respect and fear their opponents when they start a campaign with a declaration that the enemy is weak; that his selection resulted from chicanery or bossism, or that the particular candidate selected has been put up as a sacrifice. That is what has happened already in the current campaign, and you can expect it to continue because it is stating no secret to disclose that the New Dealers fear Gov. Alf M. Landon of Kansas, the Republican nominee, and that the Republican leadership, beneath the surface, are wishing for a clairvoyant or crystal gazer to tell them how much of a chance they have to beat President-candidate Franklin D. Roosevelt.

Of course, no astute political observer would dare predict at this stage of the game who the winner will be. On the other hand, it is part of the psychology of the game of politics for politicians to claim everything in sight. Yet, I know that each side expects a real battle, a horse race. The November result is pretty likely to be determined by events of the next two months. At the end of that time, trends will be evident and some appraisal of the campaign will be possible. In the interim, claims and high sounding phrases will be offered by the basketful and enthusiasm will be promoted. Yet, the end, the result, will not begin to be evident until afterward because this is the season for the tumult and shouting.

I cannot concur in the claims already advanced by Postmaster General-Chairman Farley that the election is in the bag for Mr. Roosevelt any more than I can believe that Chairman John Hamilton of the Republicans is equipped with special foresight enabling him to say that Governor Landon is a sure winner.

I said above that the campaign has all of the appearance of a horse race and a close one. To that extent it is a condition much more favorable to the Republicans than obtained three months ago when, as I recall, I suggested that if the election were held at that time, Mr. Roosevelt had a 60-40 advantage over anybody the Republicans could name. To say now, therefore, that the race probably will be close necessarily indicates two things: unification of Republican strength, and some mistakes by the Democratic leadership (one may properly inquire what has brought about the unification of the Republicans). The answer seems rather obvious. It is that the Republican party has been reorganized from tip to toe. The reorganization has been more sweeping and more effective and the result much more satisfactory to the country than most political observers had any reason to expect. I say "satisfactory to the country" because the Republican party is a major political unit and, though at present a minority party, will come back to power some time. The Democrats have been a minority party, and the course of human events has witnessed it restored to power. So the people have a stake in either party, and whichever one proceeds to improve its political structure is giving something of vital value to the country as a whole.

The Democratic attack on the Republicans for the last sixteen years has been concentrated to a large extent on the charge that the Republicans were boss-controlled. Chairman Farley has continually harped on that alleged condition. When the Republicans did their house cleaning job at Cleveland, they took away an important issue from the Democrats; but even so some of the Democrats and some independents, like Senator George Norris of Nebraska, refused to accept the purging as genuine.

Senator Norris disclosed his attitude very definitely the other day when he broadcast a radio speech. He employed the time-worn allegation that the Cleveland convention was dominated by "special interests," and that the platform adopted there was plainly reactionary.

Senator Norris has not supported a Republican candidate for 12 years, although he ran for re-election six years ago as a Republican. He believes in Mr. Roosevelt and insists that Mr. Roosevelt alone can save the country.

It is to be assumed also that Mr. Roosevelt will have the support of the LaFollette, Senator Bob and Governor Phil, in Wisconsin. These men, however, have labeled themselves as Progressives, and have not carried the party label of either the Democrats or Republicans.

There will be others of the same

warp and woof. There will be old-line Democrats who will do as Senator Copeland of New York has done, take a walk. Alfred E. Smith is not going to support the New Dealers nor will a great many of his followers. So, it is obvious that each party will be subjected to defections of one kind or another.

Now, concerning mistakes that have been made: Chairman Farley made a bad mistake politically when he said that Al-

fred M. Landon was "just the little state." That remark has been rising to haunt the Democratic chairman almost daily since it escaped from his lips, and unless I miss my guess he will hear it repeated, thrown into his teeth, so many times between now and November that the words will give him a stomachache equivalent to green apples.

The reasons this remark was a serious blunder are two. First and foremost is that every state in the Union rightfully has justified pride of its people, its commerce and industry and its future prospects. Every state feels profound resentment when its capacity to do great things is questioned. Consequently, when Mr. Farley catalogued Kansas as a typical prairie state and its governor as little-known, there was a surging tidal wave of resentment, and it was not confined to Kansas alone.

The second reason why Mr. Farley's remark cut the wrong way was that Mr. Farley is a New Yorker and a Tammanyite. There is something repulsive to the millions of mid-westerners about Tammany, and a very great many residents of prairie states long have objected to the attempt of certain New Yorkers to "run things" for the whole United States.

Another mistake that has been made, really a series of mistakes, is the coercion that has been permitted to go on among those receiving relief. It is not exactly fair to charge Mr. Farley and President Roosevelt with these, yet I am inclined to believe they could have prevented local Democratic politicians from attempting to force relief clients to vote the Democratic ticket. That condition has obtained in as many as fifteen states.

It is one of those things in politics that naturally causes a revulsion of feeling, yet it is one of those things with which the leaders possibly may have had nothing directly to do. The fact that they might have prevented it and did not is accepted by the average voter in exactly the same light as though a written order directing such procedure had been issued.

The handling of the tax question by the administration in this session of congress has not been of a character warranting too much praise. It has alienated many influential persons who might otherwise have supported Mr. Roosevelt. Of course, in the end the President can say that he wanted additional funds in order to start the balancing of the national budget, but I know of a great number of Democrats in congress who have been thoroughly displeased by the White House insistence for a reform tax law rather than a revenue law. It seems to me, therefore, that a considerable amount of campaign material will be developed from this fact.

And so it goes with Democratic mistakes.

On the Other Hand

They have an advantage over the Democrats in one regard: they have not been charged with the responsibility of government for the last three and one-half years, and therefore will not have to answer for mistakes in administration. It lies in the hands of the Republican managers, therefore, to prevent political mistakes between now and election if they are capable of so doing.

They have started out with an offensive campaign and have an opportunity to continue it, whereas the Democrats can conduct an offensive campaign only so long as they can avoid entering into a defense of Roosevelt New Deal policies.

I understand that the Democratic national committee is loaded to the dashboard with material for attack, but from this stage of the battle it seems quite apparent that they are going to need plans for defense as well as offense, and they will not have enthusiastic support from some spots in their own army.

The Democrats are prepared to attack Governor Landon on the theory that the country cannot feel sure of his plans and policies; that he has done nothing to enable the country to appraise him and that there is no assurance, in event of his election, that he is a big enough man for the job of Chief Executive. On the other hand, the Republicans can counter-attack by using the language of Senator Copeland, New York Democrat, who declared that we men nor party regarding its pledges was to be trusted, and right there is where the New Dealers must begin to defend.

—Western Newspaper Union.

Synthetic Gentleman

By **CHANNING POLLOCK**

Copyright, Channing Pollock
WNU Service

CHAPTER I

The house stood alone on a sand-dune overlooking the sea—dark, deserted, and silent, except for the swish of the rain blowing against its shingles. Wet to his skin, and shivering, the Duke struggled to pry open a window.

From his dank coat pocket, the Duke drew a cheap jackknife and a tiny searchlight. With these in his hands, he turned to look toward the highway. It was invisible, two hundred yards from the porch on which he stood, winding over and around and about these dunes.

The Duke's thumb pressed the button, and, momentarily, the ray revealed waving wet beach-grass, and a single scrub pine bent in the wind. Then, carefully, he began cutting away the dry putty that held a pane of glass. It was slow work.

"Why don't I break the damned-thing?" the Duke asked himself, and, a minute later, felt the unshattered glass drop into his hand.

It was easy to open the window, then, and easy for a slim and agile man to climb through. Once inside the house, he paused. Would the electric lights be working, and would it be safe to turn them on? Why not? Half the summer residences in Southampton had been opened for the season.

It was exactly the sort of rooms he had expected—a luxurious breakfast room in a luxurious summer residence. Most of the furniture was covered, but a gay breakfast table stood in the center, and, beyond it, was an open door to a pantry.

He grinned, and anyone who had seen that grin might have found it hard to mind. It was an ingratiating grin, in a pleasant, likeable face.

Thirty minutes later, His Grace had dined sustainingly, if not well. Half the contents of the pot of coffee still bubbling on the stove had warmed him comfortably, and he washed the dishes.

At the top of the steps was a kind of library—book-lined, with doors on either side, and, at its end, windows facing the sea. Even through the blackness, the intruder could discern the almost luminous white of breaking waves.

Again, he touched a switch, and, this time, lights sprang into being in shaded table-lamps, doubly shaded now by winter wrappings. A fire had been laid in the grate. He lit the fire, and a cigar, and then opened a door on his right.

This was a man's room, gracious and inviting. The Duke felt the mattress drawn back over the footboard of the bed, and, sniffing a pungent odor of cedar and camphor, turned his attention to a closet across the room. A very large closet, with an electric light in it, and built-in drawers, and a cedar chest. Aop the chest were two pairs of slippers, and above it hung the only garment visible, a blue-striped dressing gown of soft, light flannel.

He returned to the fire, stretching himself lazily in a huge, over-stuffed chair. Outside, the storm was growing steadily worse. Wind-rung against the windows, the rain kept up its incessant swish. A little puddle formed on one of the sills. The Duke mopped it up with an old cloth that had been soiled

over the big chair, and looked through the glass into a cluster of bushes. It illuminated from the window, that looked their best, as though moved by wild despair. "It's a filthy night," the man in the dressing gown thought, as he sauntered back to the crackling logs, drawing contentedly at his cigar, and pausing to take a book from the loaded shelves. "A filthy night."

In the thick of it he had been an hour before. Fearless, overconfident, frugging along the cement-paved road from Bridgeton, five miles to the east. Was it five miles, he thought, or fifteen, or fifty? On foot, he had left New York that morning just after day-break. Jobless and flat broke.

For a month—all through April, in fact—the Duke had tramped the streets looking for "a regular job." "What the hell makes me want to keep straight?" he had asked himself, again and again. "That's all right for boys with an income. If somebody'd started me in a rubber-tired pram, and wheeled me into college, and out again into papa's office—sure, I'd run straight. Why not? Who couldn't be a knight in armor—that's different. When you get dumped into a fight, naked, with nothing but your bare fists, and the whole world coming at you with brick-bats and brass knuckles, what a d—d fool you are to stick to the Marquis of Queensbury Rules!"

Still, he had stuck—reasonably, at least—in the face of what seemed almost a conspiracy of discouragement. Fired out of Hollywood for a theft of which he was innocent as an unborn babe, "All right," he had said; "I've got a few hundreds saved, and I'll go East, and start all over again." Confidently, he had left the railway station in Chicago, only to have his pocket picked before he had got as far as the hotel. He had nearly frozen in Chicago. He had nearly starved. And then he had hitch-hiked to New York, riding freights when he could. A pal had christened him "the Duke," because of his clothes, and his English, and the grand manner he had acquired in Filmdom.

New York—with those Hollywood shoes wearing thin, and that Hollywood gray suit, that had cost \$125, getting frayed and baggy. Part of a jobless army in a city without jobs. He had eaten his overcoat—or the proceeds from it, at any rate—and paid the last dime for a bunk in a flop-house.

A love of books, a sense of humor, and the wanderlust—these he had inherited from an Irish father, whose name was Francis X. Gilbert, and whose proudest boast was that he came from the University of Dublin. He had died in China, nearly six years ago, leaving the seventeen-year-old boy, Barry, to fight his way from Hong Kong to Hollywood, and from Chicago to New York. And so Barry had crossed the Queensboro Bridge to Long Island, and picked up a truck, and charmed the driver into buying him a pretty good lunch at Huntington, Bay Shore in a passing car, and Sayville on foot, and another truck to Bridgehampton, where he had lost his bearings and tramped back miles before he found himself again on the edge of Southampton.

It was black night, and beginning to rain. A cold wind had sprung up from the northeast. An endless, winding road, and wind-and-rain-swept dunes, with solitary houses. Grand houses they were, all of them. A few had

lights inside—and dogs waddling about, as he had discovered in the course of two desperate excursions. Most of these dwellings were dark and vacant. "Houses without people," the Duke had muttered, still not-too-respectfully, "and people without houses. It doesn't seem fair."

His teeth were chattering by now, and his feet squished in his wet shoes. And this house had seemed so utterly deserted, so entirely safe and secure. "Ten o'clock," said the Duke. "What's the chance of anyone finding me in there tonight? And, if they do, it's better than freezing to death. I'll be on my way again at daybreak."

Now, fed and warm, he was growing drowsy before the fire. "It must be swell to live like this all the time," he brooded, dreamily. "I wouldn't break into anybody's house if I had one like this. Gosh, I guess I'll sleep here. It's warmer than the bed, and I've got a long hike ahead of me in the morning."

His head fell forward, and his eyes were closing, when he heard an automobile door slam, and, an instant later, voices and the shuffling of feet on the porch directly beneath him.

The Duke sprang to the electric switch. Fast he moved, his wits worked faster still. "No," he thought; "that won't do. If the lights go out, they'll know there's something wrong!"

The breakfast room window—that was it! But not in dressing gown and slippers. "Damned fool, to take my clothes off!" thought the Duke. Who were those people, anyway, driving up to a closed house at this hour? Theives? Stragglers, like himself? Hardly—in a big limousine, like that he glimpsed hastily from the window.

Well, what next? Jail, probably. How long could they give a man for unlawful entry? "Damn!" said the Duke. And then he heard the lower door open, and a woman's voice in the hall. "Maybe I can talk my way out," he thought, and started down the stairs. "Who's there?" he called, bravely, as his feet touched the first landing.

A man answered. "Willets," he said. "Willets, the butler. Is that you, Mr. Ridder?"

And the lights went on. Standing there, on the landing, naked except for the dressing gown, the Duke found himself facing a party of four. Willets, with his hat in his hand, squat and powerfully built and ludicrously bald. Another man in a chauffeur's uniform, and two women—one quite young, and the other middle-aged and stout. They seemed proprietorial, and the fact gave him instant courage.

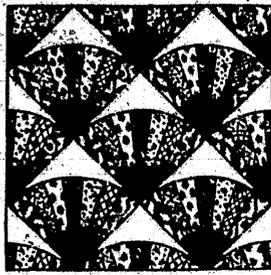
"Is that you, Mr. Ridder?" The question had been asked first in the dark, but now it was repeated in a glare that made every face plainly visible. The butler didn't know Mr. Ridder, then. That was "a lucky break." It would give him time to dress, and get away.

"Yes," he answered, quietly. "You're a little late, aren't you?"

"Sorry, sir," said the butler. "I didn't have any idea you'd be here, sir. Your mother said you wasn't coming until tomorrow. Evans had to take 'em down to the ship—her and your father, sir—and then he had to go back to the hotel, and pick up me, and cook, and the maid. The storm didn't help, neither, and we stopped at Patchogue for dinner. I hope you ain't going to be put out, sir."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Invite Your Friends to Help Piece This Pretty "Friendship Fan" Quilt



PATTERN NO. 446

"Come to a quilting bee!"—this quilt, Friendship Fan, seems to say, for it's one so easily pieced you, or a gathering of friends, can quickly do a quantity of blocks. Use your own scraps—have your friends contribute some, too, but be sure you make it colorful. Only three pattern

pieces are needed to form the block—It's just the quilt for a beginner! Pattern 460 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 coins or stamps (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle, Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y. Write plainly pattern-number, your name and address.

Foreign Words and Phrases

- Aequo animo. (L.) With equal (equable) mind.
- Coup d'oeil. (F.) A comprehensive glance.
- Dulce est desipere in loco. (L.) It is delightful to unbind upon occasion.
- Ex post facto. (L.) After the fact or act.
- In extremis. (L.) At the point of death.
- Lapsum lingue. (L.) A slip of the tongue.
- Necessitas non habet legem. (L.) Necessity has no law.
- Sursum corda! (L.) Lift up your hearts!
- Volente Deo. (L.) God willing.
- Onus probandi. (L.) The burden of proof.
- Pro bono publico. (L.) For the public good.
- Sans pareil. (F.) Without equal.

BOYS! GIRLS!

Read the Grape Nut ad in another column of this paper and learn how to join the Disney Dean Winners and win valuable free prizes.—Adv.



Just the light you need for every outdoor use... THE COLEMAN LAMP AND STOVE CO. Dept. W-1111, Wichita, Kans., Los Angeles, Calif., Chicago, Ill., Philadelphia, Pa.

GRAVITY OF BEARING

Patience and gravity of bearing are an essential part of justice; and an overbearing judge is no well-tuned cymbal.

Black Leaf 40

KILLS LICE JUST A DASH IN PLANTERS OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS

PETERMAN'S ANT FOOD

KILL ALL FLIES DAISY FLY KILLER

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

AGENTS

PHOTOGRAPHY

NOW—THE New Firestone STANDARD TIRE

NEVER BEFORE SO MANY Extra Value Features IN A TIRE AT SUCH A LOW PRICE

The THRIFT TIRE of 1936 \$6.95

FIRST LINE QUALITY—The new Firestone Standard Tire has been designed and constructed by Firestone skilled tire engineers—it is a first quality tire, built of first grade materials, embodying exclusive Firestone patented construction features.

FIRESTONE NAME AND GUARANTEE Your assurance of safety, dependability and economy.

LONGER NON-SKID MILEAGE—The wider, flatter tread is scientifically designed with more and tougher rubber on the road.

GUM-DIPPED CORD BODY—Firestone patented process of Gum-Dipping provides greater strength, greatest blowout protection.

TWO EXTRA LAYERS OF GUM-DIPPED CORDS UNDER THE TREAD—Cushions road shocks. Affords extra protection against punctures.

IT COSTS LESS TO BUY—VOLUME PRODUCTION SAVES YOU MONEY—The new Firestone Standard Tire is the greatest tire value ever offered car owners. See the Thrift Tire of 1936 at your Firestone Auto Supply and Service Store or Firestone Dealer.

SIZE	PRICE
4.40-21.....	\$ 6.95
4.50-20.....	7.45
4.50-21.....	7.75
4.75-19.....	8.20
5.00-19.....	8.80
5.25-17.....	9.45
6.00-16.....	11.95
6.00-17 H.D.....	14.30
6.00-19 H.D.....	15.20
6.00-20 H.D.....	15.55

Other Sizes Priced Proportionately Low

For Truck Operators

LONGER MILEAGE, MORE DEPENDABLE SERVICE—VOLUME PRICES

WHETHER you operate one truck or several, dependable service is your greatest asset. In hauling produce to market, operating fast local deliveries, in heavy cross-country hauling, operating school buses, or in any type of trucking service, you need a first-quality tire, built of first grade materials to give you long, trouble-free mileage. Go to your nearest Firestone Auto Supply and Service Store or Firestone Dealer and see the new Firestone Standard Truck and Bus Tire.

STANDARD TYPE FOR TRUCKS AND BUSES HEAVY DUTY

SIZE	PRICE	SIZE	PRICE
6.00-30	\$14.83	30x5	\$18.64
6.50-20	19.21	32x6	31.72
7.00-20	25.46	36x6	34.78
7.50-20	30.80	34x7	42.57

Other Sizes Priced Proportionately Low

Listen to the Voice of Firestone—featuring Margaret Spinks, Soprano, with the Firestone Choral Symphony, and William Daly's Orchestra—every Monday night over N. B. C. Nationwide Network

an ADVENTURE starts right on this page!

"SYNTHETIC GENTLEMAN" IS SERIAL THRILL

Climb right along into society with "The Duke" for some of the most engaging crook-drama you've read in years. For this charming second-story worker broke right into a Long Island home, and couldn't get out—for he was mistaken for the prodigal son of the family and found himself in love.



Here are some of the real thrills and laughs for which the pen of Channing Pollock has become famous. Don't miss a single chapter.

SYNTHETIC GENTLEMAN By Channing Pollock

BEGIN it here and read the succeeding chapters in future issues!

TOWN HAPPENINGS

WHO? WHEN? WHY?

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Kimbrell, the baby and Richard Kimbrell were here from Pico to spend the week-end with the Wm. E. Kimbrell and Ben Holguin families.

Buddy Rowden was an Albuquerque visitor the first of the week, during which time he called on relatives and friends.

Reuben Chavez left Monday for Grants, near Gallup, after spending a few days with the home folks.

Louis Nalda was in town Tuesday from his ranch across the Malpais.

John W. Harkey has finished pebble-dashing the residence of J. M. Beck and his son Fay Harkey. Mr. Beck's cottage is a subdued shade of green, trimmed with a brilliant shade of orange.

Mr. and Mrs. Flavio Chavez of Tularosa spent the week-end with the Porfirio Chavez family.

Mrs. Maggie Pfingsten, daughter Mrs. Emma Armstrong and child, have returned from a two-weeks' trip to points in Texas, where Mrs. Pfingsten was reared. They had a pleasant visit, but things had changed to such an extent that they saw but few of their old neighbors of earlier days.

M. C. St. John was a business visitor at Tinnie and San Patricio last Saturday afternoon.

When the Fourth of July comes, we are always pleased to see the kids shoot their fire-crackers — but to allow the sale of those hideous cannon crackers two months before the 4th is a crime. In the cities of Santa Fe and Albuquerque, the ordinances forbid the use of such things until the day set apart for indulging in that kind of sport.

Lupe Gabaldon was here from Claunch last Saturday, visiting relatives and attending to business matters.

Sam Ward of Oscura was a business visitor here last Saturday.

The Otero brothers were here on a business mission last Friday afternoon from their ranch near Encinosa.

The Ben C. Sanchez family spent Sunday on the Ruidoso.

Mechanic Florencio Mirelez of the S. P. Shops left yesterday morning for El Paso, where he will undergo treatment at Hotel Dieu.

Mural Burnett is the new proprietor of the Cleaning and Pressing shop on El Paso avenue and guarantees satisfaction. He invites you to call, look over the plant — and if you don't mind, leave an order.

There will be a benefit picnic supper at Nogal Saturday, June 27. With good old-fashioned mountain music, the kind that makes you hop-skip and jump. Ladies are requested to bring one pie apiece as their contribution. Come and help a worthy cause.

John McDaniel, enterprising grocer of Nogal, was here on business this Tuesday.

There will be a big dance at Community Hall tomorrow night (Saturday) June 27. Music by Graves' Orchestra of Nogal. Everybody invited. A good time and order guaranteed.

Amigo Mio Clyde "Joe" Tillery was a business visitor from Nogal the first of the week.

WE CARRY IN STOCK:

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

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

Our Prices Are Reasonable
Mail orders filled promptly

The
Titsworth Co., Inc.
Capitan, N. M.

RODEO AND RACES

Adobe, N. M. - July 4-5

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

Dance Each Night at Bingham and Adobe

"It's The
TOPS"

Fresh Vegetables
For All Sorts of
Salads.

I-C-E!

Surebest Bread - Hostess Cakes

Packing House Lamb, Pork, Beef
Get your Picnic Lunch Goods at-

ECONOMY Cash Grocery
& Meat Market

PHONE 62

J. F. PETTY, Prop.



OF JULY
Celebration
Ft. Stanton
New Mexico

Free Barbecue Dinner - Rodeo
Baseball Game



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

Robt. L. (Bob) Patterson has taken over the management of the Waffle House Cafe. The place has been re-arranged and presents a nifty and sanitary appearance. Try their clean, wholesome food and be convinced of their fine service. See ad on page four.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Lumpkins were here from Capitan Wednesday, on business.

T. C. Romero and Roman Mace of Lincoln were business visitors here yesterday and while in town, made this office a friendly call.

Helm O. Bursum, Jr., of Socorro was a business visitor in town yesterday.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Mack Shaver and daughter Irene spent Sunday with the home folks.

J. B. Lumpkins is the new meat cutter at the Petty Economy Grocery.

COMMENTS



Lewis Burke

Howdy! Time for another informal chat with you. Nice afternoon, Aint it? For the benefit of high school graduates, "Is it Not?" You see we think we can spell—Quien Sabe.

A local professional man who requested that we not divulge his name—he has offices in the Lutz Building, the first suite up from the stairway, if you'll promise not to tell a single individual—Said learned gentleman has a new slogan that he asks the public's opinion on same: "Land—on Roosevelt;" "Knox Out Garner."

"Pull up your Apron Strings," a remark heard at the Corona-Carrizozo baseball game last Sunday. Carrizozo took an awful defeat by Corona. That aggregation had raiment of every description, looking as if they'd slept in same — but they could play ball like nobody's business.

"How do you know where they are?" is asked by the uninformed while watching us set type. We reply, "Just guess; maybe we'll get it right and maybe we won't." In other words—Who Cares?

A sure way for the Republicans to beat the Democrats would be to offer every voter the first payment on a new car, financed by a Bond Issue.

We notice Caballero Al Smith is preparing to make war on Roosevelt; also that Governor Talmadge of Georgia is kicked out of the Donkey Party. As the Dutchman says, "Dot's nize, boys; don't fight." Party harmony—are you telling us?

A 100% bet to win—That the band Did Not play "The Sidewalks of New York" at the Democratic Convention.—A darn pretty tune (this time) we say.—Comprende?

Times Have Changed and We Must Change With Them — The song "The Sidewalks of New York" was the campaign ditty when Amigo Al Smith was running for the presidency. — If we may be so bold as to make a suggestion: How'd "Susanna, Don't You Cry" and "The Sidewalks of New York" be in combination. Song writers, take notice; there's millions in it.—Seguro Miguel.

Isn't that just too ducky — It is reported that Gov. Landon threatens to "Bolt" the Republican party on five issues. — As said by the Democrats. The Dutchman says, "Dot's nize, sindt it?" — You Democrats, don't get peeved.

Ever hear an Irishman having anything else but a Tenor voice? We're just asking for information from a few of you intelligent birds. We have reference to a professional vocalist, not a ham-and-egger.

A man willing to sit for six hours on a creek bank without a bite, is generally sore when supper is six minutes late. — Sayy de Burro?

They say that most of the advice on how to rear babies is written by old maids. Note — Don't look at me, remarks the writer.

—So, Adios, from the Land of Dreams and Chilly Nights.

ZIEGLER BROTHERS
"Where Value Has a Meaning"

Congratulations, Veterans!

Veterans will find here a most complete stock and assortment of Marx-Made Clothes and Men's Furnishings in the Latest Style, patterns and materials, that represents many years of dependable service in merchandising fine apparel at modest prices.

Marx-Made Suits \$22.50 Up

Freeman Shoes \$4.50 Up

Stetson Hats \$5.00 Up

A complete selection of Nationally lines of Quality Men's Furnishings.

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Pay More?

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