

LARGEST COUNTY CIRCULATION

Near Pre-historic Mescal and Gran Quivira

Carrizozo Outlook

Published Weekly in the Interest of Carrizozo and Lincoln County

"THE HOME PAPER"

Oldest Paper in Lincoln County

8 PAGES

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Diamond Dust



By Joe Chavez

	Won	Lost
Carrizozo	5	4
Cobras	7	6

The Carrizozo Cardinals went to Corona Sunday and took sweet revenge on the Frijoles (f-r-i-g-i-o-l-e) Planters for their crushing defeat of several weeks ago, by romping on them by the tremendous score of 26 to 9.

Our boys collected in the neighborhood of sixty hits, the least member of the team garnering no less than three and four clean blows. Among this avalanche of terrific walloping, the boys were credited with seven home-runs. Simpson and Beasley took turns on the mound and had no trouble in subduing the heavy sluggers of the bean country. This couple of boys are new acquisitions to the team and with the good offensive as well as defensive, since Tennis Bigelow took over the managerial reins, they will be hard to beat. The other new face on the team, Cox by name, is a towering lad tipping the scales at around 200 pounds and they say this giant can sock the ball (Babe Ruth fashion.) The team will have its real test next Sunday when they meet Geronimo's Scalpers from Mesalero on the local diamond. Like the game at Corona, our boys will be out for revenge Sunday, as they were slaughtered by the Indians at Ruidoso several weeks ago. If you miss the coming encounter, you will regret it until doom's day. The nominal price of 25c will be charged, and that alone will be worth seeing these new boys in action, for they say they are marvells. Okay, Tennis, let's hang up another rag and make it four in a row.

Unlike their brethren from this end of the town, the Carrizozo Cobras journeyed to Vaughn Sunday in quest of some smoked ham, but when they reached their destination they were reminded that the big pigs as well as the little squeals had long before been doomed to extermination. In their haste to gobble up the much desired bacon, they mis-stepped and waded head-first into a puddle of a white substance, sometimes called whitewash in baseball. But the Cobras were game, extricated themselves and made for the nearest lake; the result being that they returned home with a goose nest (eggs and all.) Hard as we have tried, we have failed to get the low-down on the official score, but from more than one source it has been admitted openly that a flock of geese were left destitute. Better luck next time, Cobras; but please leave poor, innocent birds' nests alone.

Manager Ben Sanchez informs us that the score at Vaughn was 3 to 0 in favor of Vaughn. The Cobras go to Socorro Sunday. Lookout for the sharks in the Rio Grande, boys!

Personals

Mr. and Mrs. Grady Russell of Corpus Christi, Texas, were week-end guests of the Albert Snow family. While here, they were taken on a trip to the White Sands by the Snows and G. T. McQuillen of the local telephone exchange.

Mrs. Charles Page and children are spending the week-end with friends in the Hondo valley.

Mr. and Mrs. George Grossmiller, Mr. and Mrs. Iran McGraw and son Ralph, all of Superior, Arizona, came in last Saturday, spent the major portion of the week as guests of Gus Grossmiller at the water pumping station at Coyote and are leaving today for home. They were greatly pleased with our section of the state.

Mr. and Mrs. Jimmy Lee and the children were here from El Paso the latter part of last week, visiting old Carrizozo friends. While here, the folks made this office a pleasant call. On their return, they visited Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Muirhead at Alamogordo.

Miss Ruth Kelley was here from Albuquerque, spending the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Kelley.

Mrs. R. L. Willingham, daughter Evelyn and son Kenneth have returned from an extended pleasure trip through the northwest. They visited at Seattle and other points, after which they attended the N. E. A. convention at Portland. On the return trip, they visited Yellowstone Park, the Grand Canyon, the Cheyenne Rodeo and Salt Lake City. They were absent about four weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Nick Vega, the children and Frank Vega were Otero county visitors Monday, Mrs. Vega and children visiting with relatives at Tularosa and Frank and Nick attending to business matters at Alamogordo.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Hubbell and Miss Geraldine Hubbell of Albuquerque are guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. French at Eagle Creek. Mrs. French is giving a bridge luncheon for her guests Saturday.

Notice has been received at the County School Superintendent's office that Mrs. Marguerite Merchant has resigned her teaching position at the Fort Stanton school.

Mrs. T. J. Richardson of Abilene, Texas, sister of Mrs. T. E. Kelley, is a guest at her sister's home this week.

Last Saturday afternoon while returning from Corona, Mrs. Minnie McCintock met with what might have been, a serious accident. One of the tires on her car blew up, sending the car into a spin and turned over three times. Luckily in another sense, Mrs. McCintock was at Gallinas and near the CCC camp. Help came in time and she was taken to the camp, where after receiving medical aid, she was soon revived. Aside from a few scratches and a bad shaken up, she suffered no acute injuries.

Mr. and Mrs. Steve Bale and baby daughter visited Mrs. Bale's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Porter at Luna for the week-end.

Landon Pledges Jobs, Lower Cost of Government, and Aid to Farmers

80,000 Assemble to Hear Candidate Voice Plans and Criticize New Deal Incompetency.

PRAIRIE STATE GOVERNOR SPEAKS

Excerpts follow from the acceptance speech of Gov. Alf M. Landon, delivered at Topeka, Kas., July 23, 1936:

"The (1936) record shows the primary need is still for jobs for unemployed."

"Those who need relief will get it."

"Mounting debts and taxes constitute a threat to all (our) aims."

"No sound national policy will neglect the farmer... the administration has taken the American farmer out of foreign markets and put the foreign farmer into the American market."

"The right of labor to organize means to me the right of employees to join any type of union they prefer... plant, craft or industry... free from interference from any source."

"Shall we continue to delegate more and more power to the Chief Executive, or do we desire to preserve the American form of government?"

Lincoln County Corona News

Rodeo and Carnival

Saturday and Sunday, August 15 and 16, Carrizozo will have a Rodeo and Carnival with which we expect to attract crowds of people from surrounding towns of this and adjoining counties, and also sojourners, who are now at the scenic resorts in the nearby mountains. There will be an abundance of amusements for everybody and a good time guaranteed to all. See the ad on page 8.

New Street Paving To Begin Monday

Surveyors have been working for the past week, for the purpose of beginning the task of putting in gutters, curbing and re-paving the streets of Carrizozo, to which end, Mayor F. E. Richard and his Board of Trustees have been working.

The work of putting in gutters and curbing will begin next Monday, after which the old oil paving will be torn up and re-paving will begin. According to Mayor Richard, we may expect the tearing up, crushing of the old and laying of the new, to begin in about two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Chavez and children are visiting relatives in Arabela this week.

Mrs. F. L. Boughner left this week to join her husband, who is now in the offices of the S. P. at El Paso. Their daughter Rhea, who is an Operator at the local telephone exchange will follow her parents to the border city in a few weeks. We regret losing the Boughners, but as the old saying goes, "our loss is the other's gain," may be applied in this case as well. We hope they will like their new home, and that they will do well even beyond their fondest expectations.

Dr. and Mrs. R. T. Lucas, formerly of Carrizozo but now of Kansas City, are on their annual vacation at the northern pleasure resorts of Wisconsin and Michigan.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Ferguson of Coyote were visitors in town this Thursday. They inform us that the singing class of the local Baptist Church will resume next Wednesday evening, and continue each week.

Corona News

Jack Parker returned Monday from El Paso where he was confined for several weeks following a serious injury incurred when he fell from a speeding automobile.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Hancock and children are visiting relatives in Alpine, Tex.

Dr. L. H. Barry and grandsons left Wednesday morning for a trip through Carlsbad Cavern.

Max Wm. Penix accompanied friends on a trip through Carlsbad Cavern last week.

Melvin Brown, who has been spending a few days with friends here, was called to Albuquerque Tuesday to attend the funeral of his grandmother.

Mrs. J. M. Shelton left Monday night for her home in Carrizozo after a brief visit with old friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Omar Owen and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Owen have arrived to remain at the bedside of their father J. W. Owen, who is very ill.

Mrs. Paul Long returned Tuesday from Ancho where she has been employed.

Mrs. J. Boardman and daughter have returned from an extended visit in the east and will make their home here.

Mr. and Mrs. T. K. Bosworth and daughter of Centralia, Kan., arrived Tuesday for a visit with Mrs. Bosworth's sister, Mrs. Frank DuBois.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Chappell and nephew Buddy Chappell, accompanied by Theresa Penix, left Tuesday for Newkirk, Okla., after a week's visit with Mrs. Chappell's sister, Mrs. M. M. Penix.

Rathmann Hospital — Johnny Littleton is improving. Ethel Dow is recovering nicely from an operation for appendicitis. Mrs. Tommy McCamant was taken to El Paso yesterday for an operation.

R. T. Thorson, Boy Scout Executive of the Eastern New Mexico Division, was here this week in the interest of scouting. On Wednesday evening, he spoke to the Booster Club, the sponsor of the Boy Scout movement in Carrizozo.

Dance at Carrizozo Country Club tomorrow night, Aug. 1st. Music by Heavy Stewart and his orchestra.

Lyric Theatre

R. A. Walker, Owner

Show starts at 8:00 p. m. Friday-Saturday — "WE LIVE AGAIN" Mickey Mouse and Silly Symphonies. All who have seen this picture say it is wonderful.

Sunday-Monday-Tuesday — The Dionne Quintuplets in "THE COUNTRY DOCTOR" A five-star picture, supervised by Dr. Dafeo. Also "Way up There" and "The Red Cross to the Rescue." Matinee Sunday at 2:30. Night show at 8:00.

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

The Star Cafe is opened again for business next door to the Western Union. The building has been remodeled and presents a clean and sanitary appearance. See ad on page 8 and give this popular cafe a trial.

Dr. T. H. Williams, Dentist, will be in Corona on Monday, Aug. 3, for two days.

Miss Pinkey Ruth Skinner received a letter this week from her sister, Mrs. Jack Payne, at Roubalix, S. D., where Jack is connected with the Anaconda Mining Co. of that place. They are well pleased with South Dakota and among other things of interest, she learned from the letter that Jack, Jr., has his first tooth. Bob Skinner is also there and has a position in the mines.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Moline and baby returned Monday from a vacation trip to Illinois, where they spent about one month with relatives and friends.

Bob Kasper of the West Point Military Academy and Lt. Monteith of the Randolph Field, Texas, were guests of Maurice Lemon for a few days this week, while on their way to California.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Lemon and son Maurice have returned from a pleasant sojourn at Eagle Creek and the Ruidoso country.

The Dean Brothers, R. H. and Gerald, storekeepers of Bingham, were here Wednesday in the interest of a dance to be given at that place tomorrow night, Aug. 1. Music by Hill-Billies of Nogal.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Rolland returned yesterday morning from Fenton, Mich., and other eastern points, where they spent their vacation visiting relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. French were visitors from their cottage in Eagle Creek the first of the week.

Dr. T. H. Williams, Dentist, will be in Carrizozo on Wednesday, Aug. 5, for one week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Petty returned Tuesday evening from the northern part of the state, where they put in most of their time in trout fishing. They spent the major portion of their stay in the Eagle Nest region.

County Health Nurse Ruth Ryden has returned from her vacation.

Out-of-the-Ordinary



STRANGER THAN FICTION

Strikes occur, so they say, in all lines of business and professional life, but one would hardly expect one to occur with a preacher. Well, here was one and he was a game stayer. Rev. Jasper C. Meadows in a small town near Chattanooga, Tenn., worked at odd jobs through the week and preached on Sundays. He smarted under the collar for a long time on the smallness of his weekly allowance and finally one bright sunny Sunday morning when the worshippers gathered at the little church, they found it securely locked and the pastor standing at the door with a large sign tacked thereon which read as follows: "I will not preach in this church again for \$5.00 a week." The congregation pleaded with him, but all in vain. He stood his ground. After keeping the church locked for two weeks, he won out and now he is getting \$10.00 a week and his fuel furnished.

Deep in the recesses of the Himalaya mountains, in a quaint little village, Amado Rykoff and Amelia Trutstom were childish lovers and their infatuation for each other still remained strong as they grew to manhood and womanhood. As lovers usually do, they would take long strolls in the moonlight and plan their future happiness after they were married. One evening as the twilight shadows were falling and when they could hear the cooing of the turtle doves, calling to their mates above their nests, they renewed vows and looked forward to the day when dreams would come true. As they passed a dangerous place on the brink of a precipice overlooking a swift rushing stream, the ground suddenly gave way carrying the intended bride far down the cliff, into the raging waters and beyond human help. Crazed with sudden grief, Amado leaped into the dark abyss below, but by that time she had vanished from sight and her body was never found. The swift water lodged him on a small island, where he was found the next day by searchers. He was cared for as best his attendants could, but he failed to recover his reason, constantly repeating her name until death relieved him. Yet, some will say that love is but an idle by-word.

Tarrytown, Canada, has the following in its list of office holders: The mayor is James President; the sheriff of the county is L. B. Traller; its police judge is H. O. Severe; the justice of the peace is Samuel Penalty; the jailer is Jack Freeman; the town clerk is Forest M. Scriba and the leading lawyer of the town is Alvin Client. The sexton of the graveyard is Dick Duggar.

At the opening of the big Knox acceptance meeting in Chicago Thursday night, 60,000 people joined in the Lord's Prayer.

Keeping Up With Science



Auto Engineers Study Effects of Motor Vibrations

Humans Best Fitted to Stand Vertical Shocks

WHITESULPHURSPRINGS, W. VA.—Transverse vibration, or sideways, causes motor car riding annoyance quicker than any other type of vibration, it was disclosed here at the meeting of the Society of Automotive Engineers.

Prof. H. M. Jacklin, Purdue university authority, told of his studies of motor car vibrations with an instrument for measuring accelerations. The apparatus turns mere human guesses about riding comfort into facts and figures.

First using a shaking table in his laboratory and test subjects seated on hard type rattan street car seats, Professor Jacklin found the following comparison between the three possible types of vibration—transverse (sideways), longitudinal and vertical:

Vertical21.2
Longitudinal4.03
Transverse2.33

The figures represent an arbitrary scale devised by Professor Jacklin which gives a measure of vibration tolerated with only "disturbing" results. The important thing is that the human body will tolerate nearly twice as much longitudinal vibration as transverse, and nearly 15 times as much vertical vibration as transverse or sideways.

Reactions to Discomfort.

Going from the laboratory to driving in real cars, Professor Jacklin used a specially chosen test group of observers whose records in the laboratory indicated that they were nearly normal in their reactions.

Particular attention was given to "disturbing" vibrations which Professor Jacklin defines as, "You note that certain organs or parts of your body have greater vibrations than you, yourself, and you try to prevent this by tightening certain muscles."

Molecules Sorted by Chemist Like Peas in Cannery

ST. LOUIS.—It is now possible for the chemist to sort out molecules, as a canning factory grades peas by passing them through sieves, by using cellulose membrane of the kind employed to wrap cigarettes.

How the "holes" in transparent cigarette wrapping material can be varied in size to allow such sorting was described by Prof. James W. McBain and Dr. R. F. Stuewer of Stanford university before the Thirtieth Colloid Symposium of the American Chemical Society here.

Openings Are Adjusted.

"The holes," said the scientists, "may be adjusted smaller and smaller so that it is possible to put a solution of sugar or of salt or milk through and get only pure water."

Application of the molecule sorting, it was indicated, is in finding out how far certain molecules in a solution exist independent of one another.

"In a solution of pectin, which is the basis of most of the preparations which the housewife uses for making jellies, it is found that the colloidal particles of pectin contain one-third of their weight of molecules of water," the scientists reported.

One Chance in Million of Earth-Planet Crash

PROVIDENCE, R. I.—The chances were only about one in a million that the famous baby planet Anteros would strike an inhabited portion of the earth when it made an unprecedented close approach of 1,200,000 miles to the earth last February 7.

Astronomers and laymen can be assured by the calculations of Prof. C. H. Smiley and Ward Crowley of Brown university reported to the scientific journal, Science, which provide an antidote to the "bad stories of what might have happened if the planet had struck the earth."

Only sixteen of a million bodies coming to within a million miles will strike the earth, their figures show, and about 75 per cent will fall in oceans or seas and 25 per cent in sparsely inhabited territory.

Mile-Deep Canyons Found in Atlantic Off Jersey Coast

U. S. Coast Survey Ship Reports Unusual Finding

DISCOVERY of three vast submarine canyons, hitherto unknown to science, is reported by Prof. Francis P. Shepard, who has just returned to Washington, D. C., from a cruise on the U. S. coast survey ship Oceanographer. Professor Shepard's participation in the survey was assisted by a grant from the Geological Society of America.

The canyons are cut deep into the sea bottom off the middle Atlantic region of the United States. They lie to the southwest of the great submarine Hudson canyon, which continues the Hudson valley far under the ocean from the mouth of the present Hudson river.

7,000 Feet Below Sea.

Greatest depth of the floors of the three new-found canyons is 7,000 feet below sea level. Their walls rise above this level 1,000, 1,500 and 2,000 feet respectively.

The deepest of the three is the southernmost. This canyon is located approximately off Toms river, New Jersey, and cuts back into the continental shelf for about three miles. The other two terminate headward below the shelf margin.

All of these canyons extend directly down the continental shelf slope in the direction which would be expected of streams if the sea level were lowered, and their shapes are decidedly those of stream-cut canyons.

Scientist Makes Soundings.

Professor Shepard has plotted the 4,700 soundings of the recent Hudson canyon survey on a large scale. He states: "This is the most complete deepwater survey ever made and probably the most successful of the surveys to date. The canyon is much straighter than previously supposed, being practically identical in character with the canyons off Georges Bank in having a maximum wall height of 4,000 feet; but the hundred-fathom curve is bent shoreward 15 miles as compared to 13 for the largest of the Georges canyons. The walls are not quite as deep in the case of the Hudson canyon. The bottom delicacy is fairly uniform but shows an increase between 3,500 and 4,500 feet, which is probably due to the outcrop of a harder layer along the canyon course."

"Inside the canyon, as was known previously, a valley only about sixty feet deep extends almost into New York. This shallow valley is only a few feet deep where it joins the head of the canyon."

Okapi, Cousin of Giraffe, 30 Million Years Out of Step

PHILADELPHIA.—Okapi, queer-looking jungle cousin of the giraffe and one of the world's rarest mammals, is a "living fossil," 30 million years out of step with the times.

This is the verdict rendered to the American Society of Mammalogists at their meeting here, by Edwin H. Colbert, research worker at the American Museum of Natural History.

Is Almost Extinct.

Mr. Colbert has made a careful examination of okapi skeletal material, and finds that though the animal is related to the modern giraffe, it is in all respects more primitive than any fossil giraffe known. He considers it to be more like what an ancestor-giraffe might have been, back in Miocene times, 30 million years ago.

Although not an extinct animal, the okapi is apparently about as near extinction as a species can get, and still survive. It was never seen by white men until the beginning of the present century, when its discovery by Sir Harry Johnston, then governor of the British province of Uganda in Africa, caused a furor in the scientific world and even a newspaper sensation.

Five-Year Closed Season Asked for Fur Animals

WASHINGTON.—Five years of complete protection for three valuable fur-bearing animals, marten, fisher and wolverine, are asked by Ira N. Gabrielson, chief of the bureau of biological survey, United States Department of Agriculture. Although several states have given this protection within their borders, others have not.

One of the reasons why their numbers have been rapidly reduced, Mr. Gabrielson states, is that they have been subjected to unrestricted trapping during the critical months before the birth of the young, so that the killing of a single female has meant the wiping out of a whole brood.

STAR DUST

Movie • Radio

By VIRGINIA VALE

IF YOU'RE interested in watching a career grow, keep your eye on young Larry Blake, who has been giving character interpretations of Charles Laughton, John Barrymore, Edward Robinson and Clark Gable at the Rainbow Room of Rockefeller Center. First thing you know he'll be on the air and in the movies; though, he is in his early twenties now, he has made a good start.

He went to Brooklyn college, and has appeared in vaudeville and at smart hotels and night clubs here and there about the country; the Congress and the Stevens hotels in Chicago featured him not long ago. Landing in the Rainbow Room crowns him with success; talent scouts make it one of their first stops in New York, and no visitor wants to leave town till he's been there.

Four members of the Abbey Players of Dublin, one of the most famous theatrical organizations in the world, arrived in the United States recently to appear in RKO's screen version of "The Plough and the Stars," which they've often performed on the stage. One of them, Barry Fitzgerald, was thrilled to death—because he'd met James Cagney.



Barbara Stanwyck

Barbara Stanwyck will be starred in this new Irish picture, which is being made because all of us liked "The Informer" so well. And it will be made by the producer, director and scenarist who were responsible for "The Informer," so it's going to be good.

Seems there's a rumor around that Major Bowes isn't so popular as he once was; people have heard that performers on his programs don't get paid much, but that he gets plenty. And some of the people who go to the broadcasts feel that he isn't dignified enough.

All that may or may not be true—but a high-powered publicity organization has been engaged to change public opinion regarding the genial Major; his new sponsors feel that the public must go on liking him, or else!

Want to know the low-down on how to play bad man on the screen? Noah Beery, brother of Wallace, can give it to you. He's now playing a hired killer in "Strangers on a Honeymoon," at the Gaumont British studios, along with Constance Cummings and Hugh Sinclair—he's been appearing as various kinds of murderers for years and years.

He says that, if a criminal is to seem to be a real man, he must show a streak of human kindness—"A screen killer can mow a guy down with a shot-gun, but he's got to stoop and pat a kid on the head on the way out"—otherwise he's a madman, not a human being.

Columbia Broadcasting System is going to give a lot of young men a chance this summer. With regular announcers going on vacations, others who have been auditioned in the past and are working here and there on the network will be brought in and given a chance to show what they can do in more important spots on the air.

The most important arm in the movies at present is Margaret Sullavan's. She broke it a while ago, you'll recall. It wasn't healing properly, so she fled her to New York for special treatments. Now she's back again in Hollywood and hopes to go to work soon. But friends have cautioned her to be careful of that arm. Only the other day she was reported as whizzing to the west side tennis matches on a motor-cycle with Willie Wyler.



Margaret Sullavan

ODDS AND ENDS... Kay Francis played the role of a famous nurse in her Florence Nightingale picture, and now she needs one; has two impacted wisdom teeth... Seems that that story about Clark Gable's knocking out his sparring partner was just a faded-up publicity yarn... Joan Blondell and Dick Powell seem to be getting all set for that long-heralded wedding. Have you joined one of the flourishing Lenny Ross clubs?... Shirley Temple is cuter than ever in "Peer Little Rich Girl"... You'll want to see "San Francisco" because of the earthquake scenes if for no other reason... Though Jeanette MacDonald's singing should be reason enough... Carol Lombard's illness is holding up "Spoken of the North" indefinitely. © Western Newspaper Union.

Pinafore for Little Girl

The clever cutting of this useful pinafore is shown in the small diagram beside the little girl. You will see at once that this frock requires no seaming and of



Pattern No. 1910-B

course the feature which so greatly intrigues children is the butterfly which forms the pocket.

Notice how simple it is to put on, merely slipped over the head and tied at each side. Mothers find it a great help because it can be used as an apron over a frock, which must be kept clean, or worn instead of a frock. The panties to match are an asset—they have the comfortable French yoke top and stay snug

but never bind. This attractive design made in cotton, percale, gingham, calico, or lawn would be effective with contrasting binding and colorful embroidery on the butterfly pocket.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1910-B is available for sizes 2, 4, 6, and 8. Size 6 requires 1 1/2 yards of 35 inch material plus 7-8 yard for the panties. Send fifteen cents in coins.

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

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 357 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill. © Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Foreign Words and Phrases

- Affaire du coeur. (F.) Affair of the heart.
- A mensa et thoro. (L.) From bed and board.
- Ben trovato. (It.) Well invented.
- Chacun a son gout. (F.) Every man to his taste.
- Contretemps. (F.) An awkward incident; mishap.
- Delenda est Carthago. (L.) Carthage must be destroyed.
- Ecco homo! (L.) Behold the man!
- Falsus in uno, falsus in omnibus. (L.) False in one point, false in all.
- Garde du corps. (F.) Body-guard.
- In aeternum. (L.) Forever.
- Je ne sais quol. (F.) I know not what.

Proper Order Even in the dictionary the word "Success" comes after the word "Hustle."

MURINE FOR YOUR EYES

Spring and Refresh TIRED EYES

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

When some one does a noble deed Or springs a thought that's true It makes me feel as proud myself As if I'd done it too.



Forget Giving This is the law of benefits between men; the one ought to forget at once what he has given, and the other ought never to forget what he has received.—Seneca.

PE-KO EDGE JAR RUBBERS

MADE OF LIVE, RED RUBBER THAT SEALS THE FLAVOR IN TIGHT... AND THEIR TWO BIG LIPS MAKE THEM EASY TO APPLY, EASY TO REMOVE.

PE: THERE'S A BIG DIFFERENCE BETWEEN GENUINE PE-KO EDGE JAR RUBBERS AND ORDINARY RUBBERS.

US PE-KO EDGE JAR RUBBERS UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY

DIZZY DEAN thrills the rodeo!

SIGN THIS BASEBALL, WILL YOU, DIZZY?

AND MY PROGRAM

AND MY BALL, TOO

SAY, THIS IS THE LAST GALL I'M GOING TO SIGN TILL AFTER THE RODEO IS OVER

LOOK, DIZZY! THAT GIRL! SHE'S FALLEN OFF THE FENCE!

YOU SURE PUT PLENTY OF ENERGY BEHIND THAT SMOKE-BALL, DIZZY

YOU'RE RIGHT, SON TO BE A SUCCESS AT ANYTHING, YOU'VE GOT TO HAVE ENERGY

SHE'S KNOCKED COLD! AND THAT STEER'S A KILLER

OLD DIZZY STOP HIM

I'D GIVE A LOT TO HAVE SOME OF YOUR ENERGY, DIZZY

IT'S TOPS. I EAT IT MYSELF

WELL, ONE WAY THAT WILL HELP IS TO EAT GOOD NOURISHING FOOD—LIKE GRAPE-NUTS.

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

Send top from one full-size yellow-and-blue Grape-Nuts package, with name and address, to Grape-Nuts, Battle Creek, Mich., for membership pin, certificate and catalog of 49 free prizes. You'll like crisp, delicious Grape-Nuts—it has a winning flavor all its own. Economical to serve, too, for two tablespoons, with whole milk or cream and fruit, provide more varied nourishment than many a hearty meal. (Offer expires Dec. 31, 1934. Good only in U.S.A.)

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

FABLES IN SLANG

By GEORGE ADE



He Started to Live Up to His Reputation.

THE TIRED TYPICALS

ONCE there was an unmitigable Reuben Glue who stood on a busy corner in the Big Settlement, just where he was a Hazard for all Pedestrians. He wore a linen Duster and carried a Carpet Bag with Red Flowers on it. The bristly Gosh-ding-its forked straight out from the Sub-maxillary and he sported a droopy Straw Hat with a Shoestring around it. Knowing that he was under Observation by the City Folks he started in to live up to his Reputation. After rubbering at a Tall Building, with the mouth open, he exclaimed: "Gosh all Firewood! We ain't got nothin' like that out at Rutabaga Center. Jumptin' cornstalks! I'm goin' to see all the Sights if I bust a Galus! Gol sizzle! Jimminy Crickets! I low, calkerlate and swan that this hur Town is a Ding-Wal-loper!"

He paused and wiped his freckles with a Bandanna. It was a tough Assignment—talking Dialect. As he stood there, impeding Traffic, who should approach him but the Traditional Policeman. "Phwat the Divvie do ye mane, blockin' the Strate?" demanded the Copper.

A 14-TUBE FARMER. "This is most interesting," said the Agriculturist, forgetting his Role. "Often I have wondered if any Officer of the Law really did use 'Phwat'."

"I am compelled to do so by the Exigencies of Realism," said the Constable, lowering his Voice. "Even though I am of Polish Descent and was born in Roxbury, Mass., I am supposed to speak Irish, even to the extent of 'Spalpeen,' if there is such a Word."

"I get you," said the Boob from the Sticks. "Any stranger walking up to you might be the Creative Artist who puts Titles into Moving pictures and it wouldn't do to ruin his illusions. But I am telling you that it is no Burat of Laughter to chew a straw all Day or tote this awful-looking Vanity Case."

"Then possibly I am mistaken in assuming that you have come to Town to buy a Gold Brick or trade your Farm for some phoney Oil Stock," said the Officer.

"You sure are," was the Reply. "I am here to look up a new Radio Set. Our 14-tube Super Zingadino will not permit us to pick up either Honolulu or Rome and we want one with some class. This must be an Off Day with you. I have been sizing you up two Minutes and you haven't clubbed anyone yet. Now, in the two-reel Comics—"

"I'm a merciful Guy," said the Bobby. "I spare even the Hip-Flaskers who are begging for Trouble. I never, except on the Screen, soak a Comic just to see him roll up the Eyes and do a Turpin Fadeaway. And yet, the only People who get me sized up right are the members of our Order. We have an extremely gun-shoe Organization called The Society of Overworked Types. Perhaps you would like to attend a Meeting."

The Tired Business Man said he

would have to hurry as a new Girls-and-Music Show was opening and he had been advertised as a First Nighter for so long that now the Piece wouldn't ring up unless he was in the Front Row.

"If you think you are getting a raw Deal, look at me," he said to the visiting Turnip Grower. "Just because I toll like a Turk all Day, I am supposed to hurry out about 6:30 P. M. seeking any kind of relaxing Entertainment so long as it is noisy, senseless and moderately indecent. What do I wish to do? Go home and play Chess. What must I do? Get right down in the Talcum Powder Zone, next to the Big Fiddle, and explode with Laughter at all the Wheetees which Happy Cal Wagner pueez in Sandusky in 1888."

THE SHEIK SPEAKS "How about having one Foot in the Grave and being compelled to dance with the Other One?" asked the Devilish Old Lady.

"Not a Circumstance," exclaimed the Sheik. "Because I put some Patent Leather Polish on my naturally dark Hair and attended a few Parties they branded me a Lizard. I am just a young Fellow trying to find a little Sunshine in a World overhung with the dark clouds of Restrictive Legislation and, naturally, it is embarrassing to be regarded as a Society Problem."

"I doubt if I am any more depressed than my Grand-Dad who took Apple Jack and carried a Pistol or my respectable Father who owned Trotting Horses and knew how to deal Faro. Youth has always taken its Fling but Youth never had any active Press Agents until it became fashionable to peek over Transoms, work the Key-Hole and try to regulate the Affairs of Every One Else."

"Remember, it is not very long since Collegians, who are now weeping over a lost Universe, had Keg Parties on the Campus."

DOING THEIR STUFF

If he expected any Pity from the Flapper he was fooled. She came to Bat with a Vengeance. "When all is said and done," spoke up little Cream Face, "I am probably Queen of the Patsies and the Goat of the entire Outfit. I've got to observe the Styles or else stay in my room and yet, every time I give a Parade, wearing at least six Ounces of Clothing, the Reformers begin to toll all the Bells and talk about calling out the State Guard."

"Do you think it was any Snap to learn to smoke these Cigarettes made of Oakum? Or to drive a Car at sixty; or keep on applying Fresh Paint?" But what can I do? If I am a Short Sport I will lose my Ticket. Even the Sister who talks to the Clubs on the Decline and Fall of the Rising Generation expects me to wear Gold Slippers and pull my funny Lid over one Eye. I'm trying to look like the Pictures in the Magazines so as not to attract Attention or be regarded as a Freak."

At that moment a pale Person with Double-O specs came and sat at a nearby Table.

"Be on your Guard," cautioned the Business Man. "He looks like a Writer. We had better do our Regular Stuff."

While the Officer was limbering up his Brogue the Sheik grabbed the Devilish Old Lady and said, "Come on, Kid, let's melt the Wax on the Floor."

The Tired Business Man began rolling his eyes at the Flapper, who called the Waiter by his First Name and asked him if he couldn't slip them a little TNT.

And it was all First-Class Material for the Author. He was observing Life.

MORAL: Be yourself even if you have to study a Book of Rules.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

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

Lesson for July 26

CHRISTIANITY SPREAD BY PERSECUTION

LESSON TEXT—Acts 7:58-8:4; I Peter 4:12-13. GOLDEN TEXT—Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life.—Revelation 2:10. PRIMARY TOPIC—A Man Who Was Not Afraid. JUNIOR TOPIC—Stephen the Unafraid. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Persecution, Then and Now. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Modern Forms of Persecution.

Leaders of contemporary thought and observers of modern life decry the evident decadence of old-fashioned virtues. Our times are too materialistic, encouraging young people to strive for worldly success rather than high and noble character.

In a time when expediency is the ruling principle, it is well for Christians to emphasize the fact that following Christ has through all the years called for that loyalty to convictions which has caused some who bear his name to be willing to die for him, yea, even to live and to suffer for him, for sometimes it may be harder to do the latter than the former. True followers of our Lord are willing.

I. To Die for the Faith (7:58-8:1). Stephen, one of the first seven chosen as deacons of the church, "a man full of faith and of the Holy Spirit" (8:6), having been called before the Sanhedrin to answer false charges (8:1-15), faithfully stands for the truth. His indictment of Israel cuts to the heart. In anger his hearers stone him to death. He becomes the first martyr of the Church, that holy succession which has representatives in the young manhood and womanhood of today, ready, like John and Betty Stam, to die rather than to deny Christ.

Note that in this hour Stephen was given a vision of his risen and ascended Lord (v. 55), standing at the right hand of God to welcome his faithful servant. He prayed for those who took his life (v. 60). How gloriously that prayer was answered in the subsequent life of the young man Saul, who was "consenting unto his death."

Not to all who follow Christ comes the need to face death for him, but all should be determined.

II. To Live for the Faith (8:2-4). The early Church found that living for Christ entailed bitter persecution. Not even the sanctity of their homes was inviolate. Their persons and property felt the hard hand of havoc-making Saul, yet we find no intimation of complaint. Soon they were driven from home and scattered abroad, but the result was the establishing of gospel centers wherever they went. Living for Christ calls for daily witness, for more than steadily bearing the responsibility of life. Not to preachers and Bible teachers alone is this sacred duty given, to be discharged only in a church service or Bible school. No, "they that were scattered abroad"—all of them went "everywhere." They were not merely reforming or devoting their lives to social service, good as these might have been, but "preaching the word" (v. 4).

Are you who are now "scattered abroad" going "everywhere," and are you "preaching the word"?

III. To Suffer for the Faith (I Pet. 4:12-19).

1. We are not to be surprised by suffering (v. 12), not even by fiery trials, for blessings will follow. The Lord proves his children, even as the refiner tests gold to cleanse it, to prove its worth, and not to destroy it. God's testings are to prove us worthy.

2. We are so to live as not to suffer for our misdeeds (vv. 15, 16). Many are they who would have the world believe they suffer for Christ's sake when they are but meeting the just recompense for their evil deeds. It is a shame to suffer as an evildoer, but an honor and privilege to suffer for Jesus' sake.

3. Believers are to make their sufferings a testimony (vv. 17-19). If we as Christians must needs be purged in order to be fitted for God's service and the glory that is to come, what will be the end of those who "know not God and obey not the gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ" (II Thess. 1:7, 8)? Peter refrains from even mentioning what their ultimate end will be, but the writer to the Thessalonians goes on to say that they shall be "punished with everlasting destruction from the presence of the Lord and from the glory of his power." Solemn words are these. Have we, and those to whom we minister, heeded their warning?

Real Character of Man It is the relaxation of security; it is in the expansion of prosperity; it is in the hour of dilation of the heart, and of its softening into festivity and pleasure, that the real character of men is discerned.—Burke.

Our Friendships How few are there born with souls capable of friendship. Then how much fewer must there be capable of love, for love includes friendship and much more besides!

For Bedspread and Scarf



the square shown; an illustration of it and of all the stitches needed; material requirements. To obtain this pattern send fifteen cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle, Household Arts Dept., 259 W. Fourteenth St., New York, N. Y. Write plainly pattern number, your name and address.

Uncle Phil Says: It's Pleasant to Forget How pleasant to wake up in the morning and not be able to remember what it was that worried you the evening before. Promises that are the hardest to obtain are the surest of fulfillment. Life is a grind, but it doesn't always make things smooth. Despair Often Close Few know the thin partitions that separate their fellow men from despair. If you're going to be lonesome anyway, why not climb to the top of the ladder of fame? Life is but a fleeting show—yet it is the best show man has on earth. Don't use your common sense so much to take your friends to task. Be thankful that they like you.



Terms of Senators and Representatives

Representatives are elected for two years by the direct popular vote in November of even years. Each house is a new body, although many representatives are re-elected. Under the 20th Amendment to the Constitution congress meets each year, beginning January 3. Thus there is a new house in January of the odd-numbered years. This procedure differs from the Senate, in which the terms are so arranged that one-third of the senators are new every two years, making it a continuous body in that the terms are for six years.—Washington Post.

High and Low P. O.

The highest post office in the United States is at Climax, Colo., which has an elevation of 11,320 feet. The lowest post office is situated at Mecca, Calif., in the Death Valley area, at 188 feet below sea level.

Leave Worker Alone

A man who does his work best is the one who does it his own way. Be satisfied and say nothing. Saddest change in our old friend, when affluence and honors are heaped upon him, is that he grows more effusive than ever to us and thinks about us far less frequently.

Week's Supply of Postum Free

Read the offer made by the Postum Company in another part of this paper. They will send a full week's supply of health giving Postum free to anyone who writes for it.—Adv.

Recreation

Take rest, a field that has rested gives a bountiful crop.

THE MIND

Let the mind's sweetness have its operation upon thy body, clothes, and habitation.—Herbert.

Contentment Sparkles Contentment is a diamond which sparkles in any setting.



KILLS ANTS

Scrubble Peterman's Ant Food along window sills, doors, any place where ants come and go. Peterman's Kills them—red ants, black ants, others. Quick Safe. Guaranteed effective 24 hours a day. Get Peterman's Ant Food now. 25c, 35c and 60c at your drug store.



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After you finish a meal can you be sure of regular, successful elimination? Get rid of waste material that causes gas, acidity, headaches. Take Milnesia Wafers for quick, pleasant elimination. Each wafer equals 4 teaspoonsful of milk of magnesia. 20c, 35c & 60c at drug stores.



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THE TRAIL OF THE GUN-RUNNERS

AN INSIDE STORY OF MELVIN PURVIS FORMER ACE G-MAN MELVIN PURVIS, the young lawyer who became America's ace G-Man—who directed the capture of Dillinger, "Frenzy Boy" Floyd, "Baby Face" Nelson, and other public enemies. Mr. Purvis reveals here methods used in capturing criminals. Names have, of course, been changed.

Comic strip panels with dialogue: 'WILL YOU TELL US A STORY WHILE WE TAKE OUR POST TOASTIES NOW?' 'ALL RIGHT—I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT THE TIME I WAS SENT ON AN ASSIGNMENT DOWN MISSOURI...' 'I WAS DETAINED TO WAIT FOR SOME GUN-RUNNERS WHO WERE SUPPOSED TO BE SENDING ARMS TO THE COAST OF LOUISIANA TO A CENTRAL AMERICAN REPUBLIC. WE FOUND NO TRACE OF THEM UNTIL ONE DAY WE CAME UPON A LITTLE-USED PATH LEADING TO A BAYOU. THERE HAD BEEN A HEAVY RAIN THE DAY BEFORE...'

Comic strip panels with dialogue: 'GOOD WORK, MY FRIENDS! ZAK IS THE LAST CASE OF RIFLES!' 'I PUT ONE OF MY MEN ON GUARD AT THE PATH, CONCEALED IN THE BRUSH. NOTHING HAPPENED FOR THREE WEEKS AND THEN...' 'AHA! I'LL MAKE ANOTHER NOTE JUST LIKE THIS AND PUT IT IN THE SAME HIDING PLACE! NOW, BOB, GET IN TOUCH WITH THAT COAST GUARD PATROL BOAT...' 'LET'S TEST IT... I'LL SEE IF MY SPECIAL DEVELOPER FLUID WILL BRING OUT ANY INVISIBLE WRITING!' 'GEE, THAT WAS EXCITING! NOW MAY I HAVE SOME MORE POST TOASTIES?' 'YOU CERTAINLY MAY! I WANT EVERY MEMBER OF MY JUNIOR G-MAN CORPS TO EAT LOTS OF POST TOASTIES!' 'GEE, MR. PURVIS, THAT'S GREAT ADVICE TO TAKE—POST TOASTIES SURE TASTE SWELL!'

SECRET OF POST TOASTIES' EXTRA GOODNESS REVEALED. Boys—Girls! Join My Junior G-Man Corps! ALL SEND YOU FREE ANY OFFICIAL JUNIOR G-MAN BADGE, AND PUT YOUR NAME ON THE SECRET MAIL—ALSO SEND YOU MY BIG EXCITING BOOK THAT TELLS ALL ABOUT CLUBS, SECRET CODES, MY DEFENSE, INVISIBLE WRITING... SUGGESTS EVERY JUNIOR G-MAN QUANT TO KNOW... INSTRUCTIONS ON HOW TO BECOME A ROYAL OPERATIVE AND EVEN CHEF OPERATIVE! ALSO MY BIG CATALOG TELLING BOYS AND GIRLS HOW TO GET OTHER FREE PRIZES! SEND THE COUPON NOW!

CLIP COUPON NOW! WNU 7-16-36 MELVIN PURVIS, 614 Post Toasties, Battle Creek, Mich. I enclose Post Toasties package tops. Please send me the items checked below. Check whether boy () or girl (), Age () Membership Badge (send 2 package tops) Invisible Writing Outfit (send 8 package tops) (Put correct package on letter) Name: _____ Street: _____ City: _____ State: _____ (Offer expires Dec. 31, 1936. Good only in U.S.A.)

THE OUTLOOK

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

A. L. BURKE, Editor and Publisher

Largest Circulation in The County

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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

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Office Phone No. 24

EDITORIAL COLUMN

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

New Faces on the County Republican Ticket

We believe that the time has come to speak plainly of what we think regarding the Lincoln County Republican ticket for the fall campaign. We believe that those who have been standing candidates for the different offices here for years, should give way to new people, and also to people who have been loyal to the ticket when it needed them the most.

It has been the custom to hold Conventions, but when it came to nominating candidates, the same old faces appear, and with the customary political pulls, have noed out the others—and continually keeping at the county trough, as though it were made especially for them and no one else.

We are glad to see some new faces in the galley of political announcements—it looks encouraging. Let's hope there'll be more. There are plenty of good men in the party equally capable of filling the duties of the various offices as those who have served before. Why not give them a chance?

As we have said before, we should have loyal Republicans on the ticket; those who have been traitors to the cause should be relegated to the rank and file, or flop over to the opposing party, providing it will take them where they can no longer do the Republicans harm.

It would be far better off for such people to "take a walk" than to still carry the party name and fight the colors.

Let's have new faces and clean men.

Thomas Meighan

Recent press dispatches carried the news of the passing of one of the most outstanding actors of the old silent screen, Thomas Meighan, who died of an ailment against which, the latest advances of medical aid proved of no avail.

Shortly before his death, messages conveyed word that hopes were entertained for his recovery, but hardly had the news been circulated, when he had a turn for the worse and crossed with the silent boatman to some distant shore.

Thomas Meighan starred in many silent pictures, where manly characters were necessary, one of the best being "The Miracle Man," in which Meighan was the leader of a gang of racketeers and his next best man was Lon Chaney. Seeing the works of the healer in his amazing demonstrations, the racketeers agreed upon a plan, which worked for a short while, but the power of the Miracle Man finally converted the gang and

Political Announcements

For County Treasurer

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

For Sheriff

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

For County Clerk

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

Notice of Hearing of Final Report and Account

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

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

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

The name and postoffice address of the Agent for the Executor is Elardo Chavez, Carrizozo, New Mexico. Witness the Honorable Manuel Corona, Judge of the said Court, and the seal thereof, this 18th day of July, A. D. 1936.

(Seal) Ernest Key, Clerk.

they went straight.

The plan was to have the sick and crippled people brought to the healer and from them, unbeknown to the preacher, the racketeers secured large sums of money, jewelry and other things of great value. Meighan's conscience was the first to become smitten. After the Miracle Man became acquainted with the scheme and when he called Meighan to him and said: "What doth it profit a man if he should gain the whole world and lose his own soul?"

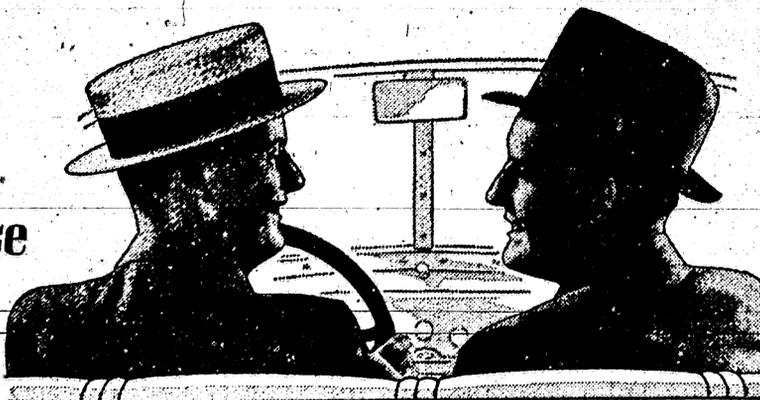
Meighan's strong dramatic nature made the scene one of the most realistic an audience ever saw. Realizing that he must choose between the ill-gotten gains and the welfare of his own soul, he poured silver, gold, diamonds and jewels on the table—and sitting down, he would scoop the treasures up with his hands, strip them through his fingers and with tears streaming down his cheeks, struggled with the proposition until he finally surrendered to the good influence of the "Miracle Man."

Thomas Meighan would never take part in a picture except it would be some manly one. He despised cowardly, deceiving characters in men and that disposition was present with him even in pictures. He has gone and his passing leaves a gap in memory of the old silent screen stars.

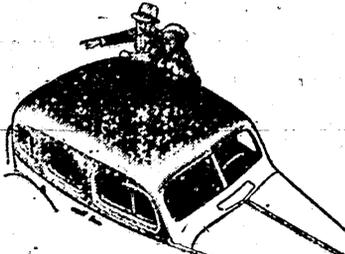
In some far off distant land, unlike this of ours, Thomas

You need all these modern features

to get complete motoring satisfaction



You need **NEW PERFECTED HYDRAULIC BRAKES** for your own safety and the safety of others, under today's driving conditions. These brakes are always equalized—always dependable; they have maximum stopping power; they are the safest and smoothest-acting brakes ever built. Get this feature . . . get a Chevrolet!



You need a **SOLID STEEL one-piece TURRET TOP** for complete overhead protection, for modern car styling, for all-season comfort. It puts the safety of solid seamless steel over your head; beautifies and identifies the modern car; keeps passengers cooler in summer and warmer in winter. Get this feature . . . get a Chevrolet!

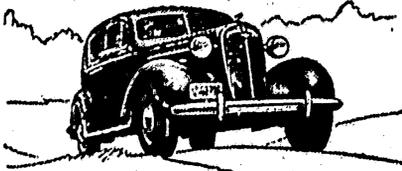


You need **KNEE-ACTION WHEELS*** for maximum safety as well as maximum riding comfort. They "step over" bumps and holes—eliminate car pitching and tossing—give all passengers a smooth, steady, level ride over all types of roads and at all engine speeds. Get this feature . . . get a Chevrolet!

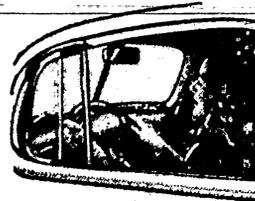
Chevrolet is the only low-priced car that has them all



You need **GENUINE FISHER NO DRAFT VENTILATION** for correct air conditioning in all weather. It "scoops in" refreshing breezes on hot days—prevents drafts—eliminates clouding of the windshield—and gives each passenger individually controlled ventilation at a touch of the regulator. Get this feature . . . get a Chevrolet!



You need a **HIGH-COMPRESSION VALVE-IN-HEAD ENGINE** for the finest combination of performance and economy. This sturdy Chevrolet valve-in-head engine excels in all-round action and gives economy without equal in a full-size car. Get this feature . . . get a Chevrolet!



You need **SHOCKPROOF STEERING*** for real driving ease on those long trips you are planning this summer. It eliminates steering wheel vibration—protects your hands and arms from constant shock—makes driving more nearly effortless than you ever thought it could be. Get this feature . . . get a Chevrolet!

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Carrizozo, N. M.

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

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

Double Safe
Think twice before you speak, and then talk to yourself.—Albert Hubbard.

Meighan may meet with the realistic "Miracle Man," a man who was never on the screen, but the one whose everlasting spirit, moves and has its being in the hearts of men.

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The great man is he who does not lose his child's heart.—Machon.

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We have a nice assortment of Dress Silks in latest patterns and colors at 70c a yard. A new lot of Batiste Embroidery Dresses at \$5.00 each, and a lot of pretty Summer Dresses at surprisingly low prices.

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On all Merchandise.**

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**More time for
yourself when the
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You can have one for a few cents a day

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is UNSURPASSED in
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Carrizozo, New Mexico.
A. F. & A. M.
Regular Meetings 1936
First Saturday
of Each
Month

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

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Carrizozo, New Mexico.

REGULAR MEETING
First Thursday of each
month.

All Visiting Stars Cordially In-
vited.
Ina Mayer, W. M.
Ula Mayer, Sec'y

COALONA RMBKAB
LODGE
NUMBER 15
I. O. O. F.

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Wednesdays of each month.
Cleta Prior, N. Grand
Birdie Walker, Secretary

Carrizozo New Mexico

CARRIZOZO LODGE NO. 80, I. O. O. F.
Carrizozo, New Mexico.
Tom Cook
Noble Grand
W. J. Langston
Sec'y-Treas.

Regular meetings every Tues-
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Order of Rainbow for Girls

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Advisor—
Leslye
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Phil Bright, Supt.
Sunday Evening Service at 7
Sunday Morning at 11 a. m.
2nd, 4th and 5th Sunday
Capitan—1st and 3rd Sunday
at 11 a. m. Church School at
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tal ailments.

1180 Pennsylvania, Denver

**Moral Courage Is
Key to Character**

Chicago, Ill.—The call to moral
courage in rebuilding the Ameri-
can dream is the one note to be
found in all Gov. Alf M. Landon's
addresses and acts, Philip Kinsley
writes in the Chicago Tribune.

Mr. Kinsley takes as characteris-
tic of Governor Landon his utter-
ance before a convocation of min-
isters at Topeka in January, 1933:
"In the recent past we worshipped
false gods and neglected too much
the true and living God, whose
precepts have guided mankind
through the centuries."

Mr. Kinsley also quotes from an
address by the governor in 1933:
"For some time—several years in
fact—I have been of the opinion
that we will not have a real, solid,
genuine recovery in this country
until we have a moral recovery.
And by moral recovery I mean
character, integrity, upright hon-
esty and square dealing. There is
an old-fashioned phrase that I re-
member my father and mother
using, as a boy. It is somewhat out
of date these days, but describes
what I mean. It is: 'He is a man
of principle.'"

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FAMOUS HEADLINE HUNTER
FLOYD GIBBONS
ADVENTURERS CLUB
How Everybody

"The Hat on the Floor"

By FLOYD GIBBONS
 Famous Headline Hunter

BEATRICE JOHNSON of Brooklyn, N. Y., has a doggone good criticism to make of Old Man Webster, the bird who wrote the dictionary. She says that when he defined the word "fear" he didn't half do the job.

And to illustrate her point, she tells a story of a big night at the Johnson home, when the whole darned family got the scare of their lives.

Beatrice is fifteen now, but she was only ten at the time of her adventure. Then she lived on Rockaway avenue out in the Brownsville section of Brooklyn with her mother, three little brothers, and an older sister.

Her father, a veteran of a colored regiment in the World war, had died some years before. The Johnsons lived on the top floor of a tenement, one of a long row of buildings all alike, and all joined together.

Mama Johnson Believes in Playing Hunches.

The door of their apartment—led from the hall straight into the kitchen, and that door was a flimsy thing with a large pane of glass in the upper panel. It wasn't much of a protection, and the Johnsons, who had no man in the house to take care of them—well—it sort of got on their nerves a little.

One spring Saturday night in 1930, it got on Mama Johnson's nerves just enough so that she stayed home with her family instead of going to a party to which she had been invited. Ma Johnson still can't explain why she stayed home that night. She just had a hunch that something was going to happen. And sure enough—something did.

It was a hot night, and the whole family had gone to bed. Beatrice's kid brothers were snoring away in the next room, and her older sister, just recovering from an operation, was asleep, too. Beatrice was just about to drop off, when suddenly she was awakened by a loud crash—the sound of shattering glass!

Beatrice Investigates the Cause of the Crash.

Beatrice sat up in bed, her heart beating rapidly. That crash had come from the kitchen. It could mean only one thing. Some one was breaking into the house.

Her throat was dry, and her whole body was shaking. Mechanically, she picked up a bathrobe and jumped out of bed. To get to her mother's room she had to pass through the kitchen. Would the intruder be there? She put her hand on the door-knob and turned it slowly—quietly. The knob turned all right, but when she started to swing the door open, it creaked loudly.

Beatrice went weak all over from fright. "For a second, I stood there, unable to move," she says. "I tried to pray that the burglar would spare our lives, even though we had no money to give him. To



The Burglar's Hat Lay on the Kitchen Floor.

this day I don't know what prompted my hand, but I reached up and turned on the light. Then my mother came rushing into the kitchen."

One glance told them that some one had been there. The glass pane in the kitchen door had been smashed to bits. The burglar's hat—a gray fedora, lay in the center of the kitchen floor. But the burglar himself was nowhere in sight. Was he hiding somewhere about the house? Neither Beatrice nor her mother dared to look. They were afraid they'd find him.

Hatless Intruder Grins in Through Broken Door

After that there was more confusion than the Johnson family had seen in years. Beatrice ran to the window. Her mother woke up her brothers and sister. Her little brothers were so scared that instead of getting dressed, they undressed—look off the underwear they were sleeping in and stood naked in the middle of the kitchen floor. Beatrice has laughed about that scene a hundred times since, but she didn't then. "I was scared stiff," she says. "I couldn't have smiled for a hundred dollars."

And then, suddenly, the thing happened. Beatrice's smallest brother raised a pointing finger and screamed: "There he is!" Beatrice looked up, and sure enough, there he was—a short, middle-aged Italian, his head and torso framed in the opening that had once been the glass-pane of the kitchen door. He was hatless; his face pale; his eyes bloodshot, and he was grinning! It was that weird, terrifying grin that scared Beatrice more than anything else. "My knees came near giving way under me," she says. "I ran to the window and screamed bloody murder." The garage man across the street heard her and called to a cop who was just up the street.

"Dago Red" Was Cause of All the Trouble!

Meanwhile, the little Italian had vanished. The Johnson family pulled themselves together, while the policeman and the garage man searched the house for the intruder. They found him all right, but when they arrested him for a burglar, he was the most indignant guy you ever saw. He wasn't a burglar, he said. No such thing. And what was worse, he wanted his hat back.

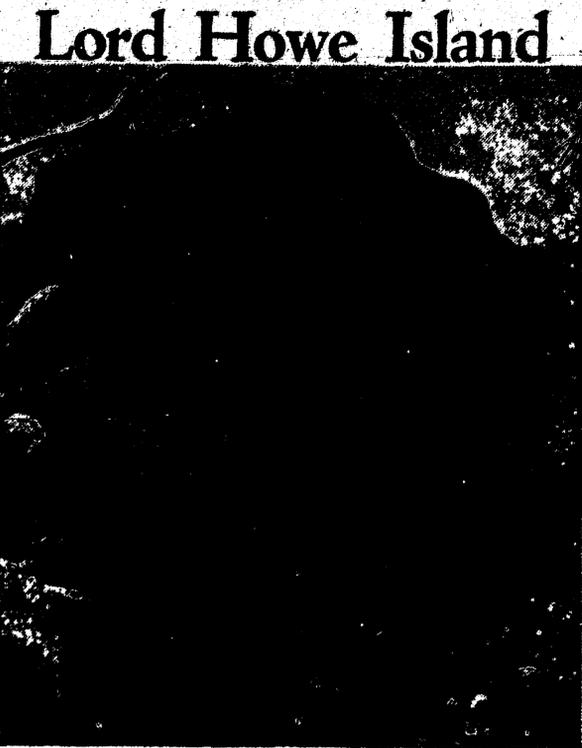
Then the whole story came out. The little Italian had been out for the evening, and had taken a little too much red wine. He got into the wrong house—that wasn't hard to do because the whole doggone row of them looked alike—and when he had leaned against the Johnson's door to steady himself, the glass had broken and crashed to the floor.

His hat had fallen from his head, landing on the kitchen floor, and that's what he had come back for when Beatrice saw him there, grinning. He was grinning, he said, because the Johnsons looked so funny, particularly those three kid brothers standing in the middle of the floor without a stitch of clothes on.

—WNU Service.

Karakul Sheep Sacred
 Karakul sheep have been regarded as sacred by Brahmans, Buddhists, and Mohammedans, notes a writer in the Detroit Free Press. They are the first animals mentioned in the Bible and historians consider them the first animals to have been domesticated in pre-historic times. "To the Bokharan, each part of the sheep has a symbolic meaning. The skull is regarded as the seat of knowledge, feasibility of life, etc., and on sacred pilgrimage, the roadside is hung with these parts which the pilgrims

Festival of Midsummer
 In pagan times Germany celebrated the festival of Midsummer, or "Sonnenwendfest," as the occasion when day triumphed over night, light over dark, the forces of good over evil, and today many superstitions are still observed. A young couple expecting to be married soon must either jump through the wheel of fire or over a bonfire, so that their union will be a happy one. In some sections, a few handfuls of grain are thrown into the flames, a souvenir of the old custom of offering a sacrifice to the sun.



Mount Lidgbird on Lord Howe Island.

Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service.
"DECORATED with palms"—how often the phrase occurs in descriptions of social events! Wherever florists ply their trade and have a hand in beautifying public occasions, palms play an important part. Without them hotel lobbies, steamship salons, dance halls, and churches would lack their refreshing greenness.

Often referred to as just "florists' palms," they are taken for granted, like many of our common blessings. In reality, they belong to a small group usually called Kentia palms, found only in remote islands of the Coral sea, and their present widespread use throughout the civilized world is one of the romantic tales of horticulture. A little more than half a century ago they became an important article of commerce, and few people even today realize from what a tiny bit of the earth's surface that particular commerce originates.

In 1788 Lieut. Henry Lidgbird Ball, en route from Sydney, New South Wales, to Norfolk Island, discovered a remarkable pyramid of volcanic rock rising straight out of the Tasman sea to a height of 1,816 feet. He described land to the northwest, which further investigation revealed as an island of unusual conformation and striking beauty.

In honor of Richard Howe, the British admiral who played an important part in the war with the American colonies, Ball called his contribution to the British Empire Lord Howe Island. His own name was given later to the massive rock which first attracted his attention, and Balls Pyramid is his enduring monument.

Lord Howe Island lies 360 miles east of Australia and 480 northeast of Sydney. It has the form of a boomerang, with its length extending nearly north and south, the concave side facing Australia and the precipitous eastern coast arched against the surging Pacific. In an air line the northernmost part of the island is only seven miles from its southern tip and the greatest breadth is but a mile and a half.

Formation of the Island.
 The northern half is hilly, but the highest point is only 700 feet above the sea. The southern half is mountainous, rugged, and wild. Two peaks occupy most of this area, the southernmost, Mount Gower, rising directly from the sea to 2,840 feet, while its fellow, Mount Lidgbird, is but 300 feet lower. The mountains are thickly wooded, so far as their precipitous sides permit, and are separated from each other by a lush valley into which man rarely penetrates. Between the northern hills and Mount Lidgbird is rolling country with fertile soil and a plentiful water supply.

Extending from the northwestern tip of the island straight south to below Mount Lidgbird is a broad coral reef, notable as the southernmost coral reef in the world. Between this reef and the island itself lies the lagoon, which it protects, its eastern side bounded by a bathing beach of clean white sand some two miles long. The reefs prevent vessels from approaching close; they must anchor about a mile offshore, and passengers and freight are then landed, by means of motor-towed barges, at the jetty near the northern end of the lagoon.

When Ball first landed on the island there were no signs of the genus Homo; he and his men were probably the first human beings who ever set eyes on its beauties. The richness of the vegetation, the abundance of birds, and the numerous rivulets of clear, cold water indicated plainly, however, that there was a little paradise awaiting settlers. Nevertheless, for many years the island lay neglected.

About 1833 or 1834 a small company from New Zealand, including several Maoris, were brought to

Washington Digest
 National Topics Interpreted
 By WILLIAM BRUCKART

Washington.—One of the pieces of legislation enacted by the late seventy-fourth congress was the ship subsidy bill.

Ship Subsidy
 Residents of farming communities and smaller cities and towns in the interior probably paid no attention to it whatsoever. Nor was there any outstanding reason apparent why they should give thought to a rather complex and yet far-reaching piece of legislation. But it is important even though the circumstances under which it will be effective may not so appear to the agricultural sections of the country.

The new law provides an undisguised subsidy as the basis of encouragement for development of a new American merchant marine. It is the first time that such a policy has been carried out by the American nation and it is, therefore, yet a matter to be tried out before anyone can say definitely that the results will be satisfactory. Those who sponsored the legislation have long contended it was both sound and sensible and their argument prevailed in congress.

Advocates of the measure say that it will provide at least a start for the construction of new and faster and more efficient American owned ships. They contend further that the policy upon which the nation has now embarked as regards shipping will cost less in the end than other disguised and concealed subsidies that have been employed.

It may be necessary to recall that the United States long has paid what amounts to a subsidy to ocean going ships in the form of excessive rates for the transportation of ocean mail. There are 43 such mail routes and the ships operating on these routes, consequently, benefited to the extent of the number of pounds of mail they carried because the payments they received were on a pound basis. This contribution from the federal government enabled many of those shipping companies to survive.

But it is only natural that one should ask why a subsidy is advisable or necessary at all. The answer is plain. American owned ships, ships flying the American flag, are required by law to meet numerous conditions that are not required by any other nation of the ships registered with their admiralties.

With these conditions, among many others, it becomes easily understandable what difficulties confront American flag ships in competition with world shipping.

Above and beyond the factors just mentioned, it is a matter of record as well that ship construction in the United States costs more perhaps than any place else in the world. Here again American standards are influential. They bring about higher wages and shorter hours for American labor in American shipyards. Thus, a new ship starting out begins its service with a handicap of greater cost upon which a return must be had if those who invest their money in ships are to receive a profit thereon.

Then, there is a further distinct and important reason. I refer to national defense. It has long been the conviction of military and naval men that American freight and passenger ships should be so designed, developed and constructed, that they might be converted to satisfactory use as auxiliary craft in time of war. In this connection it will be recalled that tremendous sums were expended by our government in building ships for use in the World war. There was such vast waste of money at that time that it seems incredible anyone should ever make the same mistake again. But to avoid that mistake advance preparations are necessary and that is a point strongly stressed by those who favored the ship subsidy legislation.

Now to link the importance of the ship subsidy bill with agriculture. **Link With the Farm**
 American products must have access to foreign markets and this access must be under fair and reasonable competition conditions. Such reasonable and fair competitive conditions cannot be obtained if American built ships, constructed at greater costs because of the higher standards of wages and living of American labor, and operated on a basis of greater cost for the same reasons do not have some protection from the government whose flag they fly. They cannot, for example, meet the freight rates offered by the Japanese whose labor basis is distressing and whose general construction costs are amazingly low. Not can they com-

pete with ships constructed with government money and subsidized by special privileges accorded by their governments.
 So, it is made to appear, at least from this line of reasoning, that American firms are left to the mercies of foreign shipping companies in their efforts to expand our export trade—that is, they are left to these mercies unless this government takes a definite stand by which American flag ships are accorded some advantages.
 I suspect there are many features of the ship subsidy bill which was fathered by Senator Copeland, New York Democrat, that will prove unsatisfactory. Indeed, I am sure some of them will be found to be wholly unworkable. But the point is, after all, that a start has been made toward honesty of policy in dealing with merchant marine problems. I think no one can refute the statement that as between concealed or disguised subsidies and forthright payments that are known as subsidies, the forthright and honest method is decidedly better.
 Since the United States normally produces a surplus of agricultural products, it becomes highly important to agriculture that the foreign markets are accessible and that the costs of transportation do not entirely eat up the value of the commodity exported unless the wheat from the plains states and the cotton from the South and the corn from the Mississippi valley can be moved at reasonable cost. It can be moved at reasonable cost only if American shipping is protected. That is not alone my opinion. It is the opinion of many experts in the field.
 One might properly inquire why the foreign boats should not be used to handle American commodities if the freight rate is lower. There are two very valid reasons why this should not be obtained. One is that constant rate reduction by foreign shipping companies would sooner or later, probably sooner, destroy the American merchant marine. With this end achieved, the foreign shipping companies would do as they have attempted to do on a number of occasions—jack up the rates to suit themselves. The other reason why American goods should be shipped in American bottoms is that a mercantile marine is as necessary an adjunct to our national economy and our national welfare as are the lines of land transportation. This may seem to me a broad statement but I believe, nevertheless, it is a truthful one because all fields of industry as well as agriculture would suffer if we were left at the mercy of foreign shipping companies. Further, the commodities that we import would pay whatever rates the foreign shipping companies demanded in order to reach our shores and we would pay the bill.
 It seems, therefore, that while this legislation probably is far from perfection, probably has entirely too much governmental finger in the shipping pie, presents a start that eventually will be helpful. I have heard no answer to this statement. It is going to cost about so much for transportation on the ocean and if we can maintain an American industry upon that cost plus the aid of a subsidy of the type now initiated, we have laid out a sound unit in our national commercial structure. It goes without saying, therefore, that if it is helpful to one part of the country it is going to be helpful to all others because we are so interrelated.
 Political students have been engaged lately in stirring arguments over what possibly may be a new influence in the campaign of 1936. I refer to the disastrous conditions in some of the plains of the Middle West resulting from lack of rain. I refer, also, to the presence of pests in sections of the plains states.
 It has been interesting, not to say humorous, to listen to the arguments being advanced, arguments based purely on political phases that may or may not result from those conditions. There is no agreement among the Democrats and no agreement among the Republicans as to the effect of the natural circumstances developing in the middle west. Some Democrats contend the drought will react to President Roosevelt's advantage. Some Republicans fear that the Democratic contention is true. Some Democrats are afraid that the loss of crops and the generally bad condition in which this leaves thousands of farmers will place them in a state of mind where they will be determined to vote against somebody and of course the only person against whom they can vote is Mr. Roosevelt inasmuch as he happens to be the man in power at the moment.
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Synthetic Gentleman

By CHANNING POLLOCK

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WNU Service.

SYNOPSIS

The Duke, a pleasant, likable youth of twenty-three, jobless and broke, enters an unoccupied summer home in Southampton, seeking shelter from a terrific rain storm. He makes himself at home. Six years ago his father had died in China, leaving the lad Barry Gilbert, to fight his way back to the States. He did not recollect ever having had a mother. Dying at the bedside, he is startled by the arrival of a butler, Willetts; a chauffeur, Evans; a cook and a maid. He learns that the son of the owner of the house, Jack Ridder, whom the servants had never seen, is expected. He decides to bluff it out. His supposed parents have left for Germany. Next morning he is given a letter for his "mother." He opens it and finds a message from the real Jack, saying he could not come, and returning a hundred-dollar bill. The boy's father had pensioned him into obscurity. Barry pockets the money, intending to return it later. He orders Evans to take him to Montauk, intending to disappear there. On the way he assists Judge Hamblidge and his daughter, Patricia, whose car had broken down. Believing he is Jack Ridder, she invites him to dinner the following Thursday. Barry returns to Southampton, deciding to stay a bit longer.

CHAPTER II—Continued

He caught Mr. Crowell inspecting the tag sewn onto the back of his waistcoat. Well, that was all right, and, of course, nothing could be wrong, when the trousers were to be sent by parcel post to "John Clarke Ridder, Jr." at Southampton. Before the Duke departed, Mr. Crowell had secured orders for a sack suit and evening clothes. "Charge 'em to my father," the Duke said, and Mr. Crowell answered, "Certainly, and I'll let you know when we're ready to try on."

This procedure, and those following at the haberdasher's and the shoe-maker's, ruffled the Duke's conscience far less than the hundred-dollar bill had done. "I'll pay it all back some day," he thought, without asking himself how.

On the return trip to Southampton, it struck him that he'd got a pretty extensive wardrobe for one dinner party. "Well," he argued, "suppose I do stay a month. I might as well be hanged for a sheep as for a lamb, and nothing much can happen before my father's return—unless the real John Clarke Junior changes his mind about writing to Bad Nauheim."

Of course, the Judge might write to felicitate the old man on having made it up with his boy. What then? That wouldn't tell them that this wasn't the same boy. Still it might be safer to hint to the Hamblidges that the Ridders were going to wander about a bit before arriving at their destination.

The Duke leaned back in the Long Island Railway's best parlor car, and opened a newspaper he had bought at the station. Almost instantly, he saw his new friend's name again. "Jefferson Street Condemnation Just Another Grab," the headline ran. "Civic Association Brings Proceedings Before Judge Hamblidge as Bare-faced Loot of City Treasury."

"They're certainly making it hot for him," Barry mused.

He wouldn't have read the story, but for his reference to the Judge. Even so, he read it very casually. Somebody wanted to turn a side street into a boulevard. That involved buying a lot of property. And the property owners weren't willing to sell for what the city was willing to pay, so "condemnation proceedings had been instituted"—whatever they might be—and Judge Hamblidge was to fix the value of the ground and houses.

"Who really owns this property?" the Civic association asked. The corporation that held title was an obvious stalking-horse. It had been formed, and—had purchased the land, and buildings, only a few months before the beginning of municipal interest in Jefferson street. And it was demanding a million and a half for "a few relics of a better day in this neighborhood that would have been dear at half a million." Tammany's paw was visible in the whole transaction, according to the Civic association, and the impending decision called for prompt action from individuals and organizations aware that Judge Hamblidge was a Tammany judge.

"Prompt action!" Swell chance! Who cared? Plainly, the taxpayers didn't, and Barry wasn't even a taxpayer. As a couple of million other citizens were to do that evening, he dismissed the whole matter from his mind, and turned the page, looking for a good murder.

Reaching home, he went straight to the library.

The winter covers had been removed from the furniture now, and the place was bright and shining. The Italian box had been filled with cigars. Beading over to get one, the Duke's gaze fell upon an envelope addressed to his own self.

A radio message! His fingers stiffened.

The Judge hadn't waited to write. Damn Marconi! Feverishly, he tore open the wrapper.

"Just to let you know that I am very happy stop couldn't sleep last night for thinking of you home at last stop can't tell your father yet stop please please try to spend summer in such a way as to make reconciliation possible stop praying for word on arrival stop God bless you and love."

"Mother."

For once, the Duke didn't grin. "She didn't care what it cost," he said, but there was no humor in that comment. He was picturing a hurried, heart-hungry woman, slipping furtively up to the wireless room, and handing in this message herself, so that no steward should unwittingly betray her. The first word she had been able to smuggle to the boy in years. "It's been killing your mother," the Judge had said.

The Duke touched a button, and Willetts came.

"Where's Evans?"

"In the garage, sir. With his wife."

"Ask him to run me down to the village. I want to send a telegram to my mother."

"I can telephone it, sir."

"Thanks; I'd rather hand it in."

"Very good, sir. The car'll be here in a minute or two, sir. And I'll hold dinner."

Barry never thought any harder than he did during that short ride.

What could he say that would make his mother still happier, and yet mean nothing if the message fell into the hands of that hard, old man?

In all probability, his father knew the house had been opened. Must know, since he had forbidden Evans



A Radio Message! His Fingers Stiffened.

to bring his wife. Well, then, suppose the telegram were signed "Willetts," but contained a reference that would identify the real sender—to her, and to no one else?

"Radio received," he wirelessly at last. "Will do my best. Writing. Willetts."

She would understand.

The reaction came after dinner. "Maudlin, that's what I am," thought the Duke. "Just because I got a message signed 'Mother.' The first one I ever got."

"Damn fool trick—sending that wireless. Sooner or later, she's going to find out it was fake, and then what good will I have done?"

Thursday's dinner started off on the wrong foot.

The Duke wore his new flannels and his old gray coat. It was not a warm evening, but he had nothing else to wear. His father's apparel was much too tight.

He could see Patricia taking him in. She was lovely in cherry-colored crepe de chine, and the Judge immaculate in black tie and dinner jacket. "You said we could fight things out on the tennis court," the Duke apologized, "and I'm afraid that stuck in my mind. The truth is my luggage hasn't turned up, and I had to wear anything I could find."

"You should have worn a strip of hunting, and brought boxing gloves," the Judge laughed. "If you and Pat are going at it as you did at the club."

"What would happen if we agreed about anything?" asked Patricia.

"I'd be wrong, Miss Hamblidge; I'd be wrong!"

The retort was no more his own than the shirt on his back, but he was rewarded for it by an appreciative flash in the girl's eyes.

But they couldn't agree.

How was it possible, the Duke asked himself afterward, to be so fascinated by a young woman who opposed his every idea and utterance? And so well, so cockily. As though it amused her to be irritating.

The girl chattered about everything. Hard-bolled. A modern, and proud of being "modern"; a state, like kingship, that you achieved merely by being born? And, so far as modernity was a point of view, why preen yourself because you didn't believe in anything except your own right to be happy?

This girl had had no contact with life. Wallied about in a pleasant garden, she delivered herself of smart, brittle opinions of conditions she had never experienced, people she had never seen. But you couldn't help liking her. And it began to be evident that she liked him. "You're different, at least," she said. "Different from any other man I know. Really not a bit like a rich man's son."

"I've been on my own a good while," he reminded her.

"Yes," she answered. "You've something to talk about. When my son's

through with golf, bridge, the stock market, and the night clubs, he's through!"

Barry learned a good deal about his adopted father that night. And when Patricia left them for a few minutes, the Judge repeated, "He's certainly no sentimentalist—that gentleman, we're supposed to be friends, and his paper goes on attacking me. The Civic association—that's nothing on earth but The Globe. And now they're all at it. Talking about my taking orders from Tammany. Generally, it wouldn't matter, but this Jefferson street business has got everybody so worked up, it's all a man's career's worth just to be caught nodding to a District Leader."

Barry nodded. "Did you ever speak to the old man?"

"Just a few days before he left. I'm running my newspaper for the public," he said.

"What's the use of stopping one paper?" Patricia inquired, entering the room. "The others would keep right on. Did you ever read any of the things they wrote about Abraham Lincoln? Be a brave old gentleman, and don't let it bother you."

She laughed, but her eyes were very tender as she laid her hands on the Judge's shoulders.

"That's why I like her," thought the Duke. "Because I see what she'd be if somebody scraped off the enamel. She's got the makings of some girl!"

It was after midnight when Barry climbed into his car, calling back, "Remember, you're dining with me next Thursday!"

"You certainly took father out of himself," the girl had remarked to him. "He's been frightfully depressed."

"Let's see a lot of one another," the Duke had rejoined. "I'm lonely as an oyster in a church stew. Why not come to my place next Thursday?"

"All right. And we're having house guests over the following week-end. The Winslows. My mother was Mrs. Winslow's sister. Peter's a prominent lawyer, and it won't hurt you to know him. And I've got an old school friend coming from Boston. Will you dine with us again that Friday?"

"I'll board with you, if you ask me!" Barry replied exuberantly. "But that lets me out," he vowed, on the way home. "This can't go on forever. Something's sure to break, and I don't want it to break anywhere near that girl. What she learns when I'm gone won't hurt either of us, but—Gosh—I'd hate having to face her after she'd found out the truth!"

However, Southampton was not only ruining his "appetite for baked beans"; it was ruining his taste for the open road, and rough-necks.

Standing before the mirror, in faultless evening dress, on Thursday, he thought the thing out. "If I can't get a white-collar job with these clothes, and the new feeling this thing has given me, I'm a wash-out. I'd like to make good now. Darned if I know why, but I would!"

He made up his mind to go to town the next day, and have another try at it. "I'll take a shot at the movie studios," he said. "There ought to be something in heroes for a young fellow who looks like that."

He was still contemplating himself in the glass, with a view to his picture possibilities, when the Hamblidges arrived.

On the whole, it was a very successful evening. The Judge seemed even more worried than he had been a week before, but Barry's good humor was irresistible. Patricia had asked about his experience in Florida, and he found himself combining purely imaginary adventures there with anecdotes of park benches and the flop house in New York. He told of arriving, penniless at Southampton and of the providential hundred-dollar bill that came addressed to his mother. Truth and fiction blended so wonderfully, and seemed so real.

The Hamblidges went home early, but in much better spirits than they had brought with them, and Patricia paused at the door to remind him of their engagement for the following Friday. "You'll have to come the week after that, too," she said. "My Boston friend can't get here next week, and she's especially anxious to meet you."

Patricia must have written about him, then. By Golly, he would get that job—if only to show her that he could do something better than dance.

It was twenty minutes later before the Duke realized suddenly that the exigencies of the situation weren't going to allow his showing Pat anything but a clean pair of heels.

Barry's first two days in town were fruitless. There weren't many studios in New York, and they didn't seem to be doing much. "Acting isn't a man's job, anyway," said the Duke. "Painting your face, and putting a feather in your hat! I'm going to look over the 'Business Opportunities' in the newspapers."

Most of them were opportunities to part with a little money. But Barry didn't give up hope.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

through with golf, bridge, the stock market, and the night clubs, he's through!"

Barry learned a good deal about his adopted father that night. And when Patricia left them for a few minutes, the Judge repeated, "He's certainly no sentimentalist—that gentleman, we're supposed to be friends, and his paper goes on attacking me. The Civic association—that's nothing on earth but The Globe. And now they're all at it. Talking about my taking orders from Tammany. Generally, it wouldn't matter, but this Jefferson street business has got everybody so worked up, it's all a man's career's worth just to be caught nodding to a District Leader."

Barry nodded. "Did you ever speak to the old man?"

"Just a few days before he left. I'm running my newspaper for the public," he said.

"What's the use of stopping one paper?" Patricia inquired, entering the room. "The others would keep right on. Did you ever read any of the things they wrote about Abraham Lincoln? Be a brave old gentleman, and don't let it bother you."

She laughed, but her eyes were very tender as she laid her hands on the Judge's shoulders.

"That's why I like her," thought the Duke. "Because I see what she'd be if somebody scraped off the enamel. She's got the makings of some girl!"

It was after midnight when Barry climbed into his car, calling back, "Remember, you're dining with me next Thursday!"

"You certainly took father out of himself," the girl had remarked to him. "He's been frightfully depressed."

"Let's see a lot of one another," the Duke had rejoined. "I'm lonely as an oyster in a church stew. Why not come to my place next Thursday?"

"All right. And we're having house guests over the following week-end. The Winslows. My mother was Mrs. Winslow's sister. Peter's a prominent lawyer, and it won't hurt you to know him. And I've got an old school friend coming from Boston. Will you dine with us again that Friday?"

"I'll board with you, if you ask me!" Barry replied exuberantly. "But that lets me out," he vowed, on the way home. "This can't go on forever. Something's sure to break, and I don't want it to break anywhere near that girl. What she learns when I'm gone won't hurt either of us, but—Gosh—I'd hate having to face her after she'd found out the truth!"

However, Southampton was not only ruining his "appetite for baked beans"; it was ruining his taste for the open road, and rough-necks.

Standing before the mirror, in faultless evening dress, on Thursday, he thought the thing out. "If I can't get a white-collar job with these clothes, and the new feeling this thing has given me, I'm a wash-out. I'd like to make good now. Darned if I know why, but I would!"

He made up his mind to go to town the next day, and have another try at it. "I'll take a shot at the movie studios," he said. "There ought to be something in heroes for a young fellow who looks like that."

He was still contemplating himself in the glass, with a view to his picture possibilities, when the Hamblidges arrived.

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(TO BE CONTINUED)

The "Laughing Jackass" Strangers to Australia may hear what sounds like the braying of a jackass in the woods. Investigation, however, will disclose a sassy-looking, colorful bird on the order of the Kingfisher, but much larger. It is the Kookaburra, native to Australia; one of the brightest and most mischievous birds living. It is known as the "laughing jackass," because of its braying note, and as the "settler's clock," because it utters its peculiar cry regularly at dawn and at dusk. It eats insects, snakes and small mammals, killing the larger prey by flying high with its victim in its beak and dropping it to destruction.

Household Questions

Cut all dead blossoms from garden plants, cultivate soil and water plants frequently during the dry hot weather.

Lemon juice and salt will remove scorch from white clothes. Hang clothes in sun until stain disappears.

When lighting a birthday cake always light the candles in the middle first and those on outside last.

Chamois gloves will be soft and pliable if a few drops of olive oil are added to the water in which they are washed.

Celery, lettuce or almost any vegetable may be refreshed by adding a little lemon juice to some cold water and letting the vegetables stand in it for a few hours.

Green vegetables will retain their natural color if cooked in an uncovered saucepan.

Potatoes to be French fried will be more crisp if allowed to stand in cold water for half an hour before frying.

Waterlilies grow best in a garden pool that is not too clean. They like sunshine and seldom bloom in shaded places.

If the rind is left on a ham it will boil or bake more rapidly.

If you use slip covers on your furniture, remove them occasionally and look for moths. Moths get into the tufts of furniture and multiply rapidly.

BOYS! GIRLS!
Read the Grape Nuts ad in another column of this paper and learn how to join the Dizzy Dean Winners and win valuable free prizes.—Adv.

The Man of Integrity
There is no conversation so agreeable as that of a man of integrity, who hears without any intention to betray, and speaks without any intention to deceive.
—Plato.

Tall Fellow
The tallest man in history, according to the record of all authenticated cases, lives today in Bushire, Iran. Although only 20 years of age and still growing, this Persian giant is ten feet six inches in height and weighs 450 pounds. Incidentally, he is so weak that he cannot walk or hold up his head for more than a few minutes at a time. — Collier's Weekly.

THE RULES OF LIFE
He may justly be numbered among the benefactors of mankind, who contracts the great rules of life into sentences that may early be impressed on the memory, and taught by frequent recollection to occur habitually to the mind.—Dr. Johnson.
Let Mistakes Educate
A hundred mistakes are an education, if you learn something from each one.

FREE! AUTOGRAPHED MOVIE STAR Photo Statuettes

WITH TWO BOX TOPS

GET YOUR CHOICE OF THESE GREAT MOVIE STARS

JOAN BENNETT
JOAN BLONDELL
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BETTE DAVY
NELSON EDDY
ERROL FLYNN
CLARK GABLE
JEAN HARLOW
RUBY KEELER
MENA LOU
JEANETTE MAC DONALD
FRED MACMURRAY
ROBERT MONTGOMERY
PAT O'BRIEN
DICK POWELL
WILLIAM POWELL
NORMA SHEARER

Send only two box tops from Quaker Puffed Wheat or Rice for each photo statuette wanted. Mail to
The Quaker Oats Co.
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INNER WAX BAG
SEALED CARTON
OUTER WAX WRAPPER

QUAKER PUFFED RICE
QUAKER PUFFED WHEAT

TRIPLE SEALED TO GUARD FRESHNESS

Hollywood's latest ragel Big, de luxe photographs fashioned into unique statuettes that stand up by themselves on your table or dresser. Every one over 7 inches high—every one autographed!

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CHARLIE MAKES HIS BID!

HURRY UP! THE BOSS WON'T LIKE IT IF WE KEEP HIM WAITING! YOU KNOW HE WANTS TO TALK ABOUT THAT RAISE I ASKED FOR!

AW—TELL HER TO QUIT PAINTING HER FACE! YOU'RE GOING TO A BRIDGE GAME—NOT A WAR DANCE!

HELEN, I WISH YOU'D STOP THAT EVERLASTING HUMMING! LET'S QUIT THIS SILLY GAME, ANYHOW!

THAT'S THE STUFF! THROW DOWN YOUR CARDS—THAT ALWAYS BREAKS UP THE GAME!

ALL RIGHT—WE'LL GO IN THE STUDY WHILE YOU GIRLS FIX SOMETHING TO EAT!

ABOUT THAT RAISE, CHARLIE—I'M AFRAID YOU'RE NOT READY FOR IT YET—I DON'T BELIEVE YOU REALIZE HOW CROSS AND IRRITABLE YOU'VE BECOME!

SAY—YOU'D BE IRRITABLE TOO, IF YOU HAD MY HEADACHES AND INDIGESTION!

STARTING TO CRITICIZE, IS HE? DON'T STAND FOR IT—TELL THIS TIGHT-FISTED SLAVE DRIVER WHERE TO GET OFF!

WELL, MAYBE I WILL—I CAN'T FEEL ANY WORSE!

CURSES! I'LL HAVE TO SCREAM! POSTUM ALWAYS DRIVES ME OUT!

30 DAYS LATER

I GOT MY RAISE TODAY! THE BOSS SAID HE'D NEVER SEEN SUCH A CHANGE IN A MAN!

OH, CHARLIE, THAT'S WONDERFUL! I KNEW IT WOULD COME SOON! YOU'VE BEEN SUCH A DEAR SINCE YOU SWITCHED TO POSTUM!

Of course, children should never drink coffee. And many grown-ups, too, find that the caffeine in coffee disagrees with them. If you are bothered by headaches or indigestion or can't sleep soundly... try Postum for 30 days. Postum contains no caffeine. It is simply whole wheat and bran, roasted and slightly sweetened. Try Postum. You may miss coffee again, but after 30 days you'll love Postum for its own rich, satisfying flavor. It is easy to make, delicious, economical, and may prove a real help. A product of General Foods.

FREE—Let us send you your first week's supply of Postum free! Simply mail coupon.

General Foods, Battle Creek, Mich. U. S. P. 7-2328
Send me, without obligation, a week's supply of Postum.

Name _____
Street _____
City _____

Fill in completely, print name and address.
If you live in Canada, address General Foods, Ltd.,
Cobourg, Ont. (Offer expires July 3, 1937.)

TOWN HAPPENINGS

WHO? WHEN? WHY?

Mr. and Mrs. Salomon Saverda of Tinnie were week-end visitors at the Gregorio Pino home.

"Kelvinator Leads," others follow.

Lauro Montoya of Tularosa visited at the home of his sister, Mrs. Nick Vega last week.

-KELVINATOR LEADS-
others follow

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ellison and Mrs. J. L. McDonald returned from a visit with relatives and friends at Big Spring, Texas.

Felipe Sanchez was here from Tularosa the latter part of last week visiting his son Abe and family and other relatives.

"Kelvinator Leads," others follow.

Mr. and Mrs. Bryan Hightower and son of Ancho were Carrizozo business visitors Tuesday.

Jim Luna and Antonio Garcia of Lincoln and Paul Ortiz of this place were home from the Mayhill 30's Camp for the week-end.

"Kelvinator Leads," others follow.

Judge Elerdo Chavez made the Outlook office a visit Monday morning and we were glad to have a chat with our old friend, the first opportunity we have had since his recent illness. The Judge is recuperating nicely and is again able to attend to his official duties and mingle with his friends.

Mrs. Benjamin Holguin, who underwent an operation at Johnson's Hospital last week, is on her way to recovery.

Supt. Karl Cunningham of the Capitan Union High School and James Howard, secretary of the school board, were here last Saturday attending to some important business matters.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Ferguson and children of Coyote were visitors in town Saturday.

Earl Garner, nephew of J. W. House, who had been visiting his uncle for the past week, left Tuesday for his home in Dodds City, Texas, where he is a teacher in the high school at that place.

Eusebio Baca is the new assistant at Rolland's Drug Store.

Harry Ryberg was a business visitor from Corona Monday.

R. M. Storey of Ancho was in town this Monday.

Clyde T. Chamberlain of Roswell was here Monday on a business visit. Mr. Chamberlain is a printer and worked on the case of the Outlook 28 years ago, when Chase was the editor. He remembered the old shop on 4th street and the old Universal press, "Old Betsy," on which the paper was printed those days.

FOR SALE—A large capacity electric Kelvinator Refrigerator, suitable for restaurant or butcher shop. Also electric Norge, good family-size, used only two seasons. Reduced price, cash or terms. — Address Three Rivers Store, Three Rivers, N. M., or inquire at this office. 2t

T. J. Pittman, who operates a picture theatre at Buldoso, was a business visitor here Saturday. Mr. Pittman operated the old Crystal Theatre here years ago.

Andy Rutledge of his ranch near this place, was a visitor in town this Tuesday. While here, he attended the regular meeting of the local lodge of I. O. O. F.

WE CARRY IN STOCK:

- | | |
|---------------|-----------------|
| Garden Tools | Garden Seeds |
| Nails | Alfalfa Seed |
| Barbed Wire | Barley |
| Dairy Feeds | Steel Roofing |
| Poultry Feeds | Poultry Netting |

We have a nice assortment of Dress Silks in latest patterns and colors at 70c a yard. A new lot of Batiste Embroidery Dresses at \$5.00 each, and a lot of pretty Summer Dresses at surprisingly low prices.

**Our Prices Are Reasonable
On all Merchandise.**

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

"Summerize" Your Meals

**WITH
ECONOMICAL
FOODS**

**Fresh Vegetables
Fruits
Melons**

**Fancy Groceries & Meats
ICE! ICE! ICE!**

**ECONOMY Cash Grocery
& Meat Market**

PHONE 62

J. F. PETTY, Prop.

Lyric Theatre

R. A. Walker, Owner

Show starts at 8:00 p. m.

Friday-Saturday—

"THE SCARLET Pimpernel"
Featuring Leslie Howard, Merle Oberon and Joan Gardner. A drama of the French revolutionary period. Howard in the title role does some wonderful acting. Also Mickey Mouse and Silly Symphony.

Sunday-Monday-Tuesday—

Will Rogers in

"OLD KENTUCKY"

This is his latest picture and all who have seen it say it is the best picture of them all.

—with—

"Hazardous Occupations"

Matinee Sunday at 2:30.

Night show at 8:00.

**Barber Residence Burns
at White Oaks**

Monday night about 8 o'clock, the old Barber residence, where Mrs. Susan E. Barber died, burned to the ground. Since Mrs. Barber's death the place has been occupied by Mrs. Laura Leighner, a widow. Neighbors rushed in and saved as much of the belongings as they could, but a great amount was lost in the fire which burned everything to ashes. That was the second residence belonging to the Barber estate which has burned during the last ten years. This residence was situated in the small canyon behind Van Sakoyek's store and the first to burn was located at the approach of the town. There was no insurance on the house, we understand, on account of the town being without ample fire protection.

NOTICE

The practice of dumping trash and garbage in alleys must be discontinued. Village ordinance No. 4 provides for a fine of \$5.00 for this offense. In some instances alleys are so blocked with trash that it would be impossible for Fire Truck to pass through. For the protection of your health and home keep all streets and alleys in a sanitary condition.
F. E. Richard, Mayor. 1t

Attention!

Be sure and listen in on KOB every Friday from 5:45 to 6:00 p. m. It's worth it. KOB operates on 1180 kilocycles.

Steve Bule is driving a Ford V-8 truck.

Sam Ward of Oscura was a business visitor in town on this Thursday.

Lell St. John will take up the management of the U & I Cafe the latter part of this week. Lell was head chef at the Carrizozo Eating House for many years and certainly 'knows his onions.' He will appreciate the trade of his many friends.

Ziegler Brothers big sale began yesterday and fine goods are going at astonishing prices. The following ladies are in attendance as clerks: Lorene Smoot, Virginia Spence, Edith Norman, Evelyn Claunch, Esther Dow, Wilma Snow and Margaret Shafer.

Roy Shafer and Col. J. V. Taylor were at Santa Fe Wednesday, conferring with the Highway Commission on highway 880 in the interest of the Carrizozo Business Men's Club.

COMMENTS



Lewis Burke

Como 'ata, Amigos! As the natives say. — "Well, here we are."

These crisp mornings, we're 5,438 feet high, mind you — reminds us that it won't be long until fall. Si, Senor. And the nights we are continually speaking about, so chilly and refreshingly cool—the climate in Carrizozo and Lincoln County is unsurpassed—believe it or not.

Amigos, what would you like us to write about in this column — politics, religion, poetry, Share-the-Wealth, Townsend Plan, or the country surrounding Carrizozo? Speak up. Not hearing a definite reply, we'll endeavor to do the best we can.

A gentleman writes the United States News from Tampa, Fla., the following: "The principles of the Democratic party are all right, but they seem to be transferred to the communist party. Many good Democrats, including myself, in this section will take a walk. Gov. Landon is favorably spoken of in this state."

One never understands the real meaning of stamina, muses a local man, until he witnesses a woman talking over the telephone.

"I come from the desert country, To the plain, The mesa, cacti, sage and cowboy lore Of prairie, brandin', broncs, I'll go again To ride at dark the trails that I rode before.

I know the lights that shine on darkness there, Globules of gold, though many miles away They wink and shimmer through a clear, thin air For him who rides at night instead of day."

"Why, this town is the County Seat," bragged the old man to a show-girl. "You said it," answered the young one. "Most everyone is on relief."

Aint it true—When a stranger uses good English, one listens in amazement. But when a friend does likewise, one accuses him of trying to show off.

"Have you any criminal lawyers around here?" asked a stranger to a local man. "Only one, and we haven't found him guilty as yet."

The writer wonders how it would be to say something detrimental to a certain individual, including myself. When this scribe gets ready to leave town, he'll open up, and give the low down on myself and other people.—Seguro Miguel.

Democrats say that the Straw Vote Poll in last Sunday's El Paso Times, giving Landon the lead in electoral votes, was unreliable Republican propaganda.

Who remembers the old-fashioned saloon where women had to go in through the family entrance?

Tix queer, we say. The president advocates planting trees on the arid plains. Trees without water or care — that's a laugh!

"And we come to you from the Land of Dreams. From the Land of the Lizard and Frijole Beans"—Adios.

ZIEGLER BROTHERS
"Where Value Has a Meaning"

**27th
ANNIVERSARY**



**IS NOW
GOING ON!**

The Lowest Prices in 27 Years!

Ziegler Bros.

The Leading Dry Goods, Clothing and Grocery Store.

Dr. N.K. Rathmann of Omaha, who is specialized in fitting glasses, will spend the following three weeks in this vicinity. His services will be available at the Rathmann Hospital on Wednesdays during this time. Adv.

Rathmann Hospital—Gunter Kroggel was dismissed Sunday following his recent illness. Mrs. Georgia Davis is recovering nicely from her illness of late. Jack Parker of Corona had recovered sufficiently from his injury to be transferred to Hotel Dieu on Monday.

Dance at Carrizozo Country Club tomorrow night, July 18th. Heavy Stewart and his orchestra.

M. C. St. John returned Wednesday from a business trip to Santa Fe.

Carrizozo Cleaners
Hill & Childers, Props.

**Cleaning - Pressing - Alterations
Ladies' Dresses \$1.00 and Up
Men's Suits 75c**

**We Specialize in Silk Dresses
Let's Trade at HOME!**

WATERMELONS



**1 Cent a
Pound**

Saturday Only!

ECONOMY LESSON

It actually costs 25c less to use Gold Medal Flour than the next grade and it costs 40c less than ordinary flour. The secret is because it absorbs 5% more water and takes less compound and other ingredients, and still gives you the same amount of bread. Why buy cheap flour when Gold Medal costs less to use and gives better results?



JEFF HERRON.

The Best! - For Less!