

LARGEST COUNTY CIRCULATION

Carrizozo Outlook

THE HOME PAPER

Oldest Paper in Lincoln County

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CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1936

PRICE \$2.00 THE YEAR

Lyric Theatre

R. A. Walker, Owner. Show starts at 7:30 p. m. Friday and Saturday... Klondike Annie

Also "Betty Boop" and "The Magic of Music." Beginning Oct. 1, the weekly shows will start at 7:30 p. m.

Sunday, Monday and Tuesday - "G-Men"

Featuring JAMES CAGNEY, Margaret Lindsay and Ann Dvorak. Gripping action fills this dramatic story of the underworld. Also "Radio Silly," "Gold Diggers" and "The Plow That Broke the Plains."

"The Plow That Broke the Plains" is what the Government has been saying about the dust-storms in the newspapers—and is said here in 30 minutes of unforgettable pictures.

Sunday Matinee at 2:30 p.m.

\$2,500 Reward

For the capture, DEAD or ALIVE of the bandits who held up the Gunsight Stage and killed one of the guards! For further information, see—

Three on a Trial

Another thrilling Adventure at the Lyric Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 7 and 8 Only. Also "The Adventures of Pop-eye" and "Shorty Goes South."

7th Lincoln County Singing Convention

will be held at Corona Sunday, Oct. 11. The singing will begin at 10 a. m. and the dinner spread at 12 noon. Everyone is urged to attend.—Contributed.

Torres—Jauregui

Last Saturday morning at the Santa Rita Church, with Father Salvatore performing the ceremony, Miss Nellie Torres, the charming daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Torres of Rabenton and Juan Jauregui, son of Mr. and Mrs. Amado Jauregui of this place, were united in marriage. Immediately after the ceremony, the newlyweds, accompanied by the bridesmaids and best men, Mr. and Mrs. Florentino Lopez of Carrizozo, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Dorsey of Rabenton and the immediate members of both families, left for the bride's home at Rabenton where they enjoyed a big wedding dinner. In the late afternoon they returned to Carrizozo where a big and well attended dance was given at Community Hall that night in honor of the young couple. Their friends offer congratulations and wish them much happiness in years to come.

Mr. Jenkins, son Jack and wife of Clayton came Monday and left Thursday after visiting the M. G. Peckham family. On the return trip they were accompanied by Mrs. Georgia Harkey, who will visit with the Jenkins family for a short spell.

Mr. and Mrs. Benny Sandoval and children were here from Tecolote for the week-end.

School Notes

On O. Jones, Co. Supt.

New School Building at Lincoln, N. M.

The Lincoln School District is very fortunate in having a modern 4-room school unit nearing completion. The building is Spanish style architecture, to be finished in buff - pebble - dash which is an effective contrast to the limestone rock foundation. Besides the four large classrooms, the auditorium 30x60 ft. with a stage 10x20 will be a popular place for all community and school activities. For the first time, the Lincoln School district will have a modern light plant and water system installed. This new school has cost the Lincoln School district \$500; the remainder of the cost being assumed by the W P A project. Everyone in the Lincoln School district is mighty proud of their new school building.

Music-Drama Study Club

met at the home of Mrs. R. E. Blaney Sept. 17. The following officers were elected for the coming year—

Mrs. R. E. Blaney, Pres. Mrs. B.S. Burns, Vice-Pres. Miss Thelma Shaver, Sec-Treas. The next meeting will be at the home of Miss Grace Jones on Oct. 8. Individual numbers are to be given.—Reporter.

Corona News

Word has been received here of the death of R. L. Clay, Sept. 22, in Phoenix, Ariz. Mr. Clay, a former resident of Corona, is survived by his wife and two children.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Simpson, Mary Simpson and A. J. Atkinson made a business trip to Roswell Saturday. They attempted to return that night, but were caught in the storm and did not get home until Tuesday noon.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Greer and son were in Albuquerque on business Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Wade and Elberta Jarnagin made a business trip to Albuquerque Sunday.

Earnest Windham arrived Friday from Los Angeles and will visit with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Windham left Friday night for a visit with relatives in Oklahoma.

Mrs. E. L. Jarnagin returned Tuesday night from Petersburg, Texas, where she visited for a week with her brother, Chock Graham and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Lum Richards and Mrs. Charlie Eagleton spent the week-end with relatives here. Messrs. Richards and Eagleton are employed in Clovis.

Bill Moseley left Saturday for Yuma, Arizona, where he will go into the retail grocery business.

Mrs. Bob Fuhrman has arrived from Roswell to spend the winter with her sister, Mrs. J. T. Kimmons.

Mrs. Claudine Sandy left Saturday for her home in Pampa, Texas. She had been visiting for a month with Miss Billie Roll.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Heister and Mrs. W. S. Dishman were called to Amarillo Monday because of the critical condition of their brother, Clarence Heister, who was injured in an automobile accident near Tucuman.

YOUR SAVINGS



THEY ARE AS GOOD AS THE DOLLAR BACK OF THEM.

THAT IS WHY WE MUST QUIT TAMPERING WITH THE DOLLAR.

VALUE OF DOLLAR DECREASING—SHOWN BY INCREASING COST OF LIVING.

Growin' Worse

Democratic worries grow steadily worse— Even John Doering has broke out in verse. And Joe Apodaca, they say, wears a grin At some of the writings their poets sent in. Yes, they are worried, and how they do yelp— They've even changed chairman, in hopes that would help. But it takes more than chairman and yelping to— wio, So cut out your cussin', for cussin's a sin. They're callin' me a turn-coat and lots of things worse— Some even have hinted that I ride in their hearse. But your howling won't change me, for I've had me enough Of this orgy of spending and trying to bluff. But all kidding aside, folks, I honestly do— Think this New Deal is a failure, and Roosevelt, too. And I don't like old Farley and none of his gang, So I'm votin' for Landon— The New Deal can go Hang!

(By Sam H. Nickels)

Republican Primaries

The Republicans of precinct 14, Carrizozo, met in primary convention Wednesday night in the district court room, with a good attendance. A. L. Burke was selected as chairman and Morgan Lovelace as secretary. A motion was made by Juan Baca that the 35 delegates to the county convention which will be held in Carrizozo at 10 o'clock tomorrow morning, Oct. 3, be selected from the floor. The motion was amended by Wm. Gallacher, to the effect that one person not be allowed to name more than one delegate. The amendment prevailed and the delegation was so selected. The convention will meet at Community Hall tomorrow morning at 10. Judge Elrdo Chavez acted as interpreter.

Past Matrons Club

will hold a Food Sale at the English Hardware Store Saturday afternoon, Oct. 3, from 3 to 6. Coffee or tea with cookies, pie or doughnuts will be served during the afternoon. Cakes, bread, rolls and other foods will be sold. Take some home with you and make your Sunday dinner easier. Leave orders with Mrs. Frank English.—Adv.

Convict Captured

After receiving the description of Harry Jarret, 38, who escaped from the Arizona penitentiary Monday, Sheriff McCamant and Detective B. M. Hodges of the S. P., searched an incoming freight train Wednesday night and among a gang of tramps, they found their man. The crime for which he was sentenced was that of being connected with a hold-up in which two men were killed. He is being held here awaiting the arrival of officers from the Arizona penitentiary at Florence.

The Misses Margaret Shafer, Ruth Petty and Dorothy Nickels arrived home last night from the Las Vegas University to spend the week-end with the home folks. Mrs. Nickels will be hostess at a party to be given in honor of her daughter Dorothy and the Rainbow Girls to be given this Friday evening.

Gunther Kroggel of the New Mexico Mechanical Equipment Co. made a trip to El Paso Wednesday and returned yesterday, accompanied by Mrs. Kroggel, who had been visiting her mother and other relatives at Roscoe, Tex.

Mrs. Chas. Adams of Capitan is recuperating rapidly from operations performed by Dr. Goodwin, a bone specialist from El Paso and Dr. Rathmann of Carrizozo. She was dismissed from the Rathmann Hospital on Wednesday.

Personals

Miss Marjorie Nickels is the new stenographer at the New Mexico Mechanical Equipment Company.

The Republican Headquarters is a busy place. From early morning until late at night, interested people come and go. Much different than the Democratic headquarters, where manager Steve Bostian takes in every stray dog and cat that comes along to keep him company. Now don't get sore, Steve.

Mr. and Mrs. Lupe Gabaldon and family of Claunch, Mr. and Mrs. Narciso Montoya and family of Rabenton, the Isabel Aldaz and Henry Sanchez families and the Misses Maes of Lincoln were among those out-of-town who attended the wedding dance at the Community Hall last Saturday night.

Mrs. Consuelo Richardson is the able and efficient stenographer at Republican Headquarters.

Max Penix of Corona attended the public speaking Monday night at the Community Hall. Max is the popular candidate for the nomination as County Commissioner of District 2, Corona.

Mrs. Jack O'Malley of Capitan visited Carrizozo friends Monday; she also attended the speaking of the Republican State Candidates held that night.

W. B. Payne of Capitan, Jack Davidson of Corona, Eulogio and Severo Gallegos of San Patricio were business visitors here this week.

J. C. Hutchison will leave for Bisbee, Ariz., Sunday, a f t e r visiting for about ten days with relatives and friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Robinson and son Gary Dean of Stimmet, Texas, are here this week and are guests of the Thos. Karr and C. O. Garrison families. They were taken to El Paso this morning and will pay a visit to old Juarez. Mr. Robinson is a nephew to Mrs. Garrison and a cousin to Mr. Karr.

Roy Skinner and Jack Payne arrived here yesterday from Roubaix, S. Dak., where Jack had been connected with the Anasconda Mining Co. for some time. Jack has a good proposition near here, the particulars of which will soon be given to the public. Mrs. Payne and infant son Jack, Jr., will be here in about a week, and they will make Carrizozo their home.

J. E. Bell was a business visitor from Jicarilla yesterday. Mr. Bell returned recently from a trip to his old home in Texas.

Sen. Louise Coe and Mrs. Wm. Titworth were here yesterday to attend the meeting of the Government Grazing Association. Before leaving for the lower valley, they made this office a friendly call.

Benson Newell

Readers will see the announcement of Benson Newell for the office of District Judge on page 4. In his announcement, his proposition is plainly stated. He solicits your support and if elected he will make a District Judge in practice as well as in title. In giving Benson a break, you will be voting for a deserving man. Vote for Ben Newell.

Jaffa Miller



Our Next Governor

Monday night, the Community Hall was crowded with people both local and from our neighboring towns. The first speaker was Ernest Everly, candidate for Senator (long term.) He was introduced by Dr. R. E. Blaney. Mr. Everly spoke principally on the livestock situation and cited legislation in the last Republican administration, which protected the western stockmen; whereas, now, the Democrats have opened the ports to foreign markets which is allowing products to enter our country to compete with what we have of our own. His talk was very effective.

The next speaker was Ralph Brown, candidate for Congress. Mr. Brown was introduced by County Chairman Gallacher, who presented him as a brilliant young lawyer and one of his buddies of the World war. Mr. Brown made a favorable impression on his audience. He dwelt at some length on doings of the Democratic congress and among other things of vital interest, he made it plain that he would vote and work for a substantial old age revolving pension plan that would be workable and safe for the old folks.

The next speaker was our candidate for Governor, Jaffa Miller. He was introduced, or rather presented, on account of Jaffa being so well known to the people of Lincoln County— Mr. Kelsey said that being now a resident of California, he could not affiliate with us at the coming election, but he presented Mr. Miller with the firm conviction that he was presenting to the audience the next Governor of New Mexico — and expected to hear his election in November.

Mr. Miller reviewed at length the many people who were drawing salaries from the state tax commission for going over the state fixing up fences for the Democratic political machine.

He spoke of the way in which the highways of our county had been neglected — and promised that when he became Governor, he would see that Lincoln County would experience a revival of good roads and receive its proper recognition. In everything Mr. Miller said, he proved by substantial affidavits. Frequent bursts of applause was an indication of how well his address was received. After the meeting, many availed themselves of the opportunity of shaking hands with the candidate and wishing them success. J. E. Brady and Judge Elrdo Chavez interpreted.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Titworth of Capitan were present to hear the speaking at Community Hall Monday night.

Washington Digest

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

Washington. — As the campaign gets more heated it becomes increasingly evident that the political battle this year will result more in a spade being called a spade—men being named names—than has happened in a good many previous years. When this stage is reached it invariably means that party workers as well as party leaders are thoroughly imbued with the sense of battle and it means further that no phase of either party policy or personal affairs of the candidates themselves escapes the attention of the opposition.

That probably is the reason why Mr. Roosevelt lately has found himself being "kidded" to a greater extent than usually occurs about his "non-political" visits to various sections of the country. The opportunity has not yet come for Governor Landon, the Republican nominee, to be made the butt of such jokes or the subject of such personal attacks, but undoubtedly it will arrive long before November 3.

To refer again to the President's "non-political" trips, the correspondents here have been having a great deal of fun about the President's determination to learn firsthand about the flood areas of Pennsylvania and New England and the drought areas of the middle western plains.

This is significant. It shows an important change of attitude on the part of the Washington observers who seldom find themselves in a position where they can tell everything they know. It is significant also from this standpoint that it shows Mr. Roosevelt to have lost the loyalty of a great number of those writers. Time was when 95 per cent of the Washington correspondents were with Mr. Roosevelt on everything he said or did and when they found vulnerable spots or weaknesses in his statements or actions they were inclined to overlook them. Such is not the case now, however, and I think it may be added with candor that the President's programs and policies, his speeches and statements in press conferences are examined with utmost scrutiny.

From the Democratic standpoint, this is distressing. From the Republican standpoint, it is a highly valuable change in circumstance. The reason is that as long as the President had a completely "friendly press" he did not need to be so careful nor did he ever need to fear that interpretations would be placed upon his statements or his actions, other than the interpretation which he desired. It takes no stretch of the imagination to realize forthwith that any time he says or does anything to which exception can be taken, some of those correspondents will point out the other possibilities.

I find generally speaking that the writing corps doubted that the President's Pennsylvania and New England visits were based solely on his desire to know what the federal government should do to prevent floods. One correspondent was so extremely frank as to write in his metropolitan newspaper that Mr. Roosevelt foresaw not a flood of water but a flood of Republican votes. Of course, this is an exaggerated position for any unbiased writer to take, but there were any number of those correspondents who laughingly inquired why it was so urgently necessary for the President to visit the flood areas at this time—considering that there was no Congress in session and no definite provision for the framing of flood relief plans.

Learned Little

Now as to the President's visit to the drought stricken area: The drought was present in the "dust bowl" as the brilliant young strategists of the New Deal organization have named the middle western plains. There can be no doubt, however, that a thorough-going understanding of the situation by those responsible in Washington should be obtained. Yet, I believe it was the consensus of the writers accompanying the President on that whirlwind tour of the dust storms that Mr. Roosevelt personally gained no knowledge of conditions that was not already available to him in reports from his subordinates. Indeed, I am told on very good authority that relief representatives who had gone into the drought area already had written their reports to the President and made their recommendations concerning policies to deal with that relief situation before he left Washington on that trip.

It must be quite obvious, however, that Mr. Roosevelt desired to see conditions about which so much was being written in the newspapers. I think he cannot be blamed for desiring the opportunity to witness things as they actually were before the relief came; but some of his special train evidences something more than a list that he desired to see not only the drought stricken area but the voters who live there.

More recently the President has made a non-political trip into certain areas of the southland where it is suspected by Chairman Farley's representatives that a goodly number of Republican votes exist. In fairness to the President it must be said with respect to his southern trip, however, that he did little actual speech-making. It is true that he gave the pump-handle handshake wherever people desired to greet him but his campaigning was much less evident in the minds of the reporters than obtained in his visit to the north and to the central west.

Soil Erosion

And referring to his trip to the central west, I am reminded of the hysteria that has arisen over soil erosion. Undoubtedly, soil erosion is a problem worthy of general attention but the thing that disturbs me as a Washington observer is that soil erosion, like a lot of other problems, suddenly has become mixed up in politics when it is not a political question.

The conservation of soil, of natural resources, has been a matter to which farmers of the nation have addressed themselves for more than a hundred years. Who is it among the farming community that has not attempted at one time or another to stop "washes" or who has not planted some willow trees or some kinds of bush to prevent ditches being cut through the middle of fertile and arable land? And may I ask further, what farmer is there who has not given consideration to crop rotation, to the planting of types of clover or hay or grasses that would of themselves enrich the soil?

All of these things are commonplace. All of them have been done from the time to which the memory runneth not to the contrary. But now we find a perfect hullabaloo—a hysteria—as I said at the beginning about a thing with which farmers long have been familiar. It comes almost into the category of nonsense. One needs only to visit the oldest communities in the nation to find soils that have been producing for two centuries and that have continued to show increased production through all of that time. The reason is that those farmers knew about soil erosion and they sought to prevent it. These farmers and nearly all farmers recognize that soil must be fertilized; that it cannot be planted to the same crop eternally without destroying its fertility and they know the necessity and the method for solving the problem. They have acted on that necessity.

Notwithstanding all of these facts we are due to see in the next session of congress and probably for a considerable number of sessions thereafter a bunch of politicians who will be prating about soil conservation long after the farmers have become thoroughly sick at the stomach about the idea. It is just another one of those things upon which hungry political demagogues will leap and continue to use as a vehicle on which to ride into office.

I was born on a farm and grew up there. I know the problem inside out because the farm upon which I was born was susceptible to erosion—"washing" as my father called it—to a greater extent than is usual in farm lands. It is no particular credit to any one to boast about preventing soil erosion because it is a thing that any farmer will want to do if he wants to continue to make his farm pay him a return. It is just as much a part of farm management as it is to see that the work stock does not develop sore shoulders.

But the point of all of this as far as I am concerned is that political capital is being made out of a condition with which politicians ought not to be concerned at all. Some may accuse me of ignoring the drought condition. I do not do so. We have had several years of bad drought conditions. I find it difficult to associate political control over the weather, however, because the claims of politicians have yet to reach very far above their heads.

Hoover to Speak

Announcement is made at last that former President Herbert Hoover is going to take the stump in behalf of Governor Landon and the Republican ticket. Though it was long delayed, it probably has come before the country became convinced that an irreparable breach existed between Governors Landon and Mr. Hoover. Rumors were just beginning to fly and gossip tongues were just beginning to wag that Mr. Hoover would remain out of the Republican picture this year so it is extremely fortunate that he and Governor Landon at last have been brought together, as far as Republicans are concerned. I am not informed as to the reasons for this delay. It is evident that somebody slipped because it is unnatural for politicians to deliberately decline to take advantage of strength when it is proffered them.

Gaspe Peninsula

Cleaning Cod on the Gaspe Peninsula.

Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—W. H. Ferriss.

LIKE an out-thrust tongue of land at the wide mouth of the St. Lawrence river lies the Gaspe peninsula, one of the newer wonderlands of North America. With completion of the Perron Boulevard in 1925, it was opened to motorists around its entire area—about ten times that of Rhode Island. This summer it is being visited by an increasing number of vacationists from the United States.

The climate is literally unique. There is plenty of bright sunlight but no really hot weather. July and August seldom see more than 75 degrees. Thanks to Gaspe's northern latitude, it has an hour or so more daylight each day in midsummer than Toronto or Boston. East of all in this favored land is the air—once breathed, never forgotten. "Atmospheric champagne," it has been called.

Here northern outposts of the ancient Appalachian Mountain system, eastern backbone of the continent from Alabama to Canada, meet the sea and sink beneath it in a chaos of cliff and headland.

Tremendous forces of nature have left their mark all over the area. Ages of erosion have hollowed out huge valleys on the northern shore. On the south side of the peninsula, red cliffs and red pinnacles stand out in striking contrast with the blue of the water and the green of pines.

Beneath the waters lie other mountains, worn and leveled by the waves of centuries. Into these shallows, in countless millions, swarm the cod. Down the slopes flow rivers filled with salmon, streams with romantic, musical names—Matapedia, Restigouche.

The Gaspe folk are a strange and interesting mixture.

People Are a Mixed Race

The first settlers were a few Norman and Breton fishermen who annually made adventurous journeys across the Atlantic to these famous codfishing grounds and finally decided to stay the year round instead of returning to France when the season was over.

Next came the Acadians, driven out of Nova Scotia. A few of them reached some isolated spots on the north side of the Bay of Chaleur, began fishing, and have been fishing ever since.

These Acadians have a distinctive accent and a way of speaking largely produced by their maritime habits. A horse "swings" in its course to starboard or larboard, as old time sailors said—and when you stop the steed is "moored."

After the cession of the country to Britain came the Channel Islanders, Guernseymen and Jerseymen from the English islands off the coast of France. Those English-French newcomers, speaking either language with complete facility, as they still do, settled down in some vacant spaces, set to fishing and privateering, and left plenty of descendants behind them.

A few years later, about the time of the American Revolution, groups of "loyalists" or "Tories," left the new United States to establish themselves at the head of Gaspe Bay and in other well-selected spots.

Then the Irish arrived—they, too, had settlements of their own—and another group, northern Irish or Scottish, of bold sea-roving stock in either case.

The Canadian habitant, most persistent and prolific of colonists, finally worked his way along both north and south shores and set an example of farming in a country which so far had been entirely devoted to fishing.

Finally, on the St. Lawrence, near the mouth of the Matia river, at the landward end of the peninsula, was established a colony of Scottish and English settlers.

leads to Metis Beach, one of the most northerly summer resorts of eastern Canada and the first town to be encountered in the Gaspe peninsula. Here at Metis Beach the golfer has his last game, for a while, at any rate. The sportsman who is not afraid of cold water goes for a swim or a sail.

Turning south from there, the road crosses the base of the peninsula, climbing the hills behind the village to the watershed which separates the valley of the Metis river, flowing into the Saint Lawrence, from that of the Matapedia, flowing toward the Bay of Chaleur. Bay of Chaleur rivers, and there are plenty of them, are full of salmon.

The small white town of Carleton was named for an Eighteenth century governor general of Canada. Acadians of the original settlement in 1775 called the place Tracadiegeche, from a Micmac word meaning "Place of Many Herons." The name was later changed, under the influence of Americans who came to Gaspe rather than fight against the English in the Revolution. A few miles farther, at the mouth of the Cascapedia river, a road runs off to the north to zinc and lead mines.

Hereabouts there are many farmers, mainly Canadians from the upper part of Quebec. They share their machinery and they have technical advisers from the government, so that their farms although small, are good. Farther up the coast, at Cape Cove, have been produced the finest peas in North America.

As Old Codfishing Town

The town of Paspebiac, old-fashioned codfishing center, is an odorous introduction to the authentic Gaspe industry. Down on the beach are warehouses, where many practices have remained the same since the industry began soon after the time of Jacques Cartier, 400 years ago. Cod are stored about as they were by the first local fishermen, in stacks resembling huge pine cones. Cod are split, spread open, and dried so that they are hard and flat as boards. Then they are arranged in cylindrical piles, the lower end smaller than the top and covered by pieces of birch bark held down by stones.

A few miles more brings the traveler to Port Daniel, where Jacques Cartier made his headquarters while he explored the Bay of Chaleur. A wide sand bar almost closes the mouth of the Port Daniel river, and most of the village is built on the sand bar. The road for the next 40 miles hugs the shore.

Then suddenly Perce comes to view. On the landward side are red peaks partly covered by greenery, then the tops of three fanglike cliffs and a white village nestling between them and the headlands fronting the bay.

Off shore stands the magnificent Pierced Rock (Rocher Perce) looking like the wall of some huge sea fortress or a monstrous battleship, dwarfing to insignificance the village to which it gives its name. Near its outward end an arch has been cut through by the action of the water. Farther seaward was the sentry tower of the wall, a smaller pinnacle of rock, originally joined to it by another arch which has long since fallen in.

The road from here to Gaspe climbs through mountain valleys and up peaks which are green and rounded on the landward side but fringing the sea as vertical red cliffs. Around the end of the peninsula lies Gaspe Bay. On its south side, along which the road runs, are hills and woods and farms. On the other side stands a range of wooded heights ending in the 700-foot cliffs of Cape Gaspe, a long stone finger pointing southeastward across the mouth of the bay. An extensive drawbridge crosses the bay where the French explorer, Jacques Cartier, discoverer of the St. Lawrence river, took refuge during a storm.

Gaspe village two years ago celebrated a four-hundredth anniversary, with French and British both participating in the ceremonies. A huge granite cross was unveiled near the spot where Cartier landed in 1534 and took possession of the soil for France.

The north shore of the Gaspe peninsula provides thrilling automobile-buffing through the wild green Chic-shock mountains. This worthy range of the Appalachians, rearing to a height of more than 4,000 feet, is strangely shaped. The summits are almost level; the peaks have been washed and ground away, and only the flat foundations are left. In the distance it looks like a barrier wall with higher towers rising here and there above it.

STAR DUST

Movie • Radio

By VIRGINIA VALE

HENRY FONDA'S marriage to Frances Seymour Brokaw will increase the little circle of smart society women who, married to motion picture actors, resided in Hollywood. Richard Barthelmess, Gary Cooper and Fred Astaire all married into the Social Register.

Incidentally, Mrs. Brokaw's life story is rather like that of a movie. Born in a small town in Massachusetts, she was the poor cousin of the wealthy Rogers family. Very pretty, very charming, she had everything but money.

She met George T. Brokaw, who had both wealth and social position, fell in love with him, married him, in 1931. Mr. Brokaw died nearly two years ago, leaving his widow and their small daughter well provided for. She never forgot what it meant not to have plenty of money. She has done notable things in charity work. Henry Fonda, whom she met this summer in Europe, is a fortunate young man.

Bette Davis may seem to be a temperamental star when it comes to battling over stories and salary, but away from the studio she is most decidedly just another human being.

Not long ago she and her husband were traveling through the Canadian Rockies, on the first part of that vacation trip she's taking. She did rather startle the other guests at the hotel in Lake Louise by wearing a very low-cut evening gown—but she startled them still more by taking the bus to Banff the next day, instead of being exclusive and going in a private car.

Here's a new way to break into the movies. Marjorie Gage, a young society girl, likes to fly. She entered her own plane for the Ruth Chatterton Flying Cup race—and first thing she knew, had been engaged for a picture "The Flying Heiress."

Simone Simon does so well in "Girls' Dormitory" that she is being pushed right ahead. An American girl who, just for fun, acted in a French film made in Salzburg summer before last, declared when she came back that Simone was the cutest thing she ever saw.

"Her face and her figure are both cute," she announced. "And her mind's cute too." Take that as a compliment or the reverse just as you please. Anyway, Simone will be seen next in "White Hunter," with Warner Baxter.

A short story which has attracted much attention, "Boy and the Sound of a Machine Gun," has been purchased by a leading studio, and in it will appear George Raft, Cary Grant, Randolph Scott and Fred MacMurray.

We're to have still more Dickens on the screen. "Pickwick Papers" will be the next Dickens picture. Paramount intended to make it with W. C. Fields, but that plan has been abandoned, and Metro has taken it on.

Jean Muir decided recently that she'd like her hair better if it were brown, instead of blonde. Also, she cut off her bangs.

Then she made some tests for Warner Brothers. They objected to the changes. And as a result of a lot of argument, the hair stayed brown—but the bangs returned.

Some movie fans are betting that eventually Jean will return to blonde hair. They point out that it was as a petite blonde that Jean first attracted attention and that its appeal is one of her big assets.

The cycle of war pictures is well under way. Twentieth Century-Fox launched it with "The Road to Glory," and continues it with the forthcoming "King of the Cyber Rides" and "The Splinter Fleet."

ODDS AND ENDS... The young Dianas are learning some English words for "Raiders." Their next picture... Eleanor Powell plans to drive East to New York, pick up her grandfather and grand-mother and drive back to the coast... Freddy good for a girl who learned to drive so recently... William S. Hart may return to the screen... Did you know that John D. M. Hamilton who is so prominent in the Republican party is a brother of Kate Hamilton, who once was a movie star?... Ruth Chatterton plans to return to the stage this fall, no matter how many motion picture companies want her to work for them.

Foreign Words and Phrases

- Cela saute aux yeux. (F.) That is self-evident.
- Id genus omne. (L.) All that class; all of that sort.
- Jacta est alea. (L.) The die is cast.
- En regle. (F.) According to rules.
- Fides Punicæ. (L.) Carthaginian faith; i. e., treachery.
- Gasconade. (F.) A boastful, bragging speech.
- Hacienda. (Sp.) A country estate.
- Adscriptus glebae. (L.) Attached by law to the soil; after the manner of serfs.
- Danser sur un volcan. (F.) To dance on a volcano, to be blind to the danger of one's position.
- L'etoile du nord. (F.) The north star; (Motto of Minnesota).
- Macte virtute. (L.) Increase in virtue.
- Bagatelle. (F.) A trifle.
- Nolens volens. (L.) Whether he will or no; willingly or unwillingly.

Golden Anniversary

According to an insurance company, the chances of celebrating a golden anniversary depend entirely upon one's age and that of the consort at the time of the marriage. "Taking an average case in which the bride is twenty-two years of age and the bridegroom twenty-five years of age, the chances that they will both survive and celebrate their golden anniversary is 168 out of every 1,000, or about one in six."

BOYS! GIRLS!

Read the Grape Nuts ad in another column of this paper and learn how to join the Dixie Deas Winners and win valuable free prizes.—Adv.

In This Day Man reaps what he sows—yet that is not his aim. It is to reap 100 times what he sows.

EXPERT OPINION

"I have used over 200 pounds for baking and have had many brands of baking powder. I now use Clabber Girl exclusively."

Mrs. M. E. Symons
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No Excuse Even a "dominating personality" doesn't excuse bad manners.

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DOAN'S REGULETS

SYNTHETIC GENTLEMAN

By Channing Pollock

CHAPTER VI—Continued

"Pat—" he began, still standing, "I've stumbled on something."

"So I gathered," she observed. "And I assume that it has to do with your pet murder."

"It has to do with your father," she smiled.

"I suppose you've discovered that he killed Kelly?"

"I've discovered that he called on Kelly that night."

"Wonderful!" Pat mocked. "Who told you that?"

"The taxi man who drove him down town."

Barry related his adventure with the errand boy.

Pat listened almost indifferently. "It was sheer chance," Barry concluded. "I hadn't any idea of implicating your father. But now he is implicated. You must see that."

"I don't—unless you insist on dragging him into it."

"I insist on nothing, Pat—except clearing an innocent man."

"At the expense of one equally innocent?"

"What does your father stand to lose by telling the truth? We know now that Kelly was alive when Rogers left the house. I'm just as sure that he was alive when the Judge left. But he must have been killed soon afterward. We've got to find out who killed him."

"Why?"

"Because now we've two men to clear."

"If my father saw Kelly after the boy left—"

"That clears Rogers."

"And puts it up to my father."

"Your father didn't kill Kelly," Barry said. "I know that, and I know why he went to that house."

"Really?"

"He went to protest against filing that Jefferson street decision."

"And then fled it?"

"He had to. The pressure was too strong for him. He'd been struggling against it for weeks. In politics, even honest men have to listen to reason sometimes. Your father had to."

"How interesting!"

"In spite of the hullabaloo, he wrote the decision. And, that day, came the bitterest onslaught of all. The Globe made a direct accusation. Your father was frantic. Just before midnight, he telephoned Kelly from the tobaccoist's shop, and went straight to Sixteenth street."

"He told Kelly this verdict would ruin him. Might ruin everybody. For more than an hour, he pleaded and argued. No use. Kelly was adamant. Your father gave up at two o'clock, left Kelly—alive—and fled his decision next morning, before anyone knew that Kelly was no longer alive. That's the truth, isn't it?"

"So plausible that telling it publicly would probably end my father's career."

"And so?"

"And so I think we'd better forget it."

"You mean that, to confuse your father's career, you'd let this boy go to the gallows?"

"Of course, I don't."

She turned to him, the hardness gone out of her voice.

"There's no chance of that, and you know it."

"There's always a chance."

"We'll face that when we come to it."

"We've got to face it now, Pat."

"Why?" she pleaded. "And then, passionately: "What right have you to demand that we do anything? You don't even know this boy."

"I do."

"Since last—"

"And you knew him. He's the real John Clarke Riddler."

"That gives her pause."

"Whoever he is, he's got a wife and a baby. I can't risk his life to save you, or myself."

"If he's convicted—"

"I won't have him go through that. If the Judge doesn't tell the truth now, I will."

Pat's mouth became a straight, hard line.

"And who'll believe you?" she asked. "I can prove—"

"Who'll take the word of a bribed taxi driver and a branded adventurer?"

"Listen, Pat—"

"You listen. I've warned you to stop prying into our affairs. You went right on. And now you—the scum of the earth—"

She was losing her head.

"Now you come into my home with a story vilifying my father and threaten to tell it if we don't. My reply to that is: Go ahead! And, an hour after you do, you'll be arrested for robbing the mails."

"They stood facing each other."

"That letter you opened before Willetts—the letter with the hundred dollar bill—that wasn't addressed to Barry Gilbert, was it?"

"No."

Pat crossed the room.

"I'm sorry," she said, "but you asked for it."

"I did, but I can't take your answer. I can't because—God help me, Pat—I'm in love with you."

She gave no sign of hearing.

"I'm an adventurer," he went on, "and you're a lady. The real test I ever met. That's why you can't do this."

"No answer."

"I couldn't," Barry continued, "and I'm a fake gentleman. I wanted to, I wanted to drop the whole business. I told Willetts that after you'd warned

me last Friday. And Willetts said, 'That isn't done. A gentleman's got certain responsibilities.' He has. That's a tradition stronger than we are."

Pat turned, at last.

"This is funny," she said. "You—"

"It is funny," he cut her short. "I'd like to behave like a loafer, and I can't. I'm willing to go to jail to save this boy—and I'm the scum of the earth. You're a lady. How about you?"

"If it were only me—" she broke.

"Your father's a gentleman. How about him?"

Before she could reply, the double doors opened.

Judge Hamblidge was standing there—erect and soldier-like.

"Mr. Gilbert's right, Pat," he said. "I release you from your promise to me. I can't go through with it. I'm too tired, and full of self-loathing."

He turned squarely to Barry.

"You're right about everything. About my going to Kelly that night, and the reason I went. He let me in himself. We quarreled violently. So violently that he took a revolver out of his desk drawer and kept it in his hand. Then I walked out of the house. But you were wrong about just one thing, Mr. Gilbert. I left the house at two o'clock, but when I left it, Kelly wasn't alive."

CHAPTER VII

They were a curiously inert little group for a minute or two after the revelation.

It was like a play, Barry thought; curtains down on a climax, and the actors relaxing until it should rise again for the next scene.

After a time, Barry crossed the room to the pair.

Pat turned on him.

"Well, now you know," she said. "You know about us, but remember we know about you, too."

She was herself again; hard and distant.

Ignoring her, for the moment, Barry asked the Judge, "Do you want to tell me what happened?"

"I wrote my opinion in the Jefferson street proceedings, and then, again as you say, I couldn't go through with it. I'd never done a crooked thing in my life. I don't know how I ever



"It's Not a Criminal's Crime, Either," Barry Answered.

made that speech at the Astor. The instant it was finished, I telephoned Kelly. 'You'd better come down and talk it over,' he said.

"Of course, it would have been fatal for anyone to learn of that meeting. That's why I got out of the taxi at Twenty-third street. As I told you, Kelly admitted—himself. He was drunk and in a bad temper. 'What's the matter with you?' he asked, when we'd gone into the drawing room. 'White-livered! Here, take a drink, and forget it!'"

"There was a bottle on the table, and two glasses. Both of 'em had been used, but he half-filled them, and gave me one. I needed it, but I can't drink Scotch—never could. I told Kelly so, and he blazed out at me. 'You're too good to drink with me—is that it?'"

"No," I answered; "that's not it. But I can't hand down that decision. I simply can't, Mr. Kelly. It's rotten, and everyone knows it. I've got the cursed thing in my pocket, and—"

"And I've got something in my pocket," he shouted.

"Father!" Pat intervened.

"For ever an hour, I plead and argued. And Kelly kept drinking and getting uglier. He was a big man, with a bull neck, and huge hands. At last, he said, 'Shut your damned mouth, and get out of here!'"

"I said, 'I'm not going.'"

"No?" he asked, and got up from his chair. He stumbled across the room to a great, old-fashioned desk, and got a revolver. "Now, beat it," he yelled, "and damned quick!"

"All right," I said, "but I won't file that decision."

"I walked into the hall, and Kelly stood, leaning against the door, with the pistol in his hand, so furious that I half-expected him to shoot before I could get my hat. 'You think you can scare me,' he shouted. 'You and the Globe. You think you got something on me. Witness me. Squawled,

Well, I know how to take care of them, by God! Beat it! And, if that decision ain't filed by noon today, I'll—"

Again, Pat said, "Father!"

"I know," Hamblidge interrupted himself.

Pat's admission had come just in time, Barry thought. The Judge had risen, tense, and so excited that he seemed on the verge of collapse.

"And that was that," Barry calmed him.

"Not quite," Judge Hamblidge continued, but in a lower tone. "When I got to the bottom of the steps—the stone steps, I mean—I stood thinking. If I left that way, there was no telling what Kelly might do. 'T've got to go through it, I thought. It's ruin either way, but if I obey orders, ruin only for me. I'd better give it a try. I couldn't make up my mind, though. I kept looking back, half-decided. And, suddenly, a queer thing happened. The front door swung open."

The Judge mopped his hands again.

"I'd shut it carefully," he resumed, "but there it was, wide, almost like an invitation. I walked into the hall. The glass doors to the drawing room were closed, but I could see the light through them. When I put my hand on the knob, the lights went out. I turned the knob, and pushed, but the door wouldn't open. Not latched—it was as if someone was holding it. 'Kelly,' I thought. 'He won't let me in. I've got to act quick now.' Almost in a daze, I wandered up to the avenue. At nine o'clock, I gave the decision to my clerk, and told him to file it immediately. A few hours later, I learned that Kelly was dead. The papers said his body was found stretched across that door to the hall. I knew then it was there when I left the house, and that was why I couldn't open the door."

Pat said, "Are you satisfied?"

"Are you?" Barry asked. "Or would you rather that I tried to find who killed Kelly?"

"What does it matter—" Pat began, hoily.

"I think Mr. Gilbert's answered that question," the Judge interrupted. "We've got to clear young Riddler. At any cost, Pat, we've got to clear him."

"Mr. Gilbert's our friend," his father went on. "He says so, and I believe him."

"What do you want to know, Mr. Gilbert?"

"How long did you stand at the foot of the steps before that door swung open?"

"Five minutes. Maybe, a little more."

"Do you think someone opened it? Someone who, then, went in to Kelly?"

"You mean the murderer?"

Barry nodded.

"No. That's the last thing he would have done. The door probably didn't latch when I closed it."

"While you were in the house, did you see anyone but Kelly?"

"No. We were shut in together."

"Did you hear anyone?"

"Since you mention it, once I did think I heard the front door close. I may have imagined it, but now I remember Kelly asked, 'Who's that in the hall?' It was about half an hour after we went into the drawing room, and I looked out, but there wasn't anyone."

"He—or she—may have gone into the dining room," Barry said. "Whoever killed Kelly came out of the dining room; I'm certain of that."

"Why?"

"Because the drink Kelly offered you was Scotch whiskey. Was there anything else in the room?"

"If there had been, I'd've asked for it."

"Exactly. And the weapon that crushed Kelly's skull was a cut-glass decanter containing rye whiskey."

"In the five minutes you were standing on the pavement," Barry reasoned, "someone came out of that dining room, with that decanter, and struck Kelly. There was no time for a quarrel. That man—or that woman—knew what he—or she—was going to do."

"Why do you say 'she'?" Pat asked.

"This wasn't a woman's crime."

"It's not a criminal's crime, either," Barry answered. "A criminal would have brought the weapon, and it wouldn't've been a cut-glass decanter. A criminal might have worn gloves, to prevent leaving finger-prints. But, since this wasn't a criminal's crime, the fact that there were no finger prints suggests that the murderer just happened to be wearing gloves."

"And?" Pat inquired, tensely.

"And men, don't often wear gloves on a warm night. Women do. It was a warm night."

"It was very warm," the Judge said.

"You are a shrewd young man," the girl glibbed at him. "But your assumptions are ridiculous. Gloves! Anyone might have worn 'em. Anyone might remember the risk of leaving finger-prints, and wipe them off a bottle with a handkerchief. Anyone might've come in through an unlatched door—any time after my father left."

"But," Harry objected, "Kelly was dead then."

"How do you know that? How do we know my father wasn't right when he thought Kelly was keeping him out? All your conjectures lead nowhere, Mr. Gilbert. The only discovery you've made is that father saw Kelly after young Riddler did. And, as I told you, that's merely implicating one innocent man instead of another."

"And you—"

"Naturally, it's the second innocent man I care about. Especially since his innocence of murder—wouldn't keep your disclosures from distracting him."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By REV. HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, Dean of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel, Chicago, Ill.

Lesson for September 27

REVIEW: THE SPREAD OF CHRISTIANITY IN WESTERN ASIA

LESSON TEXT—Matthew 13:44-52. GOLDEN TEXT—They rehearsed all that God had done with them, and how he had opened the door of faith unto the Gentiles.—Acts 14:27. PRIMARY TOPIC—How the Good News Spread. JUNIOR TOPIC—How the Good News Spread. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Christianity Reaching Out. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Spread of Christianity in Western Asia.

Review Sunday provides a needed opportunity to determine not only whether the class members have learned and retained the truth taught, but, what is of equal importance, whether the teacher has accomplished the purpose in mind at the beginning of the series.

What was the aim set before us for the three months? "To lead the student to an understanding of New Testament Christianity, and to beget in him the desire and purpose to live the Christian life and to win others to faith in the Lord Jesus."

The test which we apply as the twelve lessons of the past quarter pass in review is

As a student, have I seen in the spread of Christianity the operation of a gospel of salvation which is the power of God for my salvation? Or, if I am saved, have I been stirred to a more earnest Christian life and a real passion for the salvation of others?

As a teacher, have I really used my opportunity to win the members of my class to faith in the Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ? Have I brought to bear on the lives of those in my class—who are Christians the Word of God, stirring them to holiness of life and zeal for God's cause on earth?

If we cannot reply in the affirmative, should we not ask whether our efforts to teach have been largely fruitless? But let us not be discouraged, for even as we now review the lessons we have studied together the Holy Spirit is ready to do His work and apply the truth to hearts and lives.

To many teachers the preparation and presentation of the review lesson is the most difficult of any during the quarter. To the student who has given little or nothing to the preparation of weekly lessons it is often a rather disconnected and uninteresting recapitulation of twelve lessons.

A suggested method of gathering up the essential teachings of these lessons is to group them around the following seven points:

The spread of Christianity after our Lord's departure into the glory was distinguished by the fact that

1. It was by the preaching of a faith that began and continued in the power and demonstration of the Holy Spirit. God honors such preaching and teaching in our day.

2. It was a spiritual movement that demonstrated its God-given power by thriving on persecution. One wonders whether much of the activity of the church in our day has not fallen into the doldrums of pious respectability. Perhaps we need a little persecution.

3. It was not the propagation of theological theory or of a religious sect or party. It was a movement of the Spirit of God which saved men, and saved them to win and serve their fellow-men. True Christian service is nobler and more sacrificial than any non-Christian social service.

4. It was a movement in which laymen as well as religious workers had a place. Philip the layman served with Paul the apostle. Lay men and women let us be awake to our responsibilities and privileges.

5. Difference of opinion was not permitted to hinder God's work. Do we know enough to let God work among us, even if he does not work just as we think he should?

6. The missionary spirit of the preacher was carried over to the convert. This is a succession which God has continued to our day. Are we co-operating and helping it forward?

7. The gospel is for all men, Gentile as well as Jew, whether yellow, red, black, or white. The great commission is still our command and our authority to pray, give, and go, that all men may hear the gospel of the Grace of God.

Fewer of Little Rivers
Little rivers seem to have the indefinable quality that belongs to certain people in the world—the power of drawing attention without counting it, the faculty of exciting interest by their very presence and way of doing things.—Van Dyke.

On Being Just
Whatever is unjust is contrary to the divine will; and from this it follows that to do true and abiding happiness can be gained by those who are unjust.—Stretch.

Wrap-Around Apron Frock

Here's the style of apron-frock you've been wanting, a wrap-around that affords unhampered freedom of movement whether you're scrubbing the floor, or hanging drapes.

The wide contrasting ruff collar is feminine and trim while three bright buttons do their share

quires 4 1/2 yards of 36-inch material plus 1/2 yard of contrast. Send for the Barbara Bell Fall Pattern Book containing 100 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., 367 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill. © Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.



1961-B.

for the bodice closing. Short puff sleeves are cleverly styled, simple, and comfortable and there's a conveniently large pocket to hold what nots. A narrow adjustable belt supplies that refinement known as "center poise" and helps "coverall." Truly it fits like the proverbial glove.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1961-B is available for sizes 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46. Size 34 re-

OF INTEREST TO THE HOUSEWIFE

When making bread and butter pudding, sprinkle each slice of bread and butter with desiccated coconut instead of currants, and strew some on the top. This will make a change from the ordinary pudding and will be found very tasty.

If the stalks of broccoli are too thick, split them lengthwise before boiling, so that stalks will cook in the same amount of time as the buds. Broccoli should cook for 20 minutes after water starts boiling.

Refrigerator cookie. may be wrapped in waxed paper and kept in refrigerator for several days. Make into a roll and slice when ready to bake.

Steaming is a good way to cook vegetables, as it reduces the loss of minerals and vitamins. It is also economical, because you can cook several different vegetables at a time.

Instead of burning up withered stalks and plants, save them to lay over leaves used to cover flower beds. They prevent leaves blowing away. Burn these stalks and plants in the spring.

If you have no individual molds, jellies may be molded in muffin tins. Turn the pan upside-down, place hot, wet towel over pan and jellies will slip out easily.

Lemon slices served with tea are more attractive when sprinkled with paprika or chopped parsley.

Japanned articles should never be washed in hot water, as the japan is likely to wash off. Use lukewarm water and soap. © Associated Newspapers.—WNU Service.

SMILES

Bill—Have you ever realized any of your childhood hopes?
Pete—Yes; when mother used to comb my hair I often wished I didn't have any.

Collecting 'Em
Henry—I've a good mind to propose to you.
Mabel—Oh, please do. I need one more proposal to beat my last year's record.

Sees Through It
"My Daddy's so tall he can see right over the garden fence."
"So can mine—when he's got his hat on."

Her One Thought
He—When are you thinking of getting married?
She—Constantly.

Recompense
IN the strength of the endeavor,
In the temper of the giver,
In the loving of the lover,
Lies the hidden recompense.
In the sowing of the sower,
In the fleeting of the flower,
In the fading of each hour,
Lurks eternal recompense.

Time
WHERE'S the use of sighing?
Sorrow as you may,
Time is always flying—
Flying!—and defying—
Men to say him nay,
Where's the use of sighing?
—Henley.

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... Just for Naming This Picture of Dr. Dafoe and the Dionne Quins

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Today, more than ever, the healthy, robust Dionne Quins are a picture to behold. Today, and every day the Dionne Quins have Quality Quins. To insure this fact, the president of every major motor car is making a seasonal gift of \$24,600 worth of wonderful FREE gifts... just for the most original and reliable name for the picture of Dr. Dafoe and the Dionne Quins. Quins is offering 4,168 prizes—6 Chevrolet Sedans, 42 Fords, 120 RCA Radios, 5,000 prizes of \$2 each, and 3,000 prizes of \$1 each. All of these will be awarded on October 30th, 1956, the only fall on December 15, 1956. You get to see all the details of this seasonal offer, and to find out how to enter... it may mean a wonderful free gift for you!

Go to Your Grocer for Details of How to Win One of the Wonderful Free Gifts

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Makers of a well known, highly effective cosmetic preparation are seeking female agents, either now or currently engaged in similar work. Highly effective new selling angle makes it a sure-fire seller in 90% of cases. It will not be necessary to purchase sample merchandise if satisfactory credit references are furnished with letter of inquiry.

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THE OUTLOOK

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

A. L. BURKE, Editor and Publisher

Largest Circulation in The County

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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

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

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Office Phone No. 24

EDITORIAL COLUMN

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

Do You Agree With Past Administrative Failures

This editorial is devoted to our Democratic friends, many of whom have expressed themselves as being much opposed to certain acts of the present administration. We are putting the question to you in all sincerity and appealing to your patriotism, Americanism and good common sense, with the hope that you will arrive to a just decision.

Do you believe in the old NRA, which has been turned down by the highest tribunal in our land, the United States Supreme Court? Do you believe in the AAA, which has met the same fate? Do you believe that it was right and just to kill and throw into rivers, ditches and trenches, healthy pigs, thus destroying what Providence has put on this earth for our sustenance?

You say you are dissatisfied with certain things the administration has done - yet you are at the cross-roads and even ready to say that you will vote for Mr. Roosevelt. - Why?

Let us reason together - in a recent radio speech, the President said, among other things, that if the people elected him as their standard-bearer, he would go back to his original program of the NRA and AAA, which would mean the return of willful slaughter of livestock, cattle, hogs, etc.

On account of that slaughter of meat which was intended for our food, we are having to purchase foreign canned meat.

To prove that statement, ask for American canned meat, and you will be given meat canned in Argentina and Uruguay, South America.

If you vote for Mr. Roosevelt, you are voting for a return of the things which have been plainly proven to be against the interests of what has made this the greatest country on earth. Take your time, think it over, and vote according to the dictates of your conscience.

Methodist Church Notes

Our Sunday School was to 101 last Sunday. We are sure this is the beginning of a great Sunday School. Mr. Bright has been very efficient in his continued work. The Sunday School has not had the usual summer slump but regular attendance has kept over seventy all summer.

Preaching service this next Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

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.

For County Commissioner

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

Max Penix.

1,200 Taxes a Day for Average Man

His Wife Encounters 1,500; Roosevelt Administration Adds Many.

CHICAGO.—With federal indirect ("hidden") taxes increased approximately 25 per cent during the Roosevelt administration, there are now more than 1,200 hidden taxes involved in the daily life of the average man, Robert Kratky, director of the tax division of the Republican National committee here, declared. He said there are 300 more in the daily life of the average woman.

"The man's day begins with the alarm clock, on which there is a luxury tax of ten cents, in addition to 30 other hidden taxes," Mr. Kratky said.

"Taxes now take 25 per cent of the cost of underwear, 20 to 40 per cent of the cost of soap and 21 per cent of the cost of razor blades. There are 44 taxes on a pair of overalls, 62 on a shirt, 63 on a suit, 83 on a hat, 80 on a tie, 62 on a pair of socks and 63 on an overcoat. Taxes take \$3.52 on an \$18 suit, 59 cents on a \$3 hat, 20 cents on a \$1 tie, 7 cents from a 45 cent pair of socks and \$5 from a \$25 overcoat."

At the breakfast table, Mrs. Average Man can help her husband count. "Fifty taxes take 2 cents from a dime loaf of bread," said Mr. Kratky. "Sugar's 43 taxes represent 23 per cent of the cost. A 36 cent pound of meat would have cost only 23 cents, but for 33 taxes."

"With this drain on the family income, the living struggle has become more burdensome day after day under the Roosevelt administration."

Gov. Landon's Letter Cheers Sick Youth

CHICAGO, ILL.—A fellowship of experience between Alex Oskirko, 17, and Gov. Alf M. Landon, Republican nominee for President, has eased the long days on a sickbed for the boy.

Alex was injured in a football scrimmage, osteomyelitis set in and now he is a chronic invalid, subject to continual pain. Gov.



ALEX OSKIRKO

Landon heard of the case in conversation with a friend. As a result, Alex got this letter:

"Dear Alex: Just today I learned of you. I want you to know that you have my deepest personal admiration for the magnificent fight you are making to regain your health and strength."

"You may have heard that, as a boy, I too suffered an accident in a football game while a student in the Marietta academy at Marietta, O. While not as serious as yours, that accident forced me to give up football playing."

"Keep your chin up, old man, and let's look forward to the day when you are strong again and we can sit down together and talk over the game of football."

"Alf Landon."

"Sunflower Salad"

Is Campaign Dish KANSAS CITY, MO.—Even a luncheon dish can come out for Gov. Alf M. Landon for President. Mrs. Thomas Coyle, of 414 Locust street, delirious Republican guests by serving her "Sunflower Salad". Here's her recipe:

Dice coarsely large can "fruit salad" and drain into bowl. Remove rind from two oranges, cube and add to fruit. Add juice of one lemon to fruit juice. Add jalapeno and required amount of warm water to contents of two packages of gelatine, stirring mixture till clear. When almost set, add fruit. Mold mixture in shallow sauce dishes.

Unmold on lettuce leaves. Around each mold place sliced canned peaches for sunflower petals. Chopped dates and pecan meats, scattered with mayonnaise to make a paste, form the center (which should be big enough to look like a sunflower) and set a day, says Mrs. Coyle. Garnish with mayonnaise and vote for Landon and Knox.

Wallace Writes for G. O. P. Chicago.—Daniel A. Wallace, uncle of the New Deal secretary of agriculture, is writing a series of articles for the farm and lay press, as a member of the farm division of the Republican National committee here.

Do You Want Representatives OR MERELY "RUBBER STAMPS" In Congress?



ERNEST W. EVERLY

Republican candidate for the 6-year senate term, knows the value of a dollar and a balanced budget. He started with a pick and shovel at 18 and worked his way up to foreman, superintendent and employer by plain American grit and brains. He knows men. He knows Washington. He knows the problems confronting our country. He has definite ideas of his own as to how they may best be solved. He stands like a rock for the American form of government and against constitutional change by executive decree or congressional act, but only when ordered by the people, as the constitution provides. He believes in Alf Landon and Landon's homely, straightforward American policies, but he will not be Landon's rubber stamp. He will be New Mexico's representative.

Never before in the history of this nation has the need been so great for men in the Congress with the courage to speak their minds and fight for their convictions concerning current problems.

Everybody recognizes that the congresses of the Roosevelt administration have been merely "rubber stamps," obeying their master's voice; whether it commanded them to appropriate a few billions for FDR's use as a blank check; or to try to find ways and means to upset our government by limiting the powers of the Supreme Court. O U R representatives, since the tragic death of Senator Cutting, have been the weakest of "rubber stamp." No one even attempts to deny it. The record proves it.



M. A. OTERO, JR.

Republican candidate for the 4 year term made vacant by the death of Bronson Cutting, and to which Tingley appointed Chavez, has demonstrated his ability as a public servant. As legislator, state auditor, attorney general and judge he has written a spotless record of faithful, efficient public service. He has courage. He has training, he has ability. No man has yet been able to dictate his beliefs or his decisions. Criminals do not like him. Honest men respect him. Lawyers hold him in high regard. The "Little Judge" is sound senatorial timber. He will speak and fight for what he thinks is right. New Mexico will be proud and New Mexico will be benefited by the record he will make in the senate.



M. RALPH BROWN

Republican candidate for representative, is an able, forward-looking young lawyer. He served his country in the World War. He is independent in his views, courageous and outspoken in action. In his appearances in this campaign he has shown a grasp of national affairs that demonstrates his capacity to serve his state and his country. He will serve unselfishly. He has no rock asphalt interests to further or protect. He'll be found a sound, energetic and faithful servant.

MR. HATCH, who is seeking reelection, has this record:—He has voted as he has been told by the messengers of Roosevelt, Tugwell and Jim Farley. A lawyer of parts, he has still voted for laws that he must have known the Supreme Court would declare unconstitutional. He has even joined with radicals in New Deal inspired efforts to break down the powers of the Supreme Court, thus assailing the very foundation of our form of government. He is a useful "fixer" around democratic state conventions. But as a U. S. Senator—look at the record!

MR. CHAVEZ, of the well-known Chavez brothers, is chiefly distinguished by his ability to get his relatives on the federal payroll. A famous political writer recently said that "Nepotism has always existed among congressmen." But in all the annals of Congress, none has ever even approached that of Chavez. His other distinction is that he got the state legislature to appropriate \$2,500 for his fishing expedition in the Cutting contest and got Congress to appropriate \$7,000 to pay his expenses in that matter. But as a U. S. Senator—look at record.

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Gov. Alf M. Landon



A striking likeness of the Republican candidate for President in this new crayon portrait, heretofore unpublished, the work of Artist Alfred Fawcette.

Digest Poll Gives

Landon 2 to 1 Lead Washington.—Gov. Alf M. Landon leads President Roosevelt by more than 2 to 1 in the first returns from the Literary Digest presidential poll.

Maine, New York, Pennsylvania and New Jersey gave Landon 18,088, President Roosevelt 7,848, William Lemke, third party candidate, 14, and Norman Thomas, socialist candidate, 100 votes. Four other candidates received 128 scattering votes.

Of the 24,666 total votes reported, 2,714 for Landon were from persons who had voted Democratic in 1928, while only 1,407 for Roosevelt came from voters who then favored Hoover. The Lemke candidacy is taking four votes from Roosevelt to one from Landon, results indicated.

Landon Expected to Recover and Retain Job, It is Seen and anything that will hinder it is a disaster.—Alf M. Landon.

A Big Check For not growing sugar cane one Florida Rice producer was paid \$601,000 by the Roosevelt administration.

Carrizozo Cleaners

"The Biggest Little Cleaners in New Mexico"

Ninety percent of the Ladies' clothes today are made from artificial silk—such as Cplonose, Rayon, etc. You can't afford to send those to an inexperienced cleaner. Remember we test each garment for such fabrics before they are cleaned and clean them by a method best suited to them. Let us clean your next dress or suit. We Guarantee Satisfaction!

Our Special Cleaning Price on Dresses gives you an excellent opportunity to give us a trial.

It's really surprising All the Cards there are to send— Cards for Mother, Dad and Sweetheart, And that Extra Special Friend. Cards for Weddings and for Birthdays And for those who have vacations. Cards for sick folks, Anniversaries, And to bear Congratulations, It's surprising all the Greetings That we keep on hand for you. And it really is surprising How folks like to GET THEM, too. Burke Outlook Art & Gift Shop

Baltimore Sun Drops Roosevelt

BALTIMORE, MD.—The Baltimore Sun, for nearly 100 years one of the nation's leading Democratic newspapers, has announced that in this campaign it is "unable to advocate the re-election of President Roosevelt."

Its reasons were stated in an editorial from which excerpts follow: "This statement is made with regret. But we cannot close our eyes to what we conceive to have been fundamental errors in Mr. Roosevelt's policies."

"In April, 1933, Mr. Roosevelt began to turn away from the spirit, and to a large extent the letter, of his platform and from the spirit of his first acts as President. He inaugurated the New Deal and he based it upon vaguely formed and superficially considered ideas of planned economy. These ideas were directed toward nationalistic limitation of economic life and toward overriding Federal control of economic life within this nation."

"Does Governor Landon believe that the fundamental policy to which the Government should commit itself is a genuine competitive system, with such liberal adjustments in lower tariff policies, in debt policies, in credit policies, in currency stabilization policies, in law-enforcement policies and in labor policies as will promote the kind of competition that is healthy and real?"

"In The Sun's opinion, there is reason to believe that he does. His brief confession of faith at his birthplace pointed in that direction."

Seed From Canada Makes Joke of Wallace Warning

CHICAGO.—Continued dumping of Canadian alfalfa and clover seed makes a "ghastly joke" of the department of agriculture's warning against unadapted and misbranded seed importations, declared Congressman Clifford B. Hope, director of the Republican National committee's farm division here.

"This belated warning should have been sent to the state department, rather than the newspaper," said Mr. Hope. "Or better, it should have been issued when they were being issued with Secretary Hull on the Canadian trade agreements."

"In the first six months of this year, the Canadians shipped 2,430,000 pounds of seed into this country. In the same period of 1932 they shipped only 1,700 pounds."

For Sale

One Used Hand-Operated Book-keeping Machine in Good Order.—The Titaworth Co., Inc., Capitan, N.M.

Paid His Way Gov. Alf Landon earned the money with which to pay his way through college by working on a pipeline gang during the summer months.

National Progress Carter Glass, Democratic senator from Virginia, said: "The New Deal, taken all in all, is not only a mistake, it is a disgrace to the nation."

Get a Cash Producing Education

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

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And the quality in every dress.

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Carrizozo, New Mexico.
A. F. & A. M.
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First Saturday
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Month



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

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REGULAR MEETING
First Thursday of each
month.

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



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

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Wednesdays of each month.

Clesta Prior, N. Grand
Birdie Walker, Secretary
Carrizozo — New Mexico

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

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

Regular meetings every Tues-
day night.

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Order of Rainbow for Girls



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Recorder—Margaret Shafer.
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Republican Headquarters

now located on El Paso avenue in the Romero building, with M. J. Barnett in charge. Those wishing to convey information to the County Chairman Wm. Galacher and the Secretary Don English, or anyone connected with the party, may leave word with the manager.

Republicans over the County are requested to call and make themselves at home. Friendly Democrats are also welcome. —Drop in, boys.

Invisible Taxes
"We cannot buy a stitch of clothing without the government's taking in taxes a part of the money we pay out. We cannot buy an ounce of food at our grocery store without being taxed to support the government. We cannot go to a movie, or to a baseball game, or ride in an automobile without this invisible tax arm of government reaching out and taking a part of the money we spend."—Alf M. Landon at Buffalo, N. Y., August 26, 1936.

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Carrizozo, N. M.

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Rev. Fr. Salvatoro, Pastor.
Sunday Mass at 7:30 a. m.
Evening Service at 7 p. m.
The public is cordially invited.

St. Paul's Church
(Episcopal)

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

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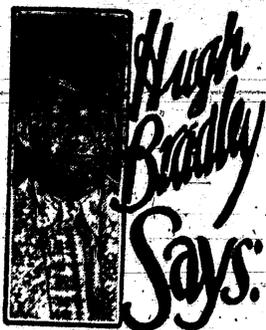


The Carrizozo Scout Troop is
sponsored by the Boosters' Club.
We received our charter in Oct.,
1935. It runs for one year. We
have 27 Scouts in our troop.

The Scout Law: A Scout is—
Trustworthy, Loyal, Helpful,
Friendly, Courteous, Kind, Obe-
dient, Cheerful, Thrifty, Brave,
Clean, Reverent.

Phil Bright,
Scoutmaster.

Drought Aid
As Governor of Kansas, Alf M.
Landon whipped together a work-
able program for movement of live-
stock from larger farms to suitable
grazing lands, and for shipment of
feed and water to the small-held,
one family farms.



Tipoff on Series Hard to Find, for Even Yanks Hedge

OF COURSE, it is true that certain things still could happen in St. Louis. But, taking it for granted that a divine providence will reward the deserving (and how a Memphis vestryman named Bill Terry probably wishes he had the same sublime faith), I recently have been trying to find out who will win when the Yanks and Giants swap clubs for the gold and glory.

Strangely enough—aside from gaining support for a firm belief that it is a classic example of understatement to call a million-dollar sports festival a nickel series—I have been able to obtain very little inside information. While countless millions orate upon the topic at every street corner, the gents most intimately concerned refuse to weigh in with their five pennies' worth, no matter how diligently they are pretty pleased.

So it seems that I'll have to be the sucker again and get a mangled neck out on another limb far ahead of time.

During those early months when their hearts were light and gay and they had not yet been driven into the precarious business of defending a 16½-game lead with only 27 games left to play, the Yankees did get a bit about October. Then it was their impression that the Cards, being two-rated citizens built along their own sturdy lines, would be the toughest opposition.

The Cubs, they gasped wistfully, would be the easiest of the National contenders to knock over. That was because they felt the Chicago athletes lacked the power and the pitcher capable of performing such magic feats as an aroused Dizzy Dean.

As for the Giants—Well all this chattering took place in the dim July days when Bill Terry's chin was being battered by numerous fourth-place I-told-you-so's, but even then the Yanks must have had a premonition. They asked questions, compared carefully obtained notes concerning their Polo Grounds neighbors, were reluctant to be pressed into any statement.

When they did crack, though, the Gehrigs, the Dickeys, the Grosellas and the others left little to the imagination. They said Carl Hubbell was one of the game's all-time great pitchers, that the Giants had other breaking stuff hurlers who might be hard to handle in a short series, that, all in all, they could think of far more pleasant ways to spend autumn afternoons.

With all hands—as well as backs, legs and other ailing portions—ready for action the present Yanks are athletes who hit for distance. When Ruffing is pitching, you have also men who are likely to hit home runs. Playing in such a circumference spot as the Polo Grounds, there is more than a chance that pull hitters would even be connecting with outside balls for such pleasing results.

That would mean even such a skilled, smart and game pitcher as Hubbell would have to toss each ball to the exact spot of nine men's weaknesses.

The Giants—ever though strange things can happen in a seven-game limit affair such as the October classic—are not such a big-league club. Ott, Leiber and several others might match distances with their opponents, but Terry's real team success has come from a walloping game. The club quits playing in one that squeezes through the smallest opening in the enemy guard, capitalizes as fully as possible upon such limited opportunities and then settles back to hold a hard-earned lead.

This—because on paper the Polo Grounds twirlers seem likely to be far superior to their neighbors—might be enough. Yet, since there always is the possibility that Pearson, Gomez, Brogan, Hadley or one of the others might be at top form for a week along with the old reliable Ruffing, it is not the sort of straw to be clutched too determinedly.

Probably the old guess has got to be laid on the line eventually, but, until the proper moment arrives, I'll be darned if I'm going to give these Giants a chance to treat me like they have been treating the National League recently. Maybe both we and the Yankees know something.

NOT IN THE BOX SCORE:

It is just as well that Bill Terry is a very sane goat as well as the most talked about manager of the year. Being that way he'll probably pay just as little attention to the newspaper gush being heaped upon him recently as he did when now-famous admirers were leveling on him with brass knuckles.

Yale's long-remembered athletic alumni still are feverish about what happened to Albie Booth in 1930. So one New Haven faction is determined that Army, off the Yale schedule this fall for the first time in years, will never get back. Another set keeps pointing out that the contest always has been one of the big money affairs of the season and even the Elis can use such handsome coconuts.

Rival managers are putting the zing on Charley Dressen because they say Reds pitchers spend entirely too much time throwing at opposing batters. The Cubs proudly announce that if the pop bottles sold at Wrigley Field this season were stacked end to end in a one-foot square, they would form a tower more than twice as high as the Empire State building.

Leslie Aaron, who caddied for Vardon and Ray when they came to this country in 1910 and who has been teaching the game ever since, gets properly peeved when his name is not placed high up in the very small list of Jewish golf pros.

Ambers Rates Title Won From Cannoneri

A chubby boy—who became a professional prize fighter because he peeded the dough after being fired for licking all the other kids in the home town furniture factory—now is lightweight champion of the world. He deserves the honor. Even a scorer, who was sitting there rooting for another great little guy, had to give him nine of the fifteen rounds while the title was slipping from Tony Cannoneri's wild fists at the Garden.

Lou Ambers—who hopes some day to be a band leader and whose only objection to his manager is that Al Weill can never be depended on for a proper tenor when a bit of harmonizing would break the monotony of the long automobile ride down from Herkimer—did not fight a great fight. He fought a sound, strong one.

Well beaten and baffled by Tony a year ago he seemed to have little recollection of that disaster. When necessary, he waded in and mixed with the hairy-chested man, who still can punch with the best of lightweights. But most of the time he was sliding along with Cannoneri's right, keeping Tony from getting clear opening for it, moving the veteran out balance. Then when he would jab with left, hook with right, lead or counter he would be piling up the points.

Cannoneri also was far from being the man who won the crown a year ago. What happened to this great little guy, who in the short space of four months whipped Jimmy McLarnin, became a bridegroom and was beautifully tossed around by the state athletic commission and the Hearst A. C., probably will be a matter of discussion for some days to come.

One of the more interesting features of the coming football season will be the new brother act at Princeton. Young Dick White, lighter but faster edition of his more famous frat Jack, is being touted as a sure Tiger backfield star even though a mere Soph.

Irresponsible parties who keep shouting about the quick and easy profits to be made from right baseball should take to heart Horace Stoneham's reply. The young Giants' president says, "You are trying to substitute right baseball for winning baseball in the minds of the fans. That can't be done. Or, at least, we're not going to fall for it here at the Polo Grounds. We've never painted off any phones on the baseball public and we're not going to start doing it now. We like to win." Which attitude is hereby endorsed as a very good reason why the Giants are winning and obtaining nationwide support. The far tisher owner of the faltering, second-stricken Reds might give it a thought.

Keeping Up With Science By Science Service

Accidents Kill More Young Than Three Diseases

Auto Crashes Lead in List of Fatalities

Washington.—More than twice as many children under 15 years are killed by accidents as by three common communicable diseases, measles, scarlet fever and diphtheria.

This fact emerges in a study of fatal childhood accidents which has been undertaken by the U. S. Public Health Service here. First section of the study relating to automobile accidents, has just been reported by William M. Gafater, senior statistician of the federal health service.

For children under one year of age mechanical suffocation leads the list of fatal accidents. At one and two years burns caused most fatal accidents. Automobile accidents and burns lead to three years.

The Dangerous Age

At four years and from then up to fifteen years, automobile accidents rank first as cause of accidental deaths and also outnumber deaths from the three diseases, measles, scarlet fever and diphtheria. The study was limited to the year 1930, the most recent year for which accurate population enumerations exist.

Mr. Gafater divided the country into three geographic regions, Northeastern, North Central, Southeastern and Western, and reviewed the fatality figures region by region. The Northeastern region had most childhood automobile deaths per hundred thousand children. Next greatest number was found in the Western region. Then followed the North Central and finally the Southeastern with fewest deaths per hundred thousand children.

"Blanks" in Mind Occur Several Times a Minute

Chicago.—Your mind "goes blank" several times every minute. During these blank periods you involuntarily stop work for a couple of seconds. If you are tired, the stops occur oftener—maybe eight or ten times each minute—and they may last twice as long.

This automatic putting on of brakes by the brain was discovered in experiments conducted at the psychology laboratory of the University of Chicago here, under the direction of Prof. Arthur G. Bills.

Automaton Chemist Analyzes Solutions

Vienna.—A chemical "robot" into which one pours an electrolytic solution to be analyzed and then receives a printed answer in a few minutes has been demonstrated before the faculty and chemical students at the university here by Dr. Hans Hohn, former Viennese chemist now living in Germany at Cologne-Bayenthal.

Dr. Hohn's chemical analyzer is known as the Polarograph and operates by using the known chemical fact that the electric potential or voltage decreases as a solution is being dissociated during electrolysis.

What really pops out of the small black box, after an unknown electrolyte has been poured in, is the graph showing how electrical potential across the solution varies with time.

From such potential curves (Polarograms) the trained chemical operator can quickly calculate the qualitative and quantitative analysis of the investigated material.

First "Quake" Recorder Is Placed in Museum

Philadelphia.—The first earthquake recorder in the United States, placed in service at Lick observatory at the University of California in 1886, will soon go on display at the museum of the Franklin Institute here.

The Lick observatory instrument was one of the few in California at the time of the disastrous quake in San Francisco on April 18, 1906. The observatory is only 48 miles away from San Francisco. The original record of this severe and damaging shock is still preserved and shows that while the vibrations threw the recording mechanism of the tracing paper, the apparatus remained unharmed.

Electric Waves in Human Brain Are Studied by Science

Currents Vary During Sleep or Wakefulness

IS LIFE electrical?

Through the ages man has tried to discover or to explain that mysterious something which is life—the force that animates a mass of blood, bones and flesh. At one time, when scientists were rapidly learning one fact after another about the composition, structure and function of the human body, optimistic persons were sure that these scientists would finally unravel the wonder of wonders—life, itself.

The idea that scientists might some day use this knowledge to build a robot and then find a way to "breathe life" into him will apparently never be realized.

Life Is Mystery. "The miracle of life itself—the fact that to certain material processes consciousness is added—can never be explained," Prof. Hans Berger of the University of Jena, Germany, now declares in a report to Research and Progress.

Professor Berger is the man who started the wave of experiments on what are popularly known as "brain waves." These are the tracings on paper of the electric currents which arise in the brain.

All activities of life are accompanied by electrical impulses, the current thus produced being called bioelectric. The English scientist, Caton, was the first who showed that electric currents arise in the brains of the higher animals, dogs and apes.

Fifty years later, in 1924, Professor Berger showed the existence of these currents in man and devised a method of leading these currents off from the brain so that they can be amplified and charted or recorded, appearing as wavy lines on paper.

Brain Always Active

Recent study has shown that these waves vary during sleep, consciousness, mental activity, under the influence of anesthetics or sedative drugs, and in certain diseases. Though the waves are different under differing conditions, they are always present, showing that the human brain like the human heart is, continually active.

Study of the currents from the brain will, it is hoped, give valuable information about various mental disorders, such as similar studies of the currents from the heart tell certain important things about the condition of that organ. But apparently they will not shed much light on the question of what makes life.

No answer can be given, Professor Berger says, to the question of whether the electric tension that is seen in the main vibrations of the "brain waves" merely accompanies the vital processes or whether it does just the work necessary to produce consciousness.

Tasteless Quinine Is Developed by Swiss

Washington.—That bitter shudder-creating taste of quinine is claimed not to be present in a new quinine compound for which a United States patent has just been granted here to Max Hoffer, of Basel, Switzerland.

The inventor says that it is not only tasteless, but also that it has no after taste.

The man-made quinine substitute is an entirely new chemical, made by combining quinine with a naphthalene compound. Naphthalene itself is familiar as the common moth balls or moth flakes.

HOW ARE YOU TODAY

Dr. James W. Barton TALKS ABOUT

Three Stages of Obesity. THERE are many of us who can remember when a little "plumpness" in girls or women was considered attractive; anyone who was thin or "skinny" was considered less attractive than one of normal weight.

We have been passing through an era when the reverse has been the case, and when girls and women have been trying to attain a slim, slender or boyish figure. It is gratifying to know that this desire for extreme thinness is passing away and that our overweight, while properly anxious to get rid of their excess weight, are now satisfied to be of "average" weight.

It was Dr. L. F. Barker, Johns Hopkins university, who spoke some years ago about the three stages of obesity or overweight; that is: (1) the envious, (2) the comical, and (3) the pitiable stage. We have all seen these three stages and a mentioned above the first or envious stage—the one that formerly aroused envy in others—is now coming back into fashion as it "rounds out" the female figure by filling in hollows.

Physicians, as a rule, have not much faith in exercise in reducing weight. In most cases this is because, knowing their patients, they know that they will not take the exercise anyway. In other cases the physicians have not studied the effects of exercise in reducing weight and when asked what special exercise or what game should be played, cannot give the necessary advice. Further there are so many cases of overweight in which exercise would be dangerous that it is safer not to recommend any.

Take Doctor's Advice. Generally speaking, physicians are very wise in advising that the first and foremost step in reducing weight is to cut down on the amount of food eaten.

The first thought with most physicians is to advise cutting down on the starch foods—bread, potatoes, sugar and pastry—because starch foods are stored away as fat in the body. If less of the starch foods are eaten there will thus be a stop in the formation of fat in and on the body.

Other physicians advise cutting down on the fat foods—cream, butter, fat meats—first because they feel that as the body has a lot of fat in it and on it, this fat can be used for the needs of the body thus reducing the fat and therefore the weight.

The ideal way to get rid of the weight would appear to be cutting down equally on fats and starches. However as the starch foods are the ones that give energy, or "pep" as it is so often called, and fat foods are more useful as "protection" to the body and to ward off illnesses, cutting down more on fats than on starches would perhaps be better.

Another point about fats is that protein foods—meats, eggs, fish—all contain considerable fat anyway, and it is the protein foods that are never cut down in a weight reducing diet. The protein foods are the body builders; building up worn out tissues and creating so much heat or "dynamic" action that all foods are more completely burned in a short time.

Ideal Reducing Diet

The ordinary or regular diet for one of average weight is one part protein—meat, eggs, fish—to two parts—fats—buttery cream, fat meats, egg yolks—to four parts starch foods and vegetables. In a reducing diet however the proportion is much different; the protein foods are so necessary that they are not reduced; in fact protein foods are actually increased.

The ideal reducing diet then takes into consideration the number of calories—heat units—necessary to sustain the "ideal" weight of the individual. This means that food is not eaten to sustain or keep going the excess weight of 20, 50, or 100 pounds.

Thus if the individual is eating 3,000 calories a day and it is decided that 2,000 calories is all that should be eaten these 2,000 calories will be divided about as follows: 600 calories of protein foods, 1,000 calories of starch and vegetable foods and 400 calories of fat foods. The result of a weight reducing diet shows three steps: (1) considerable loss of weight for a few days owing to great loss of water from the tissues before the water balance is reached; (2) a steady loss of weight but the rate of loss is much slower; and (3) when no further loss is being made, the weight remaining at the same level.

Spirited Kittens on Cross Stitch Towels

A dull moment's unthinkable with these seven, mischievous kittens about! In fact, they've thought up enough cute tricks to give you decoration for a week's



supply of tea towels. Sit right down and send for this pattern, and get started on your set. The seven simple motifs work up very quickly in a combination of cross stitch, single and outline stitches. Use colored floss.

In pattern 5572 you will find a transfer pattern of seven motifs 5 by 8 inches (one for each day of the week); color suggestions; illustrations of all stitches needed; material requirements.

To obtain this pattern send 15 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.

Planets of Gas

What kind of creature could live on an island of ammonia in a sea of gasoline and breathe air made up of methane, or "marsh gas?" He would certainly have to be a lot different from earthly beings.

Astronomers at Lowell Observatory, Flagstaff, Ariz., reported not long ago that the atmospheres of the four planets Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus and Neptune are composed chiefly of marsh gas, and suggested that the large spot on the planet Jupiter is an island of ammonia afloat on a hydrocarbon sea.—Washington Post.

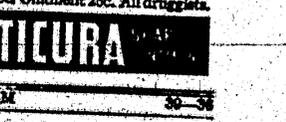


If you feel... -tired -run-down -nervous -out of sorts

THERE is usually a definite reason for such complaints... so, now let's reason sensibly.

Don't try to get well in a day... this is asking too much of Nature. Remember, she has certain natural processes that just cannot be hurried.

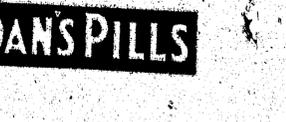
Therefore, if you are pale, tired, lack a keen appetite, have lost weight and feel run-down... a frequent sign that your blood-cells are weak, with a tendency towards anemia—then do try in the simple, easy way, so many millions approve—by starting a course of S.S.S. Blood Tonic to feel like yourself again.



Rid Yourself of Kidney Poisons

DO you suffer burning, scanty or too frequent urination; backache; headache; dizziness; loss of energy; leg pain; swelling; and puffiness under the eyes? Are you tired, nervous—feel all aching and don't know what is wrong?

Then give some thought to your kidneys. Drive them function properly for functional kidney disorder. Remove excess waste to stay in the blood, and to poison and upset the whole system.



Floyd Gibbons Adventurers' Club Hello Everybody!

"No Dice"

By FLOYD GIBBONS,
Famous Headline Hunter

NOW the moral of this story, boys and girls, is that gambling doesn't pay. Not that I need any story to convince me of it. I once bet two bucks on a horse I thought would come in first at Saratoga, and the next time I saw him was two years later, pulling the steam calliope in a circus parade in Denver.

Yep, it's risky business letting a horse invest your money for you, but not half as risky as the chances Lieutenant Tommy Griffin, of the Eighteenth Infantry, Fort Wadsworth, N. Y., took when he started wooing Lady Luck that fateful July night back in 1922.

Lieutenant Tommy has gone a long way in the army since 1922. Then he was just plain Private Tommy, of the One-Hundred and Seventeenth field artillery, a national guard outfit of Goldsboro, N. C. The One-Hundred and Seventeenth was doing its regular two weeks' field work at Fort Bragg.

It was a hot night, and some of the boys were holding cavalry maneuvers on a blanket in one of the tents. For horses they were using little white, spotted cubes, and those "horses" were galloping back and forth across the blanket in a way that would have scared an enemy army out of at least six weeks' pay.

Tommy and Pal Are Attracted by Galloping Ivorys.

Of course, an unsympathetic officer of the day might have suspected that those fellows were shooting craps, but I'm going to take Tommy's word for it that those shouts of "Come on, seven!" that came from the tent, were just the cries of excited rosters who wanted to see the Seventh regiment win.

Tommy and a friend were coming back from an evening in a nearby town when they heard the boys cheering the Seventh regiment on. There was also a lot of encouragement being given to Big Dick, who, I presume, was the captain of the Seventh regiment, and Little Joe, who must have been the first lieutenant. The rooting attracted Tommy and his pal, and they dropped into the tent to see what was going on.

There were three men in the tent—a sergeant named Joe and two privates, Bill and John. The sergeant had been drinking, and he rolled



The Argument Got Fretty Hot for a Minute.

out the ivorys with a sort of grim determination. He had lost several dollars, and Tommy could see that he wasn't taking it any too well.

Losing Sergeant Returns to Make Trouble.

The other two lads were in a jovial mood, though neither one of them had imbibed any alcohol. John had the dice and Tommy watched him while he set a point, made it, and picked up his winnings. And it was right there that the friendly game began to take on a serious aspect.

Joe, the sergeant, claimed that John hadn't won the money and told him to put it down. There was an argument that got pretty hot for a minute, but in the end John put the dough back just to humor him, and the play was resumed. A couple more throws and Joe left, weaving his way unsteadily out of the door. But a few minutes later he was back again, a .45 revolver in his hand and an ugly scowl on his face.

Joe was looking for trouble. That much was plain to everybody. He began to accuse John of talking about him behind his back. His finger was tight against the trigger, and looking over, Tommy could see the yellow of cartridge rims in the chamber of the gun. There was no joke about it. That got was loaded.

Drunken Maniac's Bullet Wakes John Up.

Tommy didn't wait for any more. He made a leap for Joe and grabbed the gun. But Joe kept his grip on the revolver, too, and the pair of them rolled over on the tent floor, fighting desperately for possession of the weapon.

Says Tommy: "I wasn't sure I could hold him long, and I yelled to John to go away. He just sat there looking at me. Then suddenly Joe pulled the trigger. There was a sharp crack that deafened me for a minute, and a bullet whizzed by my head and ripped on out through the top of the tent. I should have been scared then, but I wasn't. At that moment I was too excited to feel the effects of fear."

And still John sat calmly on his cot, watching Tommy wrestle with the drunken maniac. Whether he was dazed or scared stiff or just thought it was all a joke, Tommy never learned. But he sat there until another shot rang out, and this time the bullet hit John in the hip. That broke the spell. John leaped to his feet and streaked out of the tent. Tommy says he's never seen a man run so fast in his life.

Tommy States Into the Muzzle of a .45.

Tommy was tired by that time—dead tired. Joe was strong as a bull, and he knew he'd never be able to get that gun away from him. "John was gone," he says, "and I didn't think Joe would shoot me. I took a chance and let him go. He got up, drunk and furious, and for a full minute I lay on the ground staring into the muzzle of the .45. That's when I did get scared. I have never seen a gun muzzle grow to look so large. I expected every second to be my last, and I began wishing he would shoot and get it over with. But not he just stood there, fingers convulsing on the trigger, face purple with rage. Then all of a sudden he seemed to realize that John had gone, and he ran out of the tent after him."

That was the beginning of the end. In another ten seconds the whole camp was in an uproar. They caught Joe and took him to the guardhouse, and later they found Johnny and sent him to a hospital, where he spent several weeks getting over that wound in the hip.

And Tommy says that just about the time John got out of the hospital was when his nerves quieted down and his hair stopped standing on end.

—WNU Service.

Fygny Hippopotamus

The pygmy hippopotamus is found only in a few lakes and rivers of Liberia, the Negro republic of Western Africa, although his ancestors in prehistoric times inhabited southern Europe, northern Africa, and the islands of the Mediterranean. The pygmy is not so well equipped for swimming as the giant hippo. His eyes are set in the side of his head, instead of on top, and his legs and tail are longer. He has a larger brain and spends more of his time on shore in dense jungle than in the water.

Colonial Dutch Ovens

The early Colonial American Dutch ovens were round, square, or oblong, with an open front. The round variety was often fitted with a split turned by a handle on the outside, to roast meat. Otherwise the ovens were used for baking. The open side was set close to the fire, to receive the full heat. Usually they were constructed of tin which gave them the name of "tin kitchen" or "Dutch kitchen." The bake kettle, a covered receptacle on high legs to set over the fire, was sometimes called a Dutch oven.

WE OWE THANKS FOR PURE MILK

Vivid Contrast With U. S. Seen in Tropics.

By EDITH M. BARBER

EARLY each morning we find at our doorstep clean, fresh milk and cream which we are certain is safe to use. Whether we think about this fact or not we are conscious that the nutrients of this liquid food come up to the standard set by city or state.

Perhaps these facts were brought home to me by contrasting the appearance of the cattle in the tropics with those of our own dairy country. Even on the best farms they were scrawny and not to be compared with those which we see in our fertile countryside.

For many years the milk which comes into many cities in this country has been pasteurized. Conditions on dairy farms in many states are under the supervision of the health authorities. We are not confronted with any problem as far as the quality and safety of our daily supply is concerned. This is a matter of moment in most places in the tropics, where most of my American friends rely entirely upon canned or dried milk.

Although it has no bearing on the safety of the milk supply, it is very pleasant to those who like their morning naps to have milk distributed by wagons with pneumatic tires, sometimes drawn by horses whose hoofs are actually muffled. This latter is the custom in Erie, Pa., where I mistook the milk delivery for an early horseback rider!

Cream Soup

- 1 1/2 to 2 cups vegetable pulp
- 1 tablespoon minced onion
- 3 cups white sauce
- Seasoning to taste

Cook the vegetables and onion until they are tender. Rub through a sieve and add the pulp to the white sauce. Add the seasoning. Add more milk if necessary. Spinach, lettuce, onions, corn, peas and other vegetables may be used. The onion may be omitted.

Needle Ring

- 1 package noodles
- 2 tablespoons butter
- 2 cups diced meat or vegetable
- 1 1/2 cups white sauce, well seasoned

Cook noodles in boiling salted water. Drain and dress with melted butter. Press into ring mold (quart size) and set in hot water. Dress left-over meat or vegetables with sauce, seasoned very well. Turn noodle mold onto platter and fill with creamed mixture. Two teaspoons of poppy seeds and one-half cup of chopped almonds may be browned in the butter used to dress the noodles.

Bread Pudding

- 2 cups dry bread crumbs
- 1 quart hot milk
- 3/4 cup sugar
- 1 cup chopped figs
- 1/4 cup melted butter
- 3 eggs, beaten
- Salt
- 1/2 cup chopped nuts

Add bread crumbs to hot milk and set aside to cool, then add all other ingredients and pour into greased baking dish. Place in pan of hot water in moderate oven and bake for one hour or steam for two hours. Serve with plain or whipped cream or pudding sauce.

Lemon Frosting

- 1 tablespoon grated orange rind
- 2 tablespoons butter
- Salt
- 1 cup confectioner's sugar
- 2 tablespoons lemon juice
- 1 tablespoon water

2 cups confectioner's sugar and cream orange rind and butter and add gradually the salt and one cup of confectioner's sugar which has been sifted. Add lemon juice and water and remaining confectioner's sugar.

Chocolate Frosting

- 2 tablespoons butter
- 2 cups confectioner's sugar, sifted
- 4 egg yolks
- 1/2 cup milk
- 1 teaspoon vanilla
- 4 squares chocolate, melted

Cream butter thoroughly, add sugar and a little beaten egg yolk and cream together well. Add rest of egg yolks, milk, vanilla and chocolate. Place bowl in pan of ice water and beat with rotary egg-beater until thick enough to spread.

Cream Puffs

- 1/2 cup butter
- 1 cup boiling water
- 1 cup bread flour
- 4 eggs, unbeaten

Add the butter to the water, heat until the butter melts, add flour all at once and stir vigorously over the heat until a ball forms in the center of the pan. Cool slightly, add eggs one at a time, beating well after each addition. Mixture should be very stiff. Shape on buttered cookie sheets by dropping from a spoon. Bake until free from beads of moisture in a moderately hot oven (375 degrees F.).

Colors for Toys

If your children wage a continuous warfare over their possessions, let paint be the arbitrator. Paint each "youngster's" toys a different color. The idea of having "colors" all his own—like a college football team—has a strong appeal for the child.

It Doesn't Pay—

Doing Favors for Others With Thought of Return Disappoints

"THE older I grow the more I am appalled by the ingratitude, the complete lack of a sense of obligation on the part of our fellow human beings.

"With me the people who come first are always those to whom I have any obligation whatsoever. Anything that is done for me is constantly on my mind and I am on the lookout to repay. But look about you and you will observe the most inconceivable indifference on the part of most otherwise decent people to what they owe to others. Indeed the code seems to be to cultivate those from whom some advantage may be forthcoming and neglect those to whom we are indebted. The answer to it all is to put yourself out for nobody; it doesn't pay."

The above lament was received by an international writer of note, who answers as follows. It must have been an unusually unfortunate chain of experiences that gave this woman such an unhappy slant on human nature. But certain it is that favors done with thought of return are bound to bring disappointment. In this busy, hectic world, people are likely to be rather casual about give and take. That does not necessarily mean that they are unappreciative. They are just not punctilious. Frequently a kindness makes its mark but time

passes before occasion presents itself to show appreciation, or to reciprocate. After all, if we think enough of people to put ourselves out for them, as our reader says, there must be a certain amount of faith.

If we do things for others only because we want to do them and find a certain satisfaction in it, we have nothing to lose. But the expected reward is something like the watched pot—very disappointing. In fact, it doesn't pay.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.



There's a Difference

A conservative puts two and two together and so does an optimist, but the conservative has the two and two.

What we call "charm" is founded on kindness. You can depend on that virtue.

In ruling, better be careful. Minorities have a way of suddenly becoming majorities.

Brilliantly Amuses

No one has the moral right to "talk cynical" who can't do it brilliantly.

A boy bandit starts when there is nobody to keep fool ideas out of a boy's head.

There is a good deal of protesting by the "cannon fodder;" but in European cannon fodder will have to do better than that.

We Have a Tale

Every man, if you know him, is interesting. The only "uninteresting people" are those you don't know.

The book that nobody sees—the checkbook. Love of money is the root of half the evil and lack of money the root of the other half.

A hermit has learned that "letting people know what you think" isn't worth while.

CURIOUS DEVICES USED FOR SEEING AFTER DARKNESS

It is presumed that man originally toiled or played only during hours of sunlight. That when darkness came and the eyes could no longer see—he lay himself down to rest. Yet all the while, Nature, through volcanic and meteoric disturbances, through flashes of lightning, was trying to demonstrate to man its power to create light in the midst of darkness.

Fire was discovered, and man found he could prolong the day with the aid of firebrands, camp fires, torches.

The earliest lamps of which we have record were saucer shaped objects with a shallow projecting spout which held the wick. A hole in the center of this disc-like lamp held a small quantity of oil.

So far as is known, there was no radical development toward better lighting until 1763 A. D., when Leger of Paris devised a flat ribbon wick and burner. Not long after, Ami Argand of Paris, perfected a glass chimney which, together with his new improved type of circular wick and burner, produced illumination far superior to anything ever before seen.

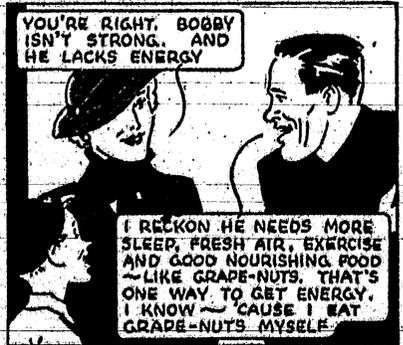
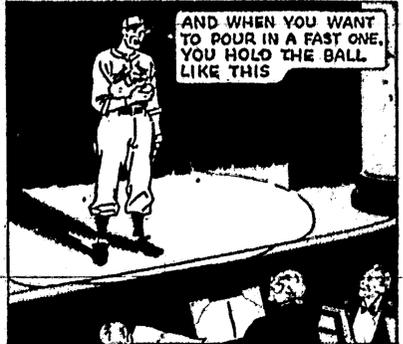
Then in 1830, Auer von Welsbach, a German, developed a burner, in which the combination of a mixture of air and gas or vapor, heated to incandescence a mantle, composed of thoria and ceria.

Welsbach's mantle was, of course, crude and inefficient compared to present-day mantles. But to Welsbach, should go much of the credit for making available to us today, the pure white light which is so easily and economically provided in modern pressure mantle lamps using gasoline and kerosene for fuel.

Largest Battleship

The largest English warship is the battle cruiser "Hood," which weighs 42,100 tons and has a main battery of eight 15-inch guns. However, the ship with the greatest armament is the battleship "Rodney," which weighs 33,900 tons and has a main battery of nine 16-inch guns. The largest United States battleship is the "Maryland," which weighs 37,500 tons and has a main battery of eight 16-inch guns.—Detroit News.

DIZZY DEAN gets the spotlight



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

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

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COMMENTS



Lewis Burke

Greetings and Salutations, one and all! Enjoying this marvelous fall weather?

The salutation is the hardest thing which the writer has to bear. (I'm glad that's over with.)

WHICH WILL YOU HAVE?

Young men on Relief and old folks hungry, or young men at honest jobs, and old people on Pension?—Vote for Landon.

Mr. J. M. Beck challenges the Editor to an auto race of three miles out over the Malpais highway.

JUDGE OTERO AND DR. KENT SPOKE

The speech of Judge Otero held Monday night certainly was an instructive, masterful one. The Judge, whom we all know, is a University graduate, used simple English that everyone could understand—even as you and I. 'Mike,' as he is fondly called by his close associates, did Juffa Miller much good in his talk; so much, that Miller, Otero and Dr. Kent, who also spoke on the program, were assured of the majority of our votes," mentions a local Democratic subscriber.

SUNSET ON THE MALPAIS

An excerpt from a poem by Mary Dana:
 "Stunted Cedars fight
 For life in earth's
 Once molten mass—
 Roots prospecting eagerly
 For Indian buried loot
 Low hanging clouds transformed
 In glory only once reflected
 Are as the Lava—
 Gold, Red, Molten,
 And fade to a cold dull grey."

Note—Witnessing a sunset on the Malpais or ancient lava flow, sometimes is a beautiful sight—the sky over the Malpais is tinged with grey, and one can see a reflection of this spectacle in subdued color emblazoned in the sunset.

The Outlook office has just completed the annual year book for the Woman's Club of Carrizozo. This membership in this progressive organization is growing rapidly. Note—We should be very proud of that enterprising Club which "Does Things Perfectly."

MANY A FLOWER

"Full many a gem of purest ray serene,
 The dark, unfathomed caves of ocean bear;
 Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,
 And waste its fragrance on the desert air." — Thomas Gray; from "Elegy Written in a Country Church-yard."

Dugout Dug of the Mountain-Independent says that he'd better brush up on English, or be called by some high school student. Note—That goes double; me, too.

"As Maine goes, so goes the nation." — The El Paso Times is quoted as saying "For Roosevelt; not by a large majority, but enough." Note—Really think so, Mr. El Paso Times?

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

WE CARRY IN STOCK:

- | | |
|---------------|-----------------|
| Baling Wire | Cement |
| Salt Blocks | Lime |
| Barbed Wire | Bulk Rock Salt |
| Dairy Feeds | Steel Roofing |
| Poultry Feeds | Poultry Netting |
- Men's Work Clothing, Ladies' and Misses' Silk Underwear
 Pool Dress Shirts, Allen A Silk Hosiery, Hats, Boots, Shoes.

Give us a trial on our Fresh Home-Killed Beef.

Our Prices Are Reasonable On all Merchandise.

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



Carnation Milk
 PROTECT BABY
 Give Him the Best
 Libby's Homogenized
 Formulated Combinations
 Simply Heat and Serve

Citrus Fruits
 Fresh Vegetables
**ECONOMY Cash Grocery
 & Meat Market**
 PHONE 62 J. F. PETTY, Prop

Lewis J. Bryan

Last rites were held Saturday afternoon for Lewis J. "Bill" Bryan, who died Friday, September 11th, from accidentally self-inflicted gunshot wounds. The services were conducted by Rev. F. E. Jones, and burial was made in a private plot in the mountains which he knew and loved so well.

"Bill," member of a pioneer Lincoln County family, was born May 24, 1901, at Corona. He was educated in the schools here, and had spent all his life in the county except for brief periods when he worked in Arizona, California and Colorado. His kindly disposition and quiet personality won for him many friends, especially among his fellow-workers, and they will long remember his unflinching honesty, fearlessness, and unselfish consideration of others. Bill leaves to mourn his untimely passing, his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Bryan, a grandmother, Mrs. M. E. Mays, three sisters, Mesdames Ida Pate, Irene Jones and Caroline Fuller, four brothers, Buck, Walter, Harry and Billy Bryan, all of Corona, and many other relatives and friends to whom the sympathy of the community is extended.

Committed Suicide

Monday afternoon at Triple C Camp at Fort Stanton, Fermín Gonzales of Santa Fe shot and killed himself over despondency when a girl friend had spurned his affections. The body was shipped to Santa Fe Monday night.

Painting—Kaleosmiting—
 Enameling a Specialty
 A No. 1 Work
 Bill Wettstein, Box 4
 Carrizozo, N. M.

Bids Requested

The Municipal Board of Education requests that bids be submitted on Fifty (50) or more tons of coal delivered as required at one or the other of the school properties in Carrizozo, New Mexico, during the present school term. Bids will be opened at the regular meeting of the Board, Monday night, October 5th. Bids should be filed with Carl E. Freeman, Secretary, on or before that date.

S11-02

Tune in
 the
**World
 Series**
 With a New
1937

PHILCO

Easy Terms
 Liberal Trade-ins

A. S. Lowey
 Dealer

Capitan, N. M.

TOWN HAPPENINGS

WHO? WHEN? WHY?

Our esteemed friend L. D. Merchant was a business visitor here from his ranch near Encinosa Wednesday and while in town, made this office a friendly call.

WANTED—Man to handle a few green colts and do ranch work. Ranch 17 miles northwest of Carrizozo.—J. R. Blackshire, Box 87, Carrizozo, N. M. O2-p

W. R. Lovelace, Jr., was a business visitor from his ranch across the Malpais last Saturday and while in town, made this office a pleasant call.

POSTED—No hunting, fishing nor trespassing on my ranch. Violators will be prosecuted.
 Cora Crews,
 Ocurra, N. M. O9

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Romero were here from Lincoln Monday night to hear Judge Otero and Dr. Kent speak.

Prospero Gonzales of Glencoe was a business visitor here on Wednesday of this week. Mr. Gonzales was accompanied by Mrs. Gonzales and were guests of Judge and Mrs. Elerdo Chavez.

F. R. Carpenter, Director of Grazing of the United States, will hold a meeting in Roswell Sept. 25-26, in the interest of the Administration of the Taylor Grazing Act. All ranchmen and others interested are invited to attend.

No community can be said to be a great place to live without a church. Jesus said the church is the salt of the earth. The world is confused in its building. In this age of wars and rumors of wars, we are confused as the builders of Solomon's temple, and the christ of the ages is saying to us "The Stone which the builders rejected must become the key stone of the arch."

Come to church Sunday. The church has something for you that you can get nowhere else.
 J. A. Bell, P. C.
 Phil Bright, S. S. S.
 R. A. A. Chase, Choir
 Director.

NOTICE

No Trespassing; no camping; no hauling wood (green or dry) off these premises without a permit.—W. R. Lovelace Ranch.

P. T. A. Notes

The P. T. A. met at the school auditorium Friday afternoon; we were very fortunate in having Mrs. John Gutknecht, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Ziegler with us, and enjoyed very much her talk on "A Trip to Spain." Other numbers on the program were a piano solo by Helen Mae Young, a vocal solo by Mrs. Don English, accompanied by Mrs. T. E. Kelley; our P. T. A. Song—with Mrs. Ben S. Burns at the piano.

We regret that Mrs. Ola C. Jones was unable to give her talk on Alaska, but we shall have that in store for some future meeting. It was unfortunate that due to habit some of our good patrons were not with us, but we shall be happy to see you on October 2.

The P. T. A. voted to sponsor an improved playground movement. After the program, an informal reception was tendered the teachers, the elected officers acting as hostesses.

It is time to renew your membership, and the membership committee will no doubt call on you soon.—Reporter.

Juan Martinez and Wayne Zumwalt are in Albuquerque this week, serving as jurors in Federal Court.

ZIEGLER BROTHERS
 "Where Value Has a Meaning"

New Arrivals
 of
Betty Rose
 Winter Coats
 Don't Wait!

You couldn't do better at any price. Every coat was hand-picked to assure you the best fabrics, the finest furs and the cleverest styling.

A small deposit holds any Coat Sale.

Ziegler Bros.

The Leading Dry Goods, Clothing and Grocery Store.

**Excelsior Cleaners
 of Roswell**
 Have the Only Cleaning Method

Indorsed and Approved by Good-House Keeping Institute

SANTONE

Your Clothes are Insured while in Our Care
 Twice Weekly Service—Mon. & Thurs.

Raymond Buckner, Agent

Get Money's Worth
 "We must make sure that our government gets a dollar's worth for every dollar it spends. By that I mean that we must get our money's worth for the taxes we pay. We must not lose sight of the fact that it is our money that the Administration is wasting."—Alf M. Landon at Buffalo, N. Y., August 24, 1936.

In Your Light Bills
 The New Deal collects a 15 per cent tax on the electricity you use, but you are not told about it.

He Promised a Reduction
 President Roosevelt has added more than 50 bureaus in the operation of the government.

We Had to Laugh!

Have you heard about the little boy, who not knowing how to do it himself, copied his answers.

Last week someone copied a few of our specials and cut the prices one cent. There will be no circulars this week, so here are a few prices to cut.

- | | |
|-----------------------------------|--|
| Quart Pickles, Sour or Dills, 15c | 1 lb. Cans Mustard, Tomato or plain Sardines |
| Puffed Wheat or Puffed Rice, 08c | |
| Pint Grape Juice, 15c | |
| Quart Grape Juice, 25c | 25 oz. Chili Con Carne, 08c |
| Quart Mustard, 12c | |
| No. 1 Cans Tomatoes, 05c | 14 oz. " " " " 10c |

Nothing sold to Competitors at the above prices.

Jeff Herron