

County, Clerk

LARGEST COUNTY CIRCULATION
Near Pre-historic Malpais and Gran Quivira

Carrizozo Outlook

"THE HOME PAPER"
Oldest Paper in Lincoln County
8 PAGES

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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
W. C. Fields in "POPPY" with Rochelle Hudson, Richard Cromwell and Lynne Overman. The G-r-e-a-t-e-s-t Show on Earth! Come join the big carnival on Fields' Day. Also "I Wished on the Moon" and "Making Manhandles."
Sunday, Monday and Tuesday—Shirley Temple in "CAPTAIN JANUARY," with Guy Kibee, Slim Summerville, June Lang and Buddy Ebsen. The story of a winsome sea waif and her most endearing picture. Happy new songs—tappy new dances. Also "Hillbilly Love" and "A June Bride." Sunday Matinee at 2:30.

To the Voters of Lincoln County

This is to announce that I have been honored by the Democratic party of the Third Judicial District of the State of New Mexico with the nomination as a candidate for the office of District Attorney. On account of the duties of my office, I shall be unable to make an extensive campaign. If my services for the past four years merit your support for re-election, the same will be greatly appreciated.
—Martin A. Thurst.

The Republican County Ticket

The Candidates nominated at the Republican County Convention last Saturday make up one of the strongest tickets ever placed before the voters of Lincoln County.
From top to bottom, the list is composed of ladies and gentlemen of excellent qualifications, and we have no apologies to make for any one of them.
The first gun of the campaign was fired this Thursday night at Capitan, where the Candidates spoke to a large crowd of attentive listeners. They were introduced by Chairman Wm. Gallacher of the Republican County Central Committee. After the meeting, a dance was held in the Gymn to wind up a well-spent evening.
This was a starter for a series of meetings over the entire County. They will be held at Fort Stanton, Ruidoso, San Patricio, White Mountain, Hondo, Tinnie, Picacho, Encinosa, Rabenton, Arabela, White Oaks, Ancho, Corona and Ramon.
Hubert Smith and J. E. Hoggland of Ruidoso were business visitors here today.

Insurance Congress Fears Roosevelt Financial Policy

NEW YORK.—Alarmed by the financial policies of the Roosevelt administration which "seriously impair income necessary for the security of life insurance reserves," the National Fraternal Congress of America recently went on record as opposed to these policies.
Representing five million holders of fraternal insurance policies in America valued at five billion dollars, the congress passed the resolution without a dissenting vote:
"Unless the administration's policies are changed or stopped, the millions of policyholders in this country will suffer irreparable injury."
National Debt Goes Up
WASHINGTON.—The United States national debt on Sept. 18 was \$3 billion \$11 million dollars, an increase of 4 billion \$77 million over a year ago.

To Our Readers

You will see in this issue of The Outlook, paid political advertising for the Democratic Central Committee. We accept paid advertising from all sources when the same is accompanied by their checks.
— But let it be distinctly understood that such advertising does not reflect the policy of The Carrizozo Outlook—which is Republican.

Corona News

Among the delegates to the Republican County Convention Saturday were Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Simpson, Mrs. Frank Solteimer, Mrs. M. M. Penix, Mrs. Geraldine Perkins, Lupe Galardon, Frank A. DuBois, Ores Marcs, Joe Warf, Harry Ryberg, Eugenio Jaramillo, and Emiliano Luera.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Hester, Corbin Hester and Miss Zelfa Dishman returned Tuesday nite from Blum, Tex., where they attended the funeral services of Clarence Hester, fatally injured in an auto accident near Tucuman last week. Mrs. W.S. Dishman remained in Texas for a short stay.

Among those attending the Democratic County Convention Wednesday were H. L. Hancock, Frank Hodge, Dr. L. H. Barry, G. C. Brown, Oscar M. Chancy, Eulterio Lucero and W. H. Thomas.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Atkinson attended the Roswell Cotton Carnival this week.

The Hi School Spanish Classes visited points of interest in Santa Fe Thursday.

Miss Dorothy Yarbro spent the week-end in Carrizozo, the guest of Miss Maudie Warden.

Mrs. Nannie Stone visited friends in Carrizozo Thursday.

Miss Mary Whittely has arrived from Dexter and is attending hi school here.

"Isms" Bring Grief — Not Freedom

By RAYMOND PITCAIRN

National Chairman
Sentinels of the Republic

The worried theorists who have been asking us to dilute our Constitutional form of government with strong injections of Communism, Fascism and the other isms of Europe, had better stop pointing with pride to their models.
Certainly the average American sees nothing alluring in the recent history of those continental nations whose philosophies we are urged to adopt.
To that history Spain has been adding a new chapter for all the world to read. Its tragic text is written in the blood of the very workers whom the new isms promise to save.
Is this unusual? Think back over recent years and you have the answer. The cruel guerrilla warfare that established Communism in Eastern Europe, and the "purges" of Central Europe are still fresh in the memory of every adult.
And what has been gained? What have the regimented millions now under the thumbs of Soviets or Dictators achieved, for which the American citizen would swap the constitutional guarantees won and established by the Founders of our Nation?
The American Revolution was fought for Freedom—freedom of speech, freedom of religion, freedom to govern ourselves, to direct our own lives and our own affairs. That freedom was won and perpetuated in our Constitution.
But whether Fascism, or Communism, or any other ism, wins in Europe, Freedom loses. In its place come intolerance, oppression and bloodshed.
The theorists who ask us to weaken our Constitution so those alien philosophies may be incorporated in our government, not only ignore the evidence now glaringly apparent abroad—they fail to understand either the American people or American history.

THERE GOES THE DINNER BELL



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DUO-THERM



EXTRA COMFORT CLEANLINESS ECONOMY

Thrift-Zone Performance—the most important of burning heater development in fourteen years! Greater efficiency! Greater heating range! Clean, healthy performance on both high and low fire operation. Let us show you how the revolutionary Dual-Chamber burner makes this possible.

New Mexico Mech. Equip. Co.
Gunther C. Kroggel, Prop.
Phone 114, Carrizozo, N. M.

Republican Landon & Knox
— Sound Truck —

The National Landon & Knox Sound Car came in Monday from Alamogordo and after the lunch hour, left for a tour over the county, accompanied by a party of local Republicans. The first stop was made at Capitan, next at Fort Stanton, then at Ruidoso, Hondo and Lincoln, returning to Carrizozo at midnight. On the route the people were addressed by Joseph Langham and Ramon Salazar for the National Republican ticket and A. L. Burke for the County Republican candidates, with Hilario Maes acting as interpreter.

For Not Growing Rice, President Roosevelt paid 10 rice growers more than \$25,000 each, one of them receiving a check for \$59,000. All of that for not growing rice.

Clothes Are High
More than one-fourth of the price of the suit of clothes you buy represents Roosevelt administration taxes.

Democratic Convention

The Democrat County Convention met Wednesday in the district court room. At 10 o'clock the convention was called to order by county chairman Wayne Richard. Attorney John E. Hall was selected temporary chairman and Miss Mary Lewis as secretary. Lee Brown Atwood of Deming was the keynote speaker. A recess was taken at noon and re-convened at 1:30. After listening to reports of the various committees the convention took up the work of making nominations for the different offices. The committee on rules and order of business reversed the usual form of procedure and left the nomination of sheriff for the last, presumably on account of there being so many candidates for that particular office.

The work was very rapid and exact through the order of business with very few contests, except for sheriff, most of the candidates being nominated by acclamation, with results as follows: Sheriff, Alex Jenkins; Treas., Oscar Bamberger; Assessor, Larry Dow; School Supt., Mrs. Irene Hart; Commissioners, R. P. Sandoval, Gordon Wells, Dewey Stokes; Clerk, Ed Penfield; Marcial St. John, Probate Clerk.

The editor of the Outlook wishes to thank chairman Hall and the central committee for courtesies extended him in providing him a seat at the table as reporter for the Associated and United Press associations.

Mrs. Irene Hart of Ruidoso, was in town this Wednesday, and made this office a friendly call. Mrs. Hart is the Democratic candidate for County School Superintendent.

Byrl Lindsey is suffering from an injured leg, sustained while working at the Nogal Lake last Wednesday.

G. T. McQuillen left Tuesday on a two weeks' vacation. He will visit the Dallas Centennial Exposition and will visit relatives at Fort Worth, Waco, Houston and San Antonio.

J. Benson Newell and Pete Pedregon of Las Cruces were business visitors in town today.

There will be a big dance at Baca's Hall tomorrow night, Oct. 10. Sat Chavez and his Conquistadores will furnish music.

Personals

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Marcial St. John, Wednesday, Oct. 8, a 12-pound boy. Mother and son are doing nicely.

T. C. Romero of Lincoln was a business visitor here Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Bigger were here from Capitan last Saturday, attending the Republican County Convention.

Rathmann Hospital—Mrs. Edith Martin was operated on for appendicitis; Mrs. Pansy underwent an operation for the same trouble; Born to Mr. and Mrs. Percy Blakeley, a boy. All parties are doing nicely.

In our next issue, we will run up the entire Republican ticket, national, state and county, headed by the great American flag, the emblem of the Republican party. We will also pay our courtesies to each of our candidates, giving their qualifications, etc. Time and space forbids it in this issue.

Our friend Steve Boston seems to feel a little bit hard about what we said of his loneliness at Democratic headquarters, and has prepared—or has had it prepared—to answer us this week. Here is what we think Amigo Steve is gonna say. We quote:
"I rather be at the Democratic headquarters with dogs & cats, than be at Republican headquarters with Landon rats."
—End of quote. Now don't get sore again, Steve.

Miss Ruth Brickley left Wednesday on her vacation. She will visit her cousin, Mrs. Harold Barber at Amarillo, Tex., after which Miss Ruth will attend the Ft Worth Centennial and the Dallas Exposition. The remainder of her vacation period, she will spend at the home of her father E. M. Brickley at Carlsbad. Have a pleasant vacation. Miss Ruth, is the wish of your home paper.

Mrs. S. G. Bogar of Ruidoso was in town Saturday, being one of the delegates to the Republican Convention.

Our old friend Jose Otero, ranchman from the Capitan country, arrived home from El Paso Monday after being treated in a hospital for an illness. He is improving nicely.

The Boy Scout troop 64 met in the Community Hall Oct. 1, and made preparations for a busy year. It was voted that two unexcused absences from meetings would drop a scout from the troop. Chas. Snow was made treasurer and Orlando Vigil, as Scribe for the coming year. It was voted that dues of 5c per week be charged. It was voted to have a Saturday hike to start at 6 in the morning. Only five scouts could get up that early, but we had a good hike in the Carrizo mountains.
Orlando Vigil, Scribe.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Kelsey, who had been here visiting relatives for about two weeks, left Monday for their home in Ventura, California.

Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Aboya were visitors from Capitan on Monday of this week.

Harmonious Republicans

Last Saturday at Community Hall, the Lincoln County Republicans met in Convention and closed late in the afternoon after placing in nomination one of the strongest County Tickets ever put in the local political field.

Hubert Smith of Ruidoso was made temporary Chairman, Mrs. Geraldine DuBois Perkins of Corona, Vice-Chairman, and Mrs. Lucille Patterson of Carrizozo as Secretary.

On re-convening, the Convention listened to reports of the Committees, and the keynote speech of B. C. Hernandez, then settled down to the nomination of the various County offices, which resulted as follows—

- For Sheriff, S. E. "Ben" Greisen
- Treasurer, Morgan Lovelace
- Assessor, Andy Padilla
- County School Superintendent, Mrs. Marguerite Merchant
- County Clerk, Clayton Hust
- Commissioner 1st District, Trinidad Maes
- Commissioner 2nd District, Max Penix
- Commissioner 3rd District, Ray Lemon

Probate Judge, Elerto Chavez

Representative for Lincoln County, Geraldine DuBois Perkins

County Surveyor, A. H. Harvey.

The County ticket is pronounced even by the opposition to be the strongest the County has put before the people for years. The contests were all of a friendly nature, and those who failed to be nominated, came forward and pledged their support to the ones who were among the fortunate in securing the nominations. The big Convention closed with the best of harmony prevailing.

It was decided that the meetings would be held the first Tuesday of each month.

—Reported.

Hondo Valley P.T.A.

held their first meeting Wednesday evening in the Gymn of the Hondo high school. Mr. J. S. Cox gave the welcome address, followed by a group of songs and recitations from the Grade and High School children.

After the program, a short business meeting was held in which the Committee was appointed. Officers for the year are Mrs. Eva Morris, president; Mr. Fermin Montes, vice-president; Miss Amanda Montes, sec.; Mrs. Alfred Sloan, treasurer.

Mrs. Joaquin Ortiz and son Joaquin, Jr., left for Tularosa Wednesday upon receipt of word that Mrs. Ortiz' father was in a critical condition.

Dan Ortiz attended the Republican meeting at Capitan last night.

BORN—Sept. 25, to Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Gilliland, a girl, Jewell Verna. Mother and daughter are doing nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Thornton were visitors from Oscura Monday.

Keeping Up With Science By Science Service

New Fertilizer Made From Starch Penetrates Soil

Carries Phosphorus to Roots of Plants

Reno, Nev.—Combining a possible large-scale use for farm products with a very much more effective way to get phosphorus to the roots of growing plants, a new type of fertilizer developed at the Nevada University College of Agriculture in Reno is being watched with greatest interest by both agricultural scientists and fertilizer manufacturers.

Phosphorus is one of the most important of all fertilizer elements, yet it is at present one of the most inefficiently used. In the forms now commercially available, the phosphorus is grabbed by other chemical elements in the soil and held in insoluble form almost where it falls.

Experts Make Discovery. It does not penetrate to any appreciable degree below the level disturbed by the plow, whereas most common crops and all orchard trees need their feeding roots far below the plowline.

Obviously, a soluble fertilizer, that will penetrate deeper, in a highly desirable thing. Drs. Robert Stewart and V. E. Spencer have been experimenting with organic compounds of phosphorus, instead of the simpler inorganic ones now in use.

Economical to Produce. They have made several entirely new phosphate compounds, of which the most successful, both in its behavior in the soil and in its possibilities for economic manufacture, are compounds with common glucose.

If the glucose phosphates come into extensive use, it will provide a tremendous potential market for corn and other high-starch farm products. Starch is easily converted into glucose, and the glucose, combined into the new, highly efficient phosphorus fertilizer, can return to make the farm and orchard more profitable.

Hawaiian Climate Growing Warmer, Records Indicate

Honolulu.—While weather on the "mainland" is giving people plenty to think about, students of climatology in Hawaii are having their own problems to puzzle over. Three changes have become apparent:

Trade winds in the Pacific have shifted their course.

Hawaii's temperature is gradually rising.

Distribution of rainfall in the mid-Pacific American territory is changing.

Expert Makes Study.

Some points in Hawaii are receiving 30 per cent more rain than they did 30 years ago while other points are receiving 21 per cent less. Every month in the year is slightly warmer than the corresponding period 30 years ago.

These are some of the conclusions John H. Voorhees, in charge of the U. S. Weather Bureau at Honolulu, has drawn from a study of records covering the period since the federal government established an official weather bureau there in 1904.

The warmest December day in Honolulu in nearly half a century was December 8, 1935, when the maximum temperature was 84.8 degrees.

First public knowledge of an apparent slight upward climb in Hawaii's temperature was obtained in 1925, when Edward A. Beals, at that time in charge of the U. S. Weather Bureau in Hawaii, reported to his department head in Washington that "Hawaii is growing warmer year by year."

Abandoned Mine Shaft Is Used to Cure Roquefort

Washington.—An old abandoned mine shaft in Pennsylvania is the newest idea in curing places for domestic Roquefort cheese, reports the Department of Agriculture here.

The damp shaft has been white-washed and air at 46 degrees Fahrenheit forced through it.

Thus a new underground place has been added to an industry already noted for its queer locations. On the upper Mississippi river caves have been cut out of the damp sandstone bluffs near St. Paul to provide curing rooms.

Growth of Timber Nears Balance With Consumption in U. S.

Danger of Exhaustion No Longer a Specter

FIGURES often quoted, to show that America is using up timber resources several times as fast as they are being re-grown, were called in question by John B. Woods of the Society of American Foresters, in an address before his colleagues in Washington, D. C.

Changes during very recent years, he declared, have gone far toward bringing timber production into balance with timber consumption.

The changes involve both an increase in tree growth and a sharp decline in timber use, he said. The new approach to a balanced state is of post-depression date.

Consumption Declines.

"To compare growth and drain on the basis of 1929 and prior years is to cling to the bad old days," Mr. Woods contended. Consumption declined abruptly from a five-year average of 36 billion feet of lumber to 14.4 billion for the next five-year period.

"Total forest drain for the period 1929-1934 is estimated by Smith in the N. R. A. report as 9,500,000 cubic feet per year. The same report carries an estimate of growth for the same period of 8,900,000 cubic feet.

"We recognize that production and loss at the old rate put too great a burden upon our growing capacity. But reduced consumption and increased effectiveness of protective measures have put us practically in a state of balance. The job now is to complete the extension of management to all our lands—both public and private—and build up our productive capacity."

Re-Growth Is Rapid.

The accelerated re-growth of our timber is a tri-regional affair, Mr. Woods states. In the still-unexhausted Northwest, lumbermen have at last learned the lessons of more conservative cutting, better protection against fire and other natural agencies of destruction, and provision for replacement on cut-over lands.

Instead of becoming a barren waste of treeless flats and hills, the South "in two decades has become a potential yellow pine farm, now growing upon half of its pine lands (according to Inman Eldredge) 18,000,000 cords of wood each year. As this great plant swings into production, as the small trees become big ones, the annual yield of saw-timber and pulpwood may exceed in volume the yearly output of old-growth pine in the old days."

Yellowstone Elks Face Starvation in Coming Winter

Yellowstone Park, Wyo.—Yellowstone's ten thousand elk of the Northern herd face starvation and death during the coming winter, because of the unprecedented failure of their rangeland and of the fields where hay is normally grown for their winter use.

A survey of the situation, just completed here, shows a falling off in density of forage vegetation of twenty-seven per cent, as compared with the figures for last year.

Not only is the total amount of vegetation decidedly less, but what is left is qualitatively less fit for animal consumption. The palatable grasses have been largely burned out or eaten off to the roots. Their place is taken by various kinds of undesirable weeds and unpalatable brush.

Recovery Is Slow.

This means not only bitter hard times for the elk during the coming winter, but also very slow recovery of the one-time rich game rangeland. The pasture will be years, perhaps decades, in coming back.

Perhaps the most distressing indication of volume of forage that will be available during the coming winter is the height of forage plants," the report continues. "The average height of all plants examined in the plots is 65 per cent less than in 1935."

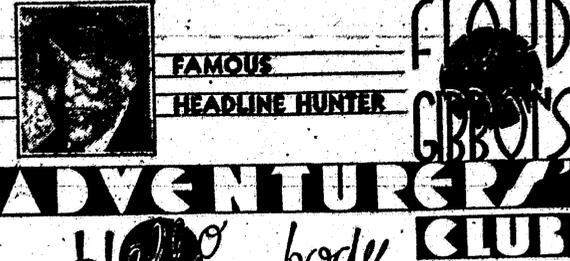
"In several instances the quadrants examined did not contain a single grass seed stalk, while in the previous year a good seed crop was produced. Seedling crops have been totally lacking this year or have died due to weather conditions."

Deaths Exceed Births in French Republic

Paris.—Deaths exceeded births in France during 1935, declares the scientific journal La Science et la Vie.

Births during the year numbered 638,881, and there were 658,337 deaths—a morbidity excess of nearly 20,000. During 1934 births exceeded deaths by about 43,000. Unemployment and rising cost of living in France are blamed for the situation.

At the same time Germany showed an excess of 400,000 births over deaths during 1935.



ADVENTURERS CLUB

"Hackman Turns Detective"

THE other night, boys and girls, I got myself into a fine argument with a bird who said there wasn't any adventure any more. Or, to be more accurate about it, this fellow said there wasn't any more adventure in peace time.

He said that civilization had so caught up with the world that the modern exploring trip was nothing but a cut-and-dried business of hiring a bunch of natives to carry your baggage and then going for a walk in the woods.

He said that big game hunting had degenerated into a sort of game of hide-and-seek with a tame elephant on a practically fenced in reservation. He seemed to think I had a monopoly on all the adventures because I was a war correspondent and got around to the spots where fighting was going on.

Well, sir, I've been to a couple of wars where I didn't have anything more exciting happen to me than having a family of cooties move into the vacant flat on my top floor. And on the other hand, I had one of the toughest times in my life in peace-time taking a trip across the Sahara desert.

Taxi Driver's Life Is an Adventurous One.

That trip was just like the exploring jaunts that bird was talking about. A camel carried my baggage. A camel carried me too—whenever I wasn't too doggone weak from heat and thirst to stay on the doggone brute. I'd rather go through six wars than take that trip across the Sahara again.

But all that is beside the point. What I want to talk about is exploring, and big game hunting—and taxi driving. You know when that bird was through with his spiel I said to him: "Who cares about the explorers and the big game hunters? They're not such big potatoes in the adventuring business. Why a New York taxi driver runs into more adventure in the course of a year than an explorer does in ten."

And maybe it's co-incidence, and maybe it's fate. But two days later I reach into a pile of your letters on my desk and out comes this yarn from taxi driver Andy-Muscarella, of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Suspicious Looking Fare Hires Andy for Jaunt.

Andy tells us about an adventure that happened to him at four o'clock in the morning on March 26, 1934. Andy had his cab parked in front of Madison Square Garden when a young fellow hailed him



"Come On," the Fellow Said, "Hand Over Your Dough."

and told him to drive him to an address in Thirtieth street between Ninth and Tenth avenues.

Andy had had a good day that day—one of the best in weeks. He had nineteen dollars and sixty-five cents on the clock and enough tips to make it all come to about twenty-two bucks. Having that much money in his pocket at four a. m. made him sort of careful. And besides, he didn't like the looks of this new job he was being handed.

In the first place, he didn't like the fellow's appearance, and in the second place he knew that Thirtieth, between-Ninth and Tenth was no residential neighborhood. But a cab driver can't turn down everybody who looks suspicious. He could lose half his fares that way. So Andy took a chance.

Passenger Turns Out to Be a "Stick-up" Guy.

Sure enough, as the cab neared its destination, Andy felt a gun thrust against the back of his neck. A gruff voice ordered him to stop and get out of the cab. As Andy stepped to the sidewalk, the gun was thrust into his stomach. "Come on," the fellow said, "hand over your dough."

"Go ahead and take it," said Andy. He figured if the fellow went through his pockets he might leave an opening and give him a chance to swing a haymaker. But the fellow was too smart for that. "Do I look like a sap?" he said. "Hand it over!"

Reluctantly, Andy passed over the twenty-two dollars. The bandit shoved him into a hallway and ordered him not to come out for ten minutes. Through the crack-like opening out the door Andy saw him get in the cab and drive away. Then he came out, ran back to Eighth avenue and called the police.

Sluething Cabbie Gets His Man!

The bandit had made a clean getaway. The police didn't find him. Andy went back to the office and told his story. The company didn't charge him for the lost money, but still he wasn't satisfied. That same night he told his wife he was going to get the bird who robbed him 't it took him all the rest of his life.

The next day was a Monday. Andy was back at his stand with another cab, but he was paying less attention to hacket-driving than he was to the faces of the people who passed by. All day Monday and all day Tuesday he watched without success. He did the same thing most of Wednesday night, with no luck either. But along about three in the morning he got a sort of feeling that he was going to see his man. Sure enough—while he was cruising on Eighth avenue near Fifty-first street, he spotted him crossing the street.

It was raining hard, but that didn't stop Andy. He cruised along after the man till he saw a policeman. Andy told his story to the cop, and the pair of them went after the bandit. They grabbed him at Forty-ninth street, took him to the station house, and after a ten minute grilling he admitted the hold-up.

"He proved to be an ex-convict on six years probation," says Andy. "I felt pretty good about catching him. I guess it just goes to show that there isn't such a lot of difference between a detective and a hackman."

Toco Toucan

Of many varieties, some more brilliant in coloring, the Toco Toucan is thought to be the largest. Measuring from tip to stem about two feet, the schnozzle-like appendage takes up one-third of its length. Three inches in width at the base it seems in no way to discommode or over-balance the bird. Even in flight the head is thrown back. This is due to the lightness of this unwieldy affair. The plumage is black with touches of white on throat and rump; here and there a few feathers tinged with yellow and red show through. The feet are noticeable with their two toes in front and two behind.

Origin of Beer Making

The origin of beer making is lost in antiquity. Probably the ancient Egyptians were the first civilized people to engage in brewing, and a barley wine or beer is believed to have been known in that country as early as 3,000 B. C. Herodotus ascribes the invention to the goddess Isis. Ale or beer was never used to any extent in Greece or Italy, partly owing to the abundance of wine there, but Xenophon mentions it as being used among the inhabitants of Armenia, and the Gauls were also acquainted with it in early times. It was in common use in Germany in the time of Tacitus.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

Lesson for October 4

THE MACEDONIAN CALL

LESSON TEXT — Acts 16:6-15; Romans 15:18-21. GOLDEN TEXT — Go ye therefore, and teach all nations. — Matthew 28:19. PRIMARY TOPIC — Paul's Wonderful Dream. JUNIOR TOPIC — God's Call to a New Continent. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC — A Cry for Help. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC — The World's Need of Christ.

The roots of American life, cultural and religious, reach back into the European soil on which our forefathers dwelt. The lesson before us is therefore of peculiar interest, for it relates the first step in the carrying of the gospel into Europe, and ultimately to America.

Paul, the missionary with a pastor's heart, felt constrained to go and visit the centers where he had ministered on his first journey. As he proceeded he was providentially hindered and led by the Holy Spirit to Troas. Here his next "step" seemed for a time to be a "stop," but soon God in a vision called him into Macedonia—and the gospel had come to Europe.

It is of interest to note that Paul, as he thus began his second missionary journey, was

I. Obedient to the Spirit (Acts 16:6-12).

He had certain plans in mind. He set out with a purpose, but he was willing to have his own itinerary changed as the Holy Spirit led. It is significant that the guidance was negative as well as positive. The stops as well as "the steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord" (Ps. 37:23). Christians will do well to remember that providential hindering circumstances may be as much the leading of God as the heavenly vision. We are to be obedient to any guidance He gives but we are not to be merely passive, but actively submissive to His will. Paul was about the Father's business, not idly waiting for the speaking of a voice from heaven. It is to such a man or woman that the Macedonian call comes even in our day, only now it comes from China, India, South America, or Africa.

II. Faithful in Testimony (vv. 13, 14).

Paul, with his companion Silas, Timothy who had joined them at Lystra, and Luke (note that the "they" of v. 8 becomes "we" in v. 10) came to Philippi in Macedonia, but they found no Macedonian man waiting for them. Had they been mistaken in their vision and call?

True missionaries are not thus easily discouraged. They had come to be fishers of men. The fisherman does not expect the fish to come to him. He goes after them. Paul soon discovered that there was a place of prayer at the river, evidently a gathering place of devout Jews for worship. There he met the man of Macedonia who turned out to be a woman. For some reason the men were absent from the place of prayer on that all-important Sabbath morning.

Lydia was a woman of distinction, business ability, and of high moral character. But Paul knew that even good people need to be saved. He spoke the truth of God. She accepted the message as God opened her heart, and at once she entered into

III. Fellowship in Service (v. 15).

Lydia proved herself to be one of that noble succession of women who have served Christ and the church. She and her household shared in the ministry of Paul by their Christian hospitality, thus helping forward the missionaries. Observe carefully that she was not saved by her works, but that her works followed naturally after her salvation.

Turning now to one of the epistles of Paul we look at his exposition of certain

IV. Fundamental Missionary Principles (Rom. 15:18-21).

Those things which Christ had wrought (Paul took no glory to himself) through him Paul had consistently directed into fields where no one else had preached the gospel.

The spirit of the missionary of the cross is that of the pioneer, pressing ever onward, taking new land, not duplicating the work of others, not jealous of their success, not seeking comfort or glory. Men need the gospel; they are lost without it. Let us press on into the yet unoccupied territory.

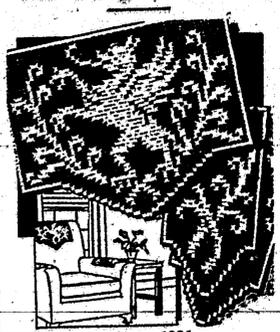
Sorrow and Enjoyment

We are sent here, in one sense, to bear and to suffer; but, in another, to do and to enjoy. The active day has its evening of repose; even patient suffering has its alleviations, when there is a consolatory sense of duty discharged.—Scott.

Undermine the Character

Fear and gain are great perverters of ranking; and where either prevail the judgment is violated.—William Penn, in "Some Fruits of Solitude."

Filet Crochet Set for the 'Forgotten' Choir



Pattern 1224

Filet crochet in a fresh, new design, is an easy way to bring new life and loveliness to the "forgotten" chair. Scart ends can also be made this easy way. Use string. Pattern 1224 contains directions and charts for making the set shown; illustrations of stitches; materials needed.

Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern to The Sewing Circle Needlecraft Department, 82 Eighth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

Write plainly pattern number, your name and address.

Women in Command

Approximately 1,000,000 women hold some form of public office in Russia. On the managing boards of industrial or agricultural co-operatives there are another 100,000 and 112,000 are co-judges. Eight out of every hundred villages have women presidents.

Week's Supply of Postum Free

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

Friendship

Friendship in nothing else than entire fellow - feeling as to all things, human and divine, with mutual goodwill and affection.—Cicero.



Dangerous Friend

Nothing is more dangerous than a friend without discretion; even a prudent enemy is preferable.—LaFontaine.

Gas, Gas All the Time, Can't Eat or Sleep

"The gas on my stomach was so bad I could not eat or sleep. Even my heart seemed to hurt. A friend suggested Adierka. The first dose I took brought me relief. Now I eat as I wish, sleep fine and never feel better."—Mrs. J. H. Miller.

Adierka acts on BOTH upper and lower bowels while ordinary laxatives act on the lower bowel only. Adierka gives your system a thorough cleansing, bringing out old, poisonous matter that you would not believe was in your system and that has been causing gas, pain, sour stomach, nervousness and indigestion for months.

Dr. H. L. Shock, New York, reports Adierka as being a most effective remedy for indigestion, flatulence, constipation, and general weakness.

Give your bowels a REAL cleansing with Adierka and see how good you feel. Just one spoonful relieves GAS and constipation.—Leading Druggists.

Dullest Moment

It is always dullest just before the yawn.

DETOUR DOGS

"BLACK LEAF 40" Keeps Dogs Away from Evergreens, Shrubs, etc. Clear 1/4 Yards from Dog's Path.

Get your bottle today! Write for free literature to: DeTour Dogs, Dept. 14, Youngstown, Ohio.

He Won't Be BALD!

He uses Glover's Mince Medicin followed by Glover's Medicated Soap for the shampoo. If YOU are afflicted with Baldness, Dandruff or Excessive Falling Hair, stop worrying about it. Start using Glover's Mince Medicin today and keep it to hold on all. It's the only hair restorer that gives you a permanent cure. Glover's Mince Medicin.

GLOVER'S

WNU-M 40-36

AFTER YOU EAT?

After you finish a meal can you be sure of regular, successful elimination? Get rid of waste material that causes gas, acidity, headaches. Take Milsone's Wafers for quick, pleasant elimination. Each wafer equals 4 teaspoonfuls of milk of magnesia. 30c, 35c & 60c at drug stores.

The Household

By LYDIA LE BARON WALKER

THOSE who are making a collection of old glassware that has designs of deep cutting or pressing, realize that the pieces are really beautiful only when they are bright and shining. This is true of modern glass also, of course, but the antique pieces more frequently have deeply imprinted patterns than does modern glass, and this makes them harder to wash and dry.

The first thing of importance is to have a good solution to wash the glass in, and of the proper temperature. A teaspoonful of washing soda and two or three teaspoonfuls of powdered soap to four quarts of hot water is recommended. After the soda and soap have dissolved, let the water be very warm but not scalding hot, and then put in the glassware.

At first do not immerse glass completely. If there is hollow ware such as tumblers, goblets, pitchers, etc., put the pieces in on their sides with water to half fill them. This allows the glass to expand, as it does under heat, and do this slowly. Allow the heat gradually to penetrate the glass. Otherwise the heat may be too sharp and sudden and breakage occur.

Cloth and Brush.

A brush is a great aid in cleaning glass with deep cutting or impressions. The bristles will get into crevices a dishcloth cannot, especially if the brush rotates as is the case with the kind used for washing bottles. Such a brush is good for cleaning the inside of vases, as well as outside crevices.

Drying out glass has always offered problems. Jewelers overcome the difficulties by burying the pieces in jewelers' sawdust until the moisture is entirely absorbed, and then polishing the pieces with a cloth and brush. The homemaker will scarcely have a sufficiently large quantity of this sawdust, nor wish to give the time to drying by this slow process. The next best thing is to have plenty of towels, keeping a dry one always for final polishing, after using a first one for drying the glass. When polishing the pieces, omit no crevices. A brush for polishing is a good idea.

Keeping in Touch.

There are times with everyone when it is necessary to keep in contact with others, and again there are times when it is necessary to protect oneself against intrusions on time or on strength. It is possible to aid in furthering both objects as the necessity arises. Of the two things, it is easier to get in touch with others by means of phones and telegrams, notes and letters, than it is to shield ourselves from the company of others or from contacting them by telephone. This latter instrument is a blessing at most times, but at others it becomes a bother.

When we want immediate contacting of others, the phone and the telegraph are the best means. The former is quicker, but no more sure. We may decide to go to the theater, but are not sure if seats are available. A few moments at the phone and we contact the box office, and know.

We may be out and wish to contact home, and the phone puts us in touch with the family. If we are out, and wish to be in call of the family or of our business, we can leave word where we can be reached. More sure still is it to leave the telephone number so that no one has to be bothered to hunt it up. A doctor, out on a round of visits, generally keeps in touch with his office enough to know whether very sick persons need him before he would otherwise get to them.

Securing Privacy.

When privacy is wanted, and freedom from bothering calls such as from cleaners, agents, etc., the phone need not be listed. This is frequently done. The telephone company will not give such numbers out. It remains for the person having the phone to give the number to those he or she wishes to receive telephone calls from.

When a person must get some work by a specified time, and cannot be interrupted, it is well to have some place in the house where neither doorbell nor phone can be heard. In case of illness in a home and phone calls would be disturbing some member of the family can ask friends not to phone the house.

Hibiscus Has Many Names

Hibiscus is known under an assortment of names, such as Rose of Sharon, Rose of China or Glorified Mallows. While hybridists strive for new and improved varieties, the plants themselves have been grown horticulturally for several hundred years. It is the magnificent hibiscus which contributes to the far-flung charm of the Hawaiian landscape,

CHOCOLATE NOT JUST A FLAVOR

March of Progress Has Found New Uses for It.

By EDITH M. BARBER

THE word chocolate means to most of us first of all a flavor, perhaps our favorite, which is used in cake, in candy, in ice cream and other desserts and sometimes in a beverage. Cocoa, however, symbolizes first of all a hot drink. A concoction of ground cocoa beans was the national beverage of the western tropics for an unknown number of years before the discovery of America. So important did its introduction into Europe seem to the botanists of the day that they gave the cacao tree the name of "theobroma" which means "food of the Gods."

Perhaps because we use chocolate so much as a combined food and flavor, we use it less as a beverage. Hot beverages are, in general, used for their stimulating quality rather than for their food value. Cocoa, however, which is merely chocolate from which some of the natural cocoa butter has been extracted, ranks next to tea and coffee in its use as a hot beverage. When it is made with milk it is more than ever, of course, a food drink. Before the American Revolution the first chocolate and cocoa factory was established in Massachusetts, and the national taste for chocolate had begun to be established. Today, cocoa beans come from the West Indies, South America and even from Africa, to supply us with the hundreds of million pounds which we consume each year.

Cocoa beans grow in large egg-shaped pods which are dried and then cut open so that the beans may be removed. They are then cured by fermentation, washed and dried before they are shipped to the factories. There they are cleaned and roasted, just to the proper point to produce the best flavor. The beans are then cracked and broken, the shells removed, leaving the pieces of kernel which are known as cocoa nibs. Often several kinds of cocoa nibs, coming from different countries, are blended before they are ground with heated machines by which a thick liquid is produced. This is the chocolate which is known as plain or bitter and which hardens as it runs into molds. This is the type of chocolate which we use most of all in cooking. For dipping chocolate and sweet chocolate, sugar and sometimes more cocoa butter are added. For milk chocolate condensed or powdered milk is added.

In the manufacture of cocoa some of the oil is removed and the remaining substance is ground and sifted to a very fine powder. Good cocoa has a reddish shade. The most satisfactory way to make it into a beverage is to add a small amount of cold water and to stir this over a low fire until the mixture is smooth and thick. Then cold milk may be added and heated until the mixture is foamy. It should then be beaten with an egg beater to prevent the formation of scum.

When chocolate is used as a flavor for desserts and cakes it is usually melted. This should be done over hot water so that the delicious flavor will not be destroyed by high temperature.

Chocolate Squares.

1-3 cup butter
1/4 cup sugar
1 square chocolate
1 egg
1 cup cake flour
Salt
1/2 teaspoon soda
3 tablespoons milk
Cream butter and sugar, add chocolate, melted, and beaten egg. Sift flour, salt and soda and add, alternately, with the milk and mix well. Brush baking sheets or outside bottoms of cake pans with melted butter and spread on thinnest layer possible of the chocolate mixture. Bake in a moderate oven (375 degrees F.) seven minutes. Just as soon as baked, cut each layer into squares.

Chocolate Sauce.

2 squares chocolate or
1/2 cup cocoa
1 cup water
2 cups sugar
Pinch of salt
2 teaspoons vanilla
2 tablespoons butter
Cut chocolate in small pieces or use cocoa and stir over direct heat with the water until thick and smooth. Add sugar and salt and stir until dissolved. Boil three minutes, add flavoring and butter and serve hot. Store in air-tight container and reheat when wanted to serve again.

Chocolate Delicacy.

1-3 cup butter
1/2 cup powdered sugar
3 eggs
2 squares chocolate, melted
1/4 cup dry sifted bread crumbs
Cream the butter with the sugar, add the egg yolks, slightly beaten; the melted chocolate and bread crumbs. Beat the egg whites and fold into the mixture. Grease two shallow cake pans and put one-third of the batter into each, reserving the rest for the filling. Bake in a slow oven (325 degrees F.) twenty minutes. Remove the pans and put together with the reserved filling. Serve garnished with whipped cream.

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STAR DUST

Movie • Radio

By VIRGINIA VALE

AT LAST something long predicted has happened. A real battle has been described over the air while it was going on. And never has there been a more exciting broadcast. H. V. Kaltenborn, the news commentator, stood on the roof of a hotel in Hendaye, France, and described the fighting going on just across the bay in Spain; his words and the rumbling of the big guns were clearly heard in this country.

They're building a new movie theater in New York, and equipping it for television, though we're told that television won't really be practical for some time to come.

Would you trade Warner Baxter for Dick Powell, or vice versa? Twentieth Century-Fox think it's a good deal. The former will get the latter for "On With the Dance," for which elaborate plans are being made. This is only the second time Powell has been allowed to stray from the home lot; the first time it was for "Thanks a Million."



Kay Francis

And in return Warner Brothers will use the very popular Mr. Baxter as co-star with Kay Francis. Warner Baxter still remembers the time when things weren't going too well for him, and as a result of playing the role of a theatrical producer in "Forty-second Street" for Warner Brothers his star rose again.

Funny, isn't it, the way a star's popularity ebbs for a while and then, if he's lucky, the tide turns and he becomes a box-office name once more. There's the case of George Bancroft, who was at the top for so long. Then, apparently, he slipped. If you saw "Mr. Deeds Comes to Town" you'll recall him in a small part which he played superbly. As a result of that Columbia will star him again, this time in "Racketeer in Exile."

When you see "Swing Time" you'll see Victor Moore, once one of the best comedians on the stage. In fact, that's what he was till he worked in "Swing Time." For some years he has had Broadway in the palm of his hand. And he was content to have it that way; had no yearnings for Hollywood. Years ago he made pictures—about fifteen years ago, to be exact. About forty short comedies and several feature length pictures were chalked up to his credit, before he declared that he'd never make another movie unless something revolutionary came along. Apparently the Rogers-Astaire picture was that something, for he has signed a long-term contract with RKO.

Helen Hayes has chosen the story for her series of broadcasts. It is "Bambi," a novel by Marjorie Benton Cooke, which tells of the adventures of a small-town girl who comes to New York to go on the stage. It was published about twenty years ago—if you can remember that far back you may recall it.

Rudy Vallee will go to work in Hollywood again in October—the picture being entitled "Mr. Melody." And gossip folk are renewing the talk about a romance between him and Alice Faye.

In "Sing, Baby, Sing" Adolphe Menjou gives one of the best performances of his career. Alice Faye, the heroine of the picture, has improved greatly. The story is obviously based on the romance of Elaine Barrie and John Barrymore—there's the pursuit across the country and all the rest of it; no wonder John objected!

If you want to get in touch with Kate Smith, who'll be back on the air waves soon, write to Kated, Incorporated; the address is 1819 Broadway, New York city. That's her business name, and she employs no less than 65 persons. Some attend to charities, some to the professional basketball team which she owns, three give their time to her fan mail, others look after her radio and theatrical affairs and there's a special department devoted to helping young artists.

ODDS AND ENDS... Joe E. Brown, back from his London triumphs, will make a picture that Douglas Fairbanks made years ago, "Flirting With Fate." Harry Horlick, of the air waves, has a collection of autographs which includes those of many of the Russian nobility who perished in the revolution... Phil Baker's favorite broadcasts are private ones; he loves to talk about his two-year-old son... "The Gorgeous Hussy" is a grand picture, with Joan Crawford doing fine work, but it certainly mangles the historical facts on which it's supposed to be based... Paramount's "The General Died at Dawn" is one of the most thrilling of current pictures... And you certainly don't want to miss "The Texas Rangers."

© Western Newspaper Union.

Black Satin Frock for Autumn Wear



Introducing Autumn's smartest frock. Snug at the waistline and flared below, a youthful interpretation with snap and dash. It's grand for business, school, socials, and a winning number at bunco or bingo!

The blouse has a clever feminine touch in its soft gathers that peep cunningly from beneath the yoke, which is topped by a narrow standing collar that ties in a dainty knot. To please your whim, omit the necktie and substitute a neckerchief, or ascot tie, then again forget about the buttons, open the yoke, press down the sides forming a V and trim it with a bright boutonniere. You may have your way about the sleeves, too, for the pattern offers both, long and short. A graduated gore reduces the sweep at the hipline.

and gives the much desired flare to the hem.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1949-B is available in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Corresponding bust measurements 30, 32, 34, 36 and 38. Size 14 (32) requires four and three-eighths yards of 39-inch material, four and one-fourth yards with short sleeves. Price of Pattern, 15 cents.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 367 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill. © Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

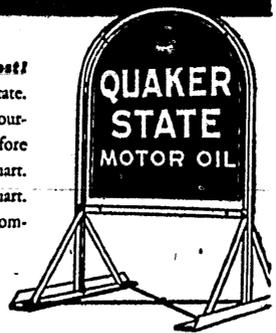
No 13-Inch Fish

"Thirteen-inch fish are apparently very hard to catch in Michigan," says R. W. Eschmeyer of the Institute for Fisheries Research, after checking over thousands of creel census returns made by the state's anglers. Anglers estimate their fish at 10, 12, 14 and 16 inches but rarely do they say 9, 11, 13, 15 or any odd figure.

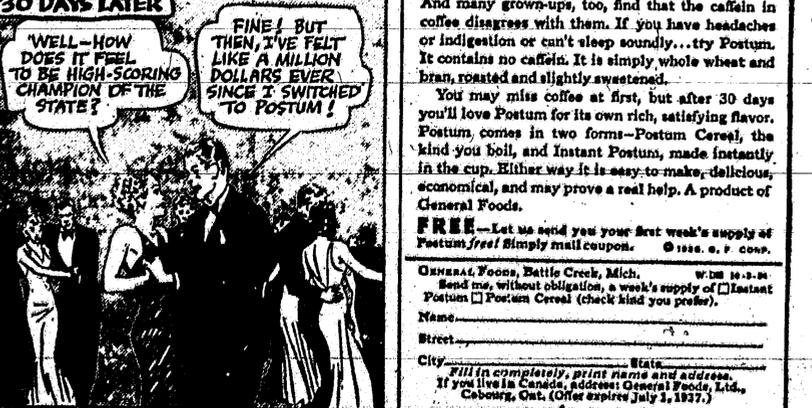


GO FARTHER BEFORE YOU NEED A QUART

Make the "First Quart" test! Drain and refill with Quaker State. Note the mileage. Prove for yourself that you do go farther before you have to add the first quart. The retail price is 35¢ per quart. Quaker State Oil Refining Company, Oil City, Pennsylvania.



DEXTER SCORES A VICTORY!



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

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Office Phone No. 24

EDITORIAL COLUMN

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

True Free Trade Doctrine

"It matters not where we get our Wheat and Meat—So long as we get enough to eat."

The above-quoted matter appeared in a certain weekly paper last week, it being a part of an ill-composed poem, under the initials of M. P. After reading the lines, one who is posted on past political history can easily see that this saying betrays the full meaning of free trade, the pet policy of the Democratic party.

In years past, the practise of free trade became so burdensome to our people that they threw the tariff-tinkering politicians out—and elected Republicans who enacted tariff laws that kept out foreign products, thus furnishing protection to our American workmen, farmers and stockmen.

To the older generation, the destructive policy of free trade is so well known and has proved so disastrous that they avoid it as they would a rattlesnake; but to a new generation, the evil is so subtle that they fail to realize the injury until the damage is accomplished.

In our issue following the New Deal landslide of nearly four years ago, we said editorially, that in the depression, all Americans would gladly welcome any procedure that might bring us out of that deplorable state, but if the Democrats did, it would be the first time in political history that they did otherwise than to sink us deeper in it. That saying is verified by the turmoil and dissatisfaction among the very people who made the New Deal policy possible. The ruthless expenditure of the taxpayers' money, the willful waste of livestock, enormous salaries paid out to pin-headed professors who know as little about economic policies as a brush rabbit.

After taking his oath of office to support the constitution of the United States, the president set up the NRA and AAA, which he knew full well were against the constitution. He has failed to make good any of the many pledges he has made to the people. His captives of industry with their long gowns and saucered hats have at every turn of the wheel, put the sword into everything that savors of Americanism; chief among which was to destroy our livestock and opening our ports to foreign products of all kinds. What do they care where we get our meat, so long as they get enough to eat? We repeat that the lines of M. P. is the free trade policy of the Democratic party in a nutshell. If we care not where we get our wheat and meat; if we would be as willing to eat foreign meat and wheat; then we are of all



**AT STANDARD STATIONS, INC.
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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.

We Need a Change

In the Office of District Judge.

If elected, District Judge, I pledge the following improvements:

1. Open court at 9 instead of 10 o'clock.
2. Prompt decisions in all cases.
3. Elimination unnecessary delays of jury trials.
4. Reduction of court fund tax levies in all counties.
5. Clean, comfortable and homelike jury accommodations.

My official positions as court reporter and district attorney covering seventeen years afforded a wide court experience. I pledge an impartial administration of the office. Your active support and vote will be sincerely appreciated.
BEN NEWELL.

modern taxes
"If the major portion of the government's income is obtained from indirect and hidden taxes—taxes upon such things as food, clothing, gasoline and cigarettes—then the main burden falls upon those of small income and the cost of government is hidden. In this case, it is the wage earner, the salaried worker, the farmer, and the small business man, who have to pay most of the bill."—Alf M. Landon at Buffalo, N. Y., August 26, 1936.
men, the most disloyal to our country's good and welfare.



Passengers in the smoking compartment on my train were arguing about why railroad business is picking up.

A factory owner said it was because of free pick-up and delivery of less than car-load freight. The railroad calls for the LCL freight at shipper's door and delivers it to consignee's door.

A traveling salesman said it was because so many passenger and freight trains now run on faster schedules.

There was a school principal in the group and he said it was because train travel is so much cheaper for passengers. He said passenger fares are at the lowest point in history, with substantial reductions if you buy a round-trip ticket—and no more surcharge for riding in sleeping cars.

One man, a farmer, said he liked something he could depend on, that's why he was traveling by train.

Another man, a newspaper reporter, said people were in favor of railroad travel because it is by far the safest. He quoted a lot of statistics from a book called, "Live and Let Live."

A banker we all know by name said railroad tax payments meant a lot in this state.

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



WESTERN RAILROADS

and THE PULLMAN COMPANY

One-Fourth for Taxes
The part of the Roosevelt administration tax bill that is collected from the workers and farmers, largely in the form of hidden taxes, represents one-fourth of the wages or income they receive.

New Deal Borrowings
In June, 1932, the total outstanding loans of the banks of the nation was \$29,900,000,000, of which \$8,450,000,000 was government obligation. In June, 1935, under the New Deal, the outstanding loans of the banks was \$30,410,000,000, of which \$14,284,000,000 was government obligations.

Exceeds First 123 Years
In the first three years of the Roosevelt administration the government spent more money than was spent during the first 123 years of our existence as a nation, and during those 123 years we fought four wars, including the one between the states.

How About These Matters Governor Tingley?

WE ASKED you a number of the questions below during your New Deal state convention in Albuquerque. They all have to do directly with the public's business. No doubt you were too busy with your effort to dump Mr. Dempsey on the political scrapheap to answer. So, as you take the platform in your campaign for re-election, we ask them again:

Your 1934 platform pledged you to "continue the economical administration of the late Governor Arthur Sellsman." Have you done this? Do you consider the highest appropriation ever made by a New Mexico legislature, which was made by your legislature, keeping that pledge?

Your "New Mexico Relief and Security Authority," up to June 30, had spent \$107,000 for salaries, and about \$62,000 for traveling and other expenses; while the aged and needy, the blind, etc., had received but \$19,000. Do you consider that an even break between the needy and the blind, and your political henchmen?

In your 1934 campaign you promised on the public platform, if elected, to devote your salary as Governor to charity. Have you done so? If so, to what charity or charities?

How much of the money spent on your continuous travels about the state, organizing partisan political clubs, was your personal money? How much was from funds belonging to the public? Will you make a TRUE statement to the public how you have used your contingent fund.

On September 23, Mr. Harry Hopkins, WPA Administrator, visited New Mexico, and was in conference with you. We asked him if he approved of your 1934 campaign statement that our people must "vote right in order to obtain relief," and if he, Hopkins, would approve a similar policy being adopted by you and your associates in this campaign. Hopkins declined to answer publicly. Did he indicate his policy to you privately?

Are the people who refused to take your orders transmitted through Bob Miller in Albuquerque and Charley Roehl, Johnny Michaels and others in Santa Fe, to be denied work relief unless they take your New Deal pledge?

Is it true that you have demanded and enforced a monthly assessment upon all state employees for the benefit of your political machine, and that Johnny Miles, your New Deal State Chairman, has been the collecting agent?

Do you approve of the constant use of state-owned cars for the partisan political purposes of your machine?

Is it true that your Motor Vehicle Commissioner, Diego Salazar, has since his appointment, and with your knowledge, used a state car and state gas, etc., in daily trips, 26 miles, to and from his home in Espanola?

Your highway engineer says the state only owns 450 cars, but your Motor Vehicle Commissioner says he has issued to Conroy's department 700 sets of license plates. Which official, if either, is telling the truth?

Do you consider it good public policy under existing conditions for the state to have purchased 200 new cars during your administration? Were these cars bought on bids, or from your political favorites and henchmen?

Have you interfered in the management of practically every educational institution in the state, in some cases replacing experienced educators with political agents or unqualified persons?

Is it a fact that Johnny Miles, while acting as your New Deal State Chairman, was for a considerable part of your administration on the payroll of the State Tax Commission, while devoting his time to helping you build your machine?

Is it a fact that you had two members of the last state Senate put on the state payroll in order that they might travel about the state at public expense

in the interest of your personal political machine?

Is it true that you have used state employees, on state time, in organizing your political clubs? Do you agree with a letter by Senator Chavez, heretofore published, that the OK of Bob Miller of Albuquerque is necessary to obtain a work relief job?

Did you get ALL the allotments for new school buildings in New Mexico, or did you have some help from Congressman Dempsey?

Do you still think Congressman Dempsey is the kind of a man you said he was when you said you "tried to trap him" with your so-called rock asphalt paving trade of 1934?

You have said repeatedly that you would not run on the same ticket with "that so and so Dempsey." Were your reasons for this honest opposition to a Tammany Congressman, did rock asphalt enter into your considerations, or were you just trying to bluff somebody?

Your 1934 platform pledged you to assist organized labor. You did not help any of the labor measures offered in your legislature. On the contrary, every piece of labor legislation was killed by that legislation. Were you just kidding the boys who work for a living?

You and your Interstate Stream Commission attorney (salary, \$4,000 a year) A. T. Hannett, along with Senators Hatch and Chavez, have approved a compact with representatives of the state of Texas, regarding division of the waters of the Pecos River, and you are reputed to have ordered your Attorney General to have a bill ready to be rushed through the legislature approving that compact. Do you and your associates, Hannett, Hatch and Chavez, realize that this compact, if approved, will deprive users of Pecos River waters from San Miguel to Eddy counties, of rights they have enjoyed for years, and in many instances, for centuries? Did you know anything about what you were doing when you assured the Texas people of your cooperation with their plan? Do you realize that if your Texas-New Mexico Pecos River compact should be approved by our legislature, it would furnish Texas the basis for a suit that might deprive the Middle Rio Grande Conservancy District of its rights to the use of the waters of El Vado Dam? Or is this just another case of your currying favor with Texas as against your home people? Do you, if defeated in this election, intend to move to Texas and run for office there?

You have boasted of having raised more money for state purposes than any other New Mexico governor. Do you think that increasing the scope of the gentle art of raising the burden of the taxpayers, as practiced by you and your associates, is good public policy in times like these?

There are several hundred other questions affecting the public welfare which you should be asked, and which you should answer before election day. The time is short. We will ask you as many of these as possible. Is the existence of this mass of questionable public activity on your part the reason you and your associates wanted a short campaign? Are you depending on your record as governor and the records of Hatch, Chavez and Charley Roehl to pull you through, or on the fact that the New Deal still has \$9,000,000 allotted to New Mexico for projects of various kinds, with which you expect to lure the taxpayers into another two-year trap?

Citizens of New Mexico

The above questions are not asked in any spirit of levity. They are serious matters affecting YOUR pocket books. Tingley should answer them. Probably he will try to substitute loud noises and ugly charges for plain, sensible answers. If he fails to satisfy you with his answers, you will know that your best, safest, wisest course is to elect Jaffa Miller governor, and the entire Republican ticket, to support his policies of good government.

This advertisement is authorized and paid for by the Republican State Committee, Santa Fe, New Mexico

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We are here to serve you with anything in the line of printed stationery for your business and personal use. □ □ □ □

Letter Heads Bill Heads
Envelopes Cards
Wedding Invitations
Posters or Announcements
OF ALL KINDS

The best quality of work at prices that are RIGHT

One Fourth is Taxes
One-fourth of the working man's wages and the farmer's income is taken from him by the Roosevelt administration for Federal taxes. Most of it is in the form of hidden taxes which they do not see.

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

For Sale

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Baseball Immortals Recall Days When Game Was Rough

BALLPLAYERS today — unlike those who started through the last century from 1876 to 1928—must ever reserve true feelings from public gaze. They sit there in the shaded dugout, wishing somebody would get something started in the Old Timers' game.

Casey Stengel comes along, shoulders bowed under the toughest managerial job in baseball, head carried with proper pride because he has done his duty so well. A stout man attired in a sports costume that is a symphony of soft brown shades ambles up. They talk, unmindful of onlookers tingling with anticipation of conflict and the knowledge that this is another celebration of the birthday of the national game.

"Member when I first saw you, Babe," says Stengel. "We were playing an exhibition in Baltimore and you were just a long, lean, gangling kid. I played back a bit further than I ordinarily would for a pitcher, but, after you'd taken a cut or two, you slammed one over my head."

"When I came back to the bench Robby, who never liked to lose one and was particularly anxious to win in Baltimore anyhow, hopped all over."



Casey Stengel

"Well, sir, that Robby really gets mad then. Listen, young fellow," he says to me. "You get that stuff right outta your mind. When you see a guy take a cut like that, that ain't no pitcher even if he misses. That's—!"

A sturdy, elderly man attired in Pittsburgh uniform, has seen them and is coming across the field as fast as bowed legs will carry him. "Every time I see you you get me arguing again, Hans," says Babe. "You were a swell felder and of course you could outlast him, but I never could decide whether you or Heinie was the greatest Wagner I've ever seen. That Heinie was a swell felder. When I was pitching for the Red Sox we used to have a signal to catch runners off second base."

"We'd count one, two, three, then wheel and throw. Heinie'd be right on top of the bag and we'd nearly always get the runner."

"Boys sure were tough," interrupts Stengel. "Remember, when you were a rookie and tried to get a turn at the plate, how those veterans really would pour it on you."

"Sure, sure," says Wagner. "And if you forced yourself in and got a turn up there, like an out they'd break up all your bats."

"Yeah," it is the Babe's turn. "When I joined the Red Sox I got in at noon and pitched my first game at 3 o'clock. Won it, 2 to 1. Next day I was warming up and I let a ball through and it sort of nudged Smekey Joe Wood. Joe threw one back and if I hadn't ducked just in time it'd have brained me."

"So I challenged him but somebody stopped it then and after the game somebody stopped it again. So I told Bill Carrigan, who was manager, that I had something to say I wanted everybody to hear. So Bill says go ahead and I say I don't care much for anybody on the club and I'd be willing to take them on one at a time."

"Well, nobody come out and after that I never did have a bit of trouble on that team."

"Quite a man that Carrigan," says Stengel. "Remember the time I first came up to bat against your birds in the '18 series? Carrigan's catching back there."

"You look like you might make a pretty fair hitter for a young fellow," he cons me. "Stand up there nice and everything like that. Don't want to make any mistakes about you. Guess we'll sort of have to pitch to you for a while and find out—!" Wham! I drop to the dirt just in time. Ernie Shore's out there pitching and he's thrown one right at my head.

But now more and more old timers have swarmed into the dugout. Burleigh Grimes, wearing a broad-rimmed black hat as balls the manager of the Louisville Colonels; Charley Hargreaves, Al Mamaux, Frank DeHoney, Mickey Welch, Artie Latham, Chick Fraser.

NOT IN THE BOX SCORE:
A spat which will make the National Open at Baltusrol (where a reporter got himself sued for 100 G's) seem like a pink tea soon will edify the golfing public. This is because the ordinarily well-meaning Garden City Golf club has been so poorly advised as to issue a thinly veiled edict concerning reporters assigned to report the National Amateur. The press lugs have been informed that if they want to get the news they can come around to a new servant's entrance and like it. . . . During the five years when Joe McCarthy managed them the Cubs never played a Sunday doubleheader. The Sabbath turnstiles kept rattling so briskly during that time there was no need of trying new money-raising devices.

After making faces at one another for several weeks Jack Curley and Mike Jacobs have agreed to continue promoting wrestling at the Hippodrome. The rift in the firm came when numerous customers squawked about paying their money to a sports emporium which opened with such a woeful affair as that Lewis-Wyckoff mat thing. The two eminent gents made up when a peacemaker pointed out that the sad show really was the state athletic commission's child, the boxing bosses having ordered the match to be made and to be held in a downtown arena. . . . Watch for another Ohio State speedster next year. A diminutive white sophomore quarter-miler named Harley Howells is the prospective Buckeye Bullet. . . . Thirty years or so ago Colonel E. R. Bradley had a gee-gee which won a heat or two and was named (of all things) Captain Hugh Bradley.

Strange Things Happen Even in Football

More things you should know about this game called football. (With grateful acknowledgment to a gentleman who lives in the Junata Branch of Altoona, Pa., and requests that his name shall not be used.)

George Washington U., Washington, D. C., plays teams from seven different states but makes no trips. St. Mary's college, California, has a student enrollment of 478—and a stadium seating 65,000; Oglethorpe U., Atlanta, Ga., has an enrollment of 500—and a stadium seating 45,000.

In 1872 a football game between Columbia and Rutgers was called on account of darkness.

In 1921 Cornell defeated Dartmouth, 59 to 7—after leading by but a single touchdown at the half. Walter Camp once placed a Nebraska player on his All-American team who had graduated the year before.

In 1916 Bill Fincher of the Georgia Tech team booted eighteen consecutive goals after touchdowns in a game that ended 222 to 0 against Cumberland.

Pat O'Dea drop-kicked 62 yards for Wisconsin in 1930 against Northwestern—in a snowstorm. Homer Hazel of the 1923 Rutgers team kicked off to Villanova to open the game. A few seconds later he recovered a fumble—scoring on his own kickoff.

Walter Camp played on the Yale team six years; Foster Sanford played on the same team two years before even entering the institution.

The game of football was almost punished in 1937 in Georgia due to the fatal injury to Vonabado Gammion of the Georgia squad.

Bradbury Robinson made an 87-yard pass in a St. Louis-Kansas game in 1906. In 1920 "Brack" Muller of Ohio State snapped the ball for a mere 70 yards.

Thad Brock of Davidson college's (N. C.) 1929 team made a run of 162 yards—yet failed to score against Duke. He had attempted to kick from eight yards behind his goal line, changed his mind, ran, and was downed on Duke's six-yard stripe.

Woodrow Wilson was the first Princeton football coach to defeat both Harvard and Yale; he originated the double pass and was responsible for the modern eligibility rules.

The outstanding David Gollath football game is still Centre's conquest of Harvard in 1921. That was back when "Unc" Moran coached Centre. His last coaching assignment was at Catawba college, Salisbury, N. C., two years ago.

Centre college was one of the first Southern teams to defeat a Northern team on Northern soil.

Earle Clark of the Colorado college team scored all the points for both sides in 1929, the score standing 3 to 2 at the finish for a Colorado victory over Denver.

A University of North Carolina player, Ike Norwood, in 1908 played in the first game he had ever seen and then played in every game during the season except one.

Picked Up Here and There— Rumormongers whisper the only reason Gene Venzke does not turn pro is that nobody mentions the sort of money Jesse Owens expects to make. Also that if open track meets become any sort of success Gene immediately will hop on the band wagon but that, meanwhile, he doesn't dare chirp about such things for fear of getting in wrong with the badge-wearing poo-bahs. Gene, by the way, now carries a cane. It is a broken and discarded javelin he picked up on the Berlin Olympic field.

Golden Johannesburg



Pyramids of Dross at Johannesburg.

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

THE Golden Jubilee of Johannesburg, Union of South Africa, is marked by the opening of the Empire Exhibition of South Africa. Two million visitors are expected as a minimum during the four months' duration of this, the first exhibition outside the British Isles purporting to reflect activities of the entire British Empire, which embraces about one-fourth of the entire earth's land area.

The Jubilee for Johannesburg is "golden" in more ways than one. In claiming a place among the world's most prosperous, this city needs only to mention that it is the center for the ten-billion-dollar gold industry of the Witwatersrand, discovered in 1886.

Thus Johannesburg is the city that gold built. Just fifty years ago George Walker, out for a stroll, accidentally stubbed his toe and kicked into a gold-bearing outcrop of what proved to be the main reef of the Witwatersrand. Here, shaped like a vast bowl imbedded face-upward, was a 70-mile stretch of gold-impregnated rock, now familiarly known as the Rand and surely one of the richest gold fields in the world.

Immediately upon that treeless uninhabited no-man's-land there appeared a tawdry mining village of tents and covered wagons. Telegraph wires hummed and the village became a raw tin-shack town of 3,000 people.

The prevailing crude process of mining and treatment of ore lost half the gold worked. Yet who cared, since the Reef seemed inexhaustible? Supplies were teamed from 300 miles away. Yet who minded fancy prices? And, as to the water shortage, "All right; let's bring in champagne!"

Thus began the babyhood of Johannesburg, which is to-day, though a mere youth of fifty years, a giant in achievement. The largest African town south of Cairo and chief commercial plexus of the South African Union's hinterland, "Jo'burg" has a municipal area of nearly 82 square miles and some 300,000 people, or about half the population of the Reef, upon which rises this city built on gold.

Now a Cosmopolitan City
A town of such spectacular beginnings needs time to settle down to life's quieter realities. Today, 50 years young and quite used to having an annual \$225,000,000 worth of gold dug up, so to speak, in its back yard, the City of the Reef presents the aspects of a well-rounded cosmopolitanism.

One might expect such fine public buildings as the Town Hall, the Law Courts, and the Stock Exchange. Few visitors, however, would anticipate the planned beauty of some of Johannesburg's suburbs, or the spaciousness of its parks and recreation fields, or its support of art, medical research, and of so impressive an academic seat as the Witwatersrand University.

It is reported that growth even within the past few years has accelerated, to keep time with the amazing boom in the value of gold. Tall buildings are taller and more frequent on the skyline of this South African metropolis—and still going up!

As for the city's play-hour aspects, one might mention innumerable clubs, race meets, sporting events, motor cars like peas in a pod, and as for motorcycles—watch your step! In off hours the City Built on Gold forgets its world-important mining interests in such relaxations as a quiet game of bowls on awards as smooth as golf greens. For Johannesburgers are one with Drake in their love of bowling greens and the very same game which tradition says the great Elizabethan was playing with the captains of his fleet when couriers brought news of the sighting of the Armada.

Mines of the Rand
Strangely impressive, as one approaches Johannesburg, are these miles upon miles of mine dumps surrounding the Witwatersrand gold fields and stretching across the vast plain like avenues of mammoth monuments. Indeed, South Africa also has its pyramids—pyramids of waste material, running into millions of tons of fine white sands, left from the gold-extracting processes. Their sloping sand-hued masses suggest military fortifications on a

Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted By WILLIAM BRUCKART

Washington.—It has been exceedingly interesting to watch the progress of the Democratic and Republican Campaign Issues.

their efforts to hope and join the issues upon which the electorate will choose the next occupant of the White House. There has been a tremendous amount of hauling and filling, each side coming forth with trial balloons in an effort to find out what it is that will attract the most interest among the voters and to determine what particular matters afford the best vehicle on which they can ride into office.

From the beginning of this year, President Roosevelt has been trying to shape his issue on the basis of a single question—whether the American people in dollars and cents are better off then they were when he took office. I think admittedly that if Mr. Roosevelt could force that question into the center of the stage and make it the real issue, he would have very little campaigning to do. But the trouble is Mr. Roosevelt has been unable to accomplish his purpose and no little credit for his threat to force a joinder of issues on this point is due to the Republican leadership. The Republican managers simply will not be led into that trap. Thus, we must look elsewhere to see what the real issues are, or are likely to be, in this campaign decision.

It has nearly always been true that the issues prominent early in the campaign have proved not to be the issues at all near the end of a political battle. This year promises to be no exception. Political leaders attempt to figure out the proposition upon which their opponents are most vulnerable and obviously this figuring takes place in advance. It has to happen that way in order that methods of attack can be arranged in advance.

The New Dealers thought they could smoke out the Republicans by shouting far and wide that the people as a whole are better off than they were when Mr. Roosevelt took office. But, again, it was a case where political strategy did not work. Even though many hundred thousands of people are better off, the fact remains that there are some twenty million persons receiving relief in one form or another and the further fact remains that there are somewhere between nine million and ten million workers without jobs. Consequently, Mr. Roosevelt's question whether people were better off in dollars and cents did not quite click.

In the meantime, the Republicans have found what they believe to be a very vulnerable spot in the New Deal armor and they are shooting at it with machine-gun rapidity. This question, this spot, centers around taxation. The Republicans apparently thought at the start of the fight that Democratic waste of federal money and the vast debt that was piled up would force a revulsion of feeling against New Deal policies. So they started out on that campaign horse. But they found that the question of taxation over-shadowed the other, even though the taxation about which the Republicans are talking has been an offspring of the alleged waste of the party in power.

I doubt that the taxation issue would have been as important as it is proving to be had not the New Dealers made a mistake in political strategy. This mistake, it may be said in passing, illustrates how very minor things influence the ultimate result in politics to a greater extent perhaps than in any other activity of American national life. The mistake which I refer to was made by Attorney General Cummings.

The story of the circumstance chronologically is something like this: The Republicans from their headquarters in Chicago began calling attention to increased tax burdens in connection with their exposure of the increase of more than thirteen billion dollars in the country's debt. They pointed out how, if the Roosevelt administration had not wasted money, preparations would not have to be made for raising the taxes and how, if this waste had not occurred, tax increases which we already have had would not have taken place.

As a part of the demonstration of increased taxation the Republicans issued campaign literature itemizing the amount of taxes each and every one of us pays on the common every-day necessities of life. They showed how each loaf of bread, each pair of shoes, each pork-chop, among other things, bears so much tax which all of us pay in buying these necessities of life. Probably the distribution of this campaign literature by the Republicans would not have stirred up so much fuss in and of itself had it not been for the action of Attorney

General Cummings. The Attorney General made some public threats that he would seek to indict those who were responsible for distribution of this information, claiming that a federal law had been violated: "Being attorney general of the United States, any statement from him got wide distribution."

But the Republicans, recognizing the potentialities of this situation, issued a challenge to Mr. Cummings to proceed with his threat of indictments. Their publicity statement on the point was just as virulent as that of any red-blooded American boy who says to his playmate, "I dare you to!"

Well, the rejoinder of the Republicans rather put Mr. Cummings on the spot. I presume probably the threat and the resulting challenge still would have amounted to nothing except that the method employed by the Republicans capitalized on that threat by accusing the attorney general of seeking to prevent free speech and to prohibit discussion of campaign issues. If there is one thing that the American people resent, it is any attempt by a governmental agency of whatever character it may be that seeks to stifle discussion. They look upon it as a sign of dictatorship. Somewhere in their veins still courses the virus that overthrew King George in the birth of this nation. That is why the Cummings threat is so important.

President Roosevelt announced the other day that he is preparing to start reorganization of the federal administrative agencies. He

Too Many Agencies
said he had arrived at the conclusion that such a course was necessary because there has been overlapping in function and jurisdiction among the many agencies created by the New Deal. It is the second time that the President has proposed reorganization of the governmental units and his new announcement promises to attract as much attention as did his original announcement which was made when he was a candidate during the 1932 presidential campaign.

For a long time, it has been plainly evident to observers in Washington that New Deal agencies were literally falling over one another and that many of them were constantly in conflict with others because the laws or executive orders, chiefly the executive orders, by which these agencies were created, did not clarify their jurisdiction or their function.

A good deal of this trouble obviously had its origin in the haste that characterized the early efforts of the Roosevelt administration to establish machinery by which problems of the depression could be solved or alleviated. It always happens that when governmental agencies are created in such haste, ridiculous situations result. It was the case during the World War and it has been the case during the New Deal's efforts to solve depression problems under the emergency powers granted by congress. The truth seems to be that there is more overlapping, more conflict, now than there was during the World War.

I have known of numerous instances where one agency, under authority given it by the President, has promulgated rules and regulations having the force of law that did not conform to rules and regulations dealing with the same matters but coming from another unit of government. In addition, I have seen different interpretations placed on the same statute or the same regulation by two different agencies. In consequence, the citizen whose business practices or personal affairs were touched by government edict found himself prohibited from doing a particular thing on the one hand and ordered to do it on the other.

Thus, it would seem that it is high time for something to be done about re-organization. It would seem equally to be high time for elimination of some of the extra red tape of government which has been wound about the private lives of American citizens by the New Deal. Goodness knows, there was plenty of red tape before the New Deal; it certainly is worse now than it was before.

The thing that seemed to interest most of the writing fraternity in Washington, however, was not so much the alleviation of the conditions which I have mentioned, but the political aspects of the presidential announcement that new reorganization plans were under consideration. Some of these writers who are critical of the New Deal went back to the 1932 campaign records and dragged out to public view Mr. Roosevelt's promises respecting governmental complexities.

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Synthetic Gentleman

By **CHANNING POLLOCK**

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WNU Service

CHAPTER VII—Continued

Her voice broke. "Ridder'll be free in a few weeks," she pled. "Wait, Mr. Gilbert, you don't know how many innocent people you may drag into this."

Barry hesitated.

He now remembered that he had told Pat he loved her. "It didn't get me anywhere," Barry thought. "It never will. I'm not even sure that she heard me, but I'm glad I spoke, all the same."

Aloud, he said, "I'll wait, Pat."

She glanced up at him, gratefully. "Not until the trial, though," he warned her. "I won't take that chance. I won't let this girl, Peggy, go on suffering until then. But now I believe I know who murdered Kelly. Someone who came into the house while your father was there. Someone so full of the thought of it that she bungled the new lock on the front door."

"You think—?" Hambridge began.

"I think that's why it blew open. And I think, too, that revealing your visit—now—would be merely tipping our hand. The person I suspect has already covered her tracks pretty well."

"Then," Pat said, almost incredulously—"Then you're not going to repeat this story?"

"Not even to Winslow. He hasn't much more faith in my 'leuthing' than you have. We'll leave him to work out Ridder's defense. For the present let's agree on an armistice. Mutual silence. If the time arrives when I feel I must speak, I'll come to you first. Is that fair?"

"Quite."

From the very beginning, Barry had suspected Mrs. Kelly. "She sued for divorce recently, and withdrew the case," Peter Winslow had told him. "Do you think that might indicate that she killed her husband?" Barry did, and one discovery after another confirmed the idea. "But," as Barry had reminded his city editor, "Mrs. Kelly was in Harlem. She went to a dance."

"Ever hear of faking an alibi?" Hambridge had asked, advising a "check up."

That sounded promising until, as the first move in his investigation, Barry dug up The Herald Tribune of "the morning after the body was found." Mrs. Kelly had told him that paper contained a full record of her social activities, and it did. "At the time of the murder, Mrs. Kelly, who sued for divorce recently, and withdrew the case, was awarding prizes at a fancy dress ball of the Crosstown Chowder and Oating club in Harlem Gardens. This was at midnight, and the other judges were . . ."

"Kelly wasn't killed at midnight," Barry realized. "He wasn't killed until two hours after midnight. If Mrs. Kelly got through with her prizes—"

"Well," Barry exclaimed, climbing into the subway. "What next? Say nothing, and saw wood—that's what. One more link in this chain, and I'm going to change a lot of people's minds about me and my 'leuthing!'"

Monday morning, Barry dropped in on Peter Winslow. He was still carrying the Ridder check for \$2,000, and he wanted Peter to take part of it as a retainer, and bank the rest for Peggy.

Peter did accept it, as a matter of course, though he waved aside the offer of a retainer. "I'm in no hurry," he insisted. "Wait 'til I do something. I know you're good for it."

Obviously, he was doing a great deal. "Got the defense all planned," he declared, showing Barry a thick sheaf of memoranda. "Loose-leaf" memoranda it was, in the most literal sense—scrapped on waste paper and the backs of envelopes. Order may be Nature's first law, but it wasn't this lawyer's.

"No, I'm not neat," Peter smiled, intercepting Barry's glance. "Except personally, and that's Julia's achievement. Julia's Mrs. Winslow, of course, and she buys all my clothes. Lays 'em out for me, too—even the boutonniere. I often ask her if she wants me to look like a gigo. Don't worry about this stuff, though.—Indicating the sheaf of memoranda, "Miss Clark'll have that straight by night."

Miss Clark was his secretary.

"Women keep you in order," he went on smiling; "that's about the only thing I have against 'em."

"There's nothing to this case," he continued. "I'll come to trial in a few weeks now, and be over in a few hours. Want to hear what I'm going to ask that Fillipino?"

Listening, Barry felt again that his own activities had been merely foolish. A dozen questions disposed of all the evidence the butler had given so far, and made it apparent that what he actually knew of young Ridder's visit was exactly nothing. "You heard a quarrel? A violent quarrel? And you were alarmed? That's why you came upstairs? Rogers left then? And

the lights were still burning in the front room? If you were alarmed, why didn't you knock at the door, to make sure your master was all right? Not so very much alarmed, were you? In fact, you weren't alarmed at all until you saw what had happened."

This was the beginning of an inquiry that twisted about, doubled on itself, and was likely to leave any jury on earth too uncertain to convict anyone of a capital offense. "Particularly, anyone with a wife and child," Peter said.

"Peggy was in here Friday," he added. "She looks as though she'd been dragged through a knot-hole. I wanted her to come to us for the week-end, but we're in town most of the time. I'm going to talk to the Hambridges about having her out there."

"That would be great," Barry kindled. "They'd be company for each other. It wouldn't do Pat a bit of harm to learn how the other half lives."

"Right!" Peter exclaimed heartily. "I'll call Pat today."

In spite of himself, as he was leaving, Barry mentioned his Harlem theory.

Peter listened intently.

"Well," he said, "you are a Hawkshaw."

"You'd be surprised if I lauded Mrs. Kelly, wouldn't you?"

"No," Peter replied, smiling again, "but I'd be terribly surprised if you didn't begin suspecting someone else ten minutes afterward."

CHAPTER VIII

The more Barry thought of it, the more certain he became that the Judge's story, and the revelations in Harlem, removed the only reason for questioning Harwood's hypothesis. When the divorce action was filed, Kelly had promised not to see Betty Barclay again. That promise had induced the withdrawal of the petition. And then Betty Barclay had phoned, while Kelly was out, and just as Mrs. Kelly was going. In Harwood's own words, Mrs. Kelly "went wild." Falling to get legal counsel, she talked to Harlem, and there she got "madder and madder." Just after midnight, she drove home, and found Kelly alone—drunk, and with the accumulated wrath engendered by two trying interviews. There were words, and a handy decanter.

The design began being almost too nearly perfect.

He found Peggy doing some mending in her dingy room. She had lost flesh, and seemed to be always staring at nothing. "It's Jacky," she confided in Barry. "I'm worried about him."

The youngster looked pale and ill.

"Look here, Peg; will you have lunch with me tomorrow at the Astor? I want you to meet somebody."

"Miss Hambridge?"

"Yes."

"She'd turn up her nose at me like an elephant reaching for peanuts."

"I don't think so. Anyway, I want you to know each other."

The appointment was made, at last—one o'clock—and Barry called Pat.

"Well, the trail's hot, all right."

"Tell me about it."

"I don't dare over the wire. You know operators. Come in and lunch with me?"

"When?"

"Tomorrow at one."

Pat was eagerly anxious to hear his news, and there was no other way. But, if Pat's nose remained static when she learned she was to encounter Peggy, her mouth straightened.

"Why? What have I in common with this girl?"

"Well," Barry answered, flatly, "you're keeping her husband in prison."

Pat flushed.

"You owe her something for that, don't you think? What's your being so high hat about? This girl's Mrs. John Clarke Ridder, Jr., you know."

"I'm not being high hat. Only, naturally, just now, I don't feel much like meeting strangers." Especially strangers with whom I have no community of interest."

Lunching together, however, it soon became evident that there was a "community of interest." Pat warned to this painted chorus girl, fearful for her husband exactly as Pat was fearful for her father. Though Peg didn't know it, their fate hung on the same thread. Both heard Barry's account of his discoveries with regard to Mrs. Kelly.

"It seems pretty conclusive," Pat said.

"I never thought of that dame—I mean, woman," Peg added. "Would that get Jack off quick?"

Barry explained his understanding that, if there were definite proof of another person's having committed a crime, anyone in custody was released immediately. "The district attorney moves for a dismissal of the indictment, I believe," he told them.

"Gee!" Peggy said, with the tears in her eyes.

Pat was no fool, and she found herself respecting and liking this "night club hooper." She was Mrs. Ridder, after all. "Whoever the girl might have been, it was the tears beginning to dissolve the beads that stirred Pat. She had never seen anyone cry that way before—cry with her lips twisted into a smile.

"You've certainly stuck to your husband," Pat observed.

"Why not? When you really love anybody, you don't care what they do, or have done, or what they are. It's what they are to you that counts. You're not thinking what you're going to get, but what you're going to give. That's the right kind of girl."

"Gosh, she's trying to help me with Pat," Barry thought.

The upshot was that Pat took Peg and the youngster to Southampton the

next morning. "Peter suggested it," she told Barry. "And, of course, you're right—I do owe them something."

It wasn't the debt that did it, Barry realized. It was Jacky. Peg wanted Patricia to see him, and the house was so near. There really wasn't any good excuse for not going. So, for the first time in her life, Pat sniffed dried fish in an entrance hall, and tripped on worn-stair carpets, and found herself stifling in a back room without air or sunshine. She'd known people lived like that, of course, but, somehow, she'd never thought much about it. She found herself thinking now. "If I had to spend one night in this place—That's what's the matter with the boy."

It was arranged that Evans was to drive them out, and come back for Barry on Thursday.

When Barry left Pat at her hotel, she said, "You seem to be everybody's friend, Mr. Gilbert. It's a little hard to understand, considering—"

"Considering that I'm an adventurer and an impostor?"

"Yes," Barry repeated, "but that's how you learn what friendship means."

That night, Barry went to the Coconut Bar.

"I mustn't overlook anything," he reflected.

There wasn't much to overlook in the Coconut Bar. Not in the way of clothing, at all events. The lobby was full of men, more or less surreptitiously glancing at framed photographs of girls whose costumes might almost have been packed in a vanity case. Inside was a square dancing floor with tables about it, like the seats about a prize ring. Above, there was a balcony with more tables, except at one spot, occupied by offices.

There were three shows a night, the amateur Hawkshaw discovered from his menu—at seven, eleven, and one.

It wasn't hard to get acquainted with any of the girls. One had only to look prosperous, and incline his head an inch or two in the direction of a vacant chair. "We're not supposed to do this," Violet Fane informed Barry, "but Luis's got a swell stand-in."

Barry had his expense account and his ingratiating grin, and used both to the limit. It wasn't long before the blonde was telling the story of her life. "I bin with Luis ever since I was a kid," she bragged. "He's a swell guy. You oughta know him. I'll give you a tumble after the next show."

Luis was most affable. A sentimentalist, but a business man, with a keen eye to spenders, and a withering contempt for tight-wads.

A flashy young fellow, Morano was, who wore sporty clothes, and much jewelry. Slim and dapper, his shining ebony hair was slicked back from his forehead. He had a long, thin nose, and straight, thin lips, and a slight but rather curious impediment in his speech. His voice could be very soft at times.

"Tender hearted, Luis is," Miss Fane declared later. "I've seen him cry when somebody sang about mother, or the kid, or sumpin'. That loved-him-and-lost-him stuff specially. He was married once."

"Didn't it take?"

"Sure, it took. That's why he cries. The Jane died, or sumpin'. Know what Luis did—when he got the coin, I mean? Bought the house they used to live in, and went on livin' there—alone, with a couple of servants."

"Gee!"

"Ain't that romantic? I'll say so! He's still got the servants, too. They all moved to a farm, somewhere in Jersey, a couple of years ago. Would you believe it—he drives out every morning, after the last show. Nuts about horses, Luis is. Not to bet on. Just likes 'em."

"Learned about horses in Fauquier county," Luis said, returning at that instant. "I lived there 'til I was nineteen, and that's all they know. Go on, Vi; you'll be late."

"I never was late for a show yet," she retorted. "Nor out of one. Not in all the years I've worked for you."

"That's straight," Morano admitted, as she was leaving. "Never been out of a show in her life. She's a swell girl, Vi."

There wasn't much to be got at the Coconut Bar; not that Violet and Morano weren't willing to talk. Morano's romance had left him a gentle melancholy—or, perhaps, he was only worried about business. But, if he had anything to conceal, it certainly seemed to have no relation to Kelly. On that subject, everything was open and above board.

"Just a gorilla," Morano said of the Big Boss, the next night, when Barry returned to the Coconut Bar.

"Oh, Mike was a right," Miss Fane protested.

"Sure!" her employer agreed. "He wouldn't do nothing worse than steal pennies from a dead baby. Pat of Vi's though," Luis added, winking at Barry.

"Yeh," Violet declared, dryly, "until that Barclay dame came along."

"He was in here that evening, wasn't he?" Barry asked.

"Yeh. Just a few hours before they croaked him."

"He had a girl plucked, or something?"

"Yeh," Morano repeated. "Nice kid, too. Took her around to the station in them things."

"I don't blame the Jane's husband for getting sore," Morano continued, "though bumping a guy off for that's going a little too far."

"Kelly was souse," Miss Fane said.

"Yeh. Plenty. And he thought the kid was picking his pocket. Nothing to it."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Jurisprudence
Jurisprudence is the science of philosophy of law.

Sophistication Is Going Out— Youth Doffing the Soiled Mantle of Those Embittered by Disappointment

A COLLEGE DEAN said recently that being sophisticated is going out of fashion.

Can it be true that the craze for sophistication—to appear blasé, to seem worldly wise, to know it all, to be hard-boiled and contemptuous of the simple things—can it be true that modern youth is through with it?

And why? Is the advent of old-fashioned hats and ruffles so influencing our point of view that modern youth now wants to throw sophistication into the discard?

I think I know the reason, says a woman writer of international reputation. Modern Youth must have found out the real meaning of the word. Poring over their dictionaries they must have accidentally bumped into the derivation of "sophisticated."

For "sophisticated" means adulterated. Look it up and see if it doesn't!

And come to think of it, it couldn't have a better name. If the wisest of us had tried to put a fitting label on that loss-of-youth's natural and beautiful freshness—a genius had tried to express that warping of standards, that fainting of taste, that souring of outlook, that premature aging of all the sensibilities he could have manufactured no better word than "sophisticated."

For sophistication is an adulteration of viewpoint, of judgment, of taste by the taint of frustration, the bitterness of disillusionment, the poison of disappointment, the dregs of the cup of poor experience. True, life is not all beauty or joy or perfection. Neither is it all bitter or sour or wrong.

One of the most powerful weapons in the hands of youth is its

freshness, its faith to write on its own slate only beauty and perfection. And when youth prematurely dons the soiled and shabby mantle of those who have known disappointment and failure, it does right to call this by the name "sophistication"—a synonym of adulteration.

Foreign Words and Phrases

Alia jacta est. (L.) The die is cast. (The words of Julius Caesar after crossing the Rubicon.)

Alter ego. (L.) My other self; bosom friend.

Bonne bouche. (F.) A dainty morsel; a tit-bit.

Coup de theatre. (F.) An unexpected event; a startling surprise.

Durante beneplacito. (L.) During your good pleasure.

Embonpoint. (F.) Plumpness; stoutness; corpulence.

Facile princeps. (L.) Easily the first; the acknowledged leader.

Loco citato. (L.) In the place cited.

Par exemple. (F.) For example; for instance.

Montani semper liberi. (L.) Mountaineers are always freemen. (Motto of West Virginia.)

Quo animo? (L.) With what mind or intention?

National Flower

A nation-wide contest for the selection of a national flower was conducted by "Nature Magazine," and lasted for about a year. More than a million votes were cast, and almost half of them were for the wild rose. Columbine was second choice. No national flower has been officially designated.

OF INTEREST TO THE HOUSEWIFE

Break crisp cooked bacon left over after breakfast into potato soup. It improves the flavor.

A cloth saturated with vinegar and rubbed over brick tiling will make the tiling look like new.

After frosting cakes dip a knife in hot water and smooth over the frosting to make it glossy.

If a few slices of bacon are placed in the bottom of the pan in which a meat loaf is baked it will give it a delicious flavor.

Don't forget to cover your crocuses and tulips before the frost gets into the ground. Cover well with leaves and lay boards over the leaves so they will not blow away.

To remove varnish from floors, use a solution made of three tablespoons of washing soda to one quart of water. Apply with a coarse brush.

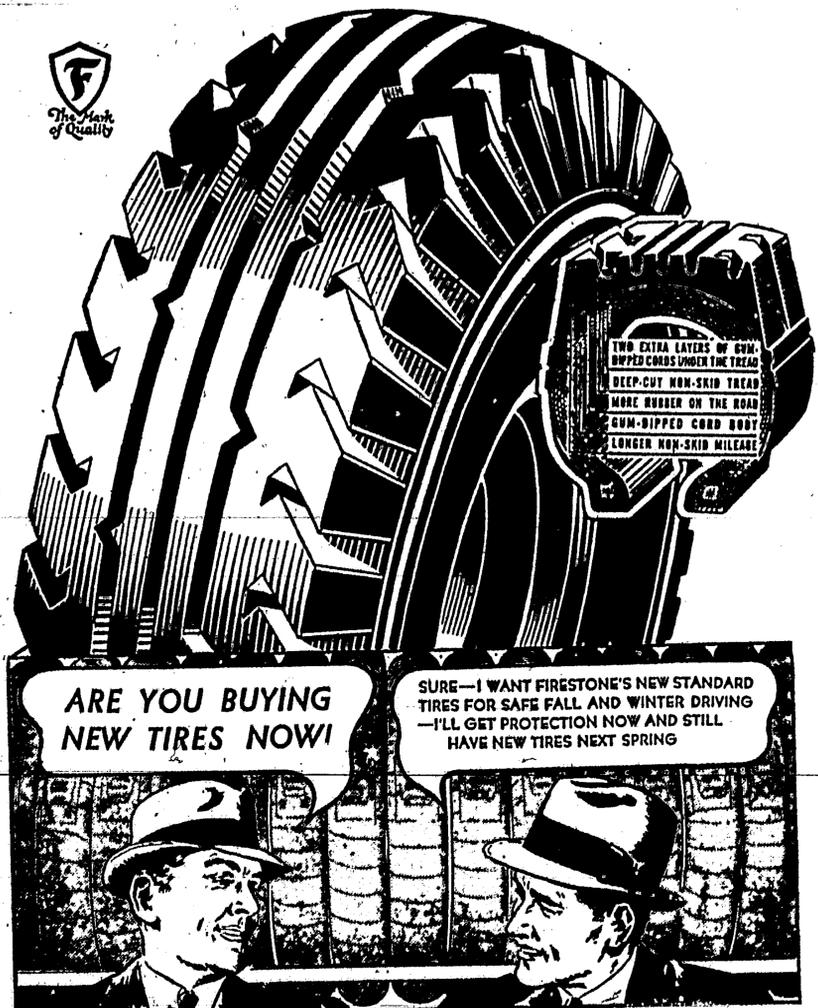
After flowering plants have faded and been removed from piazza boxes fill boxes with small growing evergreens or pine boughs.

Skins may be more easily removed from potatoes if a narrow strip around potato is peeled off before putting potatoes in to boil.

When setting out hyacinth bulbs place them six to ten inches apart and cover to a depth of four inches. Cover beds with leaves, to prevent bulbs freezing, after growth has started in the Spring.

When preparing mustard add a drop of salad oil to it while mixing. This will greatly improve the flavor.

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ARE YOU BUYING NEW TIRES NOW?

SURE—I WANT FIRESTONE'S NEW STANDARD TIRES FOR SAFE FALL AND WINTER DRIVING—I'LL GET PROTECTION NOW AND STILL HAVE NEW TIRES NEXT SPRING

BE SAFE! SAVE MONEY! Buy THE NEW

Firestone

STANDARD Gum-dipped TIRE

\$6.95
4.40-21

FIRESTONE engineers have proved that the tough, fast tread of the new Firestone Gum-Dipped Standard Tire wears so little on wet, cold roads of Fall and Winter that you'll have practically new treads next Spring.

The Firestone Gum-Dipping process has proved to give the greatest blowout protection—a patented construction feature used only in Firestone High-Speed and Standard Tires. This new Firestone Gum-Dipped Standard offers values no other make, at any price, can give. Its price remains low. But with all commodity prices going up—the tire prices may follow. If you want safety, long mileage, and real economy buy the Firestone Standard NOW! Go to your Firestone Auto Supply and Service Store or Firestone Dealer and equip your car today.

FOR PASSENGER CARS	
4.50-20.....	\$ 7.45
4.50-21.....	7.75
4.75-19.....	8.20
5.00-19.....	8.80
5.25-17.....	9.45
5.25-18.....	9.75
FOR TRUCKS AND BUSES	
32x6 Truck Tyre	\$ 27.65
32x6 H. D.	36.25
6.00-20.....	16.95

Other Sizes Priced Proportionately Low

OVER 2,000 AUTO SUPPLY NEEDS AT MONEY-SAVING PRICES

Listen to the Voice of Firestone, Monday Evenings, over N. B. C.—WEAF Network

COMMENTS



Lewis Burke

Hello, boys and girls! "Unaccustomed as I am to public speaking," etc. (This always gets us down when a fellow is called on to make a talk.)

Writing this column is just like shaving, tiz hard to get started.

Vote American

The Wm. Hard radio program is heard over K S L in Salt Lake City at 8 p. m. five times a week, Monday through Friday. 'Brother' Democrats, listen in; it's very instructive.

LIKE THE NEGRO

A Tennessee Doctor Invents a Fool-Proof Airplane - News headline. It goes on to say that the plane can't be turned over, wrecked, and will sell for \$1,000.

We think, thinks us, that at this low price, airplanes will be just as numerous as autos are now. Note - Regarding going up in a plane, we are like the colored gen'man, who said he'd rather be a live coward than a dead hero. In other words, it's better to have them say, "There he goes," than "There he lies."

The recent rains have made the Sunflower crop plentiful. Note - We fancy hearing "He loves to write about polittix," (even as Theo and Me?)

Wm. Hard, Radio Commentator, has a new contest, i. e., "Why I Have Changed From Roosevelt to Landon." A prize will be given for the best letter of not more than 200 words.

Vote American

QUITE A SIGHT

Seeing a Rainbow from Nogal Peak far beyond Carrizo mountain, a distance of about 25 miles, is a sight to write home about. It seems like the proverbial story of the pot of gold at the end of the Rainbow to witness this awe-inspiring spectacle, wondering if the ancient quotation could be true.

A household hint from a man - To sharpen scissors, run the blades across the neck of a small bottle, in the same position as though cutting off the neck of the bottle.

Vote American

A Subscriber sends in the following:

HAPPINESS

1 - Commit a gem to memory every day - a bit of poetry, a Bible verse, a noble thought.
2 - Look for something beautiful every day - a flower, a silver cloud, a golden star.
3 - Do something for somebody every day - a bright cheerful smile, a cordial good morning, a word of encouragement - the little courtesies which help to enrich the lives of others and beautify our own characters.

-Alice F. Palmer.

HAIN'T WE GOT FUN?

The following correction appeared in a small town newspaper:

"Our paper carried the notice last night that Mr. John Doe is a defective on the police force. This is a typographical error. Mr. Doe is really a detective on the police force." - New Mexican.

"And we come to you From the Land of Dreams; From the Land of the Lizard And Frijole Beans."

We Have Just Received

A Shipment of Fall and Winter Clothing consisting of the following:

- Ladies' all-wool Winter Coats - Men's Mackinaws
- Men's all-wool Dress Trousers
- Boys' Corduroy Suits
- Children's School Sweaters

We are constantly receiving shipments of clothing for Men-Women-Children

Our Prices Are Reasonable On all Merchandise.

The

Titsworth Co., Inc.

Capitan, N. M.

Service Unexcelled

Where Quality & Price Meet

Standard-National Brands

Of Staple and Fancy Groceries

Fancy Baby Beef

Pork-Lamb-Poultry

Fresh Vegetables Fruits

Surebest Bread

Hostess Cakes

ECONOMY Cash Grocery & Meat Market

PHONE 62

J. F. PETTY, Prop

Winter Is Coming!

Give your order to Nick Vega for good White Oaks Lump Coal.

Any amount from 50c up

Football

Capitan beat Carrizozo 6 to 0 at Capitan last Friday, although our boys put up a great fight throughout the game. Chavez starred for the winners, while C. Dow was the star for the losers. Supt. Ming made the chatter for our boys from the sidelines. All our teachers were present and all showed good support. We hope we have good turn outs at our home games. - Tony Perez, Manager.

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank our friends in Capitan for the kindness and many floral offerings during the illness and death of our son and brother.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Duncan and family.

Paid in Cash

To balance the Kansas budget every state employee from governor down accepted a pay reduction. This included school teachers, but they received their salaries when due, and in cash. They thoroughly approve of the Landon system. In the process no child in Kansas was deprived of school opportunities.

Good Book

The annotated of Governor Al Landon, Republican candidate for president, were a combination of English, Scotch, Irish and Dutch.

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?

The Carrizozo baseball team defeated Fort Stanton at Stanton last Sunday. Curtains. We are betting on the Yankees in the coming World Series. - Diamond Dust.

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

Reuben Chavez and Emiliano McKinley are here from Gallup, visiting the home folks and friends for several days.

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

Mrs. Lewis Gallegos and children are in La Luz this week, visiting relatives.

NOTICE

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

In going from Carrizozo to Capitan Tuesday night, Chon Romero, in company with his wife, three children and brother, overturned his car just as he began to descend the Indian Divide hill and all occupants were more or less injured; the children to such an extent that they had to be taken to the hospital at Fort Stanton.

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

Flavio Chavez was here from Tularosa to spend the week and with the Porfirio Chavez family.

Observe the yellow S-T-O-P signs over town and avoid an accident. The worst part of it, you're liable to be arrested!

Lell St. John of the U & I Cafe made a business trip to Alamogordo last Friday afternoon.

John E. Brady, was a business visitor from Hondo Tuesday afternoon, leaving for home Wednesday morning.

In The Probate Court

State of New Mexico) County of Lincoln) ss. In the Matter of the Estate of James T. Davidson, Deceased. No. 480

NOTICE

Last Will and Testament of James T. Davidson, Deceased. To Hattie Davidson, Corona, N. Mex. and C. Allen Davidson, Albuquerque, N. Mex., and to whom it may concern:

You are hereby notified that the alleged Last Will and Testament of James T. Davidson, deceased, late of the County of Lincoln, and State of New Mexico, was produced and read in the Probate Court of the County of Lincoln, State of New Mexico, on the 24th day of Sept., 1936, and the day of the proving of said alleged Last Will and Testament was thereupon fixed for Monday, the 2nd day of Nov., 1936, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon of the same day.

Given under my hand and the Seal of this Court, this 24th day of September, 1936. Ernest Kay, County Clerk.

Inquisitiveness

Gov. Alf Landon's inquisitiveness has been a marvel to every newspaper man assigned to cover his activities as Republican candidate for president. They find themselves answering more questions than they ask. That he is versed in a wide range of subjects is demonstrated by the straight-to-the-point questions he pumps at them.

Cotton Checks

Big cotton planters in the South received generous helpings of government funds for not growing cotton. Forty-ah received more than \$10,000 each and one was sent a check for \$128,000; 1,131 received checks of over \$2,500 each and then of the little fellows, 122,076 received an average of \$4.88 each.

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 clearest 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

SANITONE

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

Raymond Buckner, Agent

No Political Assessments An old established custom on the part of both parties in Kansas was an assessment of five per cent on office-holders for campaign purposes. One of the first acts of Landon as governor of the state was the outlawing of any assessment on any office-holder.

Found It Profitable For not producing hogs nineteen persons received New Deal government checks in excess of \$10,000 each, and one concein got \$150,000, and it was not engaged in farming at all.

Meat Low, Taxes High

On each pound of bacon you buy there is a New Deal tax of eleven and two-third cents, exclusive of state sales taxes.

You Owe \$300 Your share of the national debt of \$34,500,000,000 is more than \$300. That is the per capita indebtedness of the nation and applies to every man, woman and child. Multiply \$300 by the number in your family.

Landon Celebrates 49th Birthday

