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Carrizozo Outlook

"THE HOME PAPER"

Oldest Paper in Lincoln County

Published Weekly in the Interest of Carrizozo and Lincoln County

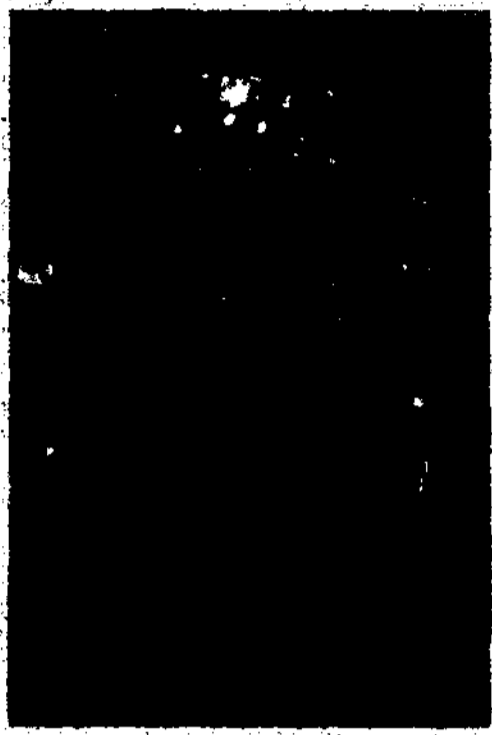
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CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1937

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Out-of-the-Ordinary



A. L. B.

When Benny Rodgers, 38, appeared at a Dallas department store on July 31, and saying he wanted to pay his bill, he asked for a table. Being supplied with it, he produced a bunch of wet money torn into fragments and proceeded to smooth it out into bills of different denominations. Being more than ordinarily confused, the bill clerk sent for the firm's private investigator, A. F. Nelson, who inquired: "What happened to this money?" "The goat got it," Rogers said. "What do you mean?" said Nelson. "That's just what happened," Rogers answered—"we had \$108 hidden in the house, it rained very heavily and the money got wet. We spread it out to dry, the goat got into the house and ate every bit of it and we caught him just as he was about to devour the last \$5 bill." "But if the goat ate the money, how did you manage to save it?" asked Nelson. "Well," said Rogers, "I took a sharp butcher knife and went to work on the goat. Now, the goat is no more, but the money is here."

Rufus Woods, 30, editor of the Wenatchee, Washington Times, had wanted to be a circus clown all of his life. He had a love for circus life and would attend every show in his part of the country. When the show was over, he would talk with the clowns and seemed to know so much about the game that they had often told him that he was what we call "a natural clown." Time went on, the shows came and departed with Woods still longing for a clownship in a circus. He wrote a column in the Times called "The Clown's Column," which created a great deal of amusement for the readers. Early in June, another circus came to town and after years of yearning for clownship, he decided that now was the time to satisfy his desire. He went to the manager of the show and told him his story and begged him to allow him to put on a clown suit and take part in the clown act. The manager was astonished. He said, "Why Mr. Woods, you are a prominent newspaper man and have made yourself wealthy and famous in the profession. Why do you want to lower yourself to that level?—you should be above it." But Rufus insisted and went the route. He not only surprised the other clowns, but not one of his many friends recognized him, thinking him one of the experienced actors of the show. But that was his last attempt. He never tried it again.

Roy Stimmel came in Tuesday from Walla Walla, Wash., and after a stay of two days, left yesterday on his return trip, accompanied by his parents, B. L. and Mrs. Stimmel, who will visit at Roy's home for several weeks.

Personals

Mrs. Hugh Bunch and children have returned from their ranch near Ramon, after sojourning there for the past three weeks. The children are now ready for the opening of school.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dale and son Elmo of Ancho were business visitors in town Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Ferguson and children of Coyote were visitors in town last Saturday. Mr. Ferguson is a prominent member of the Lincoln County Singing Association.

Mrs. T. J. Grafton and son Hugh of Angus were down from their mountain paradise last Friday.

The street work began Wednesday morning with foreman Roy Skinner directing the work of filling-in-the-low-places and leveling the streets where needed. After all such matters are finished, the work of regrading will be done, and followed by oiling.

Calvin Carl returned last Saturday from Sterling, Colo. He also made a visit to his brother at Maxwell, N. M., and reports farming conditions at that place as excellent.

Miss Evelyn Claunch left last week for Tulsa, Okla., where she will attend business college for the fall and winter term. While at Tulsa, she will reside with her grandmother, Mrs. W. D. Bwyles.

Gus Grossmiller returned last week from a vacation trip which took him through the Northwest, where he visited places of interest. On the return trip, he came down the Pacific coast, and after looking over the Golden State, he returned to his home in Coyote.

Edith and Jane Norman will leave for Albuquerque Aug. 8, where they will attend the University for the coming term.

Forest Notes

The Lincoln National Forest in the southeastern part of New Mexico in the Guadalupe, Sacramento, White, Capitan and Gallinas mountain ranges, has a net area of 1,181,726 acres. Its administrative headquarters is at Alamogordo.

Surrounded by great expanses of the lower treeless plains, the high, wooded slopes of the five mountainous divisions of this forest provides timber and water which are of vital importance to the general development of the southern portion of the state. Especially is this true of the east side of the White mountain, Sacramento and Guadalupe divisions; for they embrace the head waters of the Rio Bonito-Rio Ruidoso, Rio Hondo, Rio Felix and Rio Pecos, all leaders of the Pecos river.

Along the upper reaches of these streams, there are many prosperous farms. In addition, the waters of the Pecos are caught by the U. S. Reclamation service dam and used for irrigation purposes on the important Carlsbad project, and the Rio Bonito provides the water supply for a considerable mileage of the S. P. railroad, and for many towns along its right-of-way.

(The National Forests of New Mexico)

—G. J. Gray, Forest Ranger.

Lyric Theatre

Show starts at 8 through the summer months.

Friday and Saturday—Hopalong, Jimmy and Windy in "Trail Dust"

With plenty of zip-bang, knock 'em down action. Also "Lucky Stars" and "You're Not Built That Way."

Sunday - Monday - Tuesday—Claudette Colbert and Fred MacMurray in

"Maid of Salem"

With Harvey Stephens, Gale Sondergaard, Louise Dresser, Edward Ellis and Virginia Weidler. A picture of the Puritan days and its habits, customs and beliefs against a background of witchcraft frenzy. Also "Movie Melodies" and "What! No Spinach!"

Sunday matinee at 2:30 p. m.

Wednesday and Thursday—Tyrone Powers and Lorett Young and Don Ameche in

"Love is News"

This is going to be a surprise for you. A laugh-sparkling, sky-larking, kiss-and-run romance. "Nature's Songsters" and "Salty McGuire."

Attended Joint Affair

Mrs. J. H. Fulmer of White Oaks and Albert Schaefer of Carrizozo were weekend guests of Mr. and Mrs. Will Ed Harris, first at their ranch on Friday and in the evening, attended a joint celebration of the COC and American Legion, it being the second anniversary of the establishment of the COC Camp in Gallinas. In the early evening, the ceremonies took place in the light of a huge campfire which made the scene one of remarkable splendor with members of the Legion and the camp standing in a large circle in the center of which, the American Flag proudly waved. The ceremonies were followed by a supper at the camp. After the supper, all concerned attended a dance at Corona given by the American Legion. Guests of the joint affair were Mr. and Mrs. Will Ed Harris, Mesdames Fulmer, Rely and Scharf.

Mr. and Mrs. Vance P. Smith and children of Oscura attended the Eastern Star picnic at the Keller Loma Grande ranch last Sunday.

Carl and Rhoda Freeman will leave for State College shortly.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cook are located in one of the Burke bungalows. Mrs. Cook was the attractive Miss Dorothy Nickels; notice of their nuptials appears elsewhere in this issue.

Thomas K. Karr and Mrs. C. O. Garrison arrived home the first of the week from Brooklyn, Iowa, where they had been attending a family reunion. The Garrisons are about ready to leave for Van Nuys, Calif., to which place Mr. Garrison has been transferred in the S. P. Signal Service. Mrs. Karr and children are in Brooklyn, where they are being detained on account of the illness of Mrs. Karr's father.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Kent of Oscura were business visitors in town this Monday, calling at the Outlook office to have some notary work done.

BUSINESS MEN'S CLUB

The club met at its regular meeting and six o'clock dinner at the S. P. Hotel Wednesday evening, with Pres. F. A. English presiding and Dr. R. E. Blaney in the secretary's chair. The visitor of the evening was S. Dewey Stokes, chairman of the Board of County Commissioners, and guest of A. J. Rolland.

Mr. Stokes spoke on road matters in general and of the new road east of Carrizozo in particular. He assured the club that the new project will do away with the two dangerous abrupt curves a short distance east of the viaduct, by passing as close as possible on the north side of the S. P. reservoir, if the railroad company grants the right-of-way which is presumably assured. He also said that the right-of-way for No. 54 to Tularosa would be purchased and the work of graveling and oiling done as soon as the Highway Department requests the same. The club gave Mr. Stokes a vote of thanks for endeavors in our behalf.

Mr. Stokes and James Carpenter, the new School Superintendent, were admitted to membership in the club.

Nickels—Cook

Miss Dorothy Nickels of Carrizozo and Robert Cook of Montecillo, N. M., were married at Socorro last Saturday morning. The bride is the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Nickels. She was born, reared and educated in Carrizozo and her many friends wish her a happy married life.

The groom is a son of T. B. Cook of Montecillo. The young couple will reside for a time in Carrizozo.

The young couple sprung a decided surprise on their friends. They attended a dance at White Oaks on Friday night, after which they motored over to Socorro, purchased their license, got married and Carrizozo people were none the wiser until they returned.

Eastern Star Picnic Sunday

Comet Chapter No. 29, O. E. S., gave a basket picnic at the Keller Loma Grande ranch home on the Nogal - Mesa last Sunday in commemoration of the birthday of Robert Morris, founder of the order. Members came with well-filled baskets, and a pleasant time was experienced throughout the afternoon. Families represented were: the English, Blaney, Phipps, Smoot, Stimmel, Ziegler, V. P. Smith, Keller and Burke.

Mrs. Josefa S. Vega, sons Leandro and Nick were El Paso visitors yesterday, returning late last night. Nick, Jr. and Ida Vega also made the trip and enjoyed the Kids' Rodeo parade.

Mrs. J. R. McCracken and children of their ranch near Coyote were business visitors in town this Monday.

Miss Ruth Petty will again enroll at the Normal at Las Vegas for the coming term. Ralph will skip the first semester and will attend the last which begins Jan. 1, so we understand.

A deal was consummated between Vincent Reil and Thos. Cook whereby Mr. Reil sold the old Joe West home to Mr. Cook.

DANCE at Cleghorn Hall in White Oaks, Saturday, Sept. 4.

Diamond Dust



By Joe Chavez

	Won	Lost
Carrizozo	12	4

The Carrizozo team was caught unawares last Sunday by the Frijole Cultivators from the Corona - Cedarvale country, and was given a setback by a score of 12 to 9. Not knowing anything about a ball game until the noon hour of that day, when the Bean Raisers sent a message from Ancho that they were on their way here, our team was badly handicapped by the absence of the main cogs of the team, Tony Perea, Sally Ortiz, Andy Lueras and Tino Lopez.

Manager Sanchez filled in the gaps as best as could be possible and gave the opposition a mighty stiff tussle in spite of having a crippled machine. The Corona pitcher was very consistent and tight in the pinches and all our boys could do against him in six innings he pitched, was to collect one lone run off his masterful delivery, while his teammates aided by many errors, had bombarded Red Huffmyer in that same period for a total of eight runs. In the eventful seventh, our lads made a spirited fighting effort for a strong finish a la New York Yankees style and succeeded to drive their foe from the mound under a barrage of wallops which netted them eight scores to take the lead 9 to 8. The eighth inning went scoreless for either side, but in the ninth the Bean Jugglers went astray and battered Red unmercifully to cross the pen four times and put the game away in the cooler.

Cox of Carrizozo and Weaver of the opposing team were the fielding luminaries of the day, the former making a one-handed stab of a terrific liner, while Weaver covered all the outfield territory for Corona. Johnny Walker and Meyer Barnett divided the umpiring job.

Next Sunday, Carrizozo plays a double-header on the local diamond, the opener with the Highway Auto Supply of El Paso and the nightcap with Fort Stanton. On Labor Day, Monday, Sept. 6, Carrizozo winds up the season with Fort Stanton.

ATTENTION, MASONS

All Master Masons are invited to the regular communication at Masonic Temple, tomorrow night Saturday, Sept. 4.

Harry Gallacher, W. M. R. E. Lemon, Sec'y.

W. J. Ayers and daughter Miss Gertrude of their ranch near Three Rivers were business visitors in town Saturday.

Mrs. Walter Grumbles and daughter Virginia were El Paso visitors a few days the early part of this week.

Local Mention

Meyer Barnett has returned from Brooklyn and New York, where he visited relatives at his old home for about two weeks.

Diego Salcido was here on business from the lower valley the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jake Mirelez of Roswell were visitors here last Saturday and Sunday.

Lupe Gabaldon of Claunch was a Carrizozo business visitor this Tuesday.

W. S. Moss, dentist, who located here from Magdalena about two weeks ago, has decided to return to his former place of business on account of his health. In conversation with Mr. Moss, he said that he had been ill for most of the time since making the change, and for that one reason, he will return to Magdalena.

Misses Aurora and Pauline Anaya of Capitan are visiting relatives at Santa Rosa for a few days.

Mrs. Margie Clouse went to El Paso last Sunday and returned, accompanied by her mother Mrs. Nellie Branum, who had been in the Masonic Hospital for several weeks. Mrs. Branum is much improved in health.

Lell St. John and Mrs. Andy Padilla made a trip to Albuquerque last week. Mrs. Padilla remaining there for a short visit with her sister, Mrs. Sam Martinez, while Lell came Friday, accompanied by his sister-in-law, Mrs. Joe Pacheco.

The American Legion is sponsoring a Labor Day Dance at Community Hall Monday night, Sept. 6. \$5.00 will be given as a prize to the person holding the ticket with the lucky number—So prepare and come—it might be you. See ad on page 8.

Judge and Mrs. M. C. St John and the children spent the weekend in Las Cruces visiting relatives.

Johnny Walker has contracted for 1200 mixed calves to be delivered to Noah Ewton at Hereford, Texas, between Oct. 15 and Nov. 1. The above number have been selected from various ranches over the county. On account of the choice selection, they are going at good prices.

Dewey Stokes, chairman of the Board of County Commissioners, made the following statement to this office Monday. He said that all rights-of-way asked for by the state highway department have been granted with the exception of 54 toward El Paso and the board is ready to purchase said right-of-way as soon as the highway department asks for it.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Davidson and children were here Monday from their ranch near Corona, attending to some business matters and returning home in the afternoon.

J. V. Stokes, father of Dewey Stokes, spent several days here visiting his son and family, leaving for his ranch home in Midland, Texas, last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Moore and baby of their ranch near Adobe were visitors here Saturday.



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Joe Di Maggio Will Have a Tough Time Busting Bam's Mark

I WAS just wondering: If Joe Di Maggio has anything more than a faint chance to beat Babe Ruth's home run record of sixty in a season?

The kid's good. He's probably the best two-year-old performer in big time history. He slaps a baseball with authority. American league pitching is of inferior variety. He gets better day by day.

That's all on the credit side: The other side of the ledger is heavily red-inked with the names of Wilsons, Gehrigs, Hornsbys and other broad-backed lads whose August marks and ambitions were similar to Joe's. September licked them. Ruth had seventeen home runs during that month of his eventual 1927 season. He undoubtedly was in a hitting streak and he also was the Babe, a guy accustomed to performing magic.

Yet, there was more than a suspicion at the time that pitchers were helping him out a bit. Not deliberately tossing him home run balls, you know, but laying fast ones down the middle instead of working the corners. Pitching to him in spots where, during the early season when the pennant race amounted to something, they would not have permitted his bat to come within a foot of a good ball.



Di Maggio

That, so dugout gossip ran, was because he was a swell guy and was aiming at a record which would stand for all time and could only be made by him anyhow. Nothing you could put your finger on maybe and, in fact, nothing wrong with it even if you could establish any truth in the gossip. But baseball authorities did do a bit of serious thinking and strong hinting to their aides at the time.

So—but even though that 17 in September has stumped all the Gehrigs, Hornsbys and Wilsons since then, there's no harm in trying. Joe's a great kid as well as a great ballplayer. Along with Ruth and a few million other fans I say "more power to him."

Dodgers on Downgrade: 1937 Prospects Poor

What is going to happen to Burchell Grimes next season even if the present owners do continue to flout the best interests of baseball by holding onto the Dodgers?

While wondering, I am not trying to rap the unshaven gentleman who has managed to get himself thrown out of almost as many ball games as his team has won this season. But facts are facts.

A few of these facts are that the Dodgers are not as strong and as interesting as they were twelve months ago. The hustling spirit displayed in late July, August and September of 1936 is missing in spite of front office manipulation bally-hoo to the contrary.

The new alling Munge, one or two other pitchers for whom Stengel took the blame last year while preparing them for future stardom, Manush and English, veterans with one final flunk left in them, have sustained the club.

The truth is that the club is worse off so far as developing material for a winner next season than it was in 1936. The truth also is that the front office is more interested in applauding the rowdy behavior of its special policemen and in hounding little boys who chase baseballs in the bleachers, than it is in improving for 1938.

So I am wondering about Burchell and his and International League. Stengel was fired and still is being paid the \$15,000 due him on his contract, because his team played the second best ball in the league from July 4 until October 1, 1936.

National league ball players are beginning to doubt the infallibility of Umpire Bill Klem's decisions. They continue to plug Dolly Stark as the best in the business except when he gets excited. Beans Reardon's work behind the plate, Babe Pinelli's snappy doings on the bases and George Magerkurth's all-around capability also receive kind words.

NOT IN THE BOX SCORE:

THERE is a map of the United States in Bill Terry's Polo grounds office with red pins marking each city or hamlet that has a ball club. . . . Are Sonja Henie and Prometer Jeff Dickson about to indulge in a 50-G lawsuit? And, if so, what's it all about? . . . Keep an eye on little Jane Stanton, California's latest gift to tennis. There are those who insist she will be even better than Jacobs or Marble within another year and anyhow it will be a treat for your eyes just looking at her.

American horse owners are doing well by themselves abroad. J. E. Widener's two-year-old, Unbreakable, won his third straight in the Richmond Stakes and Ralph B. Strassburger's Firezope whipped the best sprinter in Great Britain at Goodwood recently. . . . When the first international yacht race was held between Great Britain and the United States the British took one look at the America, visiting boat, and absolutely refused to bet. That may seem strange behavior for citizens who boast of their sportsmanship, but it also was wisdom. . . . Although the home team made everything as tough as possible for the visitors, America won easily.

Jimmy Dykes knows that he will have to trade some of his pretty pitchers next winter for a catcher and outfield power to catch the Yankees in 1938. . . . Prettiest pitcher of the lot is Monty Stratton, who throws overhand, sidearm, underhand and very well. . . . Coach Billy Webb of the White Sox is almost as accomplished a sign-stealer as Detroit's Del Baker. . . . You don't want sign-stealers when you play the Yankees, though. . . . You want bowlers.

Ted Broadribb, manager of Tommy Farr, claims to have another heavyweight who some day may be considerably better than the Welshman. This new sensation is still an amateur but he is an Irisher and his father is a cousin of Gene Tunney's mother. His name—Lydon—is Mrs. Tunney's maiden name. . . . When the wealthy young Dunbar W. Bostwick-drove his Hollywood Audrey in the Hambletonian at Goshen recently he was the second amateur ever to compete in the classic. The first was John L. Dodge of Lexington, Ky. . . . Mid-weekly nomination for the world's worst bungling sports organization—the United States Golf association.

Yankees Helped Giants Get Blondy Ryan

The Giants freely admit that they never would have been able to get Blondy Ryan without the assistance of the Yankees. After Terry had been stymied on the deal for two weeks the Yanks bought Blondy from Milwaukee, ostensibly for their Kansas City farm, then sold him to their National league rivals. . . . If Joe Stripp behaves himself and hustles he may be a Giant next season. . . . Jimmy Ripple Blondy Ryan probably will be put on the trading block this winter. . . . Does the sudden appointment of Babe Hamberger as road secretary mean that the Dodgers really are going to be sold? Usually well-informed baseball people are saying that it does and that Business Manager John Gorman is staying at home to get the books in shape, a job which he does superlatively.

Cleo Locatelli, the welterweight, writes from his home in Italy that Il Duce is readying several more good box fighters to come over here and collect next winter. . . . Every member of the A's, from Connie Mack down to the bat boy, has been sick or injured at one time or another this year. . . . Wes Ferrell is planning to enter the movies in the fall. . . . Pitcher Jimmy DeShong wants to tour the country with his own band when he's through with baseball. Even now he carries 100 records of his favorite songs so that he can entertain himself when the Washington club is on the road.

Tip from a veteran and well-informed minor leaguer—"That claim about Newark stepping into the National league is very easy to say this year." . . . Ball players say that the White Sox infield is the worst kept in the American league. . . . The high megalomaniacs (nasty men call them dumb bunnies) of the U. S. G. A. should take a lesson from the lack of interest being displayed by local golfers in this year's amateur championship.

Zeke Honura indignantly denies rumors that he eats spaghetti for breakfast each a. m. The big first baseman says he has had eggs every morning since he joined the White Sox. . . . While the smaller clubs continue to suffer, close to 100,000 cash customers have witnessed the popular price fights at the Garden this summer. . . . One of Joe Medwick's Jersey neighbors and pals reports Dixie Dean as definitely headed for the Giants next year. Says teammates believe all the Great Man's carryings on of the past few months are merely the build up. In other words, Branch Rickey, master manipulator of the Cards, wants to get the St. Louis fans fed up with Dixie.

Flu May Follow Common Cold

By DR. JAMES W. BARTON
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AS MEDICAL students we were taught that influenza or flu was due to a certain little organism or bacillus called the bacillus of Pfeiffer, after its discoverer.

During the flu epidemic of 1918, it was found that a number of individuals who did not suffer with flu had this bacillus or organism in their throats. Today many physicians believe that more than one organism may cause the common cold and give rise to the usual symptoms of sneezing, running nose, increased pulse and temperature and a feeling of tiredness.

However, when a case goes on to extreme prostration and greatly increased temperature, it is believed due to the organisms of another ailment entering in, such as that of flu, pneumonia, bronchopneumonia or others.

Cold Leaves the Door Open. Thus someone has said that the common cold when it enters the system leaves the door open which so interferes with the defenses of the nose and throat that they can't stop these other organisms from entering. It would seem that very often the first ailment to follow a simple or common cold is the flu, and the flu so prostrates the individual during the first few days that these other organisms often already present in the body are able to fight off the natural defenses and manufacture the poisons which cause the serious symptoms that follow.

During the 1918 epidemic it was my privilege to be senior medical officer of a military base hospital of 800 beds. At the end of the first week of the epidemic we had to install extra beds in wards and in the corridors to accommodate the large number of flu patients. Fortunately most of the patients came to us directly from their units, remained a few days, and made a good recovery. But many patients who remained on their feet for the first two or three days of the flu, then reported sick to their own medical officer and were then sent on to us, had or developed serious complications during their stay with us—pneumonia and bronchopneumonia.

One must get off his feet and to bed immediately when attacked by a severe cold or the flu.

Safe Method of Reducing. There are a great many individuals who, while not really fat, know that they are carrying ten to fifteen more pounds than they should to have comfort and proper working ability. They naturally dislike the idea of going on any one of the special diets, but would be willing to follow in a general way a system that would take off the surplus weight over a period of six months to a year.

Sometimes it is enough for them to know what classes of foods to avoid and what classes to eat. Thus cutting down on highly nutritious or high caloric foods—sugar, potatoes, bread, butter, cream, egg-yolks—and increasing the less nutritious or low caloric foods—cabbage, cauliflower, skimmed milk, fresh fruits, and green vegetables—is all that is needed to bring about the required reduction in weight.

As far as meat, fish, eggs (proteins) are concerned at least one helping of meat or fish should be eaten daily to maintain the "structure" of the body. Thus the reducing diet should include lean meat, eggs and soft cheeses (which supply protein and are at the same time not too high in fuel value) and small amounts of a few carbohydrate or starch foods such as bread, potatoes and very simple desserts.

Fats should be almost entirely avoided because their fuel or food value is more than twice that of protein or starch foods.

However, even if fats and starches are cut down and fruits and leafy vegetables increased, the proteins (meat, eggs, fish) must be increased not only for their "staying" power, and for maintaining body structure but also because proteins make a "fast-burning" fire in the system, greatly increasing the heat, and burning up surplus tissue such as fat. Hence a person would lose weight faster on a diet containing an insufficient amount of food but with a greater amount of proteins in proportion to fats and starches because the meat and eggs "burn" more fiercely.

This doesn't mean that a "great" amount of extra meat or eggs should be eaten because many overweight persons may have the early symptoms of high blood pressure or kidney conditions.

Research physicians doing special work on obesity or overweight, while advising almost a complete avoidance of fat foods, advise that "some" starch foods be eaten every day.

Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted By WILLIAM BRUCKART

Washington. — Some years ago, when New England's sharp-tongued George H. Moses sat in the presidential officer's chair as president pro tempore of the senate, I used to marvel at the speed with which he got rid of legislation. The Republicans were in control of the senate. The late Senator Charles Curtis of Kansas was the Republican leader. Between the astute Curtis and the nimble-witted Moses, the senate many times really ran in high gear.

To me, it was reminiscent of the old days, therefore, when I watched Vice President "Jack" Garner operate in the senate the other day to get the judiciary reform bill through that body without permitting a deluge of debate. I think Mr. Garner performed on that occasion with even greater finesse than did Senator Moses because Mr. Garner did not wait for cues from the floor of the senate; he simply took charge and, knowing what the job was, saw to it that things were accomplished in record time.

But the significance of this incident should not be overlooked. It was noteworthy, of course, that the senate should pass the court bill and send it to the house in a total of six hours. It was noteworthy that the Vice President established a precedent by granting permission to senators to include in the Congressional Record speeches they would have made if the debate had been prolonged. And yet it was the implication of the senate action that seems to me to be the most important phase of that situation.

The way I see the picture is this: The ease with which that bill was put through demonstrates that those who opposed the original bill to add six new justices to the Supreme court were objecting only to the court packing and not to the reforms in procedure.

The bill as it becomes law provides for a number of changes in court procedure to the end that adjudication of controversy can be accomplished much more quickly than has been the case in the past. It does not include any addition to the membership of the Supreme court and it does not include any provision for sending hand-picked judges into the various circuits and districts as the White House and the Department of Justice may decide. In other words, the new law leaves the judiciary system independent and again establishes it as a coordinate branch of the government, equal in all respects to the legislative, which is congress, and the executive, which is the President and the executive departments. There can be no doubt that this piece of legislation is worthwhile although to the layman the benefits may not immediately appear. It must be regarded, however, simply as a piece of legislation that cuts much legal red tape and those who must avail themselves of the courts or those who are forced under jurisdiction of courts will come more nearly obtaining justice than heretofore.

I have said in these columns before that when the senate refused to accept the President's orders and pass legislation that would permit him to appoint six new justices to the Supreme court at one time, the President suffered one of the worst political defeats he has ever encountered. He probably will never meet with another such disastrous setback.

It was obvious to the vast majority of senators and representatives and to observers here within six weeks after Mr. Roosevelt submitted the court packing bill that he could not force it through. He refused nevertheless to admit defeat. In consequence, it took nearly six months of bitter and futile wrangling in the senate to convince the President that he was on the wrong side of the question as far as public sentiment was concerned.

So congress has wasted nearly all of the 1937 session on a proposition for which it was not responsible.

It may be said that congress should remain in session under those circumstances and give all of the time that is necessary to deliberation of measures before it. Yet, facts must be faced. One of these facts is that through all of the months prior to adjournment scores of members were wearing themselves down fighting against a proposition with which they could not agree. In the meantime, Washington's summer is a completely hot and humid summer. Most of the members of the senate and house are no longer boys of college age. They cannot withstand the physical rigors of heavy work under weather conditions that prevail in a Washington summer. Thus it is not strange at all that as July passed and August wore on, most of the members wanted to go to places more comfortable than the Capital city and that constituted a terrific urge to get rid of whatever legislation was before them with the very

minimum of effort. In consequence, there has been some very bad legislation and congress is now wholly to blame for it.

A friend of mine, a well-known doctor, who is not a politician, knows nothing about politics—a man, in short, who minds his own business and tries to do the best job of which he is capable, asked me a question the other day that precipitated this discussion. He asked me why the newspapers throughout the country were giving so much space, front page space at that, to the political fight over the Democratic nomination for mayor in New York.

My doctor friend observed that which is true, namely, that the mayor of New York is only mayor of that city and has no jurisdiction or power anywhere else; he observed as well that New York City is simply a subdivision of the state of New York and that New York state is only one state out of forty-eight in our nation. Further, he suggested that he, and he believed millions of others, could not possibly have any interest in whether Tammany or the New Deal faction of Democrats in New York City should win the nomination and their mayoralty candidate.

Superficially, the doctor was right. His thoughts, however, do not touch the root-of-that-situation. Fundamentally, the battle between Tammany and the Democrats in New York is a battle between the old line, conservative Democrats throughout the nation and the New Deal faction of the party which is headed by President Roosevelt. It is vitally important also to the Presidential election of 1940 is almost certain to be a campaign in which we will find conservatives from whatever party aligned on one hand and radicals from whatever party aligned on the other side. To that extent, the New York primary and mayoralty election is the beginning of the 1940 presidential campaign.

The bitterness that is going to prevail from here on has been given something of a preview by the charge by Senator Copeland, the Tammany candidate, that President Roosevelt was interfering in a purely local fight. Senator Copeland's activities in the senate have been almost wholly antagonistic to the President and the New Deal generally. Where the President has been sound, as the conservatives recognize sound policies, Senator Copeland has fought alongside of the New Dealers. Otherwise, he has not concealed his opposition to radical New Deal proposals.

Thus, when Senator Copeland broke openly and accused the President of stooping to local politics, he opened the way for conservatives everywhere to strike back at the political machine managed by Postmaster General Jim Farley in Mr. Roosevelt's behalf. As one house member suggested: "Senator Copeland has put fire into the fight."

The selection of Senator Copeland by the famous Tammany organization in New York City was the signal for the New Deal faction of the great city to take off their coats. They promptly announced selection of New York Supreme Court Justice Mahoney as their candidate against Copeland. There are four borough organizations behind Mahoney. There is only the Tammany group behind Copeland. On the face of it, it would seem that the senator cannot win. The fact seems to be, however, that there will be a rather close race for the reason that some of the four organizations behind Mahoney may not be able to control the Democratic votes in their ballparks as entirely as Tammany Hall will control Democrats so long as affiliated with that organization. Certainly, according to the best advice I can get, the Copeland charge against Mr. Roosevelt is likely to swing a good many Democrats to the Copeland ticket. This will be so because New York City always has resented outside influences in its political battles. Senator Copeland can be counted upon as well to broaden the charge so that Mr. Farley's tentacles in New York City politics where he has long been active will be made to appear like the strangling, crushing arms of an octopus. In other words, the conservatives who are supporting Copeland will not let the charge of interference by the President become of less consequence any time it is retold.

True, Secretary Marvin McIntyre of the White House staff denied that the President had talked politics with the Mahoney leaders. But the denial was not accepted by Copeland as being sincere, for he added: "I am not afraid of Mr. Roosevelt's reprisals. The President enjoys a great personal popularity, but his political popularity is swiftly disappearing."

The foundation of domestic happiness is faith in the virtue of woman; the foundation of political happiness is confidence in the integrity of man; the foundation of happiness, temporal and eternal, is reliance on the goodness of God.—Landon.

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IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson By REV. HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, Dean of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago. © Western Newspaper Union.

Lesson for August 29 GOD CONDEMNS INTEMPERANCE.

LESSON TEXT—Leviticus 10:1, 2, 8-11; Proverbs 31:4, 5; Isaiah 28:1-8; Romans 14:17
GOLDEN TEXT—Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging; and whoever is deceived thereby is not wise. Prov. 20:1
PRIMARY TOPIC—What a Wise King said.
JUNIOR TOPIC—When a Man Drinks.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—How Drinking Harms Others.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Why Beverage Alcohol is a Social Foe.

The use of intoxicating liquors is financially unprofitable to the nation, scientifically unwise and destructive, socially degrading, and morally wrong.

I. The Problem. The selected Old Testament scriptures which comprise our lesson present the use of intoxicants as causing four socially undesirable results.

1. Religious disobedience (Lev. 10:1, 2; Isa. 28:7). Two things we may rightfully expect of those who serve the nation in its religious life: (1) a vision of God and obedience to that vision in life and service, and (2) the exercise of sound God-guided judgment in the affairs of the people. But note what happens when the prophet and the priest turn to wine and strong drink. "They err in vision" (Isa. 28:7). That is, they have no clear concepts of divine truth, and lead the people into error. Further, we see that "they stumble in judgment." To every true servant of God comes repeatedly the opportunity and the need of rendering judgment, that is, of advising and counselling those to whom he ministers. If his mind is befuddled by the use of alcohol (or, for that matter, of any other kind of worldly indulgence) he will "stumble," and cause his people to stumble.

A sad incident is related in Lev. 10:1, 2 of the sons of Aaron, appointed to the priesthood and instructed in its privileges and duties, but coming with strange fire to be offered before the Lord. Swift and terrible was the judgment they received. We are not told directly that they were intoxicated, but it is implied in the fact that there is an immediate injunction against the use of wine by the priests.

Let someone think that such a thing could not happen in our day the writer mentions word which recently came to him that a leading seminary has professors on its staff who defend the so-called moderate use of alcoholic drink.

2. Political disorder (Prov. 1:5). While political leaders make sanctionous protestations that government agencies are not influenced by the liquor interests, it is common knowledge to even those who are slightly informed that the two are closely associated. The result of that unholy alliance is rightly described in Prov. 31:5—"They forget the law, and pervert the judgment of any of the afflicted." Much of the sad disorder in the body politic is traceable directly to the door of the makers and sellers of alcoholic beverages.

3. National decay (Isa. 28:1-6). "Overcome with wine"—stricken down, useless in life, without true ambition, such is the picture of the man who gives himself to drink. Poverty, with all its attendant social problems, follows on the heels of the sale and use of intoxicants. Some liquor dealers are beginning to sense a rising tide of opposition to their business, and are advertising, "We do not want bread money," but the fact is that it is all too often bread money that goes for liquor, and the vile stuff is still on sale where the poor man may readily spend his "bread money" for it.

4. Personal degradation (Isa. 28: 8): "Vomit and filthiness" are not very nice words, but they describe accurately the ultimate condition of the drinker and his surroundings. The writer knows a young man who boasts that he never gets drunk because the "booze" makes him so sick that he vomits it up. Imagine a supposedly intelligent man drinking stuff so vile that his stomach (evidently having more sense than his head) sends it back—and then boasting of his ability to drink more!

II. The Solution; a Divine Principle (Rom. 14:21).

Thousands of Christian people have solved not only the drink problem, but practically every question of conduct and social life by applying this principle. Surely no true follower of Christ will be guilty of doing anything that will cause any brother to be offended, to stumble, or to be made weak.

The foundation of domestic happiness is faith in the virtue of woman; the foundation of political happiness is confidence in the integrity of man; the foundation of happiness, temporal and eternal, is reliance on the goodness of God.—Landon.

POOR MAN'S GOLD Courtney Ryley Cooper

© Courtney Ryley Cooper. WNU Service.

CHAPTER X—Continued

It came again, and for a third time, the agonized outcry of a man, somewhere deep to the right. Hammond started along the trail anew, only once more to halt.

A short period of search followed; at last he began to follow the filmy outlines of a game trail, winding in rambling fashion through the bush.

He shouted; a groan answered him from only a short distance ahead. Hammond obeyed the call, and rounding a tangle of sapling spruce, stood staring.

Lew Snade lay there, writhing in agony on the ground. He shrank at the sight of Hammond. "You got out?" he gasped.

"Yes, I got out!" Temptation told him to go on; to leave this man where he lay—but it was only temptation. "Come on—get out of here!" he commanded jerkily. "That fire's coming fast!"

The man's tongue protruded. His eyes were set with pain.

"Get this thing off my legs!" he begged. "Before I bleed to death."

Hammond moved swiftly forward. In the red light of the forest fire, the blood-smear underbrush where Snade had thrashed about seemed painted, as with purple ink. Snade was holding himself off the ground by his hands; both legs were useless, queerly, loosely twisted; his ankles were caught, one behind the other, in the heavy jaws of an immense, double-spring bear trap.

A chain clinked under Hammond's feet, leading to a heavy log, which some prospector-trapper had fastened to the trap as a deadfall. Even in spite of its weight, Jack saw that Snade, in his desperation, had dragged it a few feet.

"Get me out of it," the wounded man pleaded. "My legs have gone dead on me—I'm bleeding my life out—"

For a moment, Hammond forgot animosity. Snade was only a weak, trapped animal, without enough courage to snarl.

"How'd you get off the trail?" He had seized the trap and was straightening it, steeling himself against the man's outcries, that he might gain sufficient leverage to exert his muscles on the heavy, double springs. Snade gasped the answer:

"Kenning led me over here. He said we could get down to the lake this way and circle the town. Then people wouldn't know we'd been at my cabin."

"He knew better than that."

An agonized cry came from the trapped man as Jack attempted to press open the trap. The prospector desisted. At last Snade went on:

"Sure he knew better. He knew this trap was here. He must have—he the same as said so, after he'd walked me into it."

"Has he gone crazy—completely?"

"He talked like a wild man—about how everything he'd worked for was gone. He kept cursing himself for doing a dumb thing like lighting that fire—kept asking me why I let him do it."

"I guessed you fellows pulled that." Hammond now was straining at the deadfall to move it forward and thus relieve the strain on the trapped man. "Didn't the idiot know he'd set the bush afire as well as that cabin?"

"That's what set him so crazy. He was awfully groggy there in the cabin, almost knocked out. He kept telling me it was my fault he did a fool thing like that. After he'd walked me into this thing, he tried to find the guts to knock me out—but I guess he's pretty well shot. All he could do was just stand there and stare and yell at me that somebody had to take the cabin afire and firing the brush." The man shuddered with pain as Hammond again bent over the trap. Suddenly, "He'll have his wish, all right."

"Easy now," the prospector insisted through swollen lips. "I'll get you out of this. You'll have to stand this. When I give the word, pull as hard as you can—try to walk away on your hands—wait a second—now go!"

Screaming, the man escaped, dragging his useless legs grotesquely behind him. Then limp, sweating, he sank to the ground. Hammond leaped swiftly beside him, ripping off his shirt and tearing it into wide strips. He twisted these. Then with quick, sure movements, he tied a tourniquet around each leg.

The heat of the fire momentarily grew more intense. A deer jack-walked along the trail, halted as if

in mid-air, stared at them, then went bounding onward. A spark angled downward, falling on a mound of leaves, where it lay smoldering. The roar of flames was becoming more thunderous, like the rumble of rushing water. Jack Hammond bent and slowly lifted the half-conscious man. Then, with a swinging motion, he slipped the limp form across his heavy shoulders.

With short, running steps, staggering at times, he reached the main trail, and starting his downward course, moved out of the forest toward Sapphire.

CHAPTER XI

It was a stricken town which Hammond sighted, when at last, moving down the slope, he came within the range of marsh grasses, leading to Sapphire. Already, brownish-black smoke had blocked out the surrounding mountains, hanging low over the valley like a dirty fog.

The village itself seemed to swarm with people. They ran from cabin to cabin, or merely hurried into the street, to stare futilely at the ballooning plumes of smoke in the distance, then again rush for cover. The whole district was lighted as if by stage effects, a queer



The Agonized Outcry of a Man Somewhere Deep to the Right.

back-light glow which rose to brilliancy, dimmed to sullen carmine, then burst forth again with glaring intensity. The fire was burning closer. With this wind, the town had little chance.

There was activity down at the lake. Hammond turned in that direction with his burden. The man on his back was in urgent need of surgery: crushed ankle bones, severed veins, deeply lacerated flesh were something which could not be treated in a frontier camp, harassed by the threat of destruction. Jack, dog-tired, forced himself to a final effort. At last, someone sighted him and shouted. Then Sergeant Terry broke from the throng where Timmy Moon, a pudgy demon in the fire glare, was gassing his plane.

A second figure joined the mounted policeman, crying out as she came. It was Jeanne Towers.

"Jack," she cried out, for the instant intent only upon the sight of his battered features, the crusted blood on his cheeks and throat. "You've been hurt—you've been hurt."

"Had a slight," Hammond answered grimly, then jerked his aching head lower to indicate the man in his arms. Jeanne gasped.

"It's Lew Snade," she exclaimed. Townspeople crowded about them then, shouting questions. Hammond answered only by shifting his burden and moving nearer Timmy's airplane.

Snade was fully conscious now; he kept up a continuous mixture of groans and whimpering.

"What happened?" Sergeant Terry demanded.

Hammond glanced concernedly toward Jeanne. He had remembered the day of the robbery and her fears of publicity.

"I didn't think what I was saying," he apologized miserably. She faced him, unafraid.

"It's all right. I wrote the whole story home—with that money."

Hurriedly Hammond related through thick lips what had happened in Lew Snade's cabin. Sergeant Terry wheeled.

"Hey, you!" he shouted to two miners who had been assisting Timmy at the plane. "Come get this fellow. And you—" he indicated another gold seeker, "see if you can find a cot somewhere. Put it in that plane—we've got to take this man to Rupert. And hurry—!"

The commands were obeyed. Whimpering, Lew Snade was carried away. Jeanne looked after him.

"Do you think he'll live?"

"He's got to live," Hammond answered grimly. "Until we find Bruce Kenning."

"Not necessarily," said Terry crisply. "A death-bed statement is valid evidence." He reached into his red tunic for a notebook. "Better give me the whole story."

"Must it be now?" Jeanne begged.

"Jack's hurt—"

The man rubbed a hand over his swollen face.

"I've got some salve up at the cabin," he said. "I'll smear it on."

"But—"

"Hammond's hard to kill," cut in Sergeant Terry. "He'll be all right."

Jeanne Towers shook her head as though she did not believe him. Hammond forced a laugh.

"I'm all right, Jeanne. I'd take twice this to do what I did to Kenning. Stop worrying about me."

Then, as tersely as possible, he obeyed Terry's command for the entire story of his fight. There was no time to be wasted in long descriptions or wordy theories. The fire was coming closer; from behind them the twisted streets of the little town were loud with howling huskies, the cries of women and the commands of men; the exodus toward the life rafts already was beginning. There would not be room on them for everyone—many must take their chances in the shallows of the lake, lying there with their nostrils barely above water. The rafts, in fact, were only for women and weaker men.

Sergeant Terry finished taking his notes and slapped shut his memorandum book.

"I've already sent out the other planes to Fourcross and Vanderhoof to get help," he said crisply. "I had intended to shoot Timmy Moon into Rupert alone. But I'd better go with him and take that man's statement on the way." He started to follow. Timmy was in the cockpit, with the motor idling. Two men stood on the pontoons, shoving a cot through the cabin door, while two others waited on shore with the whining Snade in their arms.

Jeanne went to the injured man and laid a hand on his shoulder.

"Don't be sore at me," he begged. "I never planned it; honest to God, I didn't."

"I'm not sore at you," the girl said slowly. "I—guess you couldn't help yourself. You've never been able to help yourself, Lew."

Her hand lingered for a moment, then was withdrawn. Pale with emotion, Jeanne made one more plea to Jack to care for his hurts. Then she turned and went slowly back toward town and her store; the groceries on its shelves might be badly needed in the days to come. Sergeant Terry looked after her.

"She must have thought a lot of that fellow at some time or another," the mounted policeman said.

"She must have," Hammond answered, in a queer voice. "To be able to have forgiven him like that."

There had been something humbly sublime about it. Jack found himself wondering what Kay would have done under such circumstances, the vilification she would have heaped on this man, the questions as to what would become of her. All in a night, Jack Hammond had gained perspective. It was as though his subconscious brain had been gathering evidence for months, that it might await the proper moment to lay a convincing case before his conscious mentality. Now it had been done, and all that was left was the hurt of it and his shame for himself. Suddenly, however, he put his thoughts aside.

Lew Snade was carried aboard. A canoe awaited the Sergeant to ferry him the short distance to the airplane. He was snapping final instructions.

"I'm going to leave you in charge," he said. "Hear that, you men? Hammond here is in command of fire-fighting until I get back. And Jeanne Towers better be responsible for the women."

"Yes, sir."

"Carry the news into town. See that everybody knows it."

They hurried to obey. The Sergeant went on:

"You'd better start a back fire as soon as possible."

"Yes, in that marsh grass to the west. That's the danger point—embers will be dropping over there pretty soon. If that grass goes, the town goes."

"The town's going, anyway—but we might as well take the long chance to save it."

"I'll get at it."

"Better send what canoes are available around to the inlet and pick up Around the World Annie and her gang."

"I will."

"Although," Terry added, "from the way the wind's taking the blaze, maybe they'll get by. But we'd better not risk it. Get 'em all on the lake, where we know they'll be safe."

"Yes, sir."

"And if Bruce Kenning shows up anywhere, take charge of him. That's all—I'll be back as soon as I can make it."

Hammond raised a hand in half salute. Timmy Moon slowly turned his plane, taxied a short distance, headed the ship into the wind and took off, a great, carmine bird in the glow of the flames.

Hammond went on, hurrying for Jeanne's store, to find her there, loading what food her shelves possessed into the arms of waiting miners. He delivered Terry's orders. Then:

"Don't get excited and leave your money to burn up in the store." She managed to smile.

"Oh, I've got it." Then again she looked concernedly at his bruised features and matted hair, indicating a cut on the right side of his head. "Please," she begged, "I've some white cloth here I could use for bandages."

"Thanks. That salve I've got over in the cabin is best. Bandages are bad stuff when there's a fire around."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

STAR DUST Movie Radio By VIRGINIA VALE

IT IS children's day in Hollywood, with contracts being signed in carload lots to exploit youngsters in films. The five tough young lads whom Sam Goldwyn imported to play in "Dead End" made such a hit at the preview that he promptly put all of them under contract to make more pictures.

Their next for him will be "Street Corners," after which Mervyn Le Roy would like to borrow them for a series. Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer's favorite is fourteen-year-old Judy Garland. They have lined up three stories for her. Universal intends to keep Deanna Durbin very busy for the next year, and Paramount plan to star the youngest of all, four-year-old Kitty Clancy, in "Call Back Love."

Rubinoff does not like to expose his priceless Stradivarius violin to brilliant studio lights any longer than is necessary, so during rehearsals and whenever he was not playing for the sound track of "You Can't Have Everything," he used a double. The husky virtuoso carries a fire insurance policy on the violin and would feel lost if anything happened to it.



Rubinoff

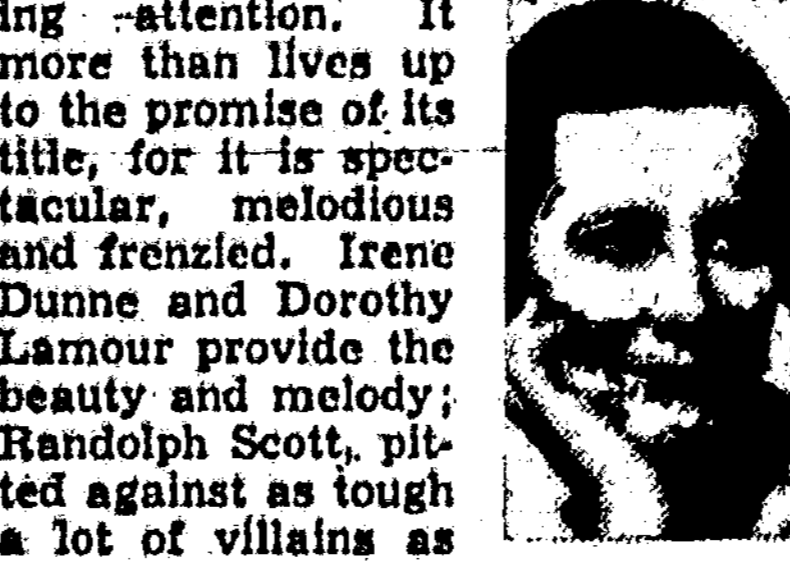
When Frances Farmer arrived in New York, instead of pausing politely to let all the news photographers take pictures of her, she rushed off to Mount Kisco upstate to go in rehearsal for her first stage engagement. Four nights later I saw her performance and suddenly found myself wanting to burst into cheers. Playing a role quite unlike any she has done on the screen, a role simply made to order for Lupe Velez, she displayed a cat-like grace of movement, a voice musically rich, and great variety of moods.

Ozzie Nelson and his popular radio orchestra are currently appearing at the Astor roof in New York, but soon he will move his activities to Hollywood so as to be near his wife, Harriet Hilliard, who is under long-term contract at the RKO studios. Ozzie is the hero of all boy scouts who want to make a name for themselves. At fourteen he was honored at a jamboree in London as the youngest Eagle scout.

Youngsters who were the original fans of "The Lone Ranger" are getting pretty grown up now, but they confess that they still follow the adventures with bated breath. The popular three-times-a-week serial recently celebrated its seven hundred and twenty-fifth broadcast. Fran Striker, who has written this series ever since it started in January, 1933, estimates that more than 3,500 characters have appeared in the adventures.

All the summer radio surveys reported that Edgar Bergen and Charlie McCarthy were miles ahead of every other performer in popularity. Their salary is said to have sky-rocketed from \$300 to \$3,500 per week.

"High, Wide, and Handsome," a story of the early oil rush in Pennsylvania, is attracting attention. It more than lives up to the promise of its title, for it is spectacular, melodious and frenzied. Irene Dunne and Dorothy Lamour provide the beauty and melody; Randolph Scott, pitted against as tough a lot of villains as you ever hissed—including that incomparable Akim Tamiroff—provides the rough and ready drama.



Irene Dunne

ODDS AND ENDS—Randolph Scott attended his first film premiere in July, 1926, standing on an orange crate outside the crowd to see Colleen Moore and Gary Cooper in "Lilac Time." His most recent premiere found him in a choice role next to himself as star of "High, Wide and Handsome." Jack Haley has bowed out of the "Show Boat" program but he will have one of his own very soon. Adolphe Menjou and Katharine Hepburn are bitter rivals on the golf course. Dorothy Gish, whom film fans have never forgotten, will play the lead in a Mutual broadcasting system serial called "The Couple Next Door." When John Barrymore returns to radio, it won't be in "Shakespeare," but in "The Animal Kingdom" and "Accent on Youth," some time in September. Menckhild is making a picture at RKO with Irene Dunne.

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Fine Feathers for Three. Illustrations of three women in various styles of dresses, labeled with numbers 1249, 1207, and 1366.

SEW-YOUR-OWN wouldn't be your weather prophet for the world, but you know, Milady, and so does S-Y-O, that it's always fair weather when good fashions get together. Which brings us to today's three sparkling new frocks—a whole crowd of style for the pretty part of any man's family.

Household Questions

Improving Canned Grapefruit.—The flavor of canned grapefruit can be improved by aerating it, that is, putting it from one container into another several times.

For Bathroom Curtains.—Terry cloth or toweling makes excellent bathroom curtains, easy to wash, requiring no ironing.

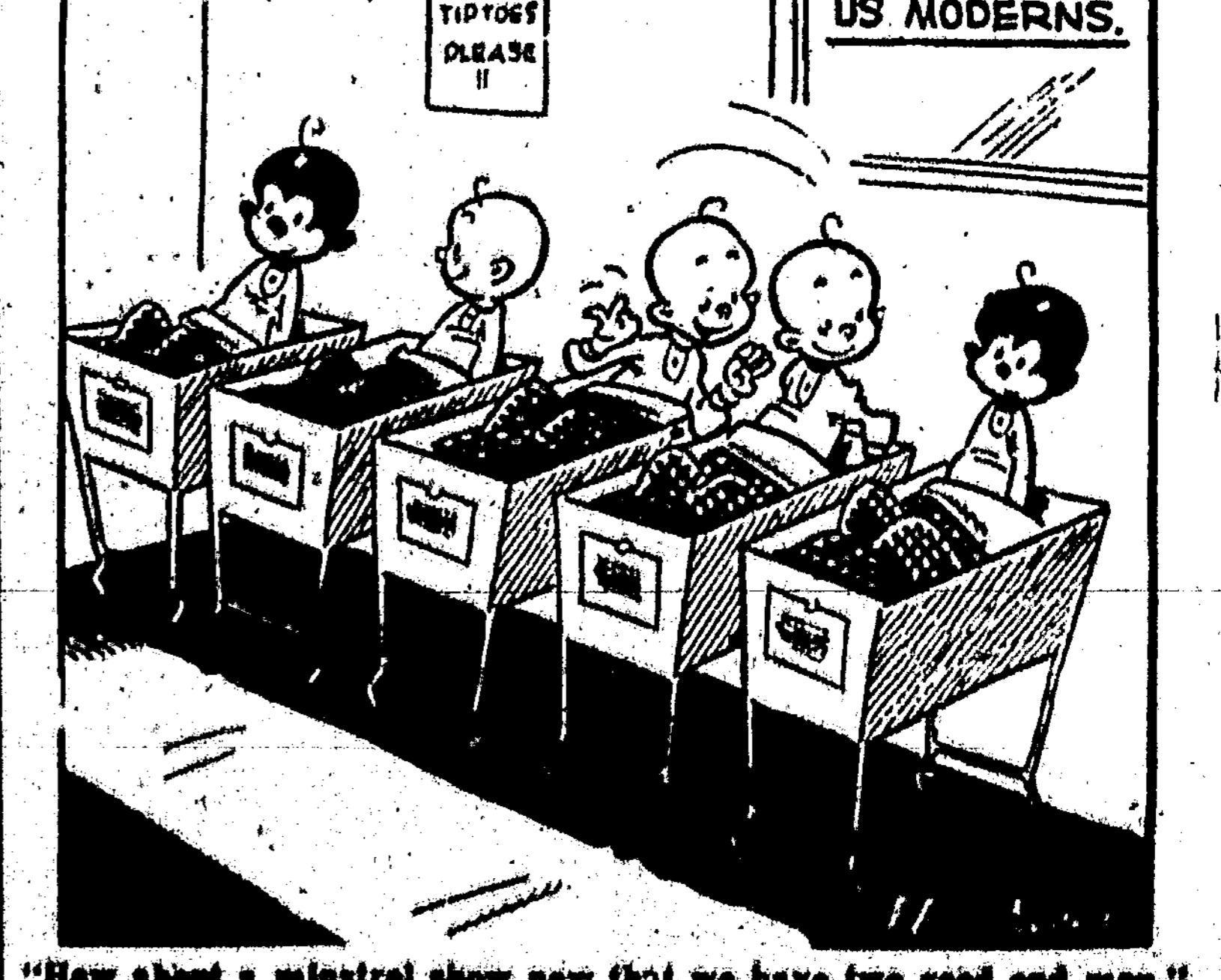
Removing Hair From Upholstery.—Dog hair is rather difficult to brush off car seats, upholstered furniture, etc., but it can be readily removed by rubbing the surface of the cloth with coarse sandpaper.

For Roly-Poly or Suet Pudding.—When making a roly-poly or suet pudding, instead of using a cloth wrap the pudding in double greaseproof paper and tie with string in the usual way. The pudding will be much lighter and there will be no greasy cloth to wash afterwards.

Hanging Mirrors.—Hang the mirror where it adds to the size as well as attractiveness of the room. A couple of well-hung mirrors can do wonders to the small living room.

CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO 5c PLUG

LIFE'S LIKE THAT By Fred Neher



"How about a minstrel show now that we have two good and meen."

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NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION

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EDITORIAL COLUMN

Who Pays The National Debt?

By RAYMOND PITCAIRN
National Chairman
Sentinels of the Republic

Out of the welter of political news emanating from Washington during recent weeks has come a cheering statement.

It is that the administration has renewed its promise to work toward a balanced budget.

With a national debt hovering around the \$37,000,000,000 mark—highest in our history—and a growing deficit, the American people will hope that that promise is fulfilled.

It means so much to them! Why? Because, as all economists point out, public debt means merely postponed taxes, and taxes mean a slash out of every worker's income.

This is obviously true when the worker pays his taxes directly. And it is just as true when he pays them indirectly—for our so-called "painless taxes" hit both the man who produces the goods on which they are levied and the consumer who ultimately purchases them in the form of food, or clothes, or shelter, or the necessary tools and equipment of his vocation.

Moreover, as economists point out further, heavy debts and their ominous threat of increased taxes curtail production, and with it employment. And it is primarily to increased employment with its spread of earnings among all citizens that every producer, whether on the farm or in the many fields of business activity, must look for restoration of the purchasing power on which depends his livelihood.

For progress toward a balanced budget, dispatches point out certain brakes on Federal spending are required. They include an effort on the part of the heads of the many departments, bureaus and commissions at Washington to keep within their budget estimates.

Those brakes should be applied. Certainly that is not too much to ask of our office-holders, when it influences so deeply the income and living standards of the American people.

Politicians create the Public Debt. But the workers—and their families—pay it.

TYPEWRITER PAPER

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It is a sign that your bronchial tubes are becoming clogged with mucus...
If you do not clear your bronchial tubes...
You will have to take more medicine...
You will have to take more medicine...
You will have to take more medicine...

Patience or Stupidity
The tendency to be fat or slender is largely inherited, though most persons who are overweight can achieve a material reduction by proper habits of diet and exercise, says Hilda Magdon. When one is overweight, there should always be an examination for possible trouble.

HOW OFTEN CAN YOU KISS AND MAKE UP?

How husbands can understand why a wife should turn from a pleasant companion into a snore for one whole week in every month. You can say "I'm sorry" and kiss and make up easier before marriage than after. Be wise. If you want to hold your husband, you won't be a three-quarter wife.

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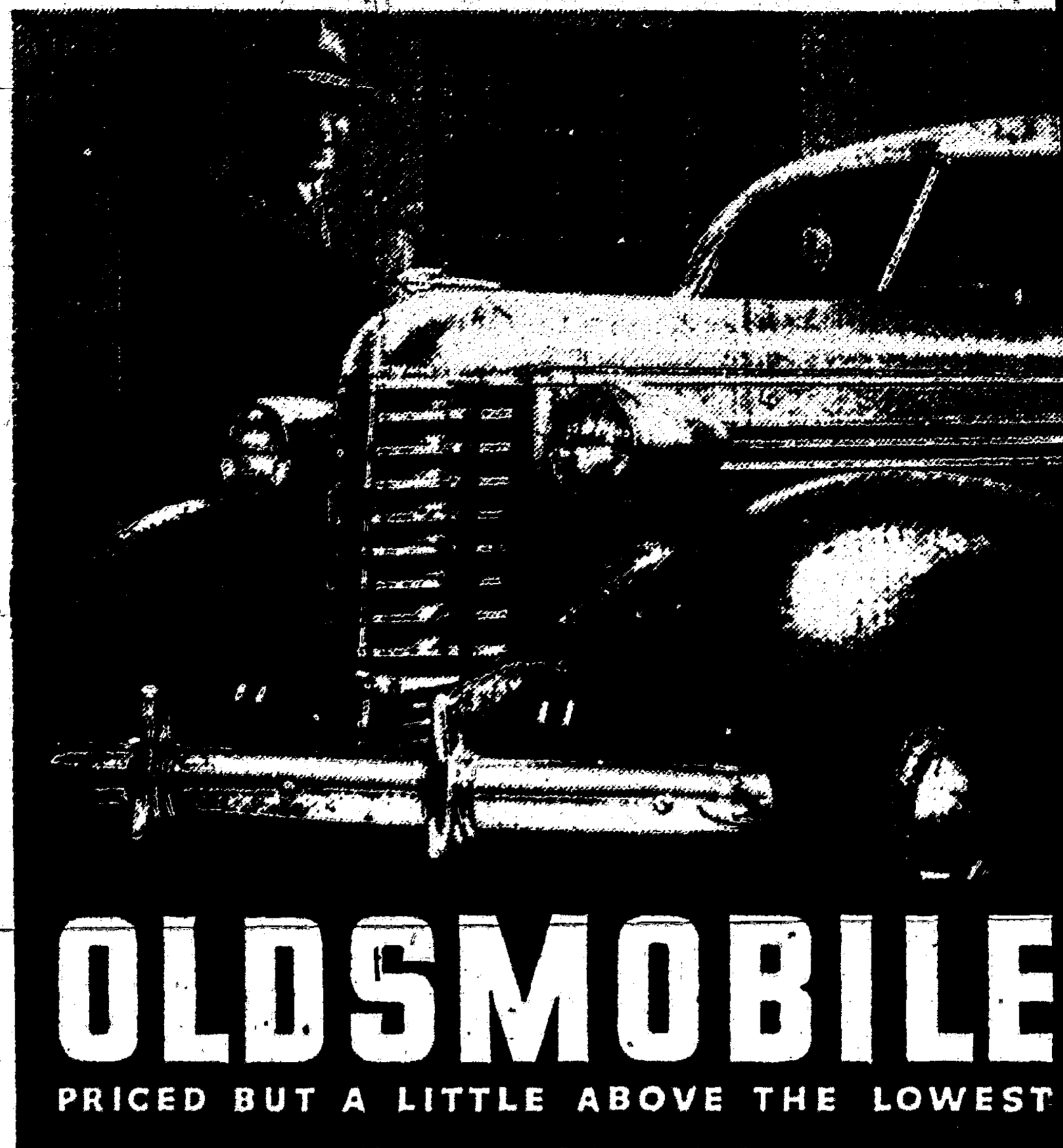
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"SHE PERSUADED ME TO PAY A FEW DOLLARS MORE THAN THE PRICE OF A 'LOWEST PRICED' CAR, AND GET A BIG, ROOMY, FINE-QUALITY AUTOMOBILE... AND AM I GLAD I DID! IN RETURN FOR THOSE FEW DOLLARS WE GOT A WHOLE CAR-FULL OF EXTRA FINE CAR FEATURES... KNEE-ACTION AND EVERYTHING ELSE... AND WE'RE SAVING PLENTY OF MONEY IN THE BARGAIN!"

CITY GARAGE

Vincent Reil, Prop.

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Carrizozo, N. M.

DAILY BUS SERVICE Roswell - Carrizozo - Socorro

Making Direct Connections at Carrizozo with Buses East and West.

—: SCHEDULE :—

Lv. Carrizozo 8:30 A. M. Ar. Roswell 12:00 Noon
Lv. Carrizozo 5:10 P. M. Ar. Socorro 7:45 P. M.

—: SAMPLE FARES :—

Carrizozo to Roswell—One way \$2.80, Round Trip \$4.20
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Ride The Short Route To The Rio Grande Valley

VIA

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Socorro Ph. Carrizozo Ph. 222
Geo. Harkness, Mgr. Ph 16 Carrizozo, N. M.

Carrizozo Cleaners Made-to-Measure Suits

The Best in Dry Cleaning
Prompt Delivery Service
John Allen Bell, Gordon Bell, Agents

Be Wise—Trade at Home!

FREE
4 cups of
GARDNER'S TEA
to show you the easy way to
KEEP CLEAN INSIDE!

Kidneys Must Clean Out Acids

The only way your body can clean out acids and poisonous wastes from your blood is through the kidneys. If your kidneys are not working properly, acids will build up in your blood and cause all kinds of troubles. You will feel tired, nervous, and generally unwell. You will have to take more medicine. You will have to take more medicine. You will have to take more medicine...



There's only ONE

By SOPHIE KERR

A DRAMATIC NEW SERIAL
PACKED WITH SURPRISES...
RUNNING IN THIS PAPER!

A STORY YOU MUST NOT MISS

AMERICA'S BEST
in its price class!



Notice of Pendency of Suit

In The Third Judicial District Court of the State of New Mexico Within and for Lincoln County.
W. J. Price, Plaintiff
vs.

Joe Henesy impleaded with the following named defendants against whom substituted service is hereby sought to be obtained, to-wit: Edd Welsher, if living, if deceased, the unknown heirs of Edd Welsher, deceased; John H. W. Laskowsky, if living, if deceased, the unknown heirs of John H. W. Laskowsky, deceased; Mrs. John H. W. Laskowsky, if living, if deceased, the unknown heirs of Mrs. John H. W. Laskowsky, deceased; The unknown heirs of Tom Trimble, deceased; and All unknown claimants of interests in the hereinafter described premises, adverse to the plaintiffs, Defendants, No. 4492 Civil

The State of New Mexico to the above named defendants, Greeting:

Notice is hereby given that W. J. Price as plaintiff has filed his complaint in the above named court and in the above numbered and styled cause of action against you and each of you; that the general objects of said action are to quiet the said plaintiff's title in and to the property described in the complaint in said cause, said property being the Thomas Jefferson Group of eight unpatented mining claims, the Eldorado Lode Mining Claim and the Tom Pain Lode Mining Claim situate in the Jicarilla Mining District, Lincoln County, New Mexico, embracing a part of sections 26 and 26, Township 5 South, Range 12 East, N. M. P. M., and to establish plaintiff's estate in said title against any adverse claims of the defendants and each of them and to estop and bar the defendants and each of them from having or claiming any right or title to or interest in or lien upon said property.

You are further notified that unless you enter your appearance in said cause on or before the 9th day of October, 1937, judgment will be rendered in said cause against you by default.

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

Witness my hand and seal of said court this 25th day of August, 1937.
(D. C. Seal) Edward Penfield,
227-217 County Clerk.

Fame
President Taft's favorite joke was on himself. It happened that Jim Corbett of pugilistic fame had called on Taft at the White House and the two were walking about the grounds when a Washington newsboy spied them and yelled, "See, there's Jim Corbett, but who's the fat guy with him?"

SAMPLE FACTS

If your business can employ some of our dollars profitable — in line with sound banking practise—we feel that it is our business to lend them to you.

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of Vaughn
Carrizozo, New Mexico
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Come in and drink
Something
Refreshing!

- Novelties
- Magazines
- Candies
- Cigars of All Kinds
- Prescriptions Carefully
Compounded.

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Store**
Carrizozo, N. M.

Help Kidneys

Don't Take Drastic Drugs
Your Kidneys contain 8 million tiny tubes or filters which may be endangered by neglect or drastic, irritating drugs. Be careful. If functional Kidney or Bladder disorders make you suffer from Getting Up Night, Nervousness, Loss of Fat, Leg Pains, Rheumatic Pains, Dizziness, Circles Under Eyes, Neuralgia, Acidity, Burning, Smarting or Itching, you don't need to take chances. All druggists now have the most modern advanced treatment for these troubles—Dr. Cystel's prescription called Cystel (Sul-Tex). Works fast—safe and sure. In 48 hours it must bring new vitality and be guaranteed to make you feel 10 years younger in one week or money back on return of empty package. Cystel costs only 10¢ a dose at druggists and the guarantee protects you.

'ZOZO BOOT SHOP



Repairing of all Kinds
Cowboy Boots made
to order
All work Guaranteed!
G. H. DORSETT

**ARE YOU ONLY A
THREE-QUARTER WIFE?**

MEN, because they are men, can never understand a three-quarter wife—a wife who is all love and kindness three weeks in a month and a hell on the rest of the time.
No matter how your back aches—how your nerves scream—don't take it out on your husband.
For three generations women have had another way to go "soothing through" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps Nature tone up the system, drive away the disorders from the female system, which women must endure in the three orders of life: 1. Turning from girlhood to womanhood. 2. Preparing for motherhood. 3. Preserving "middle age."
Don't be a three-quarter wife, take LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND and Go "Soothing Through."

Raising the Family—He is a little sensitive about some things



Santa Rita Church
Rev. Fr. Salvatore, Pastor.
Sunday Mass at 8 a. m.
Ruidoso Sunday Mass at 11 a. m.
Baptist Church
Sunday School promptly at 10 o'clock. Mr. Sperry, Supt. of Church service each 1st and 3rd Sunday morning at 11 o'clock—and in the evening at 8 o'clock. Everybody welcome! Members are urged to attend and visitors invited to all services. The Baptist W. M. U. meets each 1st and 3rd Wednesday at the Baptist Parsonage from 2:30 until 4 p. m.
—Rev. C.B. Brooks, Pastor.

Methodist Church
Rev. J. A. Bell, Pastor
Church School at 10 a. m.
Sunday Evening Service at 7
Sunday Morning at 11 a. m.
2nd, 4th and 5th Sunday
Capitan—1st and 3rd Sunday
at 11 a. m. Church School at 10 a. m., Mrs. Rockwell, Supt.

Ziegler Bros. pay you the highest market price for Furs, also Hides and Pelts. 2¢

RAINBOW TRUCK LINE
Denver
Amarillo
El Paso
Roswell
Hobbs
And all intermediate points reached by our Lines. Contract hauling solicited.
BUSTER BOONE
Local Phone 51

SHE LOST 20 POUNDS OF FAT
Feel full of pep and possess the slender form you crave—you can't if you listen to gossipers.
To take off excess fat go light on fatty meats, butter, cream and sugary sweets—eat more fruit and vegetables and take a half teaspoonful of Kruschen Salts in a glass of hot water every morning to eliminate excess waste.
Mrs. Elma Verille of Havre de Grace, Md., writes: "I took off 20 lbs.—my clothes fit me fine now."
No drastic cathartics—no constipation—but blissful daily bowel action when you take your little daily dose of Kruschen.

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EL PASO, TEXAS

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We carry Refrigerator Trucks
We guarantee all perishable goods to reach destinations in perfect order.
General Trucking Service

AMERICA'S LEADER AT 4 10 10'S

PROBARK BLADES

LOOKS COUNT TOO...
This Truck Is As Good As It Looks
It costs no more to buy the best looking truck—buy a GMC while GMC Prices are crowding the lowest!
GENERAL MOTORS TRUCKS & TRAILERS

Western Motor Company
V. Reil, Prop., Ph. 36, Carrizozo, N.M.

Carrizozo Home Laundry
Satisfaction Guaranteed
Work Called For And Delivered
Phone 80 — Carrizozo, N. M.

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

Mining Location Blanks
Lode or Placer
Carrizozo Outlook Office.

This Weeks Thought
VOICE OF EXPERIENCE
Support the Carrizozo Ball Team

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

LODGES
—CARRIZOZ LODGE NO. 41—
Carrizozo, New Mexico.
A. F. & A. M.
Regular Meetings 1938
First Saturday of Each Month
Harry Gallacher, W. M.
R. E. Lemon, Sec'y.

COMET CHAPTER NO. 29
ORDER OF EASTERN STAR
Carrizozo, New Mexico.
REGULAR MEETING
First Thursday of each month.
All Visiting Stars Cordially Invited.
Nora Phipps, W. M.
Jeanette Lemon, Sec'y

COALORA KEBEKAN LODGE NUMBER 15 I.O.O.F.
Meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month.
Nellie Branum, N. Grand
Birdie Walker, Secretary
Carrizozo - New Mexico

CARRIZOZ LODGE NO. 80, I.O.O.F.
Carrizozo, New Mexico.
O. T. Newton,
Noble Grand
W. J. Langston
Sec'y-Treas.
Regular meetings every Tuesday night.

Carrizozo Assembly No. 7
Order of Rainbow for Girls
Worthy Advisor—
Wilma Snow
Recorder—Evelyn Claunch.
Mother Advisor—Mrs. Dan Elliott.
Meetings—2nd & 4th Fridays

Trying on Hosiery
Wear
Gotham Gold Stripe Hosiery
Beautiful Silk Stockings
Reasonably priced, of course
Burke Gift Shop

RCA Victor Radios
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Easy Terms
ARTHUR CORTEZ
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The Tittsworth Co., Inc.
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Floyd Gibbons'

ADVENTURERS' CLUB

HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!

"Circle of Death"

By FLOYD GIBBONS
Famous Headline Hunter

HERE'S a tale of horror that you won't forget for a long time. Down on the island of Trinidad, off the northern coast of South America, men built a death trap—without realizing that was what they were doing. Another man sprung that trap—by the simple process of stepping on an automobile starter.

The ironical part of the whole tale is that that trap was built to save lives, not to take them. But Fate deals out irony with a heavy hand. Ralph L. Nicew of New York City tells us this tale. Ralph was working down there then. He had a friend named Jim, who had a job with a company that was drilling oil wells. And it is through Jim that Ralph came to have a part in this story.

The part Ralph played in that incident, I might add, was a mighty important one—for Jim. It was November, 1927—a Saturday afternoon. A crowd of people from the oil company, including the owner of the field himself, were all at a football game. Jim was in that party too, and with him was Ralph. It was a happy crowd in a festive mood. Maybe it's a good thing we mortals can't see into the future. That gift would surely have ruined the afternoon for that bunch from the oil company's offices.

Circular Canal to Check the Oil Flow.

Right in the middle of the game came a message from the oil field. The company had drilled two wells without striking oil. A third well was almost finished, and now the news came that it looked like a bonanza. Oil was expected to flow from it almost any minute. The whole crowd left the game, piled into three cars, and started for the field.

The new well was in the center of a circular canal. That canal had been dug around it about twenty-five yards from the drilling point. It was built for safety. If the oil should catch fire when the well blew, that canal would keep it from spreading. At one point in the circle, a bridge had been built across so that trucks could bring up tools and supplies used in the drilling.

The three automobile loads of people drew up at the field. Two of the cars stopped outside the circle and their occupants walked across the bridge, but Jim drove his car right into the circle. They were there hardly ten minutes before the well started to gush oil. It was flowing out over the ground—running into the canal. Most of the people in the party had on rubber boots by that time. Ralph wore a pair, but he gave them to a young woman in the party who didn't have any, and he himself walked back across the bridge onto the dry ground outside the circle.

All Became Human Torches.

Jim, meanwhile, had gone off to get a valve to stop the flow of oil. He had just come back and was carrying the valve over toward the derrick when someone—Ralph never found out who it was—got into his



The poor devil was running straight toward Ralph.

car, intending to drive it out of the circle of oil. He stepped on the starter, and that was the last thing he ever did in his life. The whole area thereabout was saturated with oil and the air was full of oil fumes. A spark from the motor caught in that field of combustible gas, and in the fraction of a second the ground inside that circle was a ROARING, BLAZING HELL.

And standing just outside the circle was Ralph, watching the whole terrible affair. "The minute that car started," he says, "there was a blinding flash and the whole well was a mass of flame. There were twenty-odd people inside the circle and I stood there horrified while every one of them lit up like so many torches and started to burn alive."

"Then the fire, coursing like liquid flame, ran down into the canal. Already half full of oil, the canal blazed up. In an instant it was a solid wall of fire that momentarily cut off my view of the poor wretches burning to death inside."

"The only thing Ralph could think of then was that Jim was in there. He screamed his name at the top of his lungs, and started backing away from the blazing death that was leaping up at him out of the canal. He had moved back out of reach of the flames—was standing there too horrified and too dumbfounded to speak another word when, all of a sudden, a MASS OF FIRE, shaped like a human being, came dashing across the burning bridge out of a solid wall of fire that had engulfed it!

Jim Saved by His Friend's Call.

The poor devil, whoever it was, was running straight toward Ralph. Ralph ran forward to meet that running, blazing apparition. He caught it—threw it to the ground. Someone brought up a tank of chemicals. The flames that were eating up his clothing were put out. And there, almost unrecognizable—lay Jim!

Says Ralph: "We rushed Jim to the hospital two miles away. It was hopeless to try to save the others inside that doomed circle. It took three days to put the well fire out, and when it was all over all you could see inside the canal were charred bones and the twisted frame of the car. I never want to see anything like it again."

It was three weeks before they'd let Ralph see Jim at the hospital. He was pretty well on the mend by that time, and the first question Ralph asked him was one that had been puzzling him ever since the day of the fire.

"How did you know where the bridge was?" he asked. "How could you see it through that wall of fire when none of the rest could find it?"

And Jim replied: "I couldn't see it. It was the sound of your voice that guided me. When I came back with that valve you were standing right at the end of the bridge. So when I heard you call my name I just ran in the direction of your voice. Don't you remember calling to me?"

"Remember?" says Ralph. "How could I forget it?"

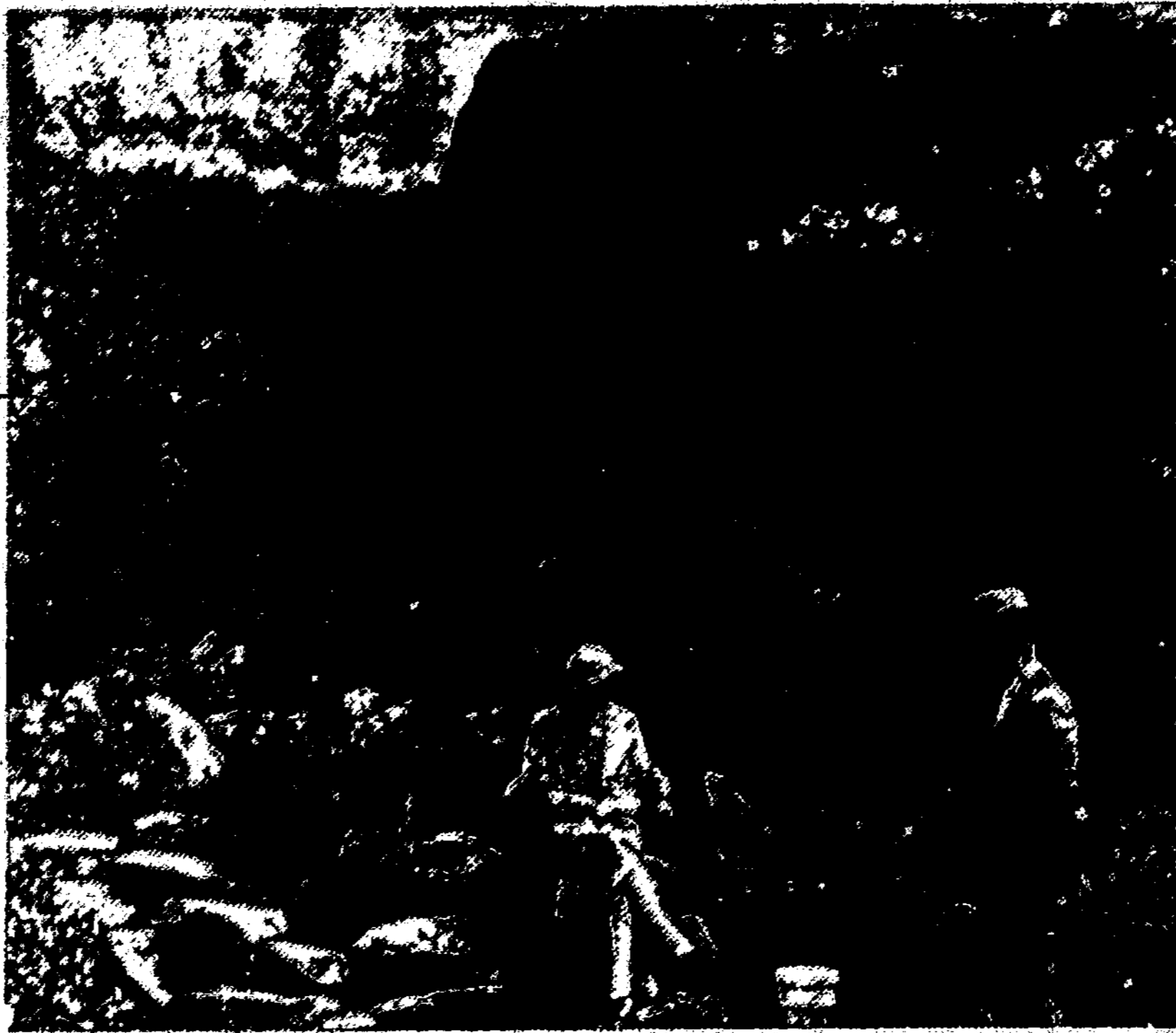
Cat's Tail as Medicine

It is considered unlucky in Lancashire to allow a cat to die in the house, and still more so to allow one to pass in front of a funeral. Black cats are lucky—and the tail of one is a certain cure for styes if the eyes are stroked with it, asserts a writer in Pearson's London Weekly. But goats are unlucky and to be avoided, less for their butting abilities as for the fact that once every twenty-four hours they visit the devil to have their beards combed, and are consequently fond of bad company. Every day has its superstitions. Thursday has a lucky hour—the hour before sunrise, but Monday is usually considered unfavorable, especially for first meetings. Tuesdays and Thursdays make good days for weddings; Wednesday is a bad day to start a journey.

The Molecule

A molecule can be pictured as a tiny particle of matter whose diameter lies somewhere between a millionth and a ten-millionth of an inch, writes Dr. Thomas M. Beck in the Chicago Tribune. In a gas the molecules are drifting around in space at relatively great distances from each other. The molecules of a liquid lie closely packed and move in a completely disorderly arrangement. In a crystalline solid they likewise are closely packed, but in a geometric arrangement. They do not move, only vibrate. The higher the temperature the faster a molecule moves; or, at equal temperatures, light molecules travel faster than heavy ones. The average molecule in air around us travels about 500 yards a second. Speeds of more than a mile a second are attained by the lightest.

IN THE KEYSTONE STATE



Site of America's First Oil Well.

The Things That Last Are All in Pennsylvania, Said Kipling

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

AFTER having visited the sixty-seven counties of Pennsylvania, trod the streets of all its teeming cities, gazed on its noble mountains, sauntered through all its glorious highland valleys, motored along all its fine rivers, traveled through its dense, young forests, inspected its finest farming areas and studied its amazing industries; it becomes easy to understand how Kipling, after a transcontinental trip, could write:

"They are there, there with earth immortal (Citizens, I give you friendly warning);

The things that truly last when men and time have passed, They are all in Pennsylvania this morning."

From the heart of Market street in Philadelphia to the famous "Point" in Pittsburgh and Logstown down the Ohio; from Easton and Bethlehem to New Castle and Sharon; from busy Chester on the Delaware to thriving Erie on the lake; from Matamoras, farthest east community, to Greene, the southwesternmost county; the historic, the eye-delighting, and the industrial are bound together in every prospect.

Where the commerce of Philadelphia throbs, William Penn lived; Benjamin Franklin wrought and philosophized; the Declaration of Independence had its birth; and the federal Constitution was created.

Where Braddock fought and was fatally wounded now lives a teeming population, and hard by are some of the principal industrial plants of the world. The Edgar Thompson Steel mills, the Westinghouse Electric, and scores of others stand on ground that was within earshot of the fateful battle; and it is stated that a heavier tonnage moves within twelve miles of Braddock's field than in any other area of its size.

Vast Industries Are There. The coal that comes down the Monongahela; the ore that moves from the Great Lakes; the iron and steel fabricated in the Pittsburgh district's scores of mighty plants; all the commodities bound east and west and north and south by rail and river—all these, the most concentrated tonnage in the world, pass by or within a dozen miles of the spot where the hostile savage turned back the English forces.

On the Ohio between Economy and Baden, where Dam No. 4 stretches across the river, is the vast plant of the Byers company, manufacturers of wrought iron. In front of the plant offices is a marker which proclaims the site of Logstown, where George Washington, carrying the greatest "message to Garcia" of all our history, negotiated and bargained with the Hail King and his confederates for an escort to Fort Le Bouef.

Across the bridge, a stone's throw down the highway, is a smaller marker proclaiming the site where Gen. Anthony Wayne had his winter camp.

In sight across the river is the factory-studded area where Queen Alliquippa had her cornfields. Here where Indian conferences created tribal agreements and wampum belts sealed bargains between Redskins and paleface, giant furnaces and mills now mix slag and purified iron and produce more than half of the nation's wrought-iron pipe.

Almost Forgotten Romance. Everybody knows the stories of Gettysburg and Valley Forge, but how many know the story of Ole Bull and his castle in the wilds of the big woods of the Kettle creek country? Every travel folder and historical map tell of the chief points of interest in Philadelphia, Harrisburg, Pittsburgh, and Erie, but who hears of the birth and boyhood days of Robert E. Peary spent at Crescon, of Prince Gallitzin's heroic work in the heart of the Al-

leghenies, of Horace Greeley's Utopia, or of the French settlement at Asylum?

Likewise, everyone knows something of the oil romances of Titusville and Oil City, but how few know of the rejuvenation methods in the Bradford field now in full swing!

The story of Ole Bull's hapless adventure in the heart of the Big Woods, where the Viking virtuoso dreamed his dream of "a new Norway, consecrated to Liberty, baptized with Independence, and protected by the Union's mighty flag," is one that stirs the heart of every admirer of the artist.

During his concert tours through the South, Ole Bull had encountered many of his countrymen, whose efforts to acclimate themselves in balmy areas than the lands of their birth had brought them privations, hardships, and ill health. Their appeals had touched him. Later, when touring northern Pennsylvania, he found in the heart of Potter county a large area reminiscent of Viking land itself. He bought it and started to build there his "new Norway."

Some 800 of his countrymen flocked to his haven in the heart of the mountains. Three hundred houses, a store, and a church were built. For himself, he erected a rustic castle of unewn, unmortared stone on a little bluff overlooking Kettle creek.

End of Ole Bull's Colony.

In the intervals between concert tours, the violinist would go among his people. There he would cast himself on the ramparts of his castle, and "reproduce the rush and roar of rapid streams, the frolic of the winds through the rocky glens, and the tempest's crash on the mountain top."

To this day as one motors down the historic old Coudersport and Jersey Shore turnpike, past the hamlet of Oleona, one may see the remains of the old castle and fancy he hears Kettle creek and its rocky glens echoing back the music that imitated them four score years ago.

All went well with this new Norway of America until one night when Ole Bull was entertaining some friends in his castle. A messenger rode up and carried a notice from the actual owner of the property. The men who had sold it to him had no title. The real owner was a Philadelphia merchant.

For five years Ole Bull fought a losing battle in the courts against those who had sold him land they did not own, earning the costs of his suit by his concerts. In the end he got small damages. But meanwhile the colony had perished.

Prince Gallitzin's Mission.

In the heart of the Alleghenies, high above Johnstown and Altoona, there are markers, memorials, and institutions which preserve the memory of a prince who elected to become a pauper in order to serve the cause of Christ and to carry His message of benevolence and brotherly kindness to the humble mountain folk of the region. Prince Demetrius Augustine Gallitzin was born in Holland in 1770: His father was Russian ambassador to the Netherlands and his mother the daughter of a field marshal of Frederick the Great.

At the age of seventeen he picked up a Bible in a bookstore and began to study it, with the result that he became a convert of the Church. Later his father sent him to America for a season of travel. Once here he decided to spend a season's theological studies in Baltimore. Then, after ordination in 1795, he started out as a traveling missionary. Erecting a log church on the west slope of the Alleghenies, he traveled far and wide, visiting homes where bare floors were his bed, his saddle a pillow, and his food the coarsest mountain fare.

Prince Gallitzin lost his all. His father left what was to have been his patrimony to his sister. But he used the money his mother gave him for his mountain mission work, and at Loretto that work is still carried on in the fine missions, schools, and churches he founded.

FARM TOPICS

BOARDER HEN NOT WORTH FEED; CULL

Non-Producers Will Bring No Profit From Eggs.

By Dr. W. C. Thompson, Poultry Husbandman, Rutgers University.—WNU Service.

Don't feed boarders if it is the aim to maintain high egg production during the summer months.

Egg prices will probably begin to advance soon, but in view of present grain prices, the hope of profit in egg farming lies chiefly in keeping egg production at relatively high levels.

Cull the laying flocks carefully, removing birds which have stopped production. Such birds are early molters with yellow pigmentation on shanks and beaks and with withered, dry combs.

Carry on the same feeding program as in winter and provide an ample water supply. There should be no let-down in feeding, for it requires lots of good food to produce eggs no matter what the season. Do not change rations in summer.

Keep the nests clean, sparsely littered, well ventilated and sufficient in number to furnish one nest for every five hens.

Gather eggs at noon and in late afternoon, preferably using wire baskets which permit a circulation of air and rapid cooling. Store eggs in a cool, somewhat moist room and market them frequently during hot weather.

Remove any male birds—except when eggs for hatching may be still desired—and produce only infertile eggs for table use.

Good quality stock is necessary to get the best results in summer egg production regardless of fine management. If present stock is questionable as to breeding, perhaps the coming fall will offer a good opportunity to change.

Shipping Inspection for Fruit and Vegetables

This is the fifteenth year of the federal shipping point inspection service on fresh fruits and vegetables, administered by the bureau of agricultural economics. Nearly five times as many carloads of these commodities were inspected at shipping points in 1938 as during 1923, the first full year this service was available.

During the first years the service was available in only a few states and only during the harvesting season of certain products. Today it is available during the entire year, under co-operative agreements with the state, in California, Colorado, Florida, Idaho, Louisiana, Oregon, Texas, Utah, and Washington.

In other states, with the exception of New Mexico, Kentucky, and Vermont, where no co-operative agreements are in effect, the service is offered during the movement of the major fruits and vegetables if the volume for inspection is sufficient to prevent prohibitive costs to users.

In nearly all parts of the country the service is self-sustaining. A few states have small appropriations which are used to supplement the fees collected.

The United States Department of Agriculture receives from the inspection fees only enough to cover the cost of supervision and general overhead expenses.

Don't Wash Eggs

Eggs have a natural bloom to them when fresh. When stale they become slick, or shiny. This bloom seems to be made up of tiny pores in the shell, which may be seen upon close examination. When a hen sets on the egg a few days, when the egg becomes old, or when it is washed, these tiny pores become stopped up and the egg cannot "breathe" with a consequent deterioration in quality. For that reason, says the Missouri Farmer, eggs should never be washed if they are to be sold on the market. A better way is to wipe them off with a dry cloth, or sandpaper the spot of dirt off with a piece of sandpaper or emery cloth.

Farm Notes

Apples, pears, and peaches are produced in three-fourths of the states.

A daily loss of nine ounces per 100 eggs during the incubator period indicates that the proper humidity is being maintained.

Milk or cream cooled quickly after milking time keeps much better in hot weather than that which is allowed to cool slowly.

Agricultural authorities say a single barberry bush can harbor 64,000,000,000 spores of grain-destroying, black-stem rust.

It is estimated that in the United States 12,000 dozens of eggs are laid every three minutes, day and night, throughout the year.

South Dakota's duck crop for 1937, in 55 of 86 counties, not including four United States refuges, is estimated at more than 725,000 birds.

A Crocheted Rug Is a Lifetime Joy

This rug that you can so easily crochet yourself will be a lifetime joy. See if it isn't! Do the stunning medallions separately—they're just 8 1/2 inch squares—and keep joining them till you've a rug the desired size. If you like, make



Pattern 5855

each flower center a different color, keeping the background uniform. Rug wool or candlewicking make for a sturdy durable rug, or otherwise useless rags will also serve the purpose. In pattern 5855 you will find instructions for making the rug shown; an illustration of it and of all stitches used; material requirements; color suggestions, a photograph of the actual square.

Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern to The Sewing Circle Household Arts Dept., 259 W. Fourteenth St., New York, N. Y.

Please use your name, address and pattern number plainly.

Without the Power

He was one of those men, moreover, who possess almost every gift except the gift of the power to use them.—Kingsley.

HELP KIDNEYS

To Get Rid of Acid and Poisonous Waste
Your kidneys help to keep you well by constantly filtering waste matter from the blood. If your kidneys get functionally disordered and fail to remove excess impurities, there may be poisoning of the whole system and body-wide distress.
Burning, scanty or too frequent urination may be a warning of some kidney or bladder disturbance.
You may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up at night, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel weak, nervous, all played out.
In such cases it is better to rely on a medicine that has won country-wide acclaim than on something less favorably known. Use Doan's Pills. A multitude of grateful people recommend Doan's. Ask your druggist!

DOAN'S PILLS

STOP AT
Denver's Famous Windsor Hotel
16th and Larimer, Denver, Colo.
A modernized showplace of Western History
Rooms and Bath \$1.50—others from \$1.00
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GET RID OF BIG UGLY PORES

PLENTY OF DATES NOW... DENTON'S FACIAL MAGNESIA MADE HER SKIN FRESH, YOUNG, BEAUTIFUL

Romance hasn't a chance when big ugly pores spoil skin texture. Men love the soft smoothness of a fresh young complexion. Denton's Facial Magnesia does miracles for unattractive skin. Ugly pores disappear, skin becomes firm and smooth.

Watch your complexion take on new beauty! Even the first few treatments with Denton's Facial Magnesia make a remarkable difference. With the Denton Magic Mirror you can actually see the texture of your skin become smoother day by day. Imperfections are washed clean. Wrinkles gradually disappear. Before you know it Denton's has brought you entirely new skin texture.

EXTRAORDINARY OFFER
—Save Your Money
You can try Denton's Facial Magnesia on the most liberal offer we have ever made—good for a few weeks only. We will send you a full 12 oz. bottle (retail price \$1) plus a regular bottle of famous Denton's Water (shown throughout the country as the original skin beautifier) for only \$1! Don't miss out on this remarkable offer. Write today!

SELECT PRODUCTS, Inc.
4402 - 23rd St.,
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Enclosed find \$1 (check or stamps) for which send me your special introductory bottle.

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COUPON NOW

Keeping Up With Science

By Science Service

Maybe Mediums Do Hear 'Voices,' After All, Says Science

Delusions Are Hangovers From Childhood Phantasies

Lewisburg, Pa.—Those mediums who are not frauds, but genuinely believe that they hear the voices of spirits, may be the victims of the common childish phantasy of an imaginary companion, Dr. Philip L. Harriman, of Bucknell university, here, suggests in a report to the American Journal of Orthopsychiatry.

About a third of the children between three and eight or nine years of age enjoy the company of such imaginary companions, excellent descriptions of which appear in the novel "Anthony Adverse" and Milne's "Binker," Dr. Harriman says. More older persons indulge in this phantasy than has hitherto been suspected.

Real playmates usually cause the gradual disappearance of these phantoms, but occasionally they go with the child through high school and even into adult life.

Student's Romantic "Companion." Among college students who reported long continuation of the phantasy companion, some had created an individual of the hero type with whom they competed in athletic sports or in class or extra-curricular activity.

"Another man student reports that his imaginary companion came into existence when he was twelve or thirteen," said Dr. Harriman. "The companion was a beautiful girl with a romantic name of Marie Van Arsdale. At fourteen years of age he saw Sari Maritza in the motion pictures and then forsook Marie for her. He made believe that he rescued Sari from savages, and then he built a stone fortress for her. This edifice still stands on a wooded knoll behind his home, a monument to an adolescent phantasy."

May Indicate Creative Ability. "Somewhat concerned by teachers' reports of inattention in high school, his parents presented him with an automobile. This new possession opened up interests in the world of reality, and he ceased to divert himself with an imaginary loved one."

Since the students who reported clinging to such imaginary companions were all superior in college English, it is tempting to conjecture a relationship between such imaginative play and creative ability in writing, Dr. Harriman suggests.

Smoke Two at Once If You Would Cut Cigarette Nicotine!

Washington.—For people who still worry about the amount of nicotine present in the smoke of the cigarettes they use, science suggests that they use two at once. One to smoke and the other to filter the smoke from the first.

Smoking cigarettes in tandem with special holders removes 54 per cent of the nicotine when a small puff is drawn, states a report to the American Chemical Society here.

The report does not come from cigarette companies, as one might suspect at first, but from Scientists R. B. Derr, A. H. Reismeyer and R. B. Unangst of the research laboratory of an aluminum company.

The cigarette holders used in the study need not be excessively long, state the scientists.

Extra mildness is imparted to the smoke by the cigarette filter, it was found. Yet the characteristic taste blends of the tobacco remain distinguishable. The test was also made with pipe where the cigarette filtering system worked even better.

Meteorite on Ice Served to Smithsonian Institution

Washington.—A stone from the sky, found on the ice near Great Bear lake in northern Canada, has been added to the Smithsonian institution collection of meteorites. An Indian picked it up, wondering at its peculiar form, and the fact that it was lying there on top of the ice, and brought it to the nearest mission.

The meteorite is about the size of a walnut, and aside from the peculiar circumstances of its discovery is not remarkable. It is thought to be a fragment of a much larger celestial projectile now probably at the bottom of the water. Search for the parent body will be made next summer.

Men! Doctors Give Rules for Smooth, Scientific Shave

Use Sharp Blades, Reduce Angle, Lather Twice

Chicago.—Does shaving make your face sore, sir?

Here are some tips for men with sensitive skins, as enumerated in the Journal of the American Medical Association:

1. Use sharper razor blades.
2. Reduce the shaving angle, that is, the angle formed between the central plane of the blade near its edge and a plane that passes through the edge and is tangent to the guard bar on the safety razor.

3. After washing and lathering the face with soap and hot water—operations that should consume from two and one-half to three minutes to be effective—use cold water for the final lathering procedure.

4. Employ a shaving soap or cream in which menthol is incorporated.

Operate Shaving Clinic. The doctors of the land are being given a lesson in shaving in the leading article of their official journal.

At a shaving clinic that has been in operation at Mellon institute since 1931, 31 men—20 of them blonds and 11 brunettes—are being studied before, during and after their daily shave.

Preparation, it seems, is more than half the secret of a successful shave. The procedure for the average male, as outlined in the medical journal, is as follows:

Wash the face first with soap and water, using hot water and some toilet soap that has been found not to irritate the skin.

Three Minutes of Scrubbing. Carry on this operation for about one-half minute and then rinse the face thoroughly. This removes the grit from the face, which might damage the blade, and also removes the external layer of sweat and sebum from the skin and hair, as well as other extraneous material.

After the soap has been thoroughly rinsed off with hot water, a second layer of soap should be applied. This may be one's favorite shaving soap. It is to be thoroughly rubbed into the surface of the skin with the hand, copious amounts of water being used. These two operations should be made to consume from two and one-half to three minutes.

Shaving should be begun by wetting the razor with hot water and keeping the face well lathered; both the razor and the face should be kept wet during the entire operation. It is good practice to shave the less difficult portions of the face first, in order that the more difficult portions shall have the benefit of a still longer contact with water.

Now Doctors Can Measure the Scope of Your 'Jitters'

Denver.—The nervous patient, unduly tense and excited when his physician begins an examination, can now have the exact state of his nervousness measured by a new instrument, the neurovoltmeter, described by Dr. Edmund Jacobson of the Chicago Laboratory for Clinical Physiology, before the meeting here of the American Association for the Advancement of Science.

The neurovoltmeter is a simple instrument using a string galvanometer and fine, sharpened wire electrodes that are inserted into nerve or muscle tissue without undue discomfort. It will measure variations in electrical nervousness amounting to fractions of millionths of a volt.

The new instrument will permit the physician to keep track of effects of even the most delicate treatment upon the nervous and muscular system, Dr. Jacobson predicted.

Evolution in man, other animals, and plants was laid to changes in the chromosomes, the larger units of heredity within the cell nuclei, instead of mutations or changes in the smaller genes usually credited with the major role in passing on the characteristics of life from one generation to another. This new idea in evolution was presented by Prof. E. B. Babcock of the University of California.

"Schmidt, North Pole" Is Address for Scientist

Washington.—"Schmidt, North Pole."

That was all the address there was, on one letter in the small mountain of fan mail addressed to Academician O. J. Schmidt, leader of the Soviet Polar expedition, Tass has informed Science Service.

Uncountable letters have been mailed by American children to Santa Claus at the same address, but this is the first time one has been mailed to the North Pole for a mortal man.

Doctor Schmidt's mail is being held in Moscow, pending his return.

LOVE, APPLE NOW DESIRABLE FOOD

Once the Tomato Was Put Aside as Dangerous.

By EDITH M. BARBER

IT WAS an old-fashioned custom to cultivate the tomato plant merely for the color which it gave to the garden. The "love apples" were valued for their decorative qualities rather than for their contribution to the table. It was only the brave who dared eat the fruit which for some unknown reason was considered not only indigestible, but actually dangerous. It was blamed for causing rheumatism, cancer and all sorts of ills.

Today the cycle has turned. Not only is the tomato esteemed highly as a staple food, but it might almost be called a remedy in certain cases where an extra vitamin supply is desired.

Perhaps its most important asset, however, is the fact that almost everyone likes both the flavor and the texture, whether raw or cooked. We eat tomatoes because we are fond of them and incidentally they are "good for us." Many of us could eat them every day in salad form, and in their local season when they are not only at their best, but at their lowest price we do.

And, of course, there is nothing better than fried tomatoes unless it is baked tomatoes. Like most other vegetables they should have a short cooking. The length of time depends upon the ripeness. For frying, they should be dipped in seasoned flour after they are sliced and then cooked with a very little fat until they are golden brown on each side.

For baking, the tomatoes may be halved and very well seasoned. They need only about ten minutes in a hot oven.

Fresh tomatoes may, of course, be stewed or scalloped. They may be combined with other vegetables such as corn, onion, green pepper and squash. This mixture of vegetables fried in olive oil or bacon fat makes a good luncheon dish for home or picnic.

Fried Tomatoes Michael
8-10 tomatoes
Flour, salt, pepper
1 tablespoon butter or bacon fat
¼ teaspoon soda
1 tablespoon sugar
½ cup cream

Scald and skin tomatoes, slice and dip into flour which has been seasoned with salt and pepper. Sauté in butter or bacon fat and when browned on both sides, break up with a spoon and add soda, sugar and cream. Season with more salt and pepper if necessary. Reheat and serve.

Vegetable Goulash.
2 onions
2 green peppers
8 tomatoes
1 marrow squash
3 ears of corn
¼ cup salad oil
Salt, pepper

Slice the onions and green peppers. Scald, skin and slice tomatoes. Pare and cut squash and remove kernels from ears of corn. Heat the salad oil, add onions, green peppers, corn and squash and cook five minutes. Add tomatoes and cook until they are soft. Season to taste with salt and pepper.

Stuffed Tomatoes.
6 tomatoes
2 tablespoons butter
1 tablespoon minced onion
½ cup leftover meat or fish
½ cup soft bread crumbs
Salt, pepper
1 egg, slightly beaten
Browned bread crumbs

Wipe and remove thin slice from the stem end of the tomatoes. Remove seeds and pulp and drain off most of the liquid. Cook onion in butter, add meat or fish, bread crumbs and salt and pepper to taste. Cook five minutes. Remove from fire, add egg and tomato to pulp and stuff tomatoes. Place in buttered pan, sprinkle with buttered bread crumbs and bake fifteen minutes in a hot oven, 400 degrees Fahrenheit.

Macaroni and Tomatoes.
2 tablespoons butter
2 tablespoons flour
Pepper
Salt
½ teaspoon celery salt
1 tablespoon minced onion
2 cups hot strained tomatoes
Grated cheese
1 cup boiled macaroni pieces.

Melt butter, add flour and seasonings, and when blended add minced onion and strained tomatoes. Cook until smooth and add macaroni. Pour into greased baking dish, sprinkle with grated cheese and bake in a moderate oven, 375 degrees Fahrenheit, fifteen to twenty minutes.

Tomatoes Anchovy.
1 package cream cheese
2 teaspoons anchovy paste
1 teaspoon lemon juice
3 tomatoes
Watercress

Cream cheese, anchovy paste and lemon juice together. Peel tomatoes, cut in half, spread with cheese mixture. Serve on bed of watercress as a first course or as a salad. French dressing may be passed.

© Nell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Ask Me? Another?

A Quiz With Answers Offering Information on Various Subjects

1. What is the largest liner that has gone through the Panama canal?
2. How many of our Presidents owned slaves?
3. Who first discovered the principles of magnetism?
4. What are the elevations above sea level of the Great Lakes?
5. How much space does a ton of gold occupy?
6. Roman senators were appointed for a term of what duration?
7. Are all eyes of the same size?
8. How is salt secured?

reason for the apparent difference depends upon the orifice or aperture through which the eyes are seen. It is the variable diameter of this opening that creates the erroneous impression of different sizes of eyes.

8. There are three ways in which salt may be secured: First, by mining; second, by evaporation of sea water; and third, by digging wells until a salt vein is struck and then pouring water and pumping it up again as brine.

Favorite Recipe of the Week

Apple Scalloped.
6 apples (medium size)
¼ cupful brown sugar
Juice of 1 lemon
½ cupful butter, melted
1½ cupfuls crushed ginger-snaps
½ teaspoonful cinnamon

Pare, core, quarter and slice the apples in thin sections and sprinkle with lemon juice. Blend together the sugar, cinnamon, melted butter and ginger-snap crumbs. Fill a baking dish with alternate layers of sliced apples and the crumb mixture. Cover and bake for 1½ hours in a moderate oven (350 degrees F.). A top-of-the-stove oven will do admirably for baking this dessert. Serve hot with ice cream or cold with plain cream.
Yield: 6 servings.

Man of Honesty

The more honest a man has, the less he affects the air of a saint. The affectation of sanctity is a blotch on the face of piety.—Lavater.

Smiles

Cruelty
"Madam, your confounded dog has torn my trousers!"
"Naughty, naughty Fido! I shall punish him severely. I shall take his pink ribbon away from him for a whole week."

Another Gal
"I can't understand why I didn't accept you the first time you proposed."
"That's easy. You weren't there."

Oh, Him!
Lady (to tramp)—Now go away or I'll call my husband.
Tramp—I know him. He's the little fellow who told me yesterday to go away or he'd call his wife!

ALL FOR 'EM



Stonehammer—Don't you think these scanty clothes the women wear are outrageous?
Bonechisel—No. My wife makes a party dress out of a couple of squirrel pelts and leaves my bear skins alone.

Beyond Him
She did not understand the thermometer, but she took her husband's temperature with it and then held a match under it to read it properly. She sent a frantic message to the doctor: "Come at once: temperature 156 degrees."

To which the doctor replied: "I can do nothing. Send for the fire brigade!"

TESTED AND PROVED ON THE FARM

Firestone

GROUND GRIP TIRE

PROVIDES GREATER DRAWBAR PULL, GREATER TRACTION AND SAVES MORE TIME AND FUEL

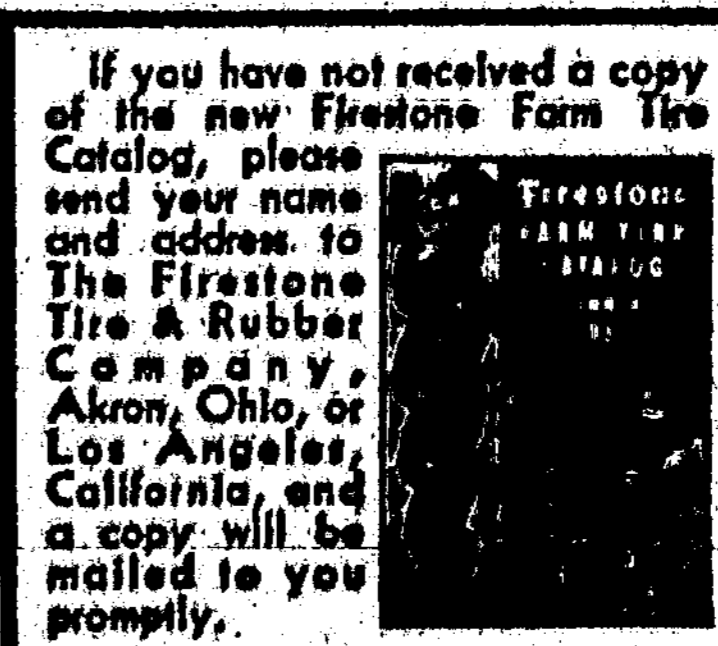
NEWS of the amazing performance of the NEW Firestone Ground Grip Tire is sweeping rural America. Farmers everywhere who have seen this new tire are so enthusiastic about it that sales have been climbing steadily upward and production has been greatly increased to meet the demand.

Why all this enthusiasm? Those of you who have seen the new Firestone Ground Grip Tire in action know the answer. Tests show that it will pull a three-bottom plow under soil conditions where other makes of tires can pull only a two-bottom plow. The re-designed tread gives greater traction and better self-cleaning action. It will not pack the soil—in fact, it leaves a mulch on the surface of the tread track that prevents rapid evaporation of moisture in the soil. These tests also show up to 30% more available drawbar pull on dry sod, up to 40% more on dry plowed ground, up to 50% more on wet plowed ground than with any other tire tested.

Only in Firestone Tires do you get so many patented extra-quality features. The Ground Grip Tread is patented and is made of specially compounded rubber which resists the action of sun, rain and snow. Gum-Dipping is a patented Firestone Process, by which every fiber of every cord in every ply is saturated with liquid rubber which gives added strength to resist the strain of heavy pulling. The Two Extra Layers of Gum-Dipped Cords under the tread are patented. This Firestone construction feature binds the tread and cord body into one inseparable unit.

You want and need ALL these features. Only Firestone has them! See this new tire at your nearest Firestone Implement Dealer, Tire Dealer or Auto Supply & Service Store today.

Listen to the Voice of Firestone, Monday evenings over Nationwide N. B. C. Red Network



If you have not received a copy of the new Firestone Farm Tire Catalog, please send your name and address to The Firestone Tire & Rubber Company, Akron, Ohio, or Los Angeles, California, and a copy will be mailed to you promptly.

GREATER DRAWBAR PULL

Increased height of the new Ground Grip tread and the improved design and spacing of the heavy traction lugs result in much greater drawbar pull.

GREATER TRACTION

The increased penetration of the improved Ground Grip tread gives a deeper "bite" resulting in greater traction.

GREATER FUEL SAVINGS

Tests show savings of as much as 50% in fuel as compared with steel-tugged wheels.

GREATER TIME SAVINGS

The increased traction enables you to cover much greater acreage in a day.

WEATHER-PROOFED

The Ground Grip Tread is made of special weather-resistant rubber which is unaffected by hot sun, rain or snow.

MORE FARM TRACTORS ARE EQUIPPED WITH FIRESTONE TRACTOR TIRES THAN ALL OTHER MAKES OF TIRES COMBINED

COMMENTS



Lewis Burke

May we come in? Thank you!

—And R U Listenin'?

RAIN WEDNESDAY

afternoon. A good shower fell from out of the skies. During the rainfall, a rainbow was seen, stretching between the White Mountain foothills to Carrizo peak; it surely was a beautiful sight. Almost half of the sky was illuminated by this gorgeous spectacle.

WHAT'S YOUR GUESS?

A cartoon in the Albuquerque Journal, captioned "It's Too Much for Him," depicted the Political Boothsayer gazing into a crystal globe on which were the inscriptions: Democratic Conservatives—Third Term—Liberal G.O.P.—A Lewis Labor Party—and New Deal Left Swing. Ho, Hum; some of you intelligent guys and gals give us your version on this subject. It has us "bewildered."

Quoting Dana Johnson—"The public reads with horror of the 'brutal abduction and killing of a poor campground employee,' to use the words of the A. P. at Las Cruces. Any tears shed now will not be as effective as those which will doubtless flow for the poor unfortunate killers after they have been properly convicted and the time for commutation or pardon arrives."

Take, for instance the famous Hollis Martin case. He murdered his uncle, aunt and cousin in cold blood. He was tried twice, and was given the death penalty—when along comes a pardon in the form of life imprisonment.

An observer remarked: "It seems that in New Mexico the more brutal the crime, the less severe the penalty. Some think that Martin should be bought a drink for the horrible murder of his relatives."

THE SOUTHWEST

"The Southwest is nothing but desert."

Smooth petals of nameless wild-flowers, spun
Of the riotous wind's caresses,
When the long-endured thirst is,
For a blithe interval, quenched,
A land deep with mysteries deep
As the yet undiscovered, precious
metals
Asleep in misty canyons and on
high mesas.

"The Southwest is nothing but desert"
—Grace Meredith.

FOR LADIES ONLY

The Burke Gift Shop wishes to announce that they have a beautiful assortment of "Nelly Don" Dresses, in latest fall styles.

"When I'm driving, the other fellow always has the right-of-way," opines an Oscura motorist.

The following ad appeared in an Arkansas newspaper:

FOUND—Ladies' underthings in my car. I will be glad for the owner to explain to my wife how they got there, and also to pay for this ad.

—Mr. X.

—So, Adios.

WE CARRY IN STOCK.

- | | |
|--------------------|----------------|
| Galvanized Roofing | Paints and Oil |
| Barbed Wire | Pipe Fittings |
| Fruit Jars | Floor Oil |
| Jar Lids & Rubbers | Sash |
| Fly Spray | Doors |
| Charcoal | Screen Doors |

Our Prices Are Reasonable

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

SEE US FOR
DEPENDABLE

Used Cars

- 1934 Sedan
- 1934 Tudor
- 1933 Chevrolet Pickup
- 1931 Ford Truck
- 1931 Chevrolet Truck

**Carrizozo Auto
Company**

A Neat Appearance Wins Confidence. Give your clothes a chance to speak for you. Let us clean them Regularly. Licensed Sanitone Cleaner. Twice Weekly Service—Tuesday and Friday

Excelsior Cleaners

OF ROSWELL
RAYMOND BUCKNER, AGENT



It's quite a job planning 1100 meals a year and having variety on the Menu. Therefore, we wish to make shopping a joy for our customers by suggesting—

Ready prepared Luncheon Loaves, Boiled & Baked Hams, Fresh Beef, Pork, Poultry and Fish. Canned Fish & Meats—Fresh Seasonable Vegetables and Fruits. Makings for delicious beverages.

Hostess Cakes—Surebest Bread
DAILY

**ECONOMY Cash Grocery
& Meat Market**

PHONE 62 J. F. PETTY, Prop.

Personals

Isaac Marquez of Tucumcari, Mr. and Mrs. Procopio Pacheco of Lincoln, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Romero and children of Capitan were here Sunday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Petra Gonzales.

Louis Nalda of his ranch across the Malpais and Vicente Del Curto of Socorro were here Thursday to attend a grazing meeting.

LOST—At O—O Barbecue, one pair Spectacles. Finder please return to Rolland's Drug Store and receive reward.

FOR SALE:

Repossessed and Reconditioned Electric and Battery Radios First Class Condition

ARTHUR CORTEZ
Fort Stanton, N. M.

Albert and Richard Kimbrell of Picacho spent the week-end here with their parents, Deputy Assessor and Mrs. Wm Kimbrell.

FOR SALE—Malpais Tourist Camp. Very reasonable for cash. Inquire of Mrs. Prior at Camp.

Leandro Vega purchased a new 1937 Chevrolet Car from the City Garage last Saturday.

Joe La Riva of Roswell is here this week visiting his grandfather, County Jailer E. G. Gallagher.



Burke's Art & Gift Shop

Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Jackson were down from White Oaks last Sunday to attend the funeral of their old neighbor and friend, Mrs. Petra Gonzales.

Mr. and Mrs. Florencio Mirelez and son Julian arrived here last Friday night from Wilson, Texas and returned Sunday, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Alfredo Mirelez and children.

Mrs. Jesuita Luera and daughter Maria are here from El Paso visiting Mrs. Luera's mother, Mrs. Josefa Luera and granddaughter, Mrs. P. H. Marquez. The last two named ladies came here from Cusigurache, Chihuahua, 22 years ago and during that time, they had not seen nor heard from any of their relatives until they located the above parties in El Paso. They would write to Chihuahua, but the letters would return unclaimed, and they had arrived at the conclusion that their relatives had perished in the revolution.

Andy Wilson of the "Happy Five" orchestra of Tularosa was here Tuesday in the interest of a dance to be given at Community Hall in the near future.

H. E. Robinson of El Centro, Calif., brother of Mrs. C. O. Garrison, was here for a few days this week, leaving Wednesday for Brooklyn, Iowa, to join relatives and engage in a family reunion. Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Karr are already there, having left here over a week ago. Mr. and Mrs. Garrison will move shortly to Ventura, Calif., where Mr. Garrison has been transferred in the signal service of the S. P.

Joaquin Ortiz, Jr., is here from Miami, Ariz., to visit with the home folks until September 1.



Burke's Art & Gift Shop

Ziegler Bros.

"Where Value has a Meaning"

MEN'S

Fall Suits

If you want Real Class—Then come in and try on the New Fall Suits we are featuring. They are

none other than the
Nationally Famous
"Marx-Made
Clothes"

Styled For Men

Distinctive Fabrics—Beautiful Tailoring—Exclusive Styling—Marvelous Values

Before you buy, why not come in and see for yourself?

Ziegler Bros.

The Leading Dry Goods, Clothing and Grocery Store.

Herbert Dickenson, educational advisor at the CCC Camp, made a trip to Farmington last week, and on August 12, he was presented with a 'bouncing' baby girl. Her name is Patricia Louise. Mr. Dickenson will be home about Aug. 24.

Mrs. G. C. Bigelow made a trip to Tucumcari the latter part of last week to visit her daughter Mrs. Forest Cathey, who is severely ill. While there, she improved to the extent that her mother was able to return home; later advices show that her improvement continues.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Fagan of Fort Stanton were visitors in town the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Poe Corn and children of Roswell left for home after a short visit with Mrs. Corn's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Rolland.

Miss Lorena Sager left Wednesday for Santa Fe, where she conducts a school of music. She spent a week here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Sager, while her new quarters were being arranged in order to accommodate the increase in the amount of pupils.

Montie Gardenhire of Ruidoso was a business visitor in town Tuesday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Ferguson and children of Coyote were visitors here last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Doyle Rentfrow of their ranch across the Malpais were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Beck Sunday, remaining over to see the movie, "College Holiday" shown at the Lyric Theatre on that night.

Billy Ferguson of the Nogal-Mesa was a visitor this Wednesday.

Miss Betty Biesemeler of Chicago is visiting the S. H. Nickels family here. Miss Biesemeler is a violinist with the Chicago Woman's Symphony Orchestra, and is spending her vacation in New Mexico.

Sam Ward was up from Tularosa Monday with a nice load of peaches, for which he readily found a sale.

Yardmaster and Mrs. Jesse Snyder returned home last week from a pleasure trip which took them to the northern part of the state, where they could see growing crops and occasional refreshing rains.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Kelley returned last Friday from Albuquerque, where they visited their daughter, Mrs. Bryson Corbett before her departure for Portland, Ore., where she will make her home. Mr. Corbett has located in that city, being identified with the Port Investment Company.

Mrs. Carl Jones came in last Saturday from Van Nuys, Calif., and after remaining over for the week-end, left on a return trip. Her visit to this place was to attend to business.



DRESSES

Burke's Art & Gift Shop

Wm. Balow and son of Ancho were business visitors in town the first of the week, and while here, were pleasant callers at this office.