

LARGEST COUNTY CIRCULATION Near Pre-historic Malpais and Gran Quivira

Carrizozo Outlook

THE HOME PAPER Oldest Paper in Lincoln County

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Out-of-the-Ordinary



A. L. B.

Sam Ormsby lived with his widowed mother on a small farm in the Illinois river bottoms across from the city of Peoria. He had never amounted to anything, but the good mother still had hopes for his future, so giving in to his repeated begging to go west, she finally consented.

He drifted from one place to another until he finally landed in a mining camp in Idaho. He applied for work in a mine and got a job. It took but a short time for the boss to see that he was lazy and insisted on remaining in bed while others were up and ready to go to work.

The mine boss took him out of the mine and gave him the job of getting in the wood, keeping up the fires and assisting the cook. At that he failed. The cook, finding it impossible to get him out of bed in the mornings and having to build the fires himself, he kicked him out and reported him to the boss. He was tried at different jobs but inactivity increased. One morning, he was missing and also watches and money belonging to the miners went with him. The mine work was suspended and all hands turned out to hunt him, except the boss, two miners and the cook, who remained to guard the camp.

Shortly before the dinner hour of the second day's hunt for the thief, a telegram came from Sam's mother saying that she would be there for a visit and was on her way, wiring from Salt Lake City. The message stated that she would be at the camp the next day. The men at the camp cleaned up one of the cabins and made ready as best they could for the mother's reception and had a story made up to tell her of how the son had led the other men out for a mountain lion hunt.

Hardly had the little lady got herself settled down in the rude cabin, when the miners returned with the guilty son and were going to hang him. Those at camp hurried out to meet them, told the story of the mother's presence and after a parley, they decided on a clever scheme to save the little old lady from a broken heart. They marched to the camp, carrying the culprit on their shoulders and after she greeted the son, they told her they were going to make him Mayor of the Bear Creek Mining Camp. That night they had a big dinner at which the mother of the Mayor-to-be, was honored guest. At the retiring hour, the proud mother kissed her son good night, but instead of going to his bunk, he made for the deep mining shaft and hurled himself into eternity.

The miners made up a handsome purse, gave it to the sad-hearted mother, saw to her transportation and that of the son's

Town Report

Minutes of the special meeting of the Board of Trustees held at the City Hall June 14, 1937, at 7:30 p. m.

Members present—F. E. Richard, Mayor; A. J. Rolland, Andy Padilla, Tennis Bigelow and John W. Harkey, Members; Morgan Lovelace, Clerk.

Absent: None. Minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

Motion by Tennis Bigelow and seconded by Andy Padilla that the Town Clerk be instructed to write a letter of protest to the New Mexico Light and Power Co. in regard to high rates charged, inadequate service, etc. Motion Carried.

The letter follows:

June 15, 1937 New Mexico Light & Power Co., Carrizozo, New Mexico.

Gentlemen:— During the years of your operation, under your franchise, to furnish electricity for power and light to the Village, there has come to each of us severally, many protests in regard to your very high rates, poor distribution and lack of proper reserve unit or units to insure uninterrupted continuance of your service.

We are sure that your rates, comparatively speaking, are the highest in the State and probably in the Nation.

We feel also that, operating as you are with one unit of power, we shall be left without electric current for either light or power which in the past, has resulted in very serious inconvenience and often in financial loss.

Now when a meeting of citizens of the Community in public protest at your rates, etc., as enumerated before, pass the protest on to us for official action, it seems that it is our duty to move as well as we may, to the end that relief may be had by the people.

Therefore: Gentlemen, we are constrained to make this demand upon you—That within a period of thirty (30) days, you advise us in writing, what steps, if any, you intend to take, toward alleviation of an intolerable condition, and that, such steps shall have been brought to a completed reality within a period of six (6) months, otherwise the Village government will be compelled to employ whatever measures that it may, within the law, to the end that reasonable and satisfactory electric current may be supplied to our Village.

(Signed) F. E. Richard, Mayor.

Attest: Morgan Lovelace, Clerk.

Shortly after Jim Tom and Earl Berry went to work on the ceiling of the Lyric Theatre this Friday morning, the scaffold plank broke letting both of them fall to the floor. Tom escaped with a minor injury, but Berry suffered a badly sprained foot, and it is feared several ribs are broken which only a medical examination can reveal. He was taken to a local hospital.

remains back to the little farm on the Illinois river. They buried him in a spot selected by the mother, where she could give the grave her constant care and after the funeral she gathered her two daughters about her, opened the family album until she came to his picture and said: "How proud we should be that he sacrificed his life in going back to see that the mine was properly inspected for the men."

J. B. French

The last sad rites over the mortal remains of J. B. French, 64, who died at Albuquerque last Sunday, were held Tuesday, beginning with the reading of the solemn Episcopal Litany for the dead at the French Chapel by Bishop Howden and Dean Douglas Matthews, which was followed by the chapel organist, who sang softly and sweetly, "Beautiful Island of Somewhere." The remains were then conveyed to the Sunset Park, where they were taken in charge by the officers of Temple Lodge No. 6, A.F.&A.M. and the Masonic rites conferred.

The pallbearers were selected from the Carrizozo Lodge and were composed of Harry Gallacher, Master; Don English, Senior Deacon, and four Past Masters, Messrs. Lemon, Huppertz, Kelley and A. L. Burke. The floral offerings were many, varied in colors and bewitchingly beautiful. They offered a striking contrast to the vivid green of the neatly mowed lawn of the Sunset Park. As the Master was drawing the rites to a close, a beautiful mocking bird sailed over the tree tops and alighting in the topmost branches of the nearest tree, poured forth a melody of song so sweet in its tones as though wishing to add his anthem to the reverence of the solemn occasion.

Mr. French was born in Knoxville, Tenn.; had been active in the stock business, politics and civic affairs in Lincoln County for 37 years. He had been in failing health for several years and had been in the hospital for two years. He was a veteran of the Spanish-American war, a 1st lieutenant of the 6th Volunteer Infantry and adjutant on the colonel's staff. He was a Past Master of the Masonic Lodge and a member of the Episcopal Church.

He is survived by his wife, a son, Miller, five sisters and four brothers. Mr. French was a man of cheerful disposition in spite of the illness under which many men would have succumbed years behind those he endured. He was charitable, sympathetic and always among the first to respond to an appeal from "Him Who Hath No Helper." Throughout Lincoln County, he had hosts of friends, all of whom will unite in expressing sympathy to those he left behind.

Mrs. J. H. Fulmer of White Oaks was a visitor in town this Wednesday.

W. J. Sandfer of Tinnie was here Wednesday attending to business matters.

T. E. Kelley has leased the duplex cottage from Mrs. Hannu, and intends to make the same a funeral home. The duplex is located across the street from the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Ziegler.

L. A. Whitaker, opened up the Navajo Lodge at Ruidoso last Saturday night with one of the biggest crowds ever seen at that resort. The capacity of the resort has been enlarged and better accommodations in general are to be had for the summer season. Dances will be held at that place every Saturday night.

George Bolcourt has opened a bakery and delicatessen shop at Ruidoso, and has good prospects for a busy season.

County Assessor L. H. Dow is ill this week.

Bingham News

Mrs. P. H. Wrye and sons were Carrizozo business visitors Saturday. Other visitors were the Pearsons, Deans and Griffins.

Mrs. Alice Wilson is reported ill. She was taken to Carrizozo Sunday night where she is under a physician's care.

Mr. and Mrs. Jess Kilgore announce the arrival of a baby daughter on Friday, June 11. Congratulations.

Mrs. L. O. Moon entertained with a picnic dinner Sunday hopping the joint birthday anniversary of her husband and her small daughter. Guests were Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Agan, Misses June and Marie Cooper, W. H. Thompson, Little Miss Joan Sawyer and Carl Dudley Sawyer.

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Moore entertained a group of Bingham young people Sunday night with a wienie-marshmallow roast and ice cream at their ranch here.

Mrs. Ruth Paxton and small son of Socorro are guests of her brother, Holm Bursum, Jr., and Mrs. Bursum at their ranch here.

George Porter has returned from El Paso where he received medical treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. S. I. Pearson are the proud owners of a new GMC pickup.

The White Mountain Association, A. O. O. F.

met at Camp Lee Robinson at Ruidoso last Sunday. The program consisting of community singing led by Mrs. Mary Byrne, the unveiling of the monument for Arthur Borcharding was followed by a basket dinner from 12 noon to 1 p. m. After the dinner and in re-assembling, the election of officers was held with the following results: President, Mrs. Era Smith; Secretary-Treasurer, Wm. J. Langston; Vice-President, Mrs. Birdie Walker.

The meeting, on the whole, was very successful. Including singing, speaking, recitations, etc., the afternoon session abounded with intense interest. The committee on resolutions, Mrs. Era Smith and Josephine Dudley, brought in a set of resolutions, expressing thanks to the committee of arrangements for arranging the program, which was so successfully carried out. Also for the donations and to the ladies who labored so hard for the success of the undertaking. The meeting adjourned after singing "God be With You 'till we Meet Again."

Among those who attended the funeral of the late J. B. French at Albuquerque were: Mrs. R. E. Lemon, Mr. and Mrs. Jimmy Lee of El Paso; Mr. and Mrs. Murph Muirhead of Alamogordo; Bryce Duggar and L. A. Whitaker, the last named gentleman being one of the Veterans' Escort at the funeral. The Lees and Muirheads were residents of Carrizozo for a number of years, during which time they were managers, of what was, at that time, the Carrizozo Eating House, now the S. P. Hotel.

Miss Lettress Goldston, niece of the Goldston Brothers and Mrs. George Harkness of the Roswell-Carrizozo Stage Line is here this week from Petersburg, Tex., and will leave the first of next week, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Harkness, who will attend the Dallas Exposition.

Diamond Dust



By Joe Chavez

Table with columns Won and Lost, Carrizozo 7, 1

Dear Baseball Fans and all Concerned: It is with regrets and an anguished heart that I inform all of you, that our heretofore invincible and unbeatable team of Carrizozo (no teardrops) was given its first setback in the little flood-stricken and inundated native town of San Antonio, just a snail's pace across the treacherous Rio Grande.

In scribbling this sad and short narrative of our national pastime, I ask you to please not insinuate that Diamond Dust is withholding any details about the game due to suffering from the pangs of this defeat. Yours truly could not be present at the game and had to rely on his friends, (if any he has) for a little piece of information about the same.

To quote: "Red Huffmyer went the route for Carrizozo - was battered unmercifully. The boys were off form and could not stop a football with a fish net. Awoke up late in the afternoon after playing second fiddle to St. Anthony in the early stages of the burlesque - too late then! Andy Luercas and Manuel Chavez burned holes in the seats of their pants. Sat Chavez, Jr., lost his temper, Alfredo Lopez had a brainstorm, Meyer Barnett yelled "corrale!" and "too late now!" AND IT WAS - The game was over and the Saints came out on the long end with a score of 11 to 9.

Cheer up, boys! Let's get together and not lose heart nor sleep over our first defeat. You have been setting an enviable pace during the season and we have many more games ahead to set a good record for the 1937 baseball team of Carrizozo. All aboard for Tucumcari next Sunday and let's show those brave Utes from Tucumcari what kind of material baseball players are made of in these parts of Nuevo Mexico.

Okay, gang, get the leather greased, polish your war clubs and we'll be seein' you in the seat of Quay County next Sunday morning. Are we going to win? I can see it in the atmosphere, boys - let's go! "Home early Saturday night," not a bad piece of advice.

We understand that Wayne Van Schoyck, Jr., has been added to the team's roster as a catcher and will make the trip to Tucumcari. Good piece of material, Ben; we couldn't have done any better.

Miss Eliza Hobbie returned Sunday from Portland, Oregon, where she was graduated from the St. Helen's School for Girls. She was accompanied by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Hobbie who made the trip in order to be present at the graduation exercises. They returned by the way of California and visited principal points of interest in the Golden State.

Local Mention

Fay Harkey is on a vacation spent in different places of interest in California.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Rolland spent the week-end at Santa Fe, as guests of their daughter Helen.

Mrs. Eather Spence, daughter Virginia, son Charles and Miss Lorena Sager attended the funeral of the late J. B. French at Albuquerque.

Mrs. R. T. Lucas left last Saturday for her home in Kansas City after a visit of ten days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Burke and Brother Lewis Burke.

Mrs. Frank Abel and son Frank, Jr. of El Paso were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Sproles.

Miss Hazel Melas, head of the English Department of the Carlsbad School, is here this week, being a guest at the home of Mrs. Clara Snyder. During the past two years, Miss Melas has so improved her department, that she has been retained for another year.

Mrs. Hugh Bunch and children are spending the present month on the Bunch ranch near Ramon. Mrs. Bunch is the wife of our efficient Deputy Sheriff.

Mr. and Mrs. James Greer were in from the ranch near the Malpais this Thursday.

BORN - Sunday, June 13, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gallacher, a girl; her name is Ann Louise. Mother and daughter are doing nicely.

Carol Corn, son of Eddie Corn, is here from Phoenix, Ariz., to spend the summer with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Sherwood Corn on their ranch near Adobe.

Miller French, mother, Mrs. Alice French and aunt, Miss Eva French came over from Albuquerque Wednesday evening, and went on to Eagle Creek, where Miller will arrange his mother's summer cottage, after which they will return to Albuquerque. Miller will then return to his duties near Cody, Wyo., while Mrs. French and Miss Eva French will occupy the Eagle Creek cottage for the mid-summer period.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Ed Harris of their ranch in the Gallinas mountains visited relatives and friends in town Saturday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Cleghorn of White Oaks were visitors in town Saturday.

There will be another one of those peppy dances at White Oaks Saturday night. Drive up in the cool of the evening and dance on the hard maple floor to good music. It

Mrs. Dick Willis, formerly Miss Margie Nickels of Carrizozo, who underwent an operation at Hotel Dieu in El Paso, is improving nicely and is expected home shortly.

Mrs. Wayne Van Schoyck of White Oaks was a business visitor in town Wednesday of this week.

# Hugh Bradley Says

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## Sports Nicknames Really a Subject for Deep Scholar

EVERY now and then when one of the more erudite writing masters runs short of rhetorical pearls he glances at the poor folks on the other side of the newspaper railroad tracks. Then he lifts his hands in horror and, when he brings them down on a typewriter, another little gem of a column dealing with sports nicknames is completed.

It is a good racket with soft hours and probably I will be labelled as a green-eyed popinjay for bringing up the subject. Yet, for the life of me, I cannot understand why these high clerics of the literary world dispose of this pet sports assignment with such superficial sneers.

For instance, a scholar might spend some hours tracing to its source the nickname of some famous baseball player. Where did he get the moniker and why? Is he still called by the name which distinguished him from his fellows in college or sandlot days? Or has he had a progressive series of such titles while developing from farm team to farm team on the way to the big time?

After the scholar gets that over with he can be faced with other troubles. More often than not the great athlete may have three nicknames—one known only to the artists who do occasional favors to the world by writing pieces about sports, one by which he is usually referred to when fans or practicing sports writers mention him, one seldom used except in the family circle of his teammates.

There was Christy Mathewson. "Matty" or "Big Six" are the names by which this great pitcher is most familiarly remembered by those who paid to see him play. That other Bucknell alumnus, Moose McCormick, recalls though that teammates seldom used such a handle. They called him "Gummy." The name was derived from the fact that when he first entered the majors Mathewson scowled around in the field as if he were wearing gum boots.

Similarly there was the name which Mel Ott has outgrown only within the past season or two: In 1927 the very youthful Ott, already a regular outfielder, was warming up near the first-base boxes. "My, my," exclaimed a lady fan. "Just look at him. Isn't he the spirit of springtime." From thenceforth, in the privacy of Glanis dugout and bridge games, Ott was "Spring-time."

### How Kiki Cuyler Got His Monicker

Occasionally the obvious thought as to the origin of a nickname is not correct or only partly so. Witness Kiki Cuyler. Cuyler came into baseball close to the time when Belasco was achieving success with one of his best remembered productions. So a quick conclusion would be that the Red's outfielder's nickname came because of his famed resemblance to the character so well portrayed by Miss Leonore Ulric. Probably the fame of the play is what really did make the name stick to Cuyler throughout all the years. But actually the name has little in common in way of pronunciation. Cuyler got his title because when playing center his two outfield mates used to yell "Cuy" when he was to take the ball.

Sometimes an athlete may have two or three private nicknames even while sojourning with his mates. This is particularly true of the Yankees whose most affectionate name for the man variously known as "The Babe," "The Bam," and "The Big Feller," was "Jid-gle."

Strangely enough some appropriate names fade in the big time. Len Warneke, for instance, still is known as "Country" down in Arkansas although none of his big city friends would think of calling him that. By the same token baptismal names are not entirely barred in sports.

Two of them pop into mind. Mrs. Dean would as soon start another war with Jack Milroy as call her Dixey anything save "Jay." And at Belmont the other day I heard a veteran friend refer to Pompey's trainer, widely acclaimed in the press as "Bumpy Dan" Clark as, of all names, "Cyril."

### NOT IN THE BOX SCORE:

KEEP an eye on Keller, the former University of Maryland outfielder now hitting so hard for Newark. High Yankee authorities suspect the youth will outclass even such bright young men as Di Maggio and Henrich in another season.

Also watch Rosar, a swell catcher who may have a bit of arm trouble but who slugs like Dickey; Gordon, the infielder, and Fitcher Donald, a kid who has all the poise of an Alexander out there on the mound. That's only the pick of the crop from one farm and so you may as well name the Yankees to win the flag in 1933 and 1934, too.

Joe Di Maggio hit his first home runs of both the 1932 and 1933 seasons on the same day of the month, May 10. . . . Young Freddy Kammner, the former Princeton hockey and baseball star, is giving the Jersey courses such a workout that he might be a good long shot (very long, though) in the amateur golf championship this year. . . . Benny Valger, the French Flash who now manages Frankie DeLillo, hasn't a mark on him to show that he participated in 464 ring battles.

George Conway, who trains War Admiral, won the Belmont Futurity with Proctor Knott in 1937.

Tip for the Davis Cup daddies—There's a husky seventeen-year-old youngster named Bill Cleveland playing on the Exeter tennis team who has all the elements of greatness. Switched from diamond to court only this spring, too.

The Cubs will travel 15,541 miles this year to appear in their seventy-seven away from home National League games. . . . Midget Wolgast, former flyweight champion (the limit for that class is 112 pounds), was announced as weighing 112 pounds when he appeared in Philadelphia recently.

Probably distance still averages its best ticks while tending enchantment to the view but sometimes even Shylock would be embarrassed by the reaction to the loan.

For instance there was that group of celebrated golf pros gabbling in a locker room the other day. Not one of them agreed with public tradition which makes Bobby Jones goldom's all-time greatest. The records, they said, proved that his game was not as effective over a long period as was that of several other top flight performers.

They were talking merely about men with whom they had matched wood and iron from tee to green. Henry Picard, himself likely to be remembered with the best, is the only one who need be quoted here. He says that, stroke for stroke, Light Horse Harry Cooper is the greatest golfer he has ever seen.

In Transit is one of the most appropriately named thoroughbreds. He was foaled on a train while his dam, Peggy Amour, was en route to Montana. . . . Jack Coffey, Fordham's graduate manager, will tour South America with Mrs. Coffey this summer. . . . Al Pollitt, former Fordham end, recently was made prosecuting attorney in his New Britain home town. . . . Mike Miskinis, great blond tackle in the Cavanaugh Ram regime, recently passed the New York state bar.

Why don't the Cards make mere use of Outfielder Faggett who looked as good a new center? Chicago fans hope the Dodgers' directors get red necked again this year and, in the midst of their ire, send another such good player as Looney Frey to the Windy City. . . . Could it be true that the short Freakness price of War Admiral was largely due to \$100,000 worth of comeback money being dumped into the machines by that New Jersey bookie syndicate?

A. Gordon (Dean) Murray calls attention to something that most Ivy Leaguers, whose memories go back almost fifty years, could scarcely have noted last winter. That was the death of Charlie Dana, one of the first college ball players to have big time clubs begging him to sign. Dana, still recalled as the greatest of all Princeton first basemen, performed in the early 1890s. He was the Tiger batter who gave a great Yale pitcher named Amos Alonzo Stagg more headaches than ever came later from years of coaching Chicago's football teams.

Tom Henrich, the boy who carries one of the biggest Yankee bats, made his first appearance as a Yankee in a batboy's uniform. That was during an exhibition game at West Point, just before the start of the season. Henrich had joined the club on such short notice that there was no time to fit him to a uniform. So they stripped the batboy, made a quick exchange of costumes, and sent the sticky little Tom into action.

Jake Flowers, the old Cardinal and Dodger infielder, is writing scenarios in Hollywood. . . . Every member of the Athletics' squad, except Earl Mack and Lena Blackburne, coaches, addresses Connie Mack as Mr. Mack. . . . Earl calls him Dad and Blackburne Boss. . . . Second Baseman Tony Lazzeri has teamed with three shortstops, Mark Koenig, Lyn Lary, and Frank Crosetti, since joining the Yankees in 1926, and all have been fellow Californians. . . . Matty Bell, head football coach at Southern Methodist university, claims that the best high school football is played in Texas.

## The Rogues' Gallery JOHN LARDNER Chooses to Run



Give them \$716 a month. They will spend it in the shops. Then make the shopkeepers give it back to the government.

By JOHN LARDNER

### AN OPEN letter to Party Chairmen, Presidential Delegates, and also to Whom It May Concern (address unknown):

Sir: I will come to the point at once. My hat is in the ring for the next Presidential nomination. The sooner I have your indorsement, the better for this great, stricken republic of ours, which I trust you love as much as I do, even though election is four years away.

I will match my love of my country with any man's, at catchweights. I love her rocks and rills, her woods and templed hills, her Constitution, her history, her climate, her employed, her unemployed, her tax-payers, and also her tax-exempt.

I love the people of America—black, white, yellow, and red (Note to HQ: Check size and distribution of Indian vote, if any).

But our great nation is tottering on the brink of destruction, into which she will certainly fall if you elect any of the present Democratic and Republican candidates.

I do not say for certain that I can save her, for I am fundamentally modest. But I can have a darn good try. (Note to voters: Believe use of strong word like "darn" justified in circumstances, I am a man's man).

### "On the Record."

My program is not a New Deal, or an Old Deal, or a Deal Off the Bottom. It is the SQUARE DEAL. I know about the Square Deal. I learned about it in the greatest school in the world, the School of Hard Knocks. (Note to heirs and bankers: But I appreciate the importance of having a little capital to work with. Don't misunderstand me, fellows).

The voters are familiar with my record. It might be a good idea, however, to mention some of my personal beliefs and characteristics.

My smile is quiet but steady—one of the best all-around smiles in public life. It has been with me almost as long as my faithful cook (23½ years) and my wife (30 years without a spat). Friends say that my quiet but steady smile hides a lot of deep thinking and homely philosophy. They are too kind. I have been lucky in my friends.

I love to fish—boy, how I love to fish! Football is a grand game, too, and baseball builds character. I follow baseball. Jimmy Foxx hit 35 home runs last year.

I am dry personally, but I do not mind people taking a drop now and then, in moderation. I am no prig. Still, the dry movement was a lovely movement. Lovely people in it, too.

That will be enough about myself. It's not a favorite topic with me, and my friends say that they practically have to burn the soles of my feet to make me talk in the first person. I have been lucky in my friends.

Now for the ISSUES. A great deal is at stake in this campaign. The man who dodges ISSUES is guilty of bad faith. The public deserves the truth.

greed—that's the phrase I want. Entrenched greed is an ugly thing, any way you look at it.

And "soak" is an ugly word. I do not plan to soak the rich or the thrifty or even the poor. My tax program might be called the SOAK NOBODY program.

It is eminently practical. A glance at my record will show that I balanced the budget of the Osco County dog-pound in three successive terms as a dog-catcher. Incidentally, I love dogs. I only caught them through a sense of public duty.

There is just one way to balance a budget. Take your mean norm of income over a period of seven years, divide it by the net profit quotient (N. P. Q.), and subtract your dividends. In this way you get 1,034 times the nation's taxable wealth, and it is a simple matter to divide by 1,034. My Secretary of the Treasury will be a man who can not only divide but also recite the multiplication tables without a peek at the back of the book.

In short, COMMON SENSE will balance the budget. I soak nobody.

### Old Age Security.

As for power, I say CONSERVE it. Conserve it and use it. Properly controlled, natural power in this country is quite a thing.

Next to power and taxes, there is one great issue in this campaign. That is the issue of the OLD FOLKS. BY OLD FOLKS I mean people over forty-one. They have struggled and sweated for us until their bones are weary and their hair is sparse and gray. Are they not entitled to \$716 a month for the rest of their lives? Why, certainly.

And I can show you how to give it to them—I am not going to have any starving old folks on my conscience. Or any high school kiddies, either.

Every high school kiddie under the age of 17 is entitled to \$20 a week or its equivalent in tobacco. Every venerable, toll-worn oldster over the age of forty-one is entitled to \$716 a month, unless he or she is a convicted murderer.

I have no patience with MURDERERS and HORSE-BEATERS.

But I have all the sympathy in the world for old folks and high school kiddies. And here is my PLAN.

Give them \$716 a month. They will spend it in the shops. Then make the shopkeepers give it back to the government.

This will necessitate a DOLE for the shopkeepers. And no dole is too good for the shopkeepers, either, because they are the backbone of this country. They and the farmers.

# Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted by William Bruclart

National Press Building Washington, D. C.

Washington.—Farm leaders have gone before congress again to press a new agricultural program. Like Farm Program—several that have come through in the last half-dozen years, the new proposition is based on a subsidy. The current program, like the old AAA, is predicated on agreements by which farmers will not do something and be paid for not doing it.

To obtain the subsidies from the federal treasury contemplated in the new farm legislation, farmers will have to sign contracts agreeing to curtail their acreages up to twenty per cent of their average cultivation for the last several years. If they fail or refuse to sign these contracts, the legislation describes them as not co-operating and, therefore, they would be denied the right to obtain loans from the federal government and they would not have a guarantee of "parity prices," as a penalty. Moreover, those farmers who failed or refused to co-operate in this manner would be subjected to prohibitive taxes on the sale of products grown in excess of limits on totals to be prescribed by Secretary Wallace of the Department of Agriculture.

The announced basis of this new program is for "conservation of the soil." Further, its sponsors contend that it will mean a gradual upbuilding of the fertility of the soil so that, in the end, fewer acres will have to be cultivated to produce the same volume of corn or cotton or wheat or whatever other crop is grown.

But I think there are few individuals who will say that the above reasons honestly constitute the basis for this new farm legislation. I think it must be admitted that the plan is only a subterfuge; that, while it may help some farmers by giving them cash, it is pure politics with cash as a sop.

I am not one equipped to say that agriculture does not need a subsidy even though prices of farm products are now almost double what they were in 1933. It is entirely possible that farmers throughout the nation still need help in the form of cash. It may be the better part of wisdom to vote such payments as are contemplated in this new legislation. On the other hand, however, if there is that need then let us be honest about it.

President Roosevelt lately has signed a new law which provides subsidies to shipping companies in order that America may have its own merchant marine, but those payments are to be called subsidies. They are not disguised nor concealed. It seems ridiculous, therefore, that the farm leaders should not be frank with the members of their organizations. If they feel that a subsidy is needed, why not put it up to congress that way so that those farmers who believe in subsidies as well as those who want to see agriculture left alone for awhile can understand what is going on.

I imagine that the farm leaders who are sponsoring the new legislation could scarcely have chosen a presentation of their program. I mean that, in presenting this type of legislation when congress is undergoing a wave of economy, the program is likely to receive scant consideration. It always has been the case that legislation goes through several stages of hauling and filling in congress with the result that after much debate a bill satisfactory to the majority emerges. In presenting their program at this time, therefore, the farm leaders are not doing a very good job of leading. There will be much agitation on the part of the farm leaders that will get just nowhere at all because of conditions in congress.

### Chose Bad Time

Edward A. O'Neal, president of the American Farm Bureau Federation, recently was quoted as saying that the new plan would not require any payments direct from the treasury; that is, it would pay its own way through the medium of taxes if it "works perfectly." That is the rub. I find doubt in nearly all quarters that the plan can "work perfectly." It is so complex and requires such a bureaucracy for administration of it that to expect it to "work perfectly" is virtually to expect that legislation will control the weather. I think everyone will agree that congress and the administration has not yet been able to find the formula for controlling the weather.

I believe it can be said fairly that many farmers are dissatisfied with the soil conservation program adopted as a substitute for the AAA which the much criticized Supreme court held unconstitutional by a unanimous vote. Even those officials of the Department of Agriculture who are frank will admit that the soil conservation is not an effective means for controlling production. It does have merit as far as it goes in conserving the soil. But there is another phase: It has been pointed out too often almost to need repetition here that the soil con-

servation law, as occurred under the AAA, results in millions of dollars being paid to individuals and corporations who are in no way participating in conservation activities.

Now, while Mr. O'Neal thinks that the proposed law can be operated without expense to the federal treasury, there is yet the conviction in some quarters that it probably will cost about six hundred million dollars a year to pay the subsidies and pay for administration of the law. Six hundred million dollars a year is a large sum at a time when there is a nation-wide cry for a balanced budget for the federal government. It is a sum that, if the budget of the federal government otherwise were balanced, would be sufficient to frighten thousands of holders of United States bonds.

It would seem then that the farm leaders ought to take into consideration the status of the federal government's financial affairs if they want to develop a program that will live. I have heard from many students of agricultural problems that the remedy for farm conditions is not an expensive new system of farm subsidies. They assert that it will be impossible for Uncle Sam to continue annual payments to some three million or more farmers and they are convinced, further, that most farmers themselves objected to being placed in the category of relief clients. An argument is also advanced that more and more farmers believe federal policies that cause money to be handed out free to farmers will, in the end, destroy the independence of agriculture. However that may be and however the majority of the farmers feel about receiving money gratis from the government at Washington, it cannot be said that agriculture is being placed on a sound footing by politicians and political farm leaders whose sole objective is to loot the treasury. Farmers would not permit it to happen to the governments of their states or their counties but a considerable number of them apparently have been persuaded that the government at Washington is something else.

The Department of Commerce which has supervision of airplane traffic has announced that it will not permit American pilots to participate in an air race that was proposed for this summer. The race was to have taken place from New York to Paris, but the Department of Commerce has vetoed the plan unequivocally because it considers the race as nothing more than a stunt.

### Air Pilots Out of Races

It may occur to some that such a ruling by the Department of Commerce constitutes an interference with private business beyond reason. I cannot share that view. The experts have been unable to find in this proposed race any possibility of benefit for aviation nor any experimentation that would lead to more scientific flying. It has taken the position that there is too great a danger involved for those pilots who are foolhardy enough to undertake the three thousand two hundred mile flight across the ocean. Its position is further fortified with the argument that if any of the pilots should lose their lives in that type of aviation, it will cause many thousands of persons to lose faith in the airplane as a means of transportation. In short, the department thinks that there are only disadvantages and no advantages in the prospect.

While many persons may disagree with the position the department has taken, it is heartening to those of us who like to see private business encouraged, to know that a responsible federal agency charged with supervision of a private industry is again functioning as it was intended to do. For several years, the Department of Commerce, with particular respect to its aviation division, has been in a state of turmoil. There were wide differences of opinion and in consequence little in the way of permanent development was sponsored from Washington for the aviation industry.

In criticizing the government's inactivity, no observer would be fair unless he also called attention to the frailties and the failures of the industry itself. It is true that some of the larger lines lately have made sensational improvements in the equipment they use in the air and in the operations part of flying. It is true that larger and better planes have been built and are being built. But it is likewise true that a number of airlines have adopted penurious, penny pinching policies and have refused to replace worn out and obsolete planes because they did not want to invest additional money. Until the air industry awakens to the necessity for spending money and until the Department of Commerce becomes a smooth functioning supervisory agent, the air travel of this country will not even approach the limit of its capacity.

Western Newspaper Union

# Poor Man's Gold

Courtney Ryley Cooper

© Courtney Ryley Cooper.  
WNU Service.

### SYNOPSIS

Jack Hammond, gold prospector, returns to Pripoo Rupert after a spree in Seattle and learns that a gold rush is starting as a result of some careless remarks he had dropped at a party concerning a gold discovery. He finds that his partner, McKenzie Joe Brittas, has gone on north to protect their claims. Besieged, Hammond decides to tell the would-be prospectors how to reach the new gold fields. Around the World Annie, a frontier dance hall proprietor, has assembled a troupe of girls and is bent on starting a dance hall at the new camp. Jack muses about Kay Joyce, the girl in Seattle whom he loves and to whom he confided the secret of his gold strike. Going in his lawyer's office, he passes on young girl on the stairs. Jack asks Barstow the lawyer about the girl and learns that she is a volunteer client. Jack tells him about Kay. Timmy Moon, a mutual acquaintance, had brought them together. Kay was chafing at first, but when she saw some of his gold nuggets they got along beautifully. He had met her mother and a friend of the family, Bruce Kenning, a geologist. Sergeant Terry of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police joins the gold seekers on their trip north. Jack encounters the girl, Jeanne Towers, and she asks him to lend her a team of dogs and supplies. He consents. The next day the trek to the new bonanza begins. Later, the trail, Jeanne is lost and Hammond saves her. The gold seekers arrive and the new camp is soon in full swing. Hammond and Joe have a secret where the real gold find will not be on the present site of the Big Moose river, but on its penitentiary bed, which they are seeking. Kenning turns up with messages from Seattle. Springtime comes. Then an airplane arrives bearing Kay, her mother and Timmy Moon, the aviator. Jack believes McKenzie Joe is rooky because Kenning has asked pointed questions about their operations.

### CHAPTER IV—Continued

"We've got our theory, ain't we, that the big discovery's yet to be found? This stuff that's been turned up ain't nothing but chicken feed. We've got the richest placer claims along the new bed of Loom creek and we'll be lucky if they bring us fifty thousand dollars." McKenzie Joe's keen eyes swept the valley. "There's a bonanza around here somewhere, if we ever find that old river bed. The idea's worth keeping to ourselves."

"I suppose so. On the other hand, Kenning's a geologist. It might pay us to give him a little information—even cut him in."

McKenzie Joe rose and tossed the stick away.

"Not while I'm a partner in this shebang," he said. Then, hesitatingly, "I guess I'll go eat."

"You won't change your mind, and come with us?"

"Oh, not tonight. You've all got things to talk about."

Hammond watched him stalk away; it was not his imagination, he told himself, which made him feel that Joe was different. Silent, almost morose at times; working quietly and without response while Hammond planned enthusiastically for the future, when Kay would be there and Sapphire Lake a city.

"Joe must be getting old," he said at last, and dropping down the step, hurried through the criss-cross of cabins and tents toward the trail which led to the cottage.

Kay turned from a window and strode toward him with a swinging step which matched her outdoor clothing.

"You old dear!" she exclaimed. "I thought I'd better hurry back," Hammond explained buoyantly. "Just to be sure you were really here."

"If your ears rang like mine, you'd know we were here," broke in Mrs. Joyce. "Sitting cooped up in that airplane for I don't know how many hours!" She sat cross-legged on one of the two bunklike beds, poking a cigarette into a long, green holder. Kay cut in.

"Can you imagine," she asked, as she came close to Jack, and with a maternal manner, straightened his tie. Only her close-fitting jersey imprisoned her full breasts; they touched Hammond's arm, yielding softly to pressure. "We hardly paused all the way here from Vancouver."

Hammond barely heard her; his blood was stinging in his veins.

"Good thing we didn't have to turn back when we got here," growled Timmy, from his sprawled position on a rough chair. "We'd have been in a hell of a fix if this lake had been frozen over."

"But it wasn't frozen, Thickwit," Kay jibed. She turned from Hammond and leaned over the back of Timmy's chair. She tweaked the pilot's nose. "Always the cheerful little earful! He's had us smashed up a dozen times since we started."

"Well, who wouldn't be careful? Finding a place that hardly exists in a crate like that old boat of mine. A fellow's got to think of his responsibilities."

"How many stops did you make getting here?" Jack asked.

"Only couple," Kay volunteered. "Once at Stewart lake for gas and for Timmy to study his maps. Then again at Fourcross."

Jack whistled.

"You moved right along."

Mrs. Joyce regarded her cigarette holder.

"That's what happens when a girl really wants to see a man," she observed calmly. Hammond laughed and could think of nothing to say. Kay crossed the room and dropped into a chair.

"Now that it's over, I'm tired." Then she added, "Couldn't we have dinner served up here?"

Hammond shook his head.

"Nothing like that. It's a matter of getting it when the cook's willing. I'll have things organized for you in a day or two—I've got a line

of flying supplies into this country."

"Kay flouted a hand. 'I'll grabstake you,' she said, 'as soon as I make my first million.' Then she half turned, at a nudge from Mrs. Joyce. Her eyes swept the restaurant, pausing at intervals in a stare of appraisal. Hammond followed her gaze, knowing at what she looked and wondering as to the result. Around the World Annie, accompanied by some of her girls, minced the last of her meal at a near-by table. Kay appraised them all. Her full lips broke into the merest suggestion of a cynical smile. Then she said in a low tone to her mother, 'Quite interesting, isn't it?'

Hammond did not catch the remark. He only noticed that before Kay lowered her eyes, she had looked toward the corner where Jeanne Towers sat. It made him want to explain; he remained silent, however, some way thankful that he had not told Kay it was Jeanne who had procured the woman to do the housework at the cabin. Suddenly he felt weak. Around the World Annie had risen, dusted the crumbs off her effluent lap, and was heading straight for his table.

Again Hammond noticed that Mrs. Joyce nudged her daughter, again Kay looked up, then turned to animated conversation with Bruce Kenning. Around the World Annie came onward. Somewhat awkwardly Hammond got to his feet.

"Never mind that stuff," the dance-hall proprietor exclaimed. "I don't want to butt in. I wanted to know where I could find the pilot of that airplane."

Timmy Moon grinned. "I'm it."

Around the World Annie raised her diamond-sparked hand to her bleached hair.

"I know now ain't no time to talk about it," she said, "you at dinner and everything. I just wanted to stick my oar in first. I got a lot of work for you—a guy will see you after while." Then, somewhat flustered by contact with hostile femininity, she walked on.

Jack Hammond laughed uneasily and wiped a hand across his damp forehead.

"Well, I'll say this," he sighed, "you're getting everything, all in one dose."

"What's her name?" asked Timmy Moon.

"Around the World Annie," Bruce Kenning volunteered. "She's putting up a big dance hall over on the Alaskan side of the line. Hamt gotten it finished yet; that's why they're all eating over here."

"We would run into that bunch tonight," said Jack in whole-hearted discomfort. "I'd hoped to ease Kay into all this stuff rather gradually."

"Oh, don't be silly," the girl said. Hammond beamed.

"You'll do, all right!"

"Of course she'll do," Mrs. Joyce reached for her green holder. "Kay's no prude!"

"Certainly not. Besides, I think all this is simply gorgeous. Then, when I've found my claim and filed it or whatever you do—"

"As if you'd have to hunt a claim," Timmy broke in. "Jack wrote you he'd laid aside one for you."

"Is it rich?" the girl asked. "With gold nuggets sticking out everywhere?"

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Kay gasped.

"Only fifty thousand?"

"That's just one claim," Kenning interrupted. "Wait until they get into the real stuff."

"Where is it?" Mrs. Joyce had become interested. Hammond shrugged his shoulders.

"I wish we knew. We've an idea—but—"

"What you need," Kay interrupted, "is a good geologist to help you find it. That's what Father always said—never go into a mining deal without having a geologist to tell you where to go."

Hammond toyed with his tinned fork.

"I wish we could do a little consulting," he said seriously.

"Well," Kay flipped her hand toward Kenning, "there's your consultant."

Kenning laughed and called for her to soft pedal the press-agentry, Hammond remained serious.

"My partner's one of these old-fashioned fellows who doesn't believe in science."

"McKenzie Joe; you know," Kenning supplied. "Been up in this country most of his life."

"But don't people get queer—staying away from civilization all the time?" Kay asked.

"Bushed, we call it," Hammond explained.

"Well, it amounts to the same thing," she laughed. "I know what I'd do if I needed advice. I just wouldn't say anything to him about it."

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"That's a woman's viewpoint for you."

ancient oil lamps, its vague forms, seated at rough tables, dimly discernible through the netted door.

"Isn't it cute!" she exclaimed. "Just like a movie set. Look, Mother, it's simply gorgeous!"

"Gorgeous is hardly the word," came the acidulous rejoinder from the angular Mrs. Joyce.

"Well," Hammond laughed with relief, "at least it's unique—Set this down in the main street of an American city and you'd have a crowd around it in five minutes. Suddenly he drew back. "Oh, Kay!"

"Yes," she turned from the door. "Here's someone I'd like you to meet."

Jeanne Towers was approaching, also headed for the restaurant. She hesitated as she noticed the little throng in front of the doorway, but Hammond called her forward.

"Jeanne," he said, "here are my friends from Seattle. Kay, this is Jeanne Towers. Remember I wrote you about her?"

"Of course." The Seattle girl extended her hand, a long-armed gesture—Jeanne Towers accepted it, hesitatingly. They smiled and exchanged greetings; suddenly Jack felt ill at ease and wondered why Jeanne Towers should be apologizing for her appearance. After all, they were the clothes she always wore. As for Kay, she had said nothing but pleasantries which, some way, seemed unpleasant. Jack Hammond could not understand it. He hurried to the other introductions. Then: "Won't you join us?" he asked. Jeanne drew back.

"No—no, thanks," she evaded. "I'm just going to have a bite. I've got to get back to the store."

Jeanne sought the farthest corner. A Chinese waiter approached, rubbing his hands on a dirty apron.

"Glazing fish; rainbow fish, deer steak; black steak," he announced.

"Lay off the bear steak," Bruce Kenning warned. "It's tougher than old shoes."

"And don't ask about the vegetables," Hammond interjected. "They're all desiccated and—"

"Taste awful," announced Timmy. "I want venison."

"Let's all have venison," Kay suggested, and with the order given, leaned back on the bench, her hands behind her. "The idea of being snooty about a venison steak."

"What I'd like right now," said Timmy Moon, "is a nice, juicy grabstake, so I could buy another plane and make a lot of money out

of flying supplies into this country."

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"The Idea's Worth Keeping to Ourselves."

## Spots in America That Resist the Melting Pot

Festivals of Various Kinds Call Attention to 'Bits of Europe' Here.

"It takes celebrations like a tulip festival to call one's attention to the many 'bits of Europe' scattered throughout the United States," says a bulletin from the National Geographic society.

"Recently thousands of flower-loving Americans descended on Holland, Michigan, to witness the town's annual tulip festival. The gay blooms stretching for eight miles, lure visitors each spring to this largely Dutch community sprinkled with Dutch names and, for the festival period, with residents in Dutch costumes.

A "Little Greece" in Florida. "Holland is one of the largest Dutch communities in the United States. Until recently, many of its factory workers spoke only Dutch, and neighboring farmers wore wooden shoes.

"Tarpon Springs, about half way down the west coast of the Florida peninsula, is the home of many a swarthy, mustachioed Greek sponge divers and their families. They came to the warm blue waters of Florida fisheries from the sponge fishing grounds of the Mediterranean, and have made Tarpon Springs famous as a 'sponge city.' Their brightly painted diving boats are patterned after those used in Greek waters. The town supports a Greek Orthodox church, and on January 6 annually celebrates Greek Cross day, a religious fete brought from the homeland.

"Northwestern Pennsylvania has its Russians. Nearly half a century ago, some 'Old Believers,' descendants of seceders from the Russian church in the Seventeenth century, settled in Erie. The Russian colony now numbers about

2,000 inhabitants. Folk songs are sung to balalaika accompaniment by bearded men and long-haired women.

Finns Settled in Forest Lands. "Although Finns dwell in small numbers in every state in the Union, they have not found the South appealing, and have settled chiefly in Michigan, Minnesota, Massachusetts, and Washington. From Finland, 'the Land of a Thousand Lakes,' they have been especially drawn to Minnesota. Their physical stamina and experience as lumberjacks in Finland's vast forests have fitted many of them particularly well to take part in America's lumber industry.

"The Finns retain their love of education, flocking to schools and night classes. As in their home land, they build log bathhouses, in which to take steam baths, and carve from birchwood skis which carry them over the fields in rigorous winters. Finland, Suomi,

Somehow the Proverb Sounded a Bit Off

He had only recently joined the ranks of politicians, and he was anxious that his first speech to his prospective constituents should be a great success, says London Answers.

He spoke for a long time, warning his hearers of the dangers of war and the importance of keeping a large army. Wishing to finish with some quotation, he thought of the proverb about locking the stable door. But he wanted to be a bit more original.

Suddenly he had a brain-wave. "Ladies and gentlemen," he cried, "don't, I beg of you—don't wait till your house catches fire before calling the fire brigade."

### Your Job

DO YOU realize that your job is the most important affair in the world, just because it is your job? The way you look at your job makes all the difference to your career. Do you regard it only as a money-making stunt? Or do you consider it a position to be proud of?

If you put your heart and soul into your effort, you are bound to make good and will wake up one fine morning to discover that you are one of the indispensable. The world respects you because it cannot get along without you.—Geoffrey Rhodes.

Toimi, and Toivola are some Minnesota place names that tell of Finnish population.

Shipping Lures Dalmatians. "For centuries Dalmatians have either tilled the soil or sailed under Ragusan and other flags all over the world. Today these dark, spirited people, with blood of bold sea rovers in their veins, not only man the orange-sailed fishing boats off the Dalmatian coast, but they man American ships and work in fisheries of Louisiana, Florida, and California.

"From green vineyards, gray olive groves, fig and orange orchards steeped in almost perpetual sunshine along the Dalmatian coast, have come many of the large commercial fruit growers of the Pacific coast, particularly those in Santa Cruz and Santa Clara counties. Watsonville, south of San Francisco, has a population almost entirely Yugoslavian.

"The majority of fishermen in Provincetown, Massachusetts, are Portuguese. Their ancestors sailed there on whalers from Portugal and the Azores. The city directory is filled with names that sound strange among those of most New England towns: last names such as Silva, Ramos, Lurtado, Costa, Zora, Dutra, Cabral, Almada, Agna, and Corea."

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But tires cannot be judged on tread alone. Under the tread of Firestone Standard Tires are two extra layers of Gum-Dipped cords. This Firestone patented construction feature binds the tread and cord body into one inseparable unit. Every cotton fiber in every cord in every ply is saturated and coated with pure liquid rubber which counteracts the internal friction and heat that ordinarily destroy tire life. This Firestone

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THAT a million more were injured?

THAT more than 40,000 of these injuries were caused by skidding, punctures, blowouts and skidding due to unsafe tires?

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**YOU SAVE BECAUSE THE GUM-DIPPED CORD BODY GIVES GREATEST BLOWOUT PROTECTION**

**YOU SAVE BECAUSE THE WIDER FLATTER TREAD GIVES LONGER NON-SKID MILEAGE AND PREVENTS SKIDDING**

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4.75-19	9.55
5.25-18	10.40
5.50-17	12.50
6.00-16	13.95

Firestone SENTINEL	
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4.75-19	9.35
4.75-19	6.70
5.00-19	7.20
5.25-18	8.00
6.00-16	9.75

Firestone COURIER	
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**BUY NOW AND SAVE**

YOU SAVE yourself and your family from dangerous accidents because Firestone patented construction features give you greatest blowout protection and safety from skidding.

YOU SAVE because Firestone Standard Tires give you low initial cost and lower cost per mile.

YOU SAVE by buying now as tire prices are advancing. The price of crude rubber has gone up 110% and cotton more than 25% during the past two years. **BUY NOW AND SAVE.**

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**Firestone AUTO RADIO** The perfection of 1937 with 6 all-wood tubes, 8" dynamic speaker. **\$39.95** (includes delivery and installation)

**BATTERIES** All sizes. "Whisper" type. **65¢** up

**SPARK PLUGS** Use Firestone plugs for better motor performance. **65¢** up

**SEAT COVERS** Keep your seats and upholstery clean and comfortable. Summer days with attractive blue or olive covers. **89¢** up

**COFFEE** **89¢** up

**COFFEE** **\$1.00** up

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(TO BE CONTINUED)

**THE OUTLOOK**

Published Weekly in the interest of Carrizozo and Lincoln County, N.M.  
A. L. BURKE, Editor and Publisher  
Largest Circulation in the County

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NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION  
1936 MEMBER

Office Phone No. 24

**EDITORIAL COLUMN**

**Stop the Nuisance**

We notice that the papers in our neighboring towns are fighting the sale of fireworks before July 1. Heretofore, we have been cursed with the popping of cannon crackers fully one month before the glorious Fourth, so that the novelty of the celebration has worn off before the day arrives. The City Dads, we understand, are preparing to prohibit the sale of fireworks as stated above and let us hope they do. If they don't, it won't be our fault, because we will wage a fight from now on to abate the nuisance. Fireworks are meant to be used on the Fourth and not to be used as an every-day menace to throw into passing cars, into private residences and places of business. Let the Council put a stop to the nuisance.

News dispatches from Washington report that growing numbers of Congressmen, largely from the agricultural districts, are announcing their determination to stem the tide of rising taxes.

From the same source come reports of mounting living costs.

Probably the one statement explains the other. For, as the protesting Congressmen realize, high cost of government and high cost of living are indissolubly linked. They rise or fall together. And both levy their heavy toll at the same source—the income and savings of the American worker and earner.

How can that toll be reduced? Advocates of a lighter burden of taxation offer the obvious answer: "Reduce government expenditures." Backed by official statistics, they point out that even though more tax money is pouring into the Federal coffers than in earlier years, outgo still exceeds income.

Cut the outgo, they insist, and taxes will not have to be increased. They may even be lessened, thus hastening the progress of recovery and widespread re-employment.

The American people are doing their part by paying taxes which, directly or indirectly, cut deeply into every worker's pay envelope and every housewife's budget.

It is not too much to ask that their representatives at Washington do their part, too, by eliminating unnecessary extravagance—even though political jobholders and political futures be endangered in the process.

There seems, in fact, no other choice. As a member of the Senate Finance Committee recently reminded his colleagues:

"It will be imperative that we impose heavier taxes if we do not cut down expenditures."

Like the Senator, the workers and earners of America know from bitter experience on whom these taxes will fall.

During the past few weeks there have been increasing demands on Congress for curtailment of reckless spending.

From official sources have come warnings that the choice lies between a program of reasonable economy and a series of fresh additions to the already heavy burden of taxes.

Which of these two courses will Congress follow?

Each has its advocates.

To bureaucrats and politicians who must depend for their jobs and their popularity on a continued program of public spending, the decision will seem an easy one. Naturally they would have Congress oppose any program of economy.

To the average citizen who, either directly or indirectly, pays the taxes which politicians spend, the answer will be similarly obvious. He wants to see his Congressmen reduce, rather than increase, the steady drain on earnings and savings which now consumes so large a part of his income.

Unlike the bureaucrat and the politician he believes that the way to balance the budget is not by raising his taxes, but by cutting down the bills which he must pay.

By the decision Congress can demonstrate whether they really represent at Washington the politician or the citizen.

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

**NEW BUS SERVICE**

Roswell - Carrizozo - Socorro

EFFECTIVE APRIL 1, 1937

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  
Carrizozo to Socorro—One way 2.20, Round Trip 3 30

Ride The Short Route To The Rio Grande Valley

VIA

**Roswell-Carrizozo Stage Lines**

CARRIZOZO TICKET OFFICE  
Rolland's Drug Store, Phone 30

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

**SAVE STEPS WORK MONEY**



**SERVEL ELECTROLUX RUNS ON KEROSENE AT AMAZING LOW COST**

- Every modern convenience
- Frozen desserts—ice cubes
- Perfect food protection
- No daily attention needed
- No water or electricity
- No machinery to wear

**TODAY**, any farm family can be freed from the trouble and waste of old-fashioned refrigeration! Servel Electrolux, the Kerosene Refrigerator, operates for just a few cents a day... brings you all the advantages of modern city refrigeration. It is identical in every important respect with the famous Gas Refrigerator which has been serving fine city homes for the past ten years. You can own this modern refrigerator on an easy purchase plan. Write today for free literature.

**MAIL THIS COUPON**

DEALER'S NAME AND ADDRESS

Checklist: Please send me, without obligation, complete information about Servel Electrolux, the Kerosene Refrigerator.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Street or R.F.D. \_\_\_\_\_  
Town \_\_\_\_\_  
State \_\_\_\_\_

Carrizozo Hardware Co.  
Phone 96 Carrizozo, N.M.

**LODGES**

**CARRIZOZO LODGE NO. 41**  
Carrizozo, New Mexico.  
A. F. & A. M.  
Regular Meetings 1936  
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 RIBNKAH**  
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

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

Regular meetings every Tuesday night.

**Carrizozo Assembly No. 7**  
Order of Rainbow for Girls

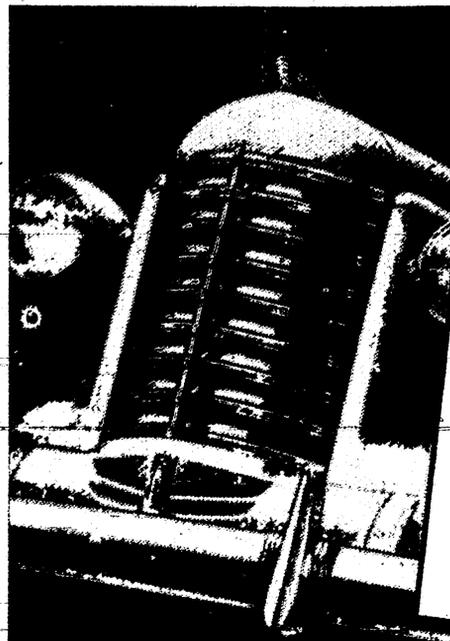
Worthy Advisor—  
Dorothy Nickels

Recorder—Evelyn Claunch.  
Mother Advisor—Mrs. Dan Elliott.

Meetings—2nd & 4th Fridays

**Elephant No Longer Venerated**  
Now that Siamese princes go to Orford and Maunee girls bob their hair, the so-called sacred white elephants no longer command the veneration of former days. They were once thought to embody the spirit of wise princes and heroes and the happy discoverer of one had his mouth stuffed with gold as a reward.

**"WHAT A DIFFERENCE JUST A FEW DOLLARS MAKE!"**



"COST ME A FEW EXTRA DOLLARS TO BUY AN OLDSMOBILE, BUT LOOK WHAT I GOT--A BIG, ROOMY CAR WITH KNEE-ACTION, TURRET TOP, CENTER CONTROL STEERING, SUPER-HYDRAULIC BRAKES AND ALL THE OTHER FINE-CAR FEATURES!"

**OLDSMOBILE**

PRICED BUT A LITTLE ABOVE THE LOWEST

**CITY GARAGE**  
Vincent Reil, Prop. Carrizozo, N. M.

**Jefferson's Birthday and Its Message**  
By RAYMOND PITCAIRN  
National Chairman  
Sentinels of the Republic

"The whole art of government consists in the art of being honest."

This is one of the most famous utterances of Thomas Jefferson, author of the Declaration of Independence, third President of the United States, and, in the words of a noted biographer, "the foremost expounder of the rights of man."

As, at this time, an entire nation observes the anniversary of his birthday, many other of his admonitions may well be recalled. Here are a few, whose value is as great today as when, in the early days of our Republic, they were first uttered by one of the greatest of our Presidents:

**Liberty:**  
"Liberty is the great parent of science and of virtue; and a nation will be great in both in proportion as it is free."

"Our liberty depends on the freedom of the press, and that cannot be limited without being lost."

**The Constitution:**  
"I wish support from no quarter longer than I shall vigorously adhere to the Constitution."

**Respect for Law:**  
"Laws made by common consent must not be trampled on by individuals."

"The voluntary support of laws, formed by persons of their own choice, distinguishes peculiarly the minds capable of self government."

**Individual Enterprises:**  
"Agriculture, manufactures, commerce and navigation, the four pillars of our prosperity, are the most thriving when left most free to individual enterprise."

**Personal Rights:**  
"It would be a dangerous delusion were a confidence in the men of our choice to silence our fears for the safety of our rights."

**Economy in Government:**  
"A rigid economy of the public contributions, and absolute interdiction of all useless expenses, will go far towards keeping the government honest and unoppressive."

"I think we have more machinery of government than is necessary, too many parasites living on the labor of the industrious!"

**The People:**  
"The will of the people is the only legitimate foundation of any government."

**KANDY SHOP**  
Wholesale and Retail  
Candy—Paper Notions. Distributor Coca Cola in Bottles. Large Assortment English and Spanish Phonograph Records

**Carrizozo Cleaners**

**Let's Be Wise**  
Says This Uncanny Bird

The best advice we ever have heard. Let's trade at home. We have less to pay for the things such as we folks need every day. We all have the feeling we don't want to roam.—We feel much better WHEN WE TRADE AT HOME!  
**Be Wise---Trade at Home!**

**FOR SALE:**  
**1666**  
Barrel Bottomless Steel Tank  
8 feet high by 40 feet across  
Capacity 80,000 gallons.  
Inquire at Outlook Office

**AMERICA'S BEST**  
in its price class!  
4 1/2" 10¢  
PROBABLY THE BEST BLADES

**Think this Over**

The habit of saving is good habit, and wealth is a result of this habit. A depositor once said that he felt reluctant about coming in and "bothering us" with a small deposit. It is not the occasional big thing that makes success—rather it is the repeated habit. We welcome deposits of any amount and are always glad to have you come in.

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



Come in and drink  
Something  
Refreshing!

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

**Rolland's Drug Store**  
Carrizozo, N. M.

**Help Kidneys**

Don't Take Drastic Drugs  
Your kidneys contain 9 million tiny tubes or filters which may be endangered by neglect or drastic irritant drugs. Be careful. If functional kidney or bladder disorders make you suffer from getting up at night, nervousness, loss of sex, leg pains, rheumatic pains, dizziness, circles under eyes, neuralgia, acidity, burning, itching or itching, you don't need to take chances. All druggists now have the most modern advanced treatment for these troubles. Doctor's prescription called **Cystex (Sis-Tex)**. Works fast—safe and sure. In 48 hours it starts bringing new vitality and guaranteed to make you feel 10 years younger in one week or money back on return of empty package. Cystex costs only 10¢ a dose at druggists and the guarantee protects you.

**'ZOZO BOOT SHOP**

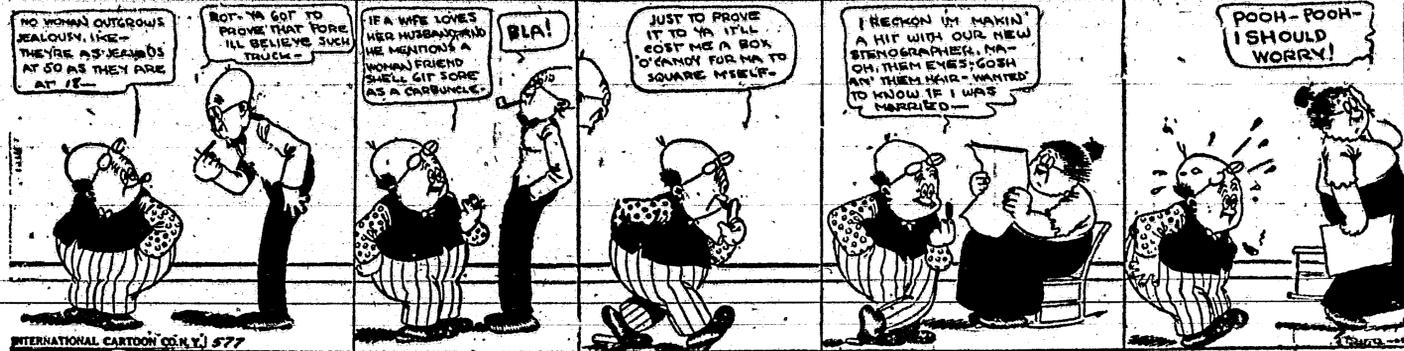


Repairing of all Kinds  
Cowboy Boots made to order  
All work Guaranteed!  
G. H. DORSETT

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

**MEN**, because they are men, can't make a wife who is all love and kindness three weeks in a month and a hell out the rest of the time.  
No wonder how your back aches—how your nerves scream—how you take it out on your husband.  
For three generations our women have told another how to get "smiling through" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps Nature tune up the system, thus lessening the discomforts from the functional disorders which women must endure in the three decades of life: 1. Turning from girlhood to womanhood. 2. Preparing for motherhood. 3. Approaching "middle age."  
Don't be a three-quarter wife, use **LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND** and go "Smiling Through."

**Raising the Family**—According to Pa's dope Ma Must hate him!



**Santa Rita Church**  
Rev. Fr. Salvatore, Pastor.  
Sunday Masses at 8 & 10 a. m.  
Evening Service at 7 p. m.  
The public is cordially invited.

**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 2:30 until 4 p. m.  
—Rev. C.B. Brooks, Pastor.

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

**SHE LOST 20 POUNDS OF FAT**

Feel full of pep and possess the slender form you crave—you can't if you listen to gossip.  
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 water.  
Mrs. Elma Verille of Havre da 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**.

**PROFESSIONS**

**JOHN E. HALL**  
Attorney & Counsellor at Law  
Lutz Building  
Carrizozo — New Mexico

**T. E. KELLEY**  
Funeral Director & Licensed Embalmer  
Residence Phone 88  
Carrizozo — New Mexico

**DR. R. E. BLANEY, Dentist**  
— Lutz Building —  
Carrizozo — New Mexico

**A. L. BURKE**  
Notary Public  
at Carrizozo Outlook Office  
Carrizozo, New Mexico  
Entries made of all Legal Transactions.

**ELBERT DUDREY** — Agent for the Albuquerque Journal. 15¢ per week, delivered to your door by carrier.

**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

**Ladies' White Felt Hats**

In New and Latest Spring and Summer Styles.  
**BURKE'S ART & GIFT SHOP**

**Asthma Cause Fought in 3 Minutes**

By dissolving and removing mucus or phlegm that causes choking, asthma attacks, the doctor's prescription **Mendocin** removes the cause of your agony. No smokes, no doses, no injections. Absolutely tasteless. Starts work in 3 minutes. Sleep soundly tonight. Soon feel well, years younger, stronger, and not astringent. Guaranteed completely satisfactory or money back. If your druggist is out, ask him to order **Mendocin** for you. Suffer another day. The guarantee protects you.

**Notice Calling For Bids**

Notice is hereby given that the Lincoln County Board of Education will receive sealed bids for four year contracts for the transportation of pupils in the following districts:

- Dist. No. 1, Lincoln, route 1 and 2
- " " 2, San Pat, route 1 and 2
- " " 3, Ruidoso, route 1
- " " 4, Pieacho, route 1 and 2
- " " 6, Richardson, route 1
- " " 8, White Oaks, route 1
- " " 9, Ramon, route 1
- " " 11, Nogal, route 1
- " " 14, Jicarilla, route 1 and 2
- " " 15, Alto, route 1
- " " 17, Bluewater, route 1
- " " 21, Ancho, route 1, 3, 4, and 5
- " " 28, Capitan, route 1, 2, 3, and 4
- " " 30, Lon, route 1, 2, and 4
- " " 34, Aspern, route 1 & 2
- " " 35, Stetson, route 1 & 2

on or before 7 P. M., July 3, 1937.  
For other information regarding these routes inquire at the County Superintendent's Office. All bids must be stated in dollars and cents and not in terms of budget allowance. Equipment to be used must be described in bid.

The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.  
Irene Hart, Secretary,  
Lincoln County Board of Education. M28-J18

**TYPEWRITER PAPER**

—at Bargain Prices  
600 Sheets BOND, #1 at Outlook Office

**HOW OFTEN CAN YOU KISS AND MAKE UP?**

NEW husbands can understand why a wife should turn from a pleasant companion into a shrew for one whole week in every month. You can say "I'm sorry" and kiss and make up, and before marriage than after. Beware. If you want to hold your husband, you won't be a three-quarter wife.  
For three generations our women have told another how to get "smiling through" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps Nature tune up the system, thus lessening the discomforts from the functional disorders which women must endure in the three decades of life: 1. Turning from girlhood to womanhood. 2. Preparing for motherhood. 3. Approaching "middle age."  
Don't be a three-quarter wife, use **LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND** and go "Smiling Through."

**ELBERT DUDREY**  
Agent for the Albuquerque Tribunes



**FORD "60" OWNERS REPORT**  
22-27 MILES PER GALLON

The 60-horsepower Ford V-8 is writing remarkable mileage records on American roads. Private owners and fleet operators alike report averages of from 22 to 27 miles on a gallon of gasoline.  
You can fill the tank of your Ford "60" and drive all day—300 to 400 miles—without stopping again for fuel. Besides costing less to run than any Ford car ever built, it sells at the lowest Ford price in years. That's double economy!  
The "60" delivers V-8 smoothness and quiet at speeds up to 70 miles an hour. It is built into the same roomy body as the famous "85"—with the same modern features of comfort and dependability that make the 1937 Ford V-8 unquestionably THE QUALITY CAR IN THE LOW-PRICE FIELD.

*Ford V-8 "60"*

FORD V-8 \$529 at Dearborn Factory. Prices begin at \$529. Transportation charges, State and Federal Taxes extra.

This price is for the 60-horsepower Coupe, illustrated above, equipped with front and rear bumpers, spare tire, horn, windshield wiper, sun visor, glove compartment, and ash tray.

\$25 A MONTH, after usual down-payment, buys any model 1937 Ford V-8 Car—from any Ford dealer—anywhere in the United States. Ask your Ford dealer about the easy payment plan of the Universal Credit Company.

**EL PASO - ARIZONA Motor Truck Line**

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

**General Trucking Service**

AMERICA'S LEADER AT 4 for 10¢

PROBAC BLADES

**Mining Location Blanks**

Lode or Placer

Carrizozo Outlook Office

**FREE**  
4 cups of GARFIELD TEA  
to show you the easy way to KEEP CLEAN INSIDE!

You'll like the way it soaps you best, overnight, in the feeling of "tea" to get fitness and inside cleanliness eliminate the left-over wastes that hold you back, cause headaches, indigestion, etc. Garfield Tea is not a miracle worker, but if CONSTIPATION bothers you, it will certainly "do wonders" for you and 25¢ of Garfield Tea or WHITE FOR FREE SAMPLES of Garfield Tea and Garfield Headache Powders, for GARFIELD TEA CO., Dept. C, Brooklyn, N. Y.

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

**Last Notice!**

Motorists are warned for the last time to abide by the Village Traffic Ordinance or face the consequences.—Sam Farmer, 2¢ Traffic Officer.

**FOOD SALE**—At the Carrizozo Hardware Co., Saturday, June 19 at 2 p. m. Given by the Missionary Society of the Methodist Church. 2¢

Hilario Mass was a business visitor from Capitan on Monday of this week.



# Keeping Up With Science

## Even if Dice Are Not Loaded, You'll Lose in the Long Run

### Gambling Odds Figured Out by Mathematician

Princeton, N. J.—Prof. John Von Neumann, Institute for Advanced Study mathematician, even applies his science to the gambling table.

He has warned Princeton students in a lecture that it is impossible to win at dice over long periods, whether the "ivories" are loaded or not.

The magic "seven-eleven" combination is by far the most frequent thrown, he said, but if it doesn't turn up on the first cast, the chances are reversed, and the stakes are as good as lost.

"That leaves a .400 winning average, so the game is not fair," he declared.

"Stone-paper-scissors," a form of gambling that originated among bored convicts and is as old as chess, is Prof. Von Neumann's specialty. This well-known game is won by making each play the same number of times, but at random, and your opponent will lose in the long run.

He termed the intellectual pursuit of chess to be merely a game of chance, and said that "white," which has the first move, can always win, although "if black is wise to the theory, he can play defensively and tie 'white.'"

Two Kinds of Games. Prof. Von Neumann divided "games of chance" into two categories: those like dice where explicit hazards are introduced by rules, and those like chess, poker, and "stone-paper-scissors," where chance is introduced by what the opponent does.

"In the latter type intellectual reasoning is sometimes needed, while in the former no decision is required except whether to bet," he pointed out.

In the case of dice, he showed that since 7 can be thrown in six ways and 11 in two, while 2, 3, and 12 result from only one or two combinations, the conditions are favorable to win on the first throw. But if "seven-eleven" is missed, repetition of the first throw is unlikely, and the seven is now working against the player. The net effect is against the player.

In poker, which he had to simplify considerably to be able to analyze, Prof. Von Neumann stated that chances are one out of 300,000,000 to obtain any certain combination of five cards.

### Earthen Jugs Were Coffins for Women of Ancient Russia

Baku, U. S. S. R.—Finding a cemetery in which women, in all their finery, were thrust into huge jug coffins when they died almost two thousand years ago, is reported on the Kura river by workers building a dam.

That earthen jugs served as coffins sometimes in this far southern region of Russia, has been known. But the new discovery reveals what the ancient people and their burial rites were really like, reports Tass. It is now believed that the jug coffins were for women only, or almost entirely so. Men were simply buried in the ground with no shelter. The cemetery dates from the first to third centuries of the Christian era.

One Girl's Fine Garb. One young girl found in a jug was wearing red leather shoes and belt, cloth trousers clasped at the ankle with bronze anklets, a skirt and blouse and a load of beads around her neck and bracelet on her wrists. Dishes for food were in the jug, and small clay cups and saucers believed to be toys for playing house were put in the jug with her.

The jugs, over 40 inches high, were closed with a large stone stopper and laid horizontally in the ground.

### Ants Help to Build Roads in Algeria

Algiers.—On the French African motor road, one of the longest in the world, the ingenuity of construction engineers is being combined with the industrious nature of the ant.

Ant hills 10 feet high and scattered freely through that region contain a hard gritty material which makes an excellent road surface. Only a part of each hill is dug away for the road, experience having shown that the ants will then quickly replace the used material.

### Writing Invented in Sumeria to Handle Priests' Business

#### Earliest Examples Are Office Files

By EMILY C. DAVIS

WHEN man could no longer do without writing, he invented it. Imagine priests in a Mesopotamian city in a busy temple, taking in herds of sheep as offerings, buying lands for the temple estates, making loans to hard-up devotees who can't afford to pay just now.

It is a science of big business in its earliest form, in the southern Tigris-Euphrates valley over 3,000 years before Christ. The growing problem of handling so much wealth has the temple staff dizzy remembering who paid, how much, what is promised, what is due—

Writing has to be invented. And so, it is.

Archaeologists have been able to trace writing back to its start in these cities of Sumerian people in southern Mesopotamia, because buried in the ruins are hard, baked clay bricks inscribed with temple accounts. The oldest writing preserved in the world is baked into the oldest and crudest of these tablets of clay.

Other Early Systems Lost. Whether these Sumerians were the world's first literate people may never be known. Other ancient peoples who had writing systems apparently began by using less durable writing materials, and therefore their early efforts have not survived.

Writing was a city man's invention, in Sumeria. It was the development of city life that brought so much complicated finance to the temple.

That the invention of writing was probably inspired everywhere by the peculiar, practical needs of urban economy, is the view taken by Dr. V. Gordon Childe, professor of prehistoric archaeology at the University of Edinburgh.

It is no accident, he explains, that the world's oldest writings turn out to be bookkeeping accounts and dictionaries. The accounts are office files. The dictionaries are school-books used in teaching young scribes to write. And if Egypt's earliest writing had been preserved, it would, he believes, be of some such severely practical nature.

### Curb Service for Banks Provided by New Invention

Washington.—Curb service by banks, department stores and other places of business, whereby customers would pull up in their cars, make their deposits or purchases without taking a single step out of the car and without the attendant stepping out of the building, is described in a patent granted here to W. E. Lindsay of Denver, Colo.

It works this way: You pull up along side a gasoline-pump-like stand on the curb much as you would to get gas for the car. The stand is provided with a small door at car window level. There is also a telephone, or a microphone and loud speaker. Between the stand and the bank or store building, a tunnel or conduit extends underneath the sidewalk.

Attendant's Peephole. From a special window inside the building the attendant can observe and identify the people pulling up to the stand. By means of the telephone, he can talk with the customer. A conveyor runs from the stand through this tunnel to the attendant's desk.

When you pull up, you pick up the phone and tell the attendant what you want. Suppose it is to make a deposit. When he identifies you, he presses a button and the door of the stand opens up. Into a box carried by the conveyor you now place your check, money, deposit slip or passbook.

### Road Magnets Reap Curious Metal Crop

Washington.—Magnetic road sweepers or "nail pickers" used on gravel roads pick up a curious assortment of potential puncture makers, and save the motorist a considerable sum of tire expense.

But in addition to saving money and time, this type of maintenance is considered an important safety measure. These "electro-magnets" will draw a nail through about three inches of loose dirt, and pick up as much as 12 pounds of metal per mile.

Here is what one pound of metal is reported to have contained after the magnet had passed over a North Dakota highway: 102 large nails, 187 small nails, 30 tacks, 23 pieces of tin, 8 brads, 11 bottle caps, 5 washers, 38 pieces of wire, 2 screws, 5 garters, 1 needle, 1 hairpin, 1 bolt and 1 razor blade.

# STAR DUST

By VIRGINIA VALE

JOAN BENNETT is so homesick for the stage that she has signed up to work with a Cape Cod stock company this summer for a few weeks. Some of the motion picture producers who have planned busy summers for their players wish that she wasn't quite so thrilled at the prospect.

Her infectious enthusiasm has sent half of Hollywood scurrying to their bosses to ask if they can't have leave of absence too. Bette Davis wants to go, but Warners have big plans for her. Josephine Hutchinson wants her annual fling on the stage. And Joan Crawford and Franchot Tone are acting mighty mysterious, reading plays and time tables.

Add one more picture to the current list of those you simply have to see: Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer's "Captains Courageous" is one of the finest pictures of all time.



Freddie Bartholomew this one. It is a story of the Gloucester fishing fleet in which Spencer Tracy and young Freddie Bartholomew do the finest acting of their careers. Indeed, it is the first picture in which young Bartholomew has had a chance to show that he is not just a sweet and handsome lad with pathetic eyes. He is a grand actor.

As soon as Ernst Lubitsch finishes directing Marlene Dietrich and Herbert Marshall in "Angel" he is going to turn actor for a few days. Long ago when he was an actor in Germany, his great ambition was to play Napoleon, and just now it happens that Cecil De Mille is searching the highways and byways for a man to play Napoleon in "Buccaners." Lubitsch got into costume and make-up, presented himself to De Mille, and was hired at once.

Executives at the Twentieth Century Fox studio are disappointed that the public hasn't made more of a fuss over Simone Simon, so they are going to put her in a comedy and see if she goes over better. They are teaming her with Jack Haley, who made such a hit in "Wake Up and Live," in a fast-moving comedy called "Love at Work."

Motion picture studio officials always change the subject when anyone asks if their stars really sing or if some singer substitutes for them, but radio listeners can recognize their favorite voices under any circumstances. They insist that Buddy Clark of the Hit Parade did Jack Haley's singing, that Virginia Verrill sang for both Joan Harlow and Virginia Bruce, and that in "The Great Barnum" it was Francis White who sang for Miss Bruce.

Douglas Fairbanks, Jr., has decided that he likes the United States better, after all. While he was in England, he realized his ambition to become a producer, and felt so grateful to the countrymen who backed him that he thought he would live there always. Coming back to Hollywood to make just one picture, "The Prisoner of Zenda," he found when it was finished and he was free to go back to England that he just couldn't bear to leave all his childhood friends.

Warner Brothers have arranged to borrow Miriam Hopkins for two pictures and it looks as if it would keep the entire studio busy for weeks finding stories to which she won't raise a violent objection. Scheduled to appear with Errol Flynn in "The Perfect Specimen," she flatly refused. Instead she will make a tearful little romance called "Episode" supported by Ian Hunter and Charles Winninger. After that, Warners would like to have her in "Sisters" with Kay Francis.

ODDS AND ENDS... Joe Penner doesn't mention ducks even once in "New Faces," which is being filmed by R.K.O., and furthermore he appears in black face for the first time... Ken Murray always dresses more conservatively when he shows up for a broadcast, but around home he goes in for the dizziest colored smoking jackets and lounging robes... Motion picture producers are wildly enthusiastic over the intimate, caressing voice of Rosalind Greene who announces Mrs. Roosevelt's radio program, and since they have heard that she is young and extraordinarily beautiful they are rushing to her with contracts for pictures... Western Newspaper Union.

### Correct Vacation Toggery



VACATIONING they will go—Vera, Mom and Flo. And they will enjoy themselves the more because their wardrobes after Sew-Your-Own are just exactly right.

Mother in this model will be mistaken for daughter many a time because her design and dots are so very youthful. She will have various frocks in various materials developed on this theme.

Dates for Dancing. Vera, to the right, has a date for dancing and when her escort admiringly effuses some such nonsense as, "That gown must have come on the last boat from Paris" she will toss her dark head and say, "No foreign frocks for me. I Sew-My-Own." Her dress of soft flowered material with demure braid at the neck and hem almost makes a sweet old-fashioned girl of her, but the tailored collar

and trim cut label her the sophisticated young thing that she really is.

Only a snappy sophomore can fully appreciate just how smart are those buttons down the back of the model to the left. Her yoke and neckline are "Oh, so new."

Pattern 1297 is designed in sizes 14 to 20 (32 to 42 bust). Size 16 requires 2 1/2 yards of 35-inch material.

Pattern 1307 is designed in sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 40 bust). Size 16 requires 3 1/2 yards of 39-inch material. For trimming 7 1/2 yards of braid or ribbon is required. Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1020, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each. © Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

### "Quotations"

It takes a hundred years to change the public mind on a great question.—Carrie Chapman Catt. To make a home under any and all conditions, with whatever is at hand, is genius.—Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt. It's not the size of the dog in the fight—it's the size of the fight in the dog.—Will H. Hays. It's not brilliance that gets one any place, it's application.—Lady Reading.

terial plus 1/2 yard contrasting. Pattern 1998 is designed in sizes 34 to 46. Size 36 requires 4 1/2 yards of 35-inch material. With long sleeves 4 1/2 yards of 35 inch material is required. Pattern 1307 is designed in sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 40 bust). Size 16 requires 3 1/2 yards of 39-inch material. For trimming 7 1/2 yards of braid or ribbon is required. Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1020, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each. © Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

### CONSTIPATION

Public Enemy No. 1. TO needlessly let constipation keep you miserable is worse than neglect. It is abuse of precious good health. Don't permit it! You may have grateful benefit from the use of Doan's Regulets—a preparation old in name but strictly modern in combination of ingredients that aid liver and bowels to keep the body free of waste. Gentle in action and wonderfully effective and helpful, Doan's Regulets should earn your approval. Be regular with Regulets. Sold at all drug stores.

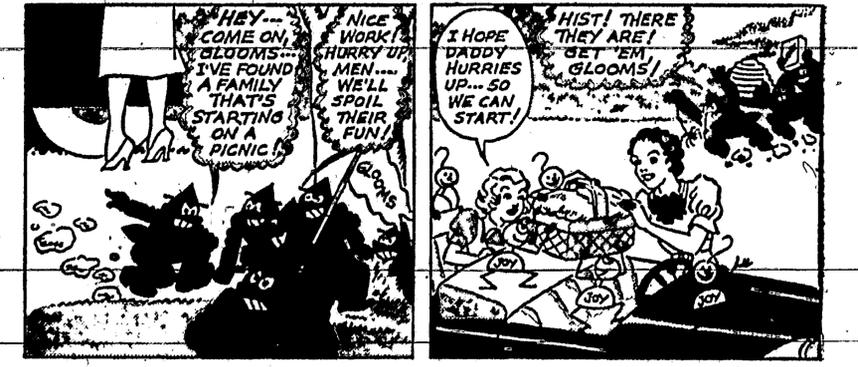
### DOAN'S REGULETS

### CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO 5¢ PLUS

### YOUR TOWN—YOUR STORES

Our community includes the farm homes surrounding the town. The town stores are there for the accommodation and to serve the people of our farm homes. The merchants who advertise "specials" are merchants who are sure they can meet all competition in both quality and prices.

# JOYS GLOOMS



YOUR MONEY BACK... IF SWITCHING TO POSTUM DOESN'T HELP YOU! If you cannot safely drink coffee... try Postum's 30-day test. Buy a can of Postum and drink it instead of coffee for a full month. If... after 30 days... you do not feel better, return the top of the Postum container to General Foods, Battle Creek, Michigan, and we will cheerfully refund the full purchase price, plus postage (if you live in Canada, address General Foods, Ltd., Cobourg, Ont.) Postum contains no caffeine. It is simply whole wheat and bran, roasted and lightly sweetened. Postum comes in two forms... Postum Cereal, the kind you boil or percolate... and Instant Postum, made instantly in the cup. It is economical, easy to make and delicious. You may miss coffee at first, but after 30 days, you'll love Postum for its own rich, full-bodied flavor. A General Foods Product. (This offer expires Dec. 31, 1937.) © 1937, King Features Syndicate, G. F. Corp., Licensee

COMMENTS



Lewis Burke

Como 'sta, as we say in Spanish. You're looking so well today; we are certainly glad to see you. —R U Listenin'?

They came very near being flooded out in Roswell, Albuquerque, Socorro and Hondo last week. The Rio Grande river, ordinarily so low that one may walk across it in places, went on a rampage — leaving in its wake flooded cellars, leaky roofs, and all that goes with it.

The Santa Fe is running its passenger and freight cars over the main lines of the Southern Pacific. One may see trains coming through here about every hour.

Well, school is over, and vacation days are here. Fondly recalls to my mind my graduation from the U. of H. K. (University of Hard Knocks.) Those were the happy days!

—But many's the time we have been compelled to correct a school teacher's "copy;" believe it or not.—St, Senor.

"One good way to keep from getting old," quoting J.M. Beck, "is to drink a couple of highballs and then take your car down to the road to see whether or not it can do ninety."

While driving by the City Park this Tuesday, John Miller, retired railroad conductor, was seen working at nearly 8 o'clock. John doesn't accept compensation whatever for his services — but we think we know what he'd like.—Later: The Town Trustees voted John \$20.

"It pays to be honest. If you do something naughty, and then voluntarily tell your wife, the chances are that she won't believe you," snorts a local man.

RIGHT HE IS

Wm. Randolph Hearst in a recent Albuquerque interview, says the New Mexico Sentinel, declared that the American people "form their opinions regardless of newspapers and radio."

—Especially the feed-baggers and relievers. — Tiz so; yea, verily. Who can deny it?

"I enjoy that stretch of road by the Court House on the same street that has the Community Hall, Fire Station and the City Hall. Sheriff Ben Grelsen has had his "jail-house guests," or jail birds working on this block, and the effect is marvelous," quoting a local automobile driver.

Where is Oak street? You don't know? Note — We're practically strangers in town ourselves, having resided here about 20 years.

"HEED THOU AND BE WISE" Shakespeare gave this distinction between a Liar and a Thief: "He who steals my purse steals trash, but he who steals my character robs me of that which enriches him but maketh me poor, indeed."

To W. J.W. of Pasadena, Calif.: Regret nothing musical to offer this week; perchance next issue: Quen-Sabe?

—So, we bid you Adios, from the Land of Enchantment, rich in history, dark-eyed Benozillas, Caballeros, and chilly nights,

We Have in Stock NOW:

Cane	Lime	
Milo		
Hegari	Argenate of Lead	
Kaffir	Fly Spray	
	Sprayers	
Garden Seeds, Garden Rakes, Hoes, Etc.		
Vaccine	Plaster	Cement
Distemper Cure	Asphalt	Roofing Paint
Vaccine Syringes	Paints and Oils	
Dehorning Paint		

Our Prices Are Reasonable

Mail Orders Filled Promptly

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

**R&G USED CAR BARGAINS**

1935 Chevrolet Truck	\$485.00
1935 Chev. Pickup	\$365.00
1930 Chevrolet Coach	\$165.00
1 Model A Roadster	\$85.00

**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

**Spring-Days-Are-Picnic-Days At The Economy**

Lunch Meat Loaves	Sandwich Thin Sliced
Large Variety of Cheese	Bread
Sandwich Spreads	Whole Wheat, Rye,
Olives, Pickles	French, Raisin Nut
& Potato Chips	and Potato
Hostess Cakes	Large Loaf
Cinnamon Rolls	Buns

Fresh Meats—Vegetables—Fruits

ICE! ICE! ICE!

**Always-The-Best-For-Less**

**ECONOMY Cash Grocery & Meat Market**

PHONE 62 — J. F. PETTY, Prop.

Personals

W. J. Ayers and daughter Miss Gertrude have moved back to their ranch near Three Rivers, to which place they desire to receive The Outlook.

FOR SALE—One extra well-made 2-wheel Trailer.—Apply at Outlook office.

Mrs. Orsa Stearns is spending several days this week visiting Mr. and Mrs. Johnson Stearns at Tucumcari. Johnson is Mrs. Stearns' son, while his wife was the former charming Miss Margaret Shafer. They were married in Carrizozo a short time ago.

Miss Bobbie Church of Ilmo, Mo., is here for a short visit with her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Adams. On Friday, she was the guest of Mrs. J. V. Taylor, attending the activities at the Roswell Military Academy.

Mr. and Mrs. Nick Vega and children motored to Tularosa Wednesday, Nick and Nick, Jr., returning home in the evening and Mrs. Vega and daughters remaining there for the week.

Rev. J. A. Bell and family attended the graduation exercises at the McMurry College in Abilene, Texas, where their son Stirling has been attending school. Stirling returned home with his parents and will be in Carrizozo for the summer.

Monday night at the Nogal Lake, a farewell party was given to Rev. Lewis of Capitan, who has been called to the pastorate at Lovington, N. M. A big supper was served on the banks of the Lake. There were about sixty people present.

Mrs. Oscar Clouse is assisting at the Citizens State Bank.

Hugh Grafton of the Angus country was in town this Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Elliott are sporting a latest type Oldsmobile, purchased from the City Garage.

Ordinance No. 39

Be It Ordained by the Board of Trustees of the Village of Carrizozo, Lincoln County, New Mexico:

Section 1. That the storage in any storage tank or reservoir of more than 250 gallons of gasoline, petroleum, coal oil, naphtha, or fuel oil of any character or description above the surface of the ground at any place within the Corporate Limits of the Village of Carrizozo, New Mexico, except on the right-of-way of the Southern Pacific Railway Company, is hereby declared to be a fire hazard and shall constitute a nuisance, and is hereby forbidden; and any person, firm or corporation violating the provisions of this Ordinance shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction shall be punished by a fine of not more than \$50.00 or less than \$10.00 or by imprisonment in the county jail for not less than 30 days or more than 90 days, or both such fine and imprisonment in the discretion of the Court, and each day's storage, as aforesaid, shall constitute a separate offense.

Passed and adopted by the Board of Trustees in regular session this 24th day of May, 1937.

F. E. Richard, Mayor.

Attest:  
Morgan Lovelace, Clerk.

Last Notice!

Motorists are warned for the last time to abide by the Village Traffic Ordinance or face the consequences.—Sam Farmer, Traffic Officer.

**Ziegler Bros.**  
"Where Value has a Meaning"

::: FEATURING :::  
All That's New in Men's  
DRESS

**STRAWS**

FOR SPRING 1937

A modern streamline block, crease center, narrow ribbon band, ventilated top and leather sweat band. All - smart - looking dress hat for summer. In colors of tan, white and gray. Genuine Essman Waterproof Price.

**\$1.75 & up**

**Ziegler Bros.**

The Leading Dry Goods, Clothing and Grocery Store.

Card of Thanks

Again with deep gratitude, we extend thanks to the friends who rendered assistance in our recent bereavement. Every act of kindness was appreciated to the fullest extent.

Respectfully,  
The Straleys, Kiles, Silvers and Roscoes.

Frank Todd spent three days of this week in El Paso.

June 12 has been decided upon to work the graveyard at Angus. Everyone invited to please come prepared to work. Also ladies bring well-filled basket lunches.—Committee.

Miss Stella Vaughan, teacher in the State University at Las Vegas, is here to spend a portion of her vacation with her sister, Mrs. C. W. Young and family.

Mr. and Mrs. T. G. James of the Kudner O Bar O ranch near here were visitors in town this Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Vance P. Smith and children of Ocuca were visitors in town Sunday.

Mrs. Elizabeth Jones came in Tuesday from her home in Van Nuys, Calif., to visit for a few days with friends. She left for home yesterday.

"Giggles"

is her name and by that she is known by everybody. She responds liberally to kindness, but that is as far as she will go with anyone except her Master, Mr. R. P. Hickey, whom she worships with implicit confidence. All she cares for is to be near him—hear his voice and do his bidding. He is her King, Prince and Potentate. When you meet Mr. Hickey you will also meet "Giggles." When he gets his mail, she takes charge of it and delivers it home in safety—was he unto any dog or man who would attempt to prevent her. At home, she takes away his shoes and returns with his slippers. When he is ready to leave home, she brings his shoes and returns his slippers to the proper place. In various other ways she manifests with slavish devotion and if required, she would gladly die for him. Such is "Giggles," the faithful servant of Mr. Hickey.

The Birth of Our Constitution

By RAYMOND PITCAIRN  
National Chairman  
Sentinels of the Republic

America at this time begins a significant celebration—significant not only to her own people, but to all the world.

It is the 124th anniversary of the Federal Convention of 1787, which planned and wrote our Constitution.

From late in May until mid-September of that historic year, delegates from 12 of the original states met regularly in Philadelphia's famed Independence Hall to produce an historic document now known and honored wherever democracy lives.

What the men who wrote our great Constitution, and later its Bill of Rights, achieved, was important not alone to their own troubled period of history. It is, profoundly important today.

By placing the power of government firmly and permanently in the hands of the people; by assuring political and religious freedom to all citizens, they established a form of government which still stands as a model.

In many other lands, kingdoms and empires have fallen. In certain other lands, Communism and Dictatorship—the twin foes of democracy—work their harsh tyrannies. But for generation after generation, under the safeguard of our Constitution, America has grown in size, in prestige and in strength, and has offered its people standards of liberty, security and well-being equalled by no other nation on earth.

That safeguard must be preserved. The nation-wide observance which extends through the summer should be more than a formal ceremony. It should be a national rededication to the principles of liberty immortalized by the Framers in the historic Charter that has borne America to greatness.

Harold L. Lundquist

The popular Sunday School lesson, one of the most widely-read features in the United States—is prepared regularly by this churchman, dean of the Moody Bible Institute at Chicago. Uniform and international in character, the lesson is published by more than 2,000 American papers.

Whether a teacher or student, you will find these lessons extremely helpful.

The Sunday School Lesson is a regular feature of

Outlook