

Out-of-the-Ordinary



A. L. B.

On July 31, Bud Simpson, 64-year-old fiddler of Chandle, Okla. removed his violin from its battered case and told his friends that he was going to win the old fiddlers' contest at the watermelon festival, and failing, he would never again enter another contest. He had tried for years to win at the annual festivals, but never could win anything above second in such contests. So on the above occasion, Bud ascended the platform with the old violin, which he had owned since a boy, fondly tucked under his arm and when his turn came he played "Soldiers of Joy," smiling at the spectators as he flourished the bow. Even before he finished his last note, he collapsed. With his beloved violin clutched in his arms, they carried him away and he died in a few minutes. He had reached the goal which he had labored for years to attain, but death snatched away the victory.

Col. James Handcock, 102, oldest tramp printer in the United States, arrived in San Francisco on July 4, after a tramp trip from Salt Lake City. He was born in Scotland and has worked in nearly every country in the civilized world. He served in the British Army in India for several years, after which he came to America and served his apprenticeship on the Boston Transcript of the early days. When the civil war came on, he was called into active service and fought through the war, arising to the rank of colonel. When the war closed he returned to his profession. He is known in every print shop of note in this country and never wants for a "sit" as the printer calls it, or job to speak more plainly, if you don't mind. He will not stay at one place more than ten days and then turns his job over to some other tramp printer. When the automobile came out, he bought one and traveled in that manner as an itinerant printer, "deluxe," until physicians in Salt Lake City warned him against driving the car, since which time, he has hummed his way from one city to another. He says he will live for ten years longer.

Old forgotten songs will oft-times awaken memories which have slept for years. In 1858, John Milbaum and Sophia Hudson were lovers in Milwaukee, Wis. During evenings which they spent amid moonlight and roses, she would play and sing a sweet love song, "Juanita." John enlisted in the Navy where he remained for years and at his time of retiring, he located at Lisbon, Portugal. His love for the sea lured him and he still remained on water in a good position although at an advanced age. One evening while ashore, he passed an humble dwelling and seated at a window, a beautiful

Personals

Miss Gertrude Thomas, Professor of Dietetics at the University of Minnesota, who has been visiting her cousin, Mrs. Leroy Merchant, is off for El Paso and Fort Worth. Accompanying Miss Thomas are her mother Mrs. J. B. Thomas of Detroit, Mich., and Mrs. Martha M. Anderson of Los Angeles. Mrs. A. E. Smith, mother of Mrs. Merchant, will remain at the Merchant Ranch for an extended visit.

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

Fred Sweet of his ranch in the Ancho country was a business visitor in town Wednesday of this week.

Forest Ranger R. V. Galt was here from his headquarters at Mayhill Wednesday, going over his route of four counties over which he is supervisor. After transacting some business at the Courthouse, he left in the afternoon.

Mrs. Gussie Johnson left Wednesday for Orange, Cal., a suburb of Los Angeles, where she will visit her mother, Mrs. Julia Miller for about two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Wagner of Tulsa, Okla., who have been visiting the Fred and Ralph Sweet families at their ranches near Ancho, left Wednesday for their home after a tour through Colorado and other points of interest in the northwest.

Mrs. J. R. O'Malley returned to her home in Capitlan after a month spent at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Cotey of Chaska, Minnesota.

Mrs. Alice French was down from Eagle Creek last Saturday.

Deputy Treasurer Sat Chavez returned the first of the week from Roswell, where he competed in the golf tournament.

Abe Sanchez was a visitor in El Paso one day this week.

Miss Ethel Dow is the new waitress at the Star Cafe.

Gus Grossmiller of Coyote was a business visitor in town this Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Shields of Coyote were visitors here Thursday of this week.

Messrs. Buck Dillard and R. L. Houston were here from Ocala this Wednesday, having a bill of sale made out and notary work done at this office for stock purchased by Mr. Houston from Mr. Dillard.

Mrs. T. J. Rowden returned Sunday from Albuquerque, where she visited for a short time with relatives. She was accompanied by her grandson Charles (Buddy) Norfleet, who had been in the Duke City for about two months.

A young lady was playing the guitar and singing the same love song which he had long since forgotten. He stopped and asked her where she learned to sing that song, and she told him it was taught to her by her sainted grandmother, Sophia Hudson. So after 44 years, the old song awakened memories of love's young dream.

Lyric Theatre School to Open Sept. 6

Show starts at 8 through the summer months.

Friday and Saturday—Rudyard Kipling's "Elephant Boy" and Walt Disney's Academy Award Revue of the Best Mickey Mouse pictures.

Sunday - Monday - Tuesday—Lily Pons, Gene Raymond and Jack Oakie in "That Girl from Paris"

A Musical Comedy you are sure to like. Also "March of Time," Navy Film and "Trotty Ahoy."

Wednesday and Thursday—"Mama Steps Out"

Featuring Guy Kibbee and Alice Brady. A Gay Comedy of married life. Also "Dancing on the Ceiling" and "Oriental Paradise."

Sunday matinee at 2:30 p. m.

Biesemeier-Nickels

On Tuesday evening, Miss Betty Biesemeier of Chicago and Mr. Bill Nickels of Carrizozo were quietly married at the home of the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Nickels. Rev. Bell of Carrizozo performed the ceremony, at which only members of the family and a few friends were present.

Bill met his bride a couple of years ago at the Normal University in Las Vegas, where she was instructor of music. She is a noted violinist and has studied under some of the very best of European and American teachers of violin. For some time she has been teaching violin and playing with the Chicago Women's Symphony Orchestra.

Bill is well known to the people of Lincoln County, having been born and reared here. We understand that he is to be Principal of the Lincoln school for the coming term. Mrs. Nickels will continue her musical activities there.

We join in wishing the young couple every success and we hope that they will always make Lincoln County their home.

Street Work Will Begin Sept. 1

We have the assurance that graveling of the streets of Carrizozo will begin Sept. 1 and will be followed with the oiling. This will be welcome news to the people and the Town Board is to be commended for that much needed improvement.

Mr. and Mrs. Billy Myers of El Paso and Mrs. Forest of Roscoe, Texas, were week-end visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gunther Kroggel.

Mrs. Elbert Brown and daughter of Newman, Texas, are here this week visiting at the home of Mrs. Brown's parents, Dr. and Mrs. P. M. Shaver.

Misses Aurora and Pauline Anaya of Capitlan were visitors Monday, returning home Tuesday morning.

The full-length porch around the Carrizozo Hardware Co. has been repaired this week.

Prof. R. A. A. Chase was a Corona business visitor the first of this week.

Plans are made for the opening of school Monday, Sept. 6, 1937, with the following teachers in charge:

Coolidge school — Sister Mary Aurella; First grade—Mrs. S. H. Nickels; Second grade — Nellie Shaver; Third grade — Dorothy Arnold; Fourth grade — Evelyn Sprinkle; Fifth grade — Gerda Smith; Sixth grade — Virginia Pierce; Seventh grade — Otis Rogers; Eighth grade — Phillip Bright.

The 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th grades will do departmental work. The specific subjects taught by each teacher will be assigned after their conference with the Superintendent. However, for this department tentative plans are for Mr. Bright to have charge of Athletics; Mr. Rogers have charge of Instrumental Music; Miss Smith have charge of Vocal Music, and Miss Pierce have charge of Dramatics.

High School teachers and their departmental work is tentative planned as follows:

Della M. Ward — Commercial Work; Tressie Davis—Economics (Home and General); Edith Sammon — Mathematics and Citizenship; James Pearl Caton — Manual Training, History and Boys' Athletics; Clara Snyder — English; Marie Cole — Vocal Music and Library; Martiel Chaney — Spanish, Science and Girls' Physical Education; James M. Carpenter — Social Science and Superintendent.

In view of the fact that the State Supt. Office and the other accrediting authorities favor supervised study or the (Sixty minute period) for high school classes. Mr. Carpenter has been in conference with the State Supt. office and it is quite probable that the High School will operate on the "Supervised Study Plan." This plan will enable students to study each lesson under the direction of the same teacher who teaches the class. Thus the Study Hall as a place for preparing lessons would largely give way to student preparation in a class-room just before recitation.

Lewis Gallegos returned from La Luz yesterday, where he attended the funeral of his brother-in-law, Cenobio Pacheco, 18, who passed away Tuesday after a short illness.

Rixie B. House, Photographer of Fort Stanton, is out over the county taking photographs at reasonable prices.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Cree were here for several days this week from Santa Fe, and went up to Ruidoso, where Gerald transacted some business.

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

Judge M. C. St. John is again driving a new Ford V-8. Better luck, Your Honor!

The interior of the home of Mrs. Josefa S. Vega is undergoing repairs this week, in the way of new flooring, plastering, kalsomining and painting of the woodwork.

Diamond Dust Local Mention



By Joe Chavez

	Won	Lost
Carrizozo	12	8

Carrizozo's Malpais Dinosaurs nosed out the Hi-way Auto Supply team of El Paso last Sunday by a close score of 8 to 7. Both teams played neck and neck up to the final out and the game was the best staged on the local diamond this season.

Carrizozo drew first blood in the first inning with successive singles by lead-off man Tony Perez and Jerry Beltran. In the third stanza, these two boys repeated with their clubs to hoist the score 2 to 0 in favor of Carrizozo. In the fourth, the E. P. boys found Andy Luera for a few bingles to tie the game at 2-2, but in our boys' turn at bat they retaliated with a deluge of base clouts and forged ahead again by two scores. In the 5th and 6th, the Pass City lads made a desperate comeback and managed to tally thrice to take the lead 5 to 4 when the 7th inning came around. Our boys held a confab when they went to bat in this frame and it worked. They cut loose with their sticks and pounded the El Paso pitcher out of the box and when Pepito, hurler No. 2, went to his rescue, the damage had been done and the home team was again leading 7 to 5. But the El Paso boys were not to be outdone and soon had Andy in a tough predicament by loading the bases with only one man down. Cap Sally Ortiz made a costly misplay which let in one run. M. Ortiz made a wild heave from the outfield to third to account for another run to again tie the score at 7-7. Luera wriggled out of this tight hole and held them down in their last chance, meanwhile his teammates had scored once more to sew up the game for Carrizozo. Andy pitched a good game and received airtight support from his comrades.

Luck of Fort Stanton and Harry Norman of Cananea, Mexico, umpired the game and it was sure good to see the fair-haired Nathaniel to again set foot on the local diamond. Despite the much accumulated avoidupolis around his waistline, Harry is as fleet of foot as he ever was when he was the star pitcher of the old Wrecking Crew.

Awarded B. G. D. Scholarship

Miss Wilma Lorene Snow, honor graduate of the Carrizozo High School, has been awarded the B. G. D. Scholarship in the New Mexico State College. Miss Wilma will major in Home Economics. Congratulations.

Mr. and Mrs. Doyle Rantfrow of their ranch across the Malpais were visitors in town Saturday of last week.

The Misses Virginia Grumbles, Kathleen and Lois Smith have returned from the Sunday School Conference in the Capitan mountains which lasted the major portion of last week. The conference was highly successful.

Mrs. S. W. Wells and daughter Mildred came in the latter part of last week from a trip to New York, where they visited relatives and are now on a return trip to their home in Van Nuys, California. Mrs. Wells is a sister to our popular Town Clerk, Morgan Lovelace, and the family resided here for a number of years when Mr. Wells was an operator at the local railroad station.

This is an additional reminder that you should attend the dance at White Oaks tonight, given by Mr. and Mrs. Jack Cleghorn in their new dance hall. Take a ride out there, where you will be greeted with pure mountain air, a good dance floor, good music, and a good time will be assured to you.

Mrs. R. A. A. Chase is visiting her three daughters in Roswell this week, namely, Mrs. Forrest Lavers, Mrs. Alex Donohoo and Mrs. Zeb Chawning.

Mrs. Anna Risinger and grandson Pat left last week for their home in Roscoe, Texas, after a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Gunther Kroggel.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Bowlin, daughters Almada, Nell Joy and Etta Loy and Zane Harkey made a trip to Fort Bliss last Sunday to visit Robert Bowlin, who is in the U. S. service. Bob will soon make a trip to the east, where his regiment will make a series of maneuvers and the trip will consume several months.

Enrique Flores and Alex Salazar of Tularosa were here Sunday to witness the Carrizozo - El Paso ball game. Enrique is a veteran baseball and basketball player, at one time being one of the prides of Otero County in athletics.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry G. Norman and family of Cananea, Sonora, Mexico, were here for a few days last week visiting the Wm S. Norman family, the Reynolds family at Tucumcari and other relatives in Lincoln.

Mrs. Alma Evans of Tucumcari returned home last week after a pleasant visit with her mother, Mrs. Anna Roberts, sister, Mrs. Louie Bacot, brothers, Elmer Eaker, Albert Roberts and families.

O. T. Newton and Jess Roberts returned last Friday from Elephant Butte Dam, where they put in several days in fishing.

Messrs. George Simpson, Bill Thomas and B. M. Griesom were here from Corona Tuesday attending to some business matters. Messrs. Simpson and Thomas are members of the Corona school board and Mr. Griesom is the new school superintendent for the coming term.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Carl and family left the latter part of last week for Sterling, Colo., to return with their son Charles, who has been at that place for a month or six weeks.

Floyd Gibbons'

ADVENTURERS' CLUB

HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!



"Terror in Old Mexico"

By FLOYD GIBBONS
Famous Headline Hunter

HERE'S a yarn from Emil Berg of Brooklyn, N. Y.—the story of how, in November, 1927, he faced one of the most terrible fates any man can imagine. You know, in Russia the worst sentence a man can be given is a stretch in the horrible salt mines of Siberia.

Most prisoners in the salt mines die from the hardships. Those who do return come back gaunt and wasted—mere shadows of the men they were when they went in. But down in Mexico they have salt-mine prisons which, I'm told, are even worse than the ones in Siberia. They say that no gaunt and wasted men return from those mines. In fact, they say that the men who go down in them never come back at all.

And that's where they were going to send Emil Berg! It happened while Emil was in the army down on the border. He was stationed in Laredo, Texas, with the "Fourth Field" and he says the boys used to go across the river to get a drink of Mexican beer now and then, because in those days we had prohibition in the states, and beer was harder to get this side of the border.

Emil Laid Out a Bad Mexican.

On the night of November 1, Emil was in Nuevo Laredo, over on the Mexican side, having a drink or two. About eight o'clock he started for camp again, but on his way to the international bridge across the Rio Grande an ominous looking individual stepped out of the bushes at a deserted spot and asked Emil what his name was.

Emil had been doing some boxing in the Fort McIntosh bowl and was pretty well known in Laredo. At first he thought that this fellow had recognized him and—well—just wanted to talk. But suddenly the Mexican reached for his hip and Emil found himself leaking into the business end of a forty-five.

He started to put up his hands, but the Mexican chose that moment to turn his head and take a quick glance down the street. It only took a second, but Emil saw his chance. He put his whole hundred and fifty-eight pounds behind a well-timed haymaker. It caught the Mexican on the chin and he slumped to the ground. Emil bent down and picked up his gun, tossed it into the bushes and continued on his way.

He walked on toward the international bridge, strolling along in a leisurely fashion—taking his time about it. "But when he got there he wished he had hurried. For there was his friend the Mexican, who had taken a short cut and beaten him to the bridge, talking to the Mexican



It caught the Mexican on the chin and he slumped.

soldiers guarding the Mexican end of the span. They grabbed Emil. Emil yelled for the American sentry on the Texas side, but the sentry didn't hear him. The soldiers hustled him off to the local jail and threw him into a cell.

Sentenced to the Salt Mines.

The next morning they hauled Emil into court, and there he learned that his Mexican friend was accusing him of hitting him for no reason whatever. What made matters worse was that Emil had broken the Mexican's jaw with his haymaker. He told his side of the story, but the Mexicans refused to believe it because they couldn't find the gun where Emil said he had tossed it.

They took him back to his cell and tried to make him sign some papers written in Spanish, which Emil couldn't read. For three days they urged and coaxed and threatened him to get him to sign those papers. They refused to let him communicate with his officers at Fort McIntosh, but Emil had one consolation. Soldiers in the United States army don't go across the border and just disappear without anything being done about it. They'd be looking for him by this time—and maybe they'd find him.

Emil was right. On the third day the American consul came to see him. Then Emil got the shock of his life. The consul told him he had been tried and sentenced to two years in the salt mines inland—the mines from which, people said, you never came back alive!

The consul had obtained a writ which would prevent the Mexicans taking Emil out of Laredo for a while, but he wasn't sure even then that he could save Emil from the mines. They put Emil back in the cell—and then began a period of waiting.

Tough Days in the Prison Cell.

Day after day went by. The uncertainty was driving Emil half crazy, but the prison itself was even worse. "There were ten of us in the cell I was in," he says, "and we were never let out for exercise, for we were considered dangerous. There were no beds. We slept on the floor. I didn't even have a blanket, but I shared my cigarettes with the Mexican prisoners and they shared their rags and blankets with me. I was getting along fine with those fellows until one night a new arrival was thrown into our dungeon."

"This newcomer was all hopped up with marihuans, and he lost no time in telling us in broken English that he hated all gringos in general and gringo soldiers in particular. So that night I had to sleep in a sitting position with my back to the wall to make sure I'd be alive the next day."

"One day there was some shooting outside the prison wall and I saw the guards carry in a colored man. They took me out to talk to him as none of the guards spoke English. He had been serving a ten-day sentence for having imbibed too much tequila, and on his third day, while working in a prison gang in the street, he had made a break for the river. But one of the guards brought him down with a rifle bullet. He died as I was talking to him."

A few minutes later the American consul came rushing in to see if Emil was all right. He had heard that someone had been shot. But that was the end of Emil's troubles, and a couple of days later he was released. The consul took him home, gave him a big feed to sort of make up for the short jail rations he had been on, and drove him back to the post. And that time no one tried to high-jack them on their way across the international bridge.

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Notary Public's Oath

A notary public is a public officer who takes acknowledgment of, or otherwise attests or certifies, deeds and other writings, or copies of them, usually under his official seal, to make them authentic, and takes affidavits, depositions, and protests of negotiable paper. In the United States appointments are made by the governors of the states. The oath is as follows: "I do solemnly swear that I will support the Constitution of the United States and the constitution of the state of (name of state) and that I will faithfully and impartially discharge the duty of notary public for (name of county), according to the best of my skill and ability; so help me God."

Voices Reveal Character

An indication of character which concerns the face is the voice, which can tell you quite a lot about a person. Weak colorless voices, according to a writer in Pearson's London Weekly, belong to weak colorless people. Harsh voice, harsh, gross nature. High pitched, unconvincing, emotional. Musical, diplomatic, refined. Deep voice, powerful, courageous, forceful. Here, of course, one must not overlook the difference in male and female voices. For instance, the woman with a low-modulated voice, without it being harsh, is usually deeply emotional though she may not show it to outsiders. She is refined, "true blue"—a thoroughbred.



Life of the Honey Bee

How Germans Protect Bee Hives.

How the Honey Bee Lives and Performs His Very Important Duties

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

LITTLE does the average layman know of the active life of the honey bee which in summer is conspicuous flying from flower to flower, bearing pollen that plants may blossom and bear fruit in season.

The young queen bee, a few days after leaving the hive in which she has been born, selects a day for her wedding flight. She usually chooses a clear, warm, quiet day because her honeymoon is short, and she must make the most of it. Only when she leaves the hive with a swarm, probably a year hence, will she have another occasion to fly.

Mating always takes place on the wing, and if conditions are such that the queen cannot fly she will die a virgin. The strongest drone is her mate, for the queen is a good flyer, and the weak are thus eliminated in this wise provision to maintain the strength and vigor of the race.

Before the queen has had time to return to the hive after the mating flight, the drone will have fallen to the earth, dead.

Because of her specialized duties and the fact that she does not engage in outside work and is not subject to the hazards of weather and enemies that might prey upon her, the queen may live to the ripe old age of three or four years. When she becomes too old, or when she can no longer produce queen and worker bees, or if she becomes accidentally crippled, the bees will raise another queen to replace her and for a while both mother and daughter may work side by side in the hive. But this arrangement does not last long. The old queen will shortly disappear.

The marked differences between the queen and worker bee, both of whom come from the same kind of fertilized egg, have already been mentioned. Their difference in behavior is even more pronounced. The worker bee is armed with a straight sting, the end of which is barbed like a harpoon. When a worker bee stings, it cannot disengage its sting. The violent effort of tearing itself loose from the well-anchored sting so severely damages the tissue of its body that it dies within a few minutes. Normally it can sting only once.

When Rival Queens Battle.

The sting of the queen, instead of being straight and barbed, is smooth and curved. It is constructed so that it can easily be withdrawn when she uses it. The queen seemingly does not realize that she possesses this very effective weapon. She may be picked up and handled as harmlessly as a kitten.

If the queen gets into the wrong hive in returning from her mating flight, a royal battle is sure to ensue, and the two queens fight it out until death comes to the weaker.

If the queen used her sting indiscriminately, she might easily lose her life in meeting an enemy with which she could not cope. If she were being handled by her keeper and attempted to free herself by stinging him, he might instinctively retaliate by crushing her frail body. Should he do so, it would jeopardize the future life of the colony, especially if there were no larvae in the hive from which a successor could be raised. For her protection therefore, she depends upon her own daughters, or sister workers, who far outnumber her and whose sacrifice is not so fatal to the well-being of the colony.

The drone usually is regarded as a lazy individual, but, after all, he is the father and is entitled to certain respect. He gathers no food, nor does he help defend the family; he has no tools to collect sweets nor has he a sting to defend even himself. During his brief existence, however, he has certain privileges not accorded his sisters. He can safely visit neighboring colonies. Neither workers nor queens are ac-

cepted in other hives, but during the breeding season drones are allowed to come and go as they please.

When the breeding season is over, and the honeyflow comes to a close, the bees become more economical with their food supply, which must carry them through the long, cold winter. Then they drive all the drones from the hives, thus dooming them to perish soon for lack of food and shelter.

The person who can recall the names and faces of several hundred acquaintances is unusual; yet in a family of 80,000 individuals the bee instantly recognizes every member. It is evident that recognition is not through the sense of sight; instead, it is effected by the more highly developed sense of smell.

Every colony has a distinctive family odor, different from that of every other colony. If a strange bee attempts to enter a hive, the guards at the entrance detect its alien odor and drive it away. When a colony is divided into two parts, the parts placed in separate hives and given queens that are sisters, the bees in each half develop different odors. Within a week's time they become total strangers to each other. Were the halves united again, the bees would disregard the existence of any relationship.

It sometimes happens that a beekeeper unites two or more colonies, which separately are too weak to produce a crop or to survive a hard winter. The usual method is to place one hive on top of the other, inserting a sheet of newspaper between them. The bees from both sides gnaw small holes in the paper, and in doing so, they "rub noses," but the holes at first are not large enough for the bees on either side to engage in combat. The apertures permit the mingling of the odors of the two units, so that by the time the holes are large enough for the bees to pass through, the two parts have an identical odor. Thus union takes place peacefully.

If it becomes necessary to place a new queen in a colony, it is essential that she be properly "introduced." The old queen is removed at least an hour before the newcomer is "presented." In this interval the colony discovers that it is queenless and it may start constructing new queen cells.

Even though the colony desires a queen, it would not do to release the usurper, because her strange odor would antagonize the bees and endanger her life. She is placed in a wire cage to protect her from assaults. Although her new subjects would kill her were she suddenly released, they feed her by inserting their tongues through the meshes of the wire.

Must Store Food for Winter.

Honeybees help perpetuate their race by their insatiable desire to gather nectar. Unlike bumblebees, hornets, yellow jackets, and wasps, honeybees cannot live from hand to mouth. They must store enough food during the summer to keep the colony alive throughout the winter. Of the four other insects just mentioned, all the individuals in each colony die at the approach of winter except the young mated queens, and these simply crawl into protected places where they hibernate. During this period they require no food.

Among honeybees, only the drones die in the fall. The queen and the workers live and are semi-active throughout the winter. It is important, therefore, to gather enough food during the summer to maintain the colony during seasons when insect activity largely ceases.

At the end of the swarming season, which coincides with the height of the breeding season, the queen lays fewer and fewer eggs until fall, when the rearing of the brood entirely ceases. Cold weather has overtaken the colony by this time, imposing changes in its organization to cope with low temperatures. Individual honeybees die of chill at temperatures well above freezing; in fact, they seldom fly when the temperature is lower than 45 degrees Fahrenheit.

Washington Digest

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

Wants Crop Control Bill

Washington.—President Roosevelt stated to the newspaper correspondents in his press conference the other day that crop control must be brought back. He said it with some emphasis. Within a few days before that, he had given his approval to a bill placing a minimum on wages and a maximum on hours in which labor could work in industries whose productions enter into interstate commerce.

The President was not specific as to details of the legislation in either case but it is important to note that he has reaffirmed his position on these two principles for it is to be remembered that both the NRA and the AAA were thrown out by the Supreme court a long time ago, and the President seeks now to restore them in another form.

This circumstance would seem to confirm assertions that have been made in various quarters lately that the President wants to maintain a "planned economy" for this country. It would seem that he is determined to go ahead along those lines and that his program for reorganizing the Supreme court was a part and parcel of the scheme. In other words, the President's new declaration about crop control and wages and hours and his support of the Wagner housing bill represent a return to the original theories which he held for "remaking" our nation.

After discussing these circumstances pro and con with proponents as well as opponents in the congress, the conclusion is inescapable that Mr. Roosevelt and his advisers are headed into new ground. They desire evidently to make the federal government the most important factor in our national life and to set aside little by little the functions of state and local governments by their course of action.

Undoubtedly there is strong argument for the policies they have adopted; certainly, there are many functions which the national government can perform more effectively and more efficiently than they can be performed by state governments, and equally, it is true that some phases of our national life should not be subjected to the influence of state lines. On the other hand, there surely is valid reason why Washington bureaucrats should not be allowed to interfere in the daily practices and convictions of individuals.

The reason I believe all of this is so important now is that always there has been a tendency of federal functions to expand. To say this in another way: Federal officials from the lowest to the highest seem to be equipped with a particular faculty for delegating to themselves additional authority as soon as they are accorded power. What the country should fear then, it seems to me, is the steady encroachment upon the rights of states and thereafter the rights of individuals. Perhaps I should have reversed the order and should have said, first, encroachment upon the rights of individuals and, second, thereafter encroachment upon the rights of states.

Now, there are those persons in considerable number who believe sincerely that the federal government is the agency through which all public functions should operate. I cannot agree. Rather, long experience in Washington convinces me that the old, old argument for state rights—so long one of the tenets of the Democratic party—has too much merit to be overthrown without consideration for the effects of the new theories. It may be that human nature has changed enough to accept new theories and live happily thereunder but I am quite convinced that human nature does not change so fast.

Wages and Hours Bill

To get down to cases in application of the principles discussed above, let us consider the wages and hours bill. That measure shows how this encroachment takes place and gives a rather clear picture of the expansive nature of federal policies.

The wages and hours bill first creates a labor standards board. It is circumscribed by certain limitations which say that it cannot fix wages above forty cents per hour nor can it reduce the number of working hours per week below forty. Further, a great number of lines of work are exempted from jurisdiction of the board—work of a seasonal character, farm labor, labor in certain specified industries which obviously cannot be subject to regulation without destruction of the business itself. Besides these restrictions, there is an implied warning in the bill against sudden or abrupt changes in business practices that would dislocate industrial operation or curtail employment.

These delimitations would seem to leave the board without a great deal of authority. Such, however, is not the case. Among those industries remaining under jurisdiction of the board, there is yet as much power as obtained under NRA and its

codes which were so hidebound and so inelastic that thousands of firms were in open rebellion against the restrictions unless they were able to pass on the higher costs resulting from these restrictions, to the public. That is, unless they could make the consumer pay the added cost, they faced eventual bankruptcy.

I do not say that the labor standards board as now conceived will go as far as the NRA and AAA but experience with the present national labor relations board indicates that the public should expect the maximum exercise of power instead of any middle of the road policies. The labor relations board has become a festering sore on private initiative. Business interests everywhere, while being pounded on the back by the administration to employ more workers, are kept in a constant state of confusion by the bias of the board. This is the board which was designed by Senator Wagner, of New York, to maintain peace between labor and employers. If the labor standards board can use discretionary powers accorded it and can proceed in correcting abuses of labor as rapidly as is "economically feasible," it may be able to develop better conditions in industry. But such language as the words "economically feasible" are subject to all kinds of interpretation and if the membership of the labor standards board happens to include some radical labor leader, most anything will be economically feasible.

It is from such quirks of law that bureaucrats expand their powers. But there is yet another phase of this policy that demands consideration. While the United States is one unit under the federal government, it is made up of a number of sectional units and each sectional unit comprises a number of states and even each state in some cases embraces subdivisions where practices in business and living traditions are as different as day and night. A regulation as to the fairness of hours or wages in New England may be, and probably would be, wholly inapplicable in Alabama or Georgia. A regulation that would operate satisfactorily in Pennsylvania may be, and probably would be, completely sour in the Pacific coast states. Yet this board cannot administer its regulations on a piece-meal basis; they must apply to the whole country and it is only fair to assume from the existing facts that whereas rulings may be advantageous to some sections of labor, they might completely destroy other sections of labor. The same results can be expected from the effects of these rulings on the employers, except that where the effect is adverse on employers businesses can be driven into bankruptcy—and the jobs they provided disappear.

Another Phase

I think there can be no denying that no law will be successful unless it has the co-operation, the active support, of a very large majority of the people. If proof be needed, it is only necessary to recall how the prohibition laws were not enforced in those areas where public sympathy with them was lacking. It does not require very much time to determine whether a law is popular. During the life of the NRA, those who opposed such impossible regulations as General Hugh Johnson dictated were branded by President Roosevelt at first as "chiselers." It was a biting criticism. Yet, within a few months there were more chiselers than there were those who believed that the law could possibly be made to work. I am very much afraid that there will be more chiselers under the wages and hours law than there are those who believe in its efficacy.

The initial operations of the board and the law probably will not create a great deal of disension. But there will be disgruntled groups of workers and there will be dissatisfied employers who will seek exemption or changes or special consideration by regulation. In some cases, obviously, the board will issue new rules. As likely as not those new rules will upset some other group or region or section and they will demand consideration. Just here, it might be recalled how under the AAA crop control law, wheat, cotton and corn were originally considered but tobacco had to have protection and rice and potatoes and peanuts, and every other farm product had its champions battling for consideration before the Supreme court held that the law with its processing taxes was an invalid delegation of power by congress. Therefore, while I may be "seeing things" concerning the labor standards board and the new proposal for crop control, the records surely support my statement that anytime the federal government starts a new policy it begins at the same time to enable expansion of federal power far beyond the original concept of a program.

Both Sides Will Back

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POOR MAN'S GOLD

COURTNEY RYLEY COOPER

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CHAPTER I—Continued

"I told you never to cross that Alaskan line!" he growled. It was Lew Snade, almost groveling as he strove to back away, to reach a distance from which he could run for safety. But Hammond moved with him, pace for pace. "Hear me? I told you not to cross that line!"

"But I haven't been bothering Jeanne. Honest to God, I haven't. She doesn't even know I'm in the country."

"What are you doing in this test pit?"

"Just getting out a little gravel."

"To make cement with, I suppose. How long have you worked here?"

He tried to frame a lie, but he was too frightened.

"Since a night or two after your partner left."

"And you work for Bruce Kenning, don't you?" The big hands caught again at the shoulders of the trembling man. "Don't lie—you work for Bruce Kenning."

"Yes—I work for him."

"You helped him salt that shaft over on the bench land too, didn't you?"

"I don't know what he did with the gravel I took over there."

"But you did carry gravel for him."

"I've been working for him, ain't I?"

"Where's Kenning now?"

Lew Snade looked up.

"Ain't he at his house?"

"You know he's not there."

"But I don't. Honest to God, I don't. He said he was going to be there."

Hammond threw the man aside and turned again for the hill. A light was burning in Kay's cottage; he could see her shadow as she passed a window. But strangely, the sight of her held no poignancy for him; instead, there was something of the same disgust which he felt for Lew Snade. Then he went on to the Kenning cabin. It was dark and no one answered his knock. Loosening the leather latch, he walked within, stumbling about the two rooms. Kenning was not there. At last the lights of Whoopee lured him.

He did not find the man. Gamekeepers merely stared at his question or said they hadn't seen him. Hammond took it for what it was worth; a good gamester leaves the giving of information to the proprietor. Dullied by mental fatigue, Hammond at last approached the bar. Then Around the World Annie strolled through a doorway and edged beside him, an elbow on the mahogany, a well-shod foot on the brass rail.

"Well, prospector," she queried, "celebrating?"

"If you want to call it that. I'm looking for Bruce Kenning."

"If you find him, tell me," came caustically. "I'm still wondering if that guy pulled a fast one on me."

"Was he here tonight?"

"Was he here?" asked Around the World Annie. "He came in like a fire alarm. That guy's nuts on roulette. He couldn't get to the table fast enough. Had a lot of gold on him. Making bets like a crazy man."

"Who won?"

Around the World Annie pressed her lips.

"Am I running a charity bazaar?" she queried. Answering her own question, "Come to think of it, I guess I am. He didn't make a good bet all night. Then he began getting chips on tick. Say," she exclaimed, "he was into me for ten thousand berries of borrowed money before I could tell him I didn't lend to gamblers. I'm givin' you the facts. Fine chance I've got to get it back."

"Oh, he can pay it. He's got the money."

"Yeh?" Annie became more heartened. "You know, I've been wonderin' if it wasn't a gag. This little rat of a Lew Snade comes in just when we're arguing—"

"I thought he worked for you."

"Snade? He did. Until I fired him for stealing. Tonight, he was all excited. He rushed up to Kenning and whispered something, and Kenning started to beat it. But I wouldn't let him go, not without some security on that loan. That's when he pulled the fast one. He yelled for a pen and signed his name for me—and passed over the damned thing and said he'd be back tomorrow morning to make it good—square up. And I was sap enough to let him leave!"

"Passed over what?"

"A check or a note or something. Got it upstairs in the cash box; probably isn't worth the paper it's written on." Annie sighed. "Oh,

well, I ain't really out any dough. He owes me ten thousand bucks, but it was for chips that are all back in the racks now, seein' he lost as fast as he borrowed."

Hammond changed the subject. "You don't happen to know where this Lew Snade lives?"

Around the World Annie screwed up her enameled face.

"Well, now, let's see if I can tell you how to get there. Know that trail that leads off to the left after you're well along toward Saphire?"

A half hour later, Jack Hammond crept slowly forward toward the little cabin set deep in the forest. For a moment, he left the trail, in hiding, yet watchful. The door had opened, revealing Lew Snade, who paused to say something to a remaining occupant, then hurried out along the trail; Hammond could have touched him as he passed. Jack waited long minutes after that. Then he moved slowly, carefully, through the tangled underbrush until he could look into the candle-lit cabin. A glance assured him; he ran for the door.

A kick and it flew open. Across the room, white-faced, hastily pulling a chair before him, as if for defense, was Bruce Kenning.

There was a moment of glowering survey. Neither spoke; there was no sound, in fact, save the queer, blastlike sounds of heavy breathing. Then Jack Hammond flexed the muscles of his heavy shoulders. His head set, a peculiar forward attitude, brows lowered over watchful eyes, slowly, deliberately, he started forward.

Suddenly he dodged. A queer cry had come from Kenning's throat, as though restraint had broken under the pressure of tension. His hands had tightened about the back of the chair; suddenly he raised it and threw it with all his strength. Hammond moved only enough to allow it to go harmlessly past, clattering against the opposite wall. Kenning grimaced, his lips pulling back from parted teeth.

"Well, say something!" he broke forth. "Staring at me like that—"

The answer was only a low rumble of hate. Kenning turned dazedly, as if seeking escape. But Jack Hammond was between him and the door, still coming forward slowly, as if he took joy in this creeping approach.

Yet, he knew he was not going into an easy battle. They were matched men, in height, weight and agility. One was fired with revenge, the other burned with desperation. Foot by foot, Hammond went on. Then suddenly, they met in slugging combat.

There was little science. What boxing ability they might have possessed had been overwhelmed by rage; now Hammond bored in with a series of straight-arm punches which drove his antagonist, gasping, to the wall. But there, Bruce Kenning took new strength. Now it was he who, laying himself wide open to the thudding thrusts of his enemy's fists, swung blow after blow against Hammond's face and head.

Suddenly Hammond began to use strategy, staggering, pretending to sag at the knees. Kenning shouted and rushed him.

Instantly, Hammond leaped aside and thrusting forth a leg, tripped the other man off balance. Then the prospector was on him, catching him with one arm about his neck, and sending his free fist against Kenning's face with a crashing force which seemed to drive his knuckles into his wrist bones. Kenning winced. He cried out, Hammond, gasping for breath, allowed a grunt of triumph to pass his lips. This was joy—to hear an evidence of pain and suffering. Desperately the geologist strove to turn in the other man's grasp; slowly he began to succeed. Now, in better position for defense, he began a counter-attack upon Hammond's midriff; the prospector retaliated by driving blow after blow against the other man's face until his hands were slimy.

They had begun to tire, staggering now, their punches losing some of their power. At last, Kenning gave up his attempts to knock the other man out by body punches; soon he ceased striking entirely, and clasping Hammond tight, tried to wrestle him from his feet.

A blood-smeared pair, they crashed from one end of the room to the other, throwing each other clear, rushing together again, arms flailing, only to clinch and struggle, striving desperately to kick, to bite, to claw; all sense of contest had become lost. Now this was a struggle between two great animals, each enduring great suffering, but content if he could give a

little more than he received. At last, tight gripped, they stumbled and sprawled to the floor, rolling ready for the advantage. By a tremendous effort, Hammond forced the geologist beneath him, and legs tight gripped about his chest, straightened for the onslaught of blows that would bring unconsciousness.

A sound came from behind him, like a door opening. Jack gave it no attention. But suddenly, aware of clattering boots on the rough floor, he tried to turn. Now he saw Lew Snade at the pile of firewood beside the stove. Snade had a stick in his hand; he ran forward, both hands clenching the weapon—

The pain of the blow lasted only an instant, a shattering, horrible feeling, as though Hammond's head had been separated from his body. His eyes seemed to split with the flash of blinding lights, only as quickly to be smothered in darkness.

Kenning rolled clear and was staggering to his feet. He stumbled forward, looking dazedly down at the motionless form of Jack Hammond. Then, with a hand fumbling weakly at his swollen mouth, he glanced slowly about him.

"See if there's still a fire in that stove."

Lew Snade crossed the room.

"Yeh. There's some coals left."

"Let's dump them out on the floor."

"What for?"

"If the place burns down, nobody'll know who was in it—whose skeleton it is," came thickly.

Lew Snade looked up.

"They'll know it isn't me—if I'm around."

"Then you'll have to hide out."

He gestured impatiently. "Well, hurry! Scrape those coals out on the floor. And put some kindling and wood on them."

He stood reeling while Lew Snade obeyed; clarity of brain was gone; Bruce Kenning was foggy, mentally inert. At last they turned for the door. Kenning looked back at the smoking bed of coals from which small flames were beginning to char the clean wood which had been piled atop them. Then he glanced toward the still form of Jack Hammond.

"His chest's moving!" Lew Snade said. "He ain't dead—"

Kenning straightened groggily. Again he rubbed his hands over swollen eyes.

"He will be," came thickly, as he pushed Lew Snade through the door.

Finally, a bluish lick of fire began to make its way along the floor, inflammable from the spattered grease of cooking. A quarter of an hour passed. A window had cracked from the heat of crawling flame, following upward along the edges of protruding logs. The air had become suffocating.

Perhaps it was this which at last caused Jack Hammond to stir. That was all, for a moment, merely a loose, disjointed movement of the legs, a clutching of the hands, which soon died away. Then the movement came again, the arms rose, moving toward his head, only to aimlessly fall. The man groaned. The fire licked closer; it now was beginning to writhe along the cross-beams.

Jack Hammond opened his eyes, staring upward. Something leaped and darted, like the tongue of a monster. Wearily he lowered his lids against the sight. But slowly, deeper and deeper into his grudgingly awakening consciousness the knowledge that the air contained a peculiar, horror-laden bite, a queer, unpleasant, searing quality which invaded his every nasal passage—and which at last forced itself to his dulled brain. This acrid odor was like the odor of death; suddenly woodsmen instincts were awakened, sharply and with terror. The smell of fire!

Realization full upon him, he strove to rise, only to drop to his knees and weave uncertainly there. At last he began to crawl. From behind him, outside the cabin, had come a peculiar, shifting crackle, ending in a puffing roar, as flame, now eating through the cracked window into the tangled bush, swept up the dry bark of a dead spruce, leaped to the resinous top of a full-needled tree and there exploded.

It gave Hammond the strength of terror, calling into play all the highly developed forces of recuperative ability bred in him by years of tremendous activity. Jack Hammond came from a phase of existence where life depended upon huge reservoirs of strength.

He gained his feet and reeled to the door. It yielded to the plunging weight of his body; he half-stumbled, half-fell outside, into a world of red.

But, as yet, there was more noise and smoke and color than danger. He shook his head, as if to clear it from painful cobwebs. Dazedly he looked about him, arms loose, shoulders sagging. His bloody jaws contorted. Then he weaved into the trail.

Soon he had gained the strength to increase his speed to a dogtrot. The wind was spreading the fire swiftly behind him; now no longer were there long intervals between the creeping advance of the flame and the puffing outburst as it reached a tree top. The sound was almost continuous; the forest was lighted as if by flares. Hammond moved more swiftly. Both his brain and his fatigue were clearing. But at last he slowed his pace, his head cocked inquiringly.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Here's Planned Prettiness



IF AUTUMN comes will you be left behind with faded summer frocks, Madam? No, no, many times no—that is, not if you will but accept this cordial invitation from Sew-Your-Own. It's the easy way to become frock-sure of chic for yourself and your daughters, as well. So Madam, why not sew, sew, sew-your-own!

A Dutch Treat.

If isn't often mother gets a break (it's beauty before age, you know) but this trip she does. Sew-Your-Own has designed, especially for her, an all-occasion frock (above left) that's simply lovely to look at. If father's compliments have become a bit rusty from lack of use, this frock will bring them back to their former brightness. It's pretty in any fabric: gingham, silk crepe, rayon prints, percale, or sheer wool.

It's a treat, too, for mother when she finds a dress for Little Sis

that's as carefully planned as the captivating model above center. It gives the growing girl the fluffing out she needs in the shoulders, and the prettily flared skirt offers her graceful poise indoors, plus full freedom for activity out of doors.

Chic for the G. F.

And a treat for all concerned is the frock Sew-Your-Own has created for The Girl Friend. She may be collegiate, high schoolish, a steno, mother's helper, or a young lady of leisure, but whatever she is she'll look the part and prettier in a take-off on Pattern 1327. It is new, novel, and easy to sew. It is

undoubtedly the frock to wear when your escort, the time, and the place are important.

The Pattern.

Pattern 1372 is designed for sizes 34 to 46. Size 36 requires 4½ yards of 35-inch material.

Pattern 1987 is designed for sizes 4, 6, 8, 10, and 12 years. Size 6 requires 2 yards of 35-inch material, plus ¾ yard contrasting.

Pattern 1327 is designed for sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 38 bust). Size 16 requires 4¼ yards of 39-inch material, plus 3½ yards of cord for lacing. With long sleeves, 4½ yards 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.

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Calendar of Events

Life is not dated merely by years. Events are sometimes the best calendar. There are epochs in our existence which cannot be ascertained by a formal appeal to the registry.—Earl of Beaconsfield.

KEEP BOWELS OPEN

NO person can be well and happy if constantly distressed with the evil effects of constipation. And no person needs to risk ill health by neglecting to keep the bowels wholesomely clean. Yet so many suffer! Are you one of them? Is constipation keeping you unfit and uncomfortable—sallow, bloated, tired, without appetite, ambition or energy? Then by Doan's Regulets, contain no calomel nor habit forming drug; tone the liver, stimulate the flow of bile and promote well-balanced activity of the intestinal tract. Be regular with Regulets. Sold at all drug stores.

DOANS 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 price.

JOYS and GLOOMS

Panel 1: A man in a suit looks dejected. "OH, STOP SHOUTING! IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU GOT A RAISE, ANYWAY!"

Panel 2: The man looks thoughtful. "LOOK, MARY! A RAISE! FIVE BUCKS A WEEK RAISE!"

Panel 3: The man looks angry. "OH, STOP SHOUTING! IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU GOT A RAISE, ANYWAY!"

Panel 4: The man looks thoughtful. "OH, STOP SHOUTING! IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU GOT A RAISE, ANYWAY!"

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THE OUTLOOK

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

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

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NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION
1930 MEMBER

Office Phone No. 24

EDITORIAL COLUMN

A Needed Step Toward Recovery

By RAYMOND PITCAIRN
National Chairman
Sentinels of the Republic

After months of delay the Senate recently passed a measure providing for a count of the actual number of unemployed.

All Americans interested in constructive steps toward real recovery undoubtedly hoped, when they read that announcement, that the bill would pass safely through the remaining machinery of our legislative mill and go into early effect.

For, as one Senatorial supporter of the plan has pointed out, only by knowing the true conditions can lawmakers hope to steer a safe course through the fog which thus far appears to have obscured the way to solution of our No. 1 problem—unemployment and its relief.

And America wants that problem solved—not through wasteful methods of political patronage, but through some practical system of bringing together the capable worker and the productive job.

This is hard to do when government neither knows nor seeks to know how many men and women need jobs. It is hard to do when the laudable objective of helping the jobless is hampered by ignorance of who they are, or in what work they are skilled. It is hard to do when no two sets of official figures agree.

It is hard to do when facts are unknown and the course uncharted.

A carefully-conducted census should develop these facts—and at least some of the answers. And it cannot be made too soon. For on the success of efforts to restore American workers to their accustomed places in the activities of American enterprise—whether in the fields, the office or the shop—depends not only their own well-being, but our entire national progress.

This cannot be achieved through the futile and extravagant technique of a guessing contest. It demands purposeful study and constructive action.

Card of Thanks

We wish to convey our thanks to our many friends who with kind words and noble deeds contributed to our comfort during our recent bereavement in the loss of our beloved mother and grandmother.

Mr. and Mrs. Saturnino Chavez and family.
Mr. and Mrs. Manuel Chavez.

TYPEWRITER PAPER

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



Burke's Art & Gift Shop

Mattress Work
Priced Right
Mattresses Re-Built
All Work Guaranteed.
Homer McDaniel,
Nogal, New Mexico.

For Sale: O. M. Franklin
Blackleg Bacterin and Distemper Cure
The Titaworth Co., Inc.
Capitan, N. M.

DR. GAINES

Specialist in Internal Medicine
—Will be at—

Carrizozo — Garrard Hotel
Sunday, Aug 22, 6p.m. to 9p.m.
Monday, Aug 23, 9 a.m. to 2p.m.

Free Blood Test
Free Consultation and Advice
Does Not Use the Knife

According to his method of treatment, he does not operate for chronic appendicitis, gall stones, ulcers of stomach, goitre, tonsils or adenoids. He has to his credit wonderful results in diseases of the stomach, liver, bowels, blood, nerves, heart, kidneys, bladder, bed wetting, catarrh, weak lungs, rheumatism, sciatics, leg ulcers, eye, ear, nose and throat, female and rectal ailments.

1180 Pennsylvania, Denver

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 earlier before marriage than after. Bewise. If you want to hold your husband, you won't be a three-quarter wife.

For three generations one woman has told another how to "smiling through" with Lydia E. Finkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps Nature tone up the system; thus lessening the discomforts from the functional disorders which women must endure in the three crises of life: 1. Turning from girlhood to womanhood. 2. Preparing for motherhood. 3. Approaching "middle age."

Don't be a three-quarter wife. Take LYDIA E. FINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND and Go "Smiling Through."

LITTLE MOMENTS IN BIG LIVES



EDWIN ALGER (JAY JEROME WILLIAMS) "THE RADIO REPORTER," THOUGHT LIFE ON THE "OKLAHOMA NEWS" WOULD BE SOMETHING LIKE THIS—SO HE RAN AWAY FROM HIS HOME IN CHICAGO AT THE AGE OF SIXTEEN TO START HIS NEWSPAPER CAREER.

DAILY BUS SERVICE

Roswell - Carrizozo - Socorro

Making Direct Connections at Carrizozo with Buses East and West.

— SCHEDULE —

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

— SAMPLE FARES —

Carrizozo to Roswell—One way \$2.80, Round Trip \$4.20
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.

DR. W. S. MOSS, D. D. S.

Of Albuquerque, New Mexico

Wishes to Announce the Opening of his

Dental Office in Carrizozo Hardware Building Carrizozo, N. M.

Practice of General Dentistry

AMERICA'S LEADER AT 4 for 10¢

PROBAR BLADES

EL PASO - ARIZONA Motor Truck Line

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

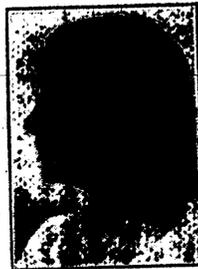
General Trucking Service

Carrizozo Cleaners Made-to-Measure Suits

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

Be Wise---Trade at Home!

A brilliant, unusual serial by talented SOPHIE KERR...



'THERE'S ONLY ONE'

READ the story of Rachel Vincent. Learn the disappointment she encountered in meeting her mother after separation since birth. Appreciate the truth in Sophie Kerr's claim that environment is stronger than blood.

Here is a remarkable story told with wisdom and sympathy by an accomplished author. It's a serial you'll remember for years. Watch for every succeeding installment of "There's Only One" as it appears in these columns... a distinct treat for our readers!

BRADLEY STRIKES A POSE!

A colorful figure in major sporting circles, Hugh Bradley—author of this paper's sports column—poses willingly for the camera in a playful moment. Bradley's column, "Hugh Bradley Says," is one of our most popular and entertaining features. Do you read it?

REGULARLY IN THIS PAPER!

BASEBALL: Sunday, Aug. 22
Czo. vs. Hi-way Auto Supply of El Paso. Local Park. 2:30

Trying on Hose?

Wear

Gotham Gold Stripe Hosiery

Beautiful Silk Stockings

Reasonably priced, of course

Burke Gift Shop

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

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Attorney & Counsellor at Law
Lutz Building
Carrizozo — New Mexico

T. E. KELLEY
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DR. R. E. BLANEY, Dentist
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A. L. BURKE
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Carrizozo, New Mexico
Entries made of all Legal Transactions.

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Albuquerque Journal, 15c per week, delivered to your door by carrier.

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RCA Victor Radios
And Easy Washers
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Easy Terms

ARTHUR CORTEZ
Fort Stanton, N. M.

Notice of Publication

Pursuant to Section 27-288 of New Mexico Statutes, Annotated, Codification of 1929, notice is hereby given of the filing in the office of the State Corporation Commission of New Mexico of a Certificate of Incorporation and Non-Liability of Lincoln County Utilities Co. No Stockholders' Liability.

1. The amount of authorized capital stock is: 1500 shares of the par value of \$100.00 per share. The amount of capital stock actually issued and with which the company will commence business is: 1000 shares.

2. The names of the incorporators and their postoffice addresses are:

Name	Address
John E. Wright	Carrizozo, N.M.
Marie W. Fulmer	White Oaks, N.M.
Jasper F. Rommel	One N. La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

3. The objects and purposes of the said corporation are:

To own, construct and acquire by purchase, lease, or otherwise, and to operate water, gas, electric, heat and power plants and other public utilities; To own, purchase or otherwise acquire franchises from Municipal, County and State governments for the production and distribution of gas, electricity, water, steam and power of all kinds, and for the operation of telephone lines;

4. The principal place of business of the corporation is Carrizozo, Lincoln County, New Mexico, and the name of the statutory agent therein and in charge thereof, upon whom process against the corporation may be served is John E. Wright at Carrizozo, New Mexico.

5. Filed in the office of the State Corporation Commission on August 4, 1937, No. 20912, Cor. Rec'd Vol. 8, Page 653 at 9:45 o'clock A. M.

State Corporation Commission of New Mexico,
By Robert Valdez,
Acting Chairman.

Certified copy of Certificate of Incorporation has been recorded in the office of county clerk of Lincoln County, August 5, 1937, at 1:15 o'clock P. M., Book B. of Articles of Incorporation, Pages 270-275.

SIMPLE FACTS

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

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 3 million tiny tubes or filters which may be endangered by neglect or drastic drugs. Be careful. If functional Kidney or Bladder disorders make you suffer from Getting Up Night, Nervousness, Loss of Fat, Leg Pains, Rheumatic Pains, Dizziness, Circles Under Eyes, Headaches, Acidity, Burning, Smarting or Itching, you don't need to take chances. All druggists now have the most modern advanced treatment for these troubles — a doctor's prescription called **Cystex** (Blue-Tab). Works fast — safe and sure. In 48 hours it must be new vitality and is guaranteed to make you feel 10 years younger in one week or money back on return of empty package. **Cystex** costs only 25¢ 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?

IF MEN, because they are men, and MRS. never understand a three-quarter wife — a wife who is all love and kindness three weeks in a month and a hell out the rest of the time.

No matter how your back aches — how your nerves scream — don't take it out on your husband.

For three generations women have told another how to go "feeling through" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps Nature tone up the system, thus lessening the discomforts from the functional disorders which women must endure in the three weeks of life. 1. Turning from girlhood to womanhood. 2. Preparing for motherhood. 3. After-pregnancy. 4. Middle age.

Don't let a three-quarter wife win. Get LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND and go "feeling through."

Raising the Family — Pa must feel worse than only "VERY angry"



Santa Rita Church
Rev. Fr. Salvatore, Pastor.
Sunday Mass at 8 a. m.
Ruidoso Sunday Mass at 11 a. m.

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

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

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

RAINBOW TRUCK LINE

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

SHE LOST 20 POUNDS OF FAT

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

For Quick Photo Finishing

Size No. 127 or Smaller..... 25c Per Roll
Size No. 120 and 620..... 30c Per Roll
Size No. 116 and 616..... 35c Per Roll
EXTRA PRINTS: Size No. 120 or Smaller, .03c each
Size No. 116 and 616..... .04c each
All Mail Orders Strictly Cash (Stamps Accepted)

RIXIE B. HOUSE
FORT STANTON STUDIO
Fort Stanton, N. M.

FOR SALE:

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

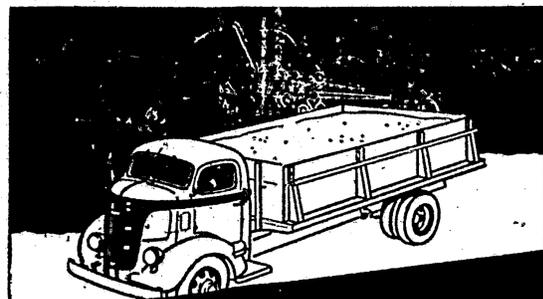
A Cool Clean Comfortable Hotel Room for \$1



Located in the Heart of Downtown El Paso
Corner, Stanton & Mills

NEWLY DECORATED
SINGLE ROOMS **\$1**

Hotel LOCKIE
EL PASO, TEXAS



SAVE MONEY EVERY MILE

This Is What GMC Will Do For You!

GMC prices are crowding the lowest — and elated owners report GMC upkeep records just as low. Save on first cost — save money every mile — with a GMC!

GENERAL MOTORS TRUCKS & TRAILERS

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

Carrizozo Home Laundry

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Work Called For And Delivered

Phone 50 — Carrizozo, N. M.

For Sale

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

Mining Location Blanks

Lode or Placer

Carrizozo Outlook Office

This Week's Thought
VOICE OF EXPERIENCE

Support the Carrizozo Ball Team

Get a Cash Producing Education

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

Name _____ Address _____

BYRNE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE
DALLAS, TEXAS

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

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

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

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



DRESSES

Burke's Art & Gift Shop

Keeps a Child's Heart
The great man is he who does not lose his child's heart. — Monday



Let Guest Columnist Johnny Farrel Tell of Golfing Thrills

(Hugh Bradley presents as his guest columnist this week Johnny Farrel, king of the fairways a decade back who continues on as one of our foremost golfers. One of the most popular of all the pro trowsers, the Baltusrol hero tells of the trials and thrills that have come to him on his way down the tournament trail.)

By JOHNNY FARREL

WHEN Hugh Bradley asked me to be his guest columnist this week, that made me smile. Because, Hugh, I know as much about pounding a typewriter as you do about pounding a golf ball. Speaking of smiling, though, a lot of people have asked me why I always seem to be smiling when I get in a tough spot out there on the fairways. That's easy. Ever since I first started playing golf up in Westchester shortly before the war, I've told myself to keep smiling. For I think that's the answer to golfing success. When you're cheerful and smiling you are relaxed and easy, your swing doesn't freeze and you're able to keep your club in a flowing groove. It's when you fail to find that groove that you find yourself in trouble—and lots of it.

I can remember standing on the eighteenth green at Olympia Fields in Chicago in 1923. It was one of those typically hot mid-summer days in the Midwest. In front of me was an eight-foot putt. Bobby Jones had just holed out for a birdie and, in order to win that thirty-six-hole playoff for the National Open championship, I had to drop that Johnny Farrel eight-footer. There was a crowd of 10,000 golf-crazed enthusiasts jammed around the green, packed so close together that even a hardened New York subway rider would have felt like a squeezed orange.

Payoff Putt Is Easy When You're Not Grim

Everything hung on that putt. I wouldn't let myself think of what it meant to me. Do you know, Hugh, what I was thinking of? I remembered a story I'd heard in the locker room the night before—the one about the duffer who had a new caddy. You've heard that—how he kept telling his caddy to pick up those divots, and when they got back to the clubhouse the caddy turned the duffer's bag upside down and, looking very seriously, as grass chunks tumbled out, said, "Here are your divots, boss, but what I want to know is what you are going to do with them?"

That made me laugh as I thought of it. I wasn't tight and grim, and so it was a simple matter to sink that eight-footer and win the Open crown.

Everybody thinks that was my greatest golfing thrill. But it wasn't. There have been a lot of them—and disappointments, too. But the biggest thrill of all—but wait a moment, let me tell you of some of the higher moments.

Playing in my first open at Inverness in 1923—it was the first for Jones, Sarazen and Diegel, too. I've been in every one since then, but I've never felt the same thrill as when I walked up to that first tee at Toledo. . . . Qualifying in my first British Open—at Troon in Scotland in 1923. That was the worst storm I've ever played in, and the gales were howling around my head at about ninety miles an hour. Sarazen, who was National Open champion at the time; Long Jim Barnes and inimitable Harry Vardon all failed to make the grade in the teeth of those blustering winds. . . . Kicking up Fifth avenue on my return from Chicago, after winning the Open.

Those are only some of them. The greatest of all, though, was in winning the \$5,000 first prize at La Gorce in Florida in the winter of 1923. I was way back going into that last round. I was the last man in and I knew what I had to get to win. And on that airtight par 72 course I turned in a 30-33-33, nine strokes under par, to take that prize—the biggest in tournament history—by a single stroke. That was the greatest round of golf I've ever played in my life.

There have been disappointments, of course—times when it all didn't seem worth the work. But looking back down the years, I have no regrets. Golf has been good to me.



Johnny Farrel

NOT IN THE BOX SCORE:

THE wrestling war is on again with the Dusek brothers crossing Toots Mondt and thinking of joining Bewser and Pfeffer in New York. . . . Moe Bloom, who ranks close to the top of the East's soccer referees, was born in Scotland, educated in Wales and married a Manchester lassie. . . . Contrary to press reports, Lightweight Champion Lou Ambers' bid for fighting Pedro Montañez is a fat \$50,000 instead of \$65,000.

University of Southern California, with Ken Carpenter, Olympic discus champion in best form, may be the Pacific coast's top football team this fall. . . . Sol Strauss, the eminent Twentieth Century fight club attorney, has only one complaint concerning his recent trip to England. He is peeved because the country which originated the sandwich does not make them thick enough. . . . Harry Voller, the fight movie man, wires that he has just spent 60 G's fixing up his Miami Beach hotel. . . . John Gorman, Brooklyn baseball business manager, is to be congratulated for encouraging home talent and appointing the able young Babe Hamberger as his traveling assistant. . . . During his amateur soccer days, Danny Devlin, now associated with Mickey Walker, was an Irish International.

Rudolph Caracciolo, who won the German Grand Prix, averaged \$2,548 miles per hour over this most famous of European road courses. While winning the Vanderbilt cup here on July 5 Bernd Rosemeyer's average was \$2,564 miles per hour. That ought to prove something about the Roosevelt Raceway providing faster time for its auto racers, according to Publicist Steve Hannagan. . . . Keep an eye on little Helen Rains, the swimmer. She weighs about eighty pounds and is only twelve years old but she's doing mighty well racing Erna Kompa and the rest of the big girls. . . . The schooner America, for which the international yacht trophy is named, was used during the Civil War as a Confederate blockade runner and also as a Federal navy dispatch boat.

Orville Paul, one armed semi-pro, pitches to the Cardinals in batting practice. . . . Bill Killifer and Lefty O'Doul, Coast league managers, put on a milking contest prior to a recent game. . . . Colleges in Turkey have adopted crew racing. . . . Barney Ross is the only fighter allowed to train at the exclusive Grosinger club in the East. . . . Boston Red Sox teammates call Bing Miller Uncle Tom. . . . Knoxville of the Southern association has released Beattie Feathers, Bear half back, for failure to hit. . . . Carl Hubbell has beaten the Pirates 33 times and lost only 13 to them since entering the National league.

Jockey Johnny Gilbert, who rode the Arlington Classic winner, wears a little gold idol in his cap for good luck during the running of a race. Owner Jock Whitney gave it to him. . . . Pitcher Larry French spends his spare moments studying astrology and is one of the world's most superstitious ball players. . . . Three weeks before Tommy Farr ran out on Max Schmeling, Syd Hull the Harringay promoter who thought he was sponsoring the match, gave him a present valued at 35 pounds. It was a traveling bag which Tommy found very handy on his trip over here to meet Joe Louis. . . . So badly was the California sensation, Bob Nastell, beaten in his last fight that he is still in retirement on his chicken ranch. The guy who did the beating was Bob Pastor.

Freedom From Bull Pen Aids Gomez Pitching

Lefty Gomez's return to form this year is attributed to his abandonment of bull pen work. It has helped him conserve his strength for his regular turn on the mound. Last year he was warming up every other day for relief work and his record reflected it. . . . St. Louis Browns ran a tryout camp at Johnstown, Pa., recently. Boys, seventeen to twenty-one years old, more than five feet nine inches tall and weighing more than 150 pounds were eligible. They furnished their own equipment and transportation. . . . Horton Smith says that the British F. G. A. did far more than could reasonably have been expected in extending courtesy and paying bills for the American Ryder cup team during its recent trip to England. . . . Britons met the team at Plymouth and had first class reservations for the ten players, five wives, and the manager on the ride to London. . . . The party was registered at the Savoy hotel for a day with all bills paid by the British. . . . Sixteen berths on the fast train from London to Southampton were given the players and they footed the bill, including caddy fees and transportation to the Southport links. . . . "This record speaks for itself," says Smith. . . . "There's no question about the sort of reception and treatment the responsible parties in Great Britain wished to accord us. I hope we may do as well by their representatives when they come to the United States in 1933."



Lefty Gomez

STAR DUST Movie Radio

SO GREAT has been the success of "A Star Is Born," all the Hollywood studios are busy making pictures concerning the private lives of film stars. Just copy cats, that's what the film producers are.

First one of these pictures to reach the screen is "Hollywood Cowboy" with George O'Brien as the star and it is a very entertaining Western. Most pretentious of them all is "Stand In" which boasts Leslie Howard and Joan Blondell in the cast. Most soothing to the ears is "Music for Madame" in which Nino Martini lifts his voice in song, and the biggest novelty in Grand National's "Something to Sing About."

Divorces don't interfere with business judgment in Hollywood. For instance, when William Wyler was asked what player he would like to have in the leading role of "Having a Wonderful Time" he said that only Margaret Sullivan, his ex-wife, had the beauty and acting skill required for the role. Up spoke Henry Fonda, another ex-husband of Margaret's, to say that he would like to play opposite her. So, just to complete the cycle, they telephoned her present husband, Leland Hayward, who is her manager, and asked him if she would be free to make the picture before going back to New York for stage engagements and he said he would be happy to arrange it.



Margaret Sullivan

"The Teat of New York" starring Frances Farmer is a fascinating picture. It deals with the picturesque period when Jim Fisk was becoming a big shot in Wall Street, when business men went around brandishing buggy whips when they weren't conning to get control of a railroad, or wreck each other's fortunes.

All over the country box-office records are being broken by "Saraboga," the picture on which Jean Harlow was working at the time of her tragic death. Her fans would be happier, I think, to see one of her old pictures again, a gay, light-hearted picture like "Bombshell" or "Reckless," for in "Saraboga" she is but a pallid shadow of her former self.

After arguing for weeks about her salary demands, RKO have at last signed Ruby Keeler to make two pictures a year for them. She won't be in the next Fred Astaire picture, however, for Joan Fontaine has that leading role nailed down. Joan has been working like a beaver, taking dancing and singing lessons preparing for this big chance. Ruby's first will be "Love Below Freezing," the picture which will bring little Mitzi Green back to the screen.

A few weeks ago Josephine Hutchinson was busily reading plays, planning to go back to the stage because she was so depressed over the parts Warner Brothers had given her. But when her Warner contract expired, M-G-M signed her up and now she says she won't go back to the stage until she is old enough to play character roles.

Freddie Bartholomew's guardian has lost one round of her battle to get M-G-M to pay him more money. The studio has taken him out of the cast of "Thoroughbred Don't Cry" and given the role to Douglas Scott who played in "Wee Willie Winkie." As soon as Freddie Bartholomew started making big money, his parents, who had left his care in the entire charge of his aunt from his infancy, swooped down on the household and wanted the privilege of spending his money. A court fight followed wherein his aunt tried to protect him, and she did win his guardianship.

ODDS AND ENDS—Paramount troupe on location are running into plenty of trouble: "The Buccaneer" company near New Orleans had their camera barge wrecked in a sudden storm. An earthquake in Alaska held up work on "Spoken of the North." Famous like weather on the California coast knocked out several members of the "Falls Fargo" troupe, and some production expenses of Celia Eilat and her gang in Singapore. . . . Bob Burns and his bunch have a rival! Mische Aer has invented a pop-phone and plays it whenever offered the slightest encouragement. It consists of a row of pop bottles containing varying amounts of water.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

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

Lesson for August 22 THE PLACE OF RELIGION IN A NATION'S LIFE.

LESSON TEXT—Exodus 25:1, 2, 3, 9; 26:1-4; 26:32-33; GOLDEN TEXT—Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord. Ps. 121:1; PRIMARY TOPIC—The Meeting House. JUNIOR TOPIC—The House of the Lord. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Why a Nation Needs Religion. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Place of Religion in a Nation's Life.

The nation of Israel was under the direct government of God—a theocracy as distinguished from a monarchy, or a democracy. God spoke to them through his servant Moses, but his relationship to the people was far more intimate than that of a distant power delivering laws through a representative. God dwelt in the midst of his people, and today we consider how he made provision for a place in which to meet with them, for a holy priesthood to minister before him, and made known his personal presence by a manifestation of his glory.

I. A Place to Meet God (Exod. 25:1, 2, 3, 9; 26:1-4). Every place of worship, whether the tabernacle in the wilderness, or a church on a busy city street, testifies to the fact that man is indeed "incurably religious." He is a spiritual being, made by God for fellowship with himself. He is never satisfied until he meets God. The pattern or plan for the tabernacle was given by God (v. 9), and was to be followed in every detail. But note that the people were to make a willing offering of all that was needed for its construction. God gives man the glorious privilege of partnership with him. Short-sighted and foolish is the man who grumbles because the church needs money. A father might just as well grieve because his children outgrow their clothing. Thank God if your church is alive and growing, to buy it some "new clothes."

Sacrificial gifts and faithful building according to God's plan, brought to completion a place of meeting which God sanctified and accepted. II. Priests to Minister to God (vv. 44, 45). Note, first, that they were men called of God. Those who stand to minister to him for the people dare not appoint themselves, or seek an appointment by men. They must be "God-called."

They were also sanctified, or ordained, by God. Only as men act in true recognition of God's selection and setting apart of his chosen servants does ordination have real meaning. Finally, notice that the priests were "to minister to" God. His servants are to serve him, and thus to meet the need of the people for whom they speak. They are "put in trust with the gospel," and therefore to "speak; not as pleasing men, but God" (I Thes. 2:4). If you have that kind of a pastor, praise God for him, and give him your earnest support and encouragement.

III. The Presence of God (Exod. 29:45, 46; 40:34-38). He dwelt in the midst of his people. Christians also know what it means to have "God with us," for such is the very meaning of the name "Immanuel" (Isa. 7:14; Matt. 1:23). He it was who as the living Word "became flesh and dwelt among us" (John 1:14).

For our further instruction and blessing let us observe that when God dwelt with his people his glory "filled the tabernacle" (v. 34). Is that true of our churches? Have we so loved God and so fully yielded ourselves and our churches to him that he is free to fill the place with his glory?

The word "abode" in v. 35 is significant. What blessed peace and assurance must have come to Israel when they knew that God had come to abide with them. In this world of transitory things we need such an anchor for the soul—God's abiding presence.

But God's people must move on. There are victories to be won, a promised land to take. So we read that the cloud arose when they were to move forward, and when it was "not taken up, then they journeyed not until the day that it was taken up."

The Psalmist tells us that "the steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord" (Ps. 37:23). I believe it was George Mueller of blessed memory who inserted three words "and the steps." The man, or the church, or the nation, that trust God, will have both "steps" and "steps" "ordered by the Lord."

Beginning of Eternal Life Eternal life does not just mean that when our bodies die our souls last on. It means a kind of life which we can begin to live here and now, and which cannot be destroyed by death because it is united with God.—A Day Book of Prayer.

Always an Answer A little girl was once teased by a skeptic, who remarked that God had not answered her prayer. "Yes," she said, "he answered. He said no."

Is Overweight Important?

By DR. JAMES W. BARTON © Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

THOSE of normal weight and many also who are overweight may have the opinion that too much importance is being attached to overweight—its dangers to health and life. If they were to talk for just five minutes to the actuary of any life or sickness insurance company they would learn some startling facts because insurance companies make or lose money on the types or kinds of risks they accept.

One of the first facts the insurance company actuary will point out is the great amount of diabetes among the overweight. He will back this up by showing the figures of Dr. E. P. Joslin, Boston, the outstanding authority on diabetes, who tells us that diabetes is the result or penalty of overweight.

The figures for the death rate of diabetic men over forty-five years is as follows: The per cent of overweight to death rate is as follows: five to fourteen, twice the normal rate; fifteen to twenty-four, four times the normal rate; twenty-five and over, ten times the normal rate. These figures tell in most dramatic fashion the penalty for overweight.

As you know, the commonest cause of death after middle age is disease of the heart, bloodvessels and kidneys, because the heart and bloodvessels have the hard work of carrying a large quantity of nourishment to the kidneys to have wastes or poisons filtered out and useful substances retained. Now high blood pressure, hardening of the arteries, and defective work by the kidneys all accompany overweight, and the simplest method of relieving unnecessary strain is to reduce the weight and size of the patient. Thus when an individual gets down to, or nearly to, normal weight his chances of developing heart, bloodvessel and kidney disease becomes very much less.

British Expert's Views. Dr. Herbert I. Coombs in the British Medical Journal, in pointing out the importance of overweight in addition to diabetes, heart, bloodvessel and kidney disease, tells us that "arthritis—inflammation of joints—is one of the commonest diseases encountered by the general practitioner, and it is almost always associated with overweight."

Another point brought out by Dr. Coombs, and one that is likely to be overlooked, is the great change in mentality or outlook with the increase in weight. It is generally agreed that overweighters are rather cheerful and good natured but after a period of time this good nature of the slightly overweight degenerates into lack of ambition and a "don't care" attitude toward anything and everything.

Still another point, and one familiar to every physician is the bad surgical results that often follow operations on very fat patients. "Mechanical difficulties of nursing heavy patients and the increased risk of infection when large masses of fat tissue are exposed when the knife is used, are often important factors in working against recovery of overweighters who come to operation for gall stone, diabetic gangrene, and other conditions."

Causes of Diarrhoea. Figures from private and public hospital clinics show that at least three of four give a history of being constipated. Although these people are on their feet and are not sick enough to be in bed, they can hardly be considered normal.

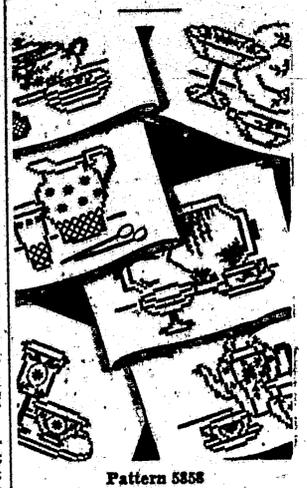
However, even among those who are normal or not sick, it would appear that at least half, or 50 per cent, are constipated.

It is interesting therefore to read of the other type of cases, that is, those who do not appear to be sick, but instead of being constipated are afflicted with diarrhoea.

Of course at times when much fruit is eaten or when something "not fresh" has been eaten, diarrhoea often occurs, lasting for two or three days. But when diarrhoea is present all the time and no excess or over-ripe fruit or other food has been eaten, then the cause must be found to prevent the weakening effects of the diarrhoea.

Dr. A. Richieri, Buenos Aires, in the Argentine Medical Journal, states that diarrhoea occurs very often in all forms of hyperthyroidism (that is when the thyroid gland in the neck is manufacturing too much juice). As there may be no other symptoms but the diarrhoea (no great increase in heart rate, no enlargement of the thyroid gland, no bulging of the eyes, no trembling or nervousness), it would be difficult to locate the cause as due to an overactive thyroid gland except for the metabolism test.

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Household Questions

When Using Soda—To prevent the soda taste in foods in which soda is used as a leavening agent, dissolve the soda in a small amount of liquid called for in the recipe before mixing it with the other ingredients.

Testing Fish—If fish is fresh and has been properly refrigerated from the time it was caught, it will have a little odor. If it has a strong odor do not serve it. Let your nose and eyes tell you whether or not it is usable.

Avoid Tarnish—Silver that is put away is apt to tarnish quickly. But if you put a few pieces of camphor in with it it will keep bright.

Sparkling Glasses—To get a beautiful sparkle on cut glass, wash in cold water to which a few drops of ammonia have been added. Dry and polish with clean tissue paper.

Sentinel of Health

Don't Neglect Them! Nature defies the kidneys to do a marvelous job. Their task is to keep the flowing blood streams free of an excess of toxic impurities. The act of living—life—demands constant producing waste matter the kidneys must remove from the blood if good health is to endure. When the kidneys fail to function as Nature intended, there is retention of waste that may cause body-wide distress. One may suffer regular headaches, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, pain under the eyes—feet, tired, nervous, all worn out.

Frequent, scanty or burning passages may be further evidence of kidney or bladder disturbance.

The recognized and proper treatment is a diuretic medicine to help the kidneys get rid of excess poisons body waste. Use Doan's Pills. They have had more than forty years of public approval. Ask your druggist the country drug dealer or Doan's. Sold at all drug stores.

DOAN'S PILLS

WNU—M 33-37

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THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

Sometimes it thrills me just to sit And look at our front door. It leads to all the world that's mine To play in and explore.



Keeping Up With Science

By Science Service

Canada Looks to Beavers for Key to Drouth Problem

Their Return May Stem Erosion of Soil, Also

Ottawa.—Comeback of beavers will play a part in solving the drouth and soil erosion problems in Canada. Because of their industrious building of dams and underwater homes, beavers regulate the flow of water, make streams navigable, create reservoirs for time of small rainfall, and so indirectly keep sufficient seepage in the ground to allow trees and grasses to grow.

In charge of the venture is Canada's beaver man, Grey Owl. Grey Owl likes beavers. He has them in to lunch, he takes them on his travels. Grey Owl feeds baby beavers milk from a syringe, he likes the young beavers wet on his knee. He lets them build their house in his cabin, and delights when they chew the legs of his chairs.

Grey Owl decided that if the beavers were once more to be numerous they must overcome their fear of mankind. Here is how he started to cultivate the beavers' confidence. When he saw the animals having difficulties with extra large trees, his axe cut through the timber quicker than their teeth. The beavers found trees chopped down for them ready to use in building their houses. They found a man actually helping them construct dams, plug the difficult places, make their houses waterproof. Grey Owl's wife, Anahareo, taught the beavers to come at her call. Beavers swim out to her canoe. Wherever Grey Owl and Anahareo go for the Canadian government they in this way help the beavers of their new locality, teach them to trust man.

Where they found injured or orphaned baby beaver they nursed and fed them. They found beaver like apples and boiled rice, in addition to their natural food of willow shoots and leaves. Grey Owl found that the beavers cry like humans, that their voice registers feelings with inflections easy to interpret, that beavers have the simpler emotions, show gratitude and affection.

Changes Working Hours. To further aid in studying the beaver, Grey Owl is being able to change the beaver from a night worker to a day worker so that cameras could film the little animals in action. Due to Grey Owl's perseverance with these animals, numerous government films have been made to show the necessity of saving the beaver from constant hunting.

The results are already showing after Grey Owl's few years of work with the beavers for the Canadian government.

Find No 'Psychic' Talent Among University Classes

Minneapolis, Minn.—Tests of a large class of freshmen and sophomore students at the University of Minnesota, here, to discover any individuals that might have special mind-reading or telepathic ability failed to reveal a single individual so talented, Dr. Kenneth H. Baker reported to the current issue of the Journal of Experimental Psychology.

The tests conducted were similar to those made at Duke university in which the subjects attempted to call each card in a special set as it was removed from a deck laid face down before them. The results are not conclusive, Dr. Baker warns, but represent only a preliminary attempt to secure subjects who could duplicate the performances reported from Duke university.

Newest Night Comfort Is Air-Conditioned Bed

Cincinnati.—Aid for hot weather sleeping or for patients afflicted with hay fever is an air-conditioned canopy for beds, which is entirely transparent to overcome the dislikes of people with claustrophobia. Most everyone has this dislike of closed spaces in some degree or another. The canopy, made of a trade material known as Pliofilm, is soft, can be rolled up, is lightweight and washable. The canopy is placed over a bed like a mosquito cloth which a mother uses to cover the baby in his carriage, and at the foot of the bed the canopy covers the outlet of a small airconditioning unit.

A lowering of the temperature by ten degrees is claimed for the unit and the excess humidity is simultaneously removed.

X-Rays Predicted Carolina's Quints Before Their Birth

They Only Happen Once in 40,000,000 Pregnancies

Chicago.—The North Carolina quintuplets, prematurely born last November, but who died at birth, will go down in medical history as the first quintuplets ever diagnosed as such before birth.

An X-ray picture was taken of the mother when she entered the Duke hospital, Durham, to have her baby. The film showed four heads and five bodies.

Next day the babies were born and, like the Dionnes, all were girls. Four were normal and the fifth was a headless freak. Two of the babies survived as long as 30 minutes.

Doctors Argue, Study. Doctors throughout the country for the first time read and argued over this quintuple pregnancy, which brings the total of reported quintuplets in all medical history up to 35.

Once in 40,000,000 births is the expectancy of quintuplets. Not only were the North Carolina births the first instance of a diagnosis of quintuplets being made prior to delivery, but because the babies died in a hospital it was possible for the physicians to make a complete anatomical study of the fetuses, placenta and membranes.

One Egg or Several? Drs. E. C. Hamblen, R. D. Baker and G. D. Derieux report the case and their finds in the Journal of the American Medical Association.

What will provoke the most discussion among physicians, upon reading this report, is whether these babies sprang from one egg cell or from several. Were they identical or where they not?

The Duke hospital doctors are themselves perplexed, after presenting all their findings, but are inclined to the opinion that the five babies may well have been derived from a single ovum.

Think You Slept Quietly? Aha, You Just Don't Know!

Chicago.—When you wake up after a sound night's slumber you may feel as though your rest was unbroken and continuous all night long.

Really, though, you went through a changing pattern of deep sleep, stirring movement, near-arousal and then sinking down into the depths of quiet sleep again. This pattern is repeated over and over throughout the night, but as morning approaches the depths of sleep become shallower and the sleeper is easier to awaken until the alarm clock finishes the job.

This pattern of sleep was found in the course of experiments conducted at the department of physiology of the University of Chicago with both dogs and humans. By electrical means the tossings and stirrings of the sleepers were recorded and measurement was made of the degree of noise required to disturb them.

Each person seems to have his own pattern of movement and level of sensitivity to noise, and he tends to follow this pattern more or less regularly, the investigators, Drs. F. J. Mullin, N. Kleitman and N. R. Cooperman, said in reporting their findings to the Journal of Experimental Psychology.

The ease with which a person can be awakened is related to the length of time since he last moved, rather than the time of the night.

Individuals differ in both restlessness and soundness of their sleep, but the differences are not always in the same direction for both factors. On the average, the most quiet sleeper is the one most easily aroused, it was found.

During the course of the night, the test subjects sometimes would stir, wake and press a signal key to inform the investigator they had roused, and yet not recall the act in the morning. Some people do this with alarm clocks.

Worse Drouths Would Empty Fertile Regions

Denver.—With climatic changes larger than those that brought the drouths and windstorms of the past few years, there would be a migration of man from the fertile parts of the nation where he now lives, Dr. M. M. Leighton, chief of the Illinois state geological survey, predicted to the meeting here of the American Association for the Advancement of Science.

But a more immediate problem than a possible return of the glacial period is the preventing of the drift of America's fertile soils. Even midwestern farmers must conserve and protect their greatest natural resource, he warned. Dust storms take place even in a moist climate if bare areas are exposed to the wind. In more arid regions the balance between erosion and vegetation is so critical that man must actively aid nature.

ADVICE ON HOW TO MAKE PASTRY

Flour and Proportion of Fat First Consideration.

By EDITH M. BARBER

"THAT certainly is a good pie," I remarked to my hostess not long ago when I was spending a week end in Boston. "Well, it ought to be," she returned "You taught me to make it." I remembered then that when I was visiting her a few years previously, she had complained that she just could not make pastry. I gave her a demonstration, then and there, of how easy it was to make what I call foolproof pastry.

"First of all there is the flour and the proportion of fat. Bread and all-purpose flour demand one-third cup of shortening to each cup of flour. One cup of pastry flour, on the other hand, will take only one-fourth cup of shortening. As far as the type of shortening is concerned, lard or hardened vegetable fat is usually preferred to butter, which makes a less tender crust.

For large and small quantities the salt should be sifted with the flour and the cold shortening should be cut into it with a fork or with a knife. Perhaps you can use your hands for this purpose, but mine are too warm. The fat should be well mixed with the flour, but should not be too fine. A hole at one side should be made in the mixture and into this one tablespoonful of cold water should be poured. As much flour as the liquid will take should be drawn into it with a knife until you have a small ball of dough. This process should be repeated with the rest of the flour mixture. The balls of dough and any dry mixture left over should then be pressed together with the fingers. A few extra drops of water may be needed.

When making crust for pies you will find it easier if the dough has been chilled in the refrigerator half an hour or so. With custard pies, however, you will have better results if the dough is rolled immediately, your pan lined with it and then the pan itself set in the refrigerator to chill thoroughly.

Pastry.

1 1/2 cups flour
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/2 cup fat
Cold water

Sift together the flour and salt. Cut in the fat with two case knives. For a large quantity a wooden bowl and chopping knife may be used. When fine, add at one side of the bowl one tablespoon of cold water and stir in as much of the flour and fat as the water will take up. Continue this until you have four or five balls of dough and some dry flour left in the bowl. Press together with your fingers. If all the dry flour is not taken up add a little more water. Chill and roll.

Apple Pie.

5 or 6 apples
1 cup sugar
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/2 teaspoon cinnamon
1 tablespoon butter
1 tablespoon flour

Pare, core and slice the apples. Mix the sugar, salt and cinnamon. Line a pan with pastry, sprinkle with a tablespoon of flour mixed with a tablespoon of sugar, and add the apples and sugar in layers. Dot with butter, cover with an upper crust, and bake in a hot oven for ten minutes, then lower the temperature and bake until the apples are soft. This method of arranging the filling may be used for all fruit pies.

Chocolate Chiffon Pie.

1 tablespoon granulated gelatin
1/2 cup cold water
1/2 cup sugar
2 squares melted chocolate
1 cup hot milk
1/2 teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon vanilla
1 cup cream, whipped

Soak the gelatin in the water five minutes. Make a sirup of the sugar, chocolate, hot milk and salt. Add the softened gelatin to this mixture, stirring thoroughly. Allow to cool, add the vanilla and as the mixture begins to thicken, fold in the whipped cream. Fill a baked pie shell with this mixture, and chill. Before serving, garnish with whipped cream.

Coconut Custard Pie.

2 eggs
3/4 tablespoon sugar
3/4 teaspoon salt
1 1/2 cups milk
1 cup shredded coconut
Nutmeg

Beat the eggs, add the remaining ingredients in the order given. Pour into a deep pie-pan lined with pastry. Bake in a hot oven (450 degrees Fahrenheit) ten minutes then at a lower temperature thirty minutes or until the custard is firm and the crust brown.

Lemon Souffle Tart.

4 egg yolks, slightly beaten
1 cup sugar
1 lemon, rind and juice
1 tablespoon boiling water
4 egg whites

Mix egg yolks with sugar, lemon juice and water, cook over hot water until smooth and thick. Beat egg whites stiff and add to the first mixture. Fill baked tart shells and bake a few minutes in a hot oven.

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Ask Me? Another

A Quiz With Answers Offering Information on Various Subjects

1. What countries have dictators at present?
2. Is there any guide to the length of sentences when one is preparing a lecture?
3. How is GPU (Russia's secret police) pronounced?
4. By what title was Commodore Perry known to the Japanese?
5. How fast do bullets travel?

Answers

1. The principal dictatorships are Russia, Austria, Italy, Germany, Turkey, Hungary, Bulgaria, Albania and Mexico.
2. There is the generalization that sentences should not be long.

Twenty-four words is a safe maximum.

3. GPU is pronounced Gay-pay-oo—but only by foreigners. Russians do not mention the name, sometimes referring to them as the "three-letter men."

4. For diplomatic purposes Perry created for himself the title of "Lord of the Forbidden Interior," but, of course, he did not actually hold such a title.

5. Military rifles drive their bullets at speeds of from 2,000 to 3,000 feet per second. The Gerlich bullet, one of the speediest, is capable of traveling almost a mile a second.

Uncle Phil Says:

Calm With the Calm

The silentest thing is a bomb until it explodes. Don't peck and pound at conditions when they're calm.

The man who is always running after new friends gets the most snubs.

The world's real revolution is the steady change to a better and fuller sense of humanity in the hearts of men.

Belief may be one part credulity and all the rest a desire to get something.

If a man has had to dig for his success, you may still see some of the mud on his fingers.

He who laughs last will tell the anecdote wrong when he repeats it.



TAPPING RUBBER TREES ON FIRESTONE PLANTATIONS IN LIBERIA

From these plantations come an ever-increasing supply of the world's finest rubber. Economies in producing raw materials, manufacturing and distribution make it possible for Firestone to give you so much for your money.

WHY FIRESTONE STANDARD TIRES ARE

EXTRA SAFE

YOU GET EXTRA PROTECTION AGAINST BLOWOUTS—eight extra pounds of rubber are added to every 100 pounds of cord by the Firestone patented Gum-Dipping process. By this process every fiber in every cord in every ply is saturated with liquid rubber. This counteracts dangerous internal friction and heat that ordinarily cause blowouts.

YOU GET EXTRA PROTECTION AGAINST PUNCTURES—because under the tread are two extra layers of Gum-Dipped cords.

YOU GET EXTRA PROTECTION AGAINST SKIDDING—because the tread is scientifically designed.

YOU GET LONGER NON-SKID MILEAGE because of the extra tough, long-wearing tread.

Firestone Standard Tires give you all these extra value features because they are first-quality tires built with high-grade materials and patented construction features. You SAVE MONEY because you buy this high quality and extra value at such low prices.

Before leaving on your vacation trip, join the Firestone SAVE A LIFE Campaign by equipping your car with a set of new Firestone Standard Tires—today's top tire value. See your nearest Firestone Dealer or Firestone Auto Supply and Service Store.

Firestone STANDARD FOR PASSENGER CARS	
4.50-20 ... \$8.70	6.00-16 ... \$13.95
4.50-21 ... 9.05	HEAVY DUTY
4.75-19 ... 9.55	4.75-19 ... \$11.75
5.00-19 ... 10.30	5.25-18 ... 14.25
5.25-18 ... 11.40	6.00-20 ... 16.15
5.50-17 ... 12.50	

Firestone SENTINEL \$5.55 UP	Firestone COURIER \$4.87 UP
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OTHER SIZES PROPORTIONATELY LOW

DON'T RISK YOUR LIFE ON SMOOTH WORN TIRES DO YOU KNOW

THAT last year highway accidents cost the lives of more than 38,000 men, women and children?

That a million more were injured?

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



As little as a section cut from a smooth, worn tire, will produce a sudden blowout every 100 miles. These conditions are liable to occur at any time and without warning.

FIRESTONE AUTO RADIO
6 All-Metal Tubes — 8" Dynamic Speaker. Save up to \$20.00. Includes control console. \$39.95

CUSTOM DUAL BASH MOUNTINGS AVAILABLE

BATTERIES
ASK ABOUT OUR "CHANGE-OVER" PRICE

SEAT COVERS
Cotton and Rayon \$89.00
Cotton and Nylon \$169.00

JOIN THE Firestone Save a Life Campaign To-Day

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

COMMENTS



Lewis Burke

—And a Good, good afternoon, as the news commentator greets you over radio station KFI in Los Angeles.

Is everybody happy? —And R U Listenin'?

We note that the Anti-New Deal or anti-Roosevelt Democrats and the Republicans are going to "talk things over." Note — That's more like it. "The mills of the Gods grind, and grind exceedingly fine." In other words—Sometimes they get TOO smart. A coalition between these two forces is what is needed at present.

Wm. H. Grimes, 67-year-old cotton picker of Poplar Bluff, Mo., was joined "in the holy bonds of matrimony" (?) to a 11-year-old girl. Asked if the child loved her hubby, she replied, "I don't love him nearly as much as I do my dolls."

If Grimes were left up to the men, it would be just too bad. You can quote us on that.

We see that Alf M. Landon, 1936 Republican presidential candidate, has turned to a practical farming incident as one of his enterprises. He has an ad in the Topeka newspapers which reads, "Dressed Fryers for sale." Note—Here's wishing you success, Alf; but if you don't fare any better than you did in the recent presidential campaign—but why bring that up?

An article in "Time" reports that the U. S. Marines are becoming impatient in the Chino-Japanese warfare; they are anxious "to go and clean up the whole mess."

—Which they could, no doubt.

We need some more modern and up-to-date store buildings in Carrizozo. John W. Harkey is the first to start erecting a modern 5-room residence this year.

Will Rogers had a sign on his country newspaper office in the movie, "The County Chairman," which read "Published every Thursday—we hope."

All country newspaper men know that on press day everything goes hay-wire.

Try our advertisers first. You will find that you can save money by so doing. Ever hear of that old story about the \$ spent in town will return to you? Eh? Well, it is the truth!

DESERT WIND

Wise is the desert wind, and old,
Bred of the moon and sky;
Ministering not to the cheek of youth,
Nor carrying a lover's sigh.
—Rowena Bridgers.

Sunday, the Sabbath, the Highway Department graded the streets of Carrizozo; all it cost was for gas and oil, and the men's time. The streets are in very good condition now. The "rocking-chair movement" due to the thoroughfare being badly corduroyed are almost eliminated.

—So, we come to you from Land of Dreams,
From the Land of the Lizard and Frijole Beans.

—And Muchas Gracias.

WE CARRY IN STOCK

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

Our Prices Are Reasonable

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

SEE US FOR
DEPENDABLE

Used Cars

- 1934 Ford Tudor
- 1930 Model A Tudor
- 1931 Ford Truck
- 1935 Chevrolet Truck

Carrizozo Auto
Company

A Neat Appearance Wins Confidence. Give your clothes a chance to speak for you.

Let us clean them Regularly.
Licensed Sanitone Cleaner.

Twice Weekly Service—Tuesday and Friday

Excelsior Cleaners

OF ROSWELL
RAYMOND BUCKNER, AGENT

What : A : Day!
O--O Bar-B-Q

Was quite a Job serving SO MANY!
But it's also quite a job planning 1100 meals a year and having variety on the Menu. Therefore, we wish to make shopping a joy for our customers by suggesting—

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

Hostess Cakes--Surebest Bread
DAILY

ECONOMY Cash Grocery
& Meat Market

PHONE 62 J. F. PETTY, Prop.

Personals

Frank Maxwell and family were here Monday from their ranch near the Gran Quivira.

Joaquin Ortiz and Filiberto Rodriguez put up new doors at the Santa Rita school this week.

Mrs. Pearl Barnovsky of Capitan and mother were El Paso visitors last week.

R. C. Hammett was here Monday from Hammett's Moonlight Dance Hall in the Capitan Gap.

Marvin and Vernon Ruth Peckham returned last Saturday from their trip to Clayton, where they found their grandfather recovering from a recent illness. They went from there to Albuquerque and visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Radcliffe. Mrs. Peckham's sister, Mrs. Peckham remained there and will be home next week.

Jose Otero, stockman from the Capitan-Encinosa country, was a business visitor here last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. McCammon are here from El Paso to spend a two weeks' vacation on the Ruidoso.

Sam Ward was a business visitor from Tularosa the latter part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Lemon, Dr. and Mrs. R. E. Blaney were Eagle Creek visitors last Sunday.

Mmes. Alice French, Bessie Dingwall and F. Lindwood came down from Eagle Creek Wednesday, Mrs. Lindwood going on to Tucumcari to meet her husband and the other ladies returning to the resort in the afternoon.

Paul Ortiz was here from the Highrolls Triple C Camp to spend the week-end with the home folks.

Mrs. J. W. Carpenter, son Jeff, Jeff, Jr., of Norman, Ark., Mrs. B. A. Carpenter, son Eddis and daughter Edith of Padueah, Texas, spent several days with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Page and family. They were on a return trip from Mexico, where they made a tour of that country. Mrs. Carpenter is the mother of Mrs. Page.

Mr. and Mrs. Shirley Phipps are the owners of a new Chevrolet car, purchased from the City Garage.

Miss Mary Lewis is assisting at the Zumwalt Kandy Shop.

FOR SALE:

Repossessed and Reconditioned
Electric and Battery Radios
First Class Condition
ARTHUR CORTEZ
Fort Stanton, N. M.

Dr. T. H. Williams left today for Cloudercroft. He will return early in September for one week.

Mr. and Mrs. Poe Corn and children are here from Roswell for a short visit with Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Rolland.

Conductor Pat Collins was here Wednesday on his regular run from El Paso.

John McDaniel of the Nopal Store and Tom Bragg of the Bonito were business visitors in town on Wednesday.

B. L. "Shorty" Moore was a business visitor from his ranch near Adobe the first part of the week.

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

Ziegler Bros.

"Where Value has a Meaning"

Goss-Amour

AND

Junior Goss-Amour

The Biggest Little Things in
CORSETRY

From \$3 to \$7.50

The Gossard Line
of Beauty

See the new line of Gossard
Corsets and Brassieres

- At -

Ziegler Bros.

The Leading Dry Goods, Clothing
and Grocery Store.

Sedillo-Barrios

Last Saturday night, Miss Vivian Sedillo and Arcadio Barrios, both of Carrizozo, were united in marriage, with the Honorable Probate Judge Marshall St. John performing the ceremony. The newlyweds have many friends who wish them much happiness.

Musical Program

Sunday morning at 11 o'clock, at the Baptist Church, there will be a program by the children from the Orphans' Home of Portales. Everyone is urged to come and hear them.—Committee.

CCC Camp Celebration
Second Anniversary

To celebrate its second anniversary CCC Co. 3808, Camp DG-40-N held a dinner and dance Aug. 6, 1937. This date marks the arrival of the Cadre of the camp from CCC Camp SP-47-T, Balmorhea, Texas, and on this date the camp was officially established.

A dinner of fried chicken with all the trimmings was held at six o'clock with the following guests from Carrizozo in attendance: Mr. and Mrs. F. A. English, Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Kelley, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Burke, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Pierce, Rev. J. A. Bell and Saturnino Chavez, Jr.

In the evening a dance was held at the Community Hall with a large attendance from Carrizozo and neighboring communities. The hall was decorated in a canopy of green and white paper with balloons further adding to the effect. At the intermission, refreshments of wafers and punch were served. Favors consisting of hats, horns, dusters, confetti and serpentine were given to all who attended. Music was furnished by the camp "Gloom Chasers." Everyone reported a fine time, and the personnel of the camp wishes to express its thanks for the good attendance.

Mrs. Thelma Peters, daughter Billie Sue, sons Jack and Bob of Capitan were guests of Miss Bee Johnson of Bee's Beauty Shoppe last Sunday.

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

Town Report

The following bills were approved and ordered paid—
R B Hall, met dep ref. \$1 87
Sam Farmer, marshal sal July 9 days 15 00
Morgan Lovelace, at, envel. 5 18
Rainbow Truck, Freight 60
SP Co, May-June water 688 70
SP Co, March-April water 615 88
JW Rapiar, met dep ref 2 50
Roley Ward, July Marsh, sal 100 00
Morgan Lovelace, Clerk sal July 75 00
Fay Harkey, wat supt sal July 17 50
J M Beck, Fire Truck Maint. 5 00
John W Harkey & Son, Cov mat for sewer 3 58
Fay Harkey, Lab. re. 28 97
TE Kelley Hdwe, park sup. 1 68
Rolland Drug Store, sup. 9 75
NM L & P Co, Office Lites 2 40
do do do St Lites 42 16
M S Tel Co, phone 4 50
City Garage, rep. Fire truck 22 45
" rep. on tractor 4 95
Standard San. Mfg. Co. 120 in. 3-4 in. Copper pipe 25 12

Total 1520 04

There being no further business, the meeting adjourned to meet in a Call Session Aug. 16 at 7:30 p. m.

F. E. Richard, Mayor.
Attest—Morgan Lovelace, Clerk.

Mrs. Wyatt Dennis, Willie Scroggins and Miss Jo Ann Hodges of Tucumcari, who are relatives of Mrs. V. P. Smith of Ocuca, accompanied the Smith family to the O Bar O Barbecue yesterday. They will spend several days visiting at the Smith home.

Mrs. Hollis Jones and cousin Miss Anna Lois Lunceford of Brownfield, Tex., visited the Colonel Jones family for several days, leaving for home this morning.

Mrs. Leola Bacot came over from Silver City last Saturday and returned Sunday, accompanied by her niece, Jane Gallacher, who will remain there until the 19th, when her parents will go after her.

Andy Rutledge returned this week from Hot Springs, where he was greatly benefitted by the baths.