

Diamond Dust

By Joe Chavez



Carrizozo	Won 10	Lost 5
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The local boys redeemed themselves after the lashing given them by Diamond Dust last week and not only got in there and played heads-up baseball, but made a desperate effort and came from behind to snatch the classic out-of-the-fire-in-the-last-of-the-ninth-inning, their last chance.

In this game, the classic of the season for the Legionnaires, the boys were trailing the El Paso Hy-ways 3-to-2 when they came to bat in the last of the ninth chapter, and as the El Paso hurler, Prieto by name, had limited the locals to three hits and only one earned run during the fray, it looked as though we would be compelled to chalk up another marker under the "lost column" for Carrizozo. But as anything can happen in baseball, the boys braced up and gritting their teeth, walked up to the plate full of determination to make Senior Prieto look dark and gloomy, as his name so implies. Marquez was the first man up and he fouled out to the catcher. Next up was Jerry Beltran, who hit a sharp grounder to the shortstop, who fumbled the ball momentarily and in his haste to throw the runner out, he overthrew first base and Jerry galloped to the middle station. W. Van Schoyck celebrated his marriage of the night before with a well-put single to score Jerry from second with the tying run, himself stopping at first. "Polson" Tony Peres stepped to the plate with murder in his heart and with the count two and two, he unleashed a terrific two-bagger between right and centerfield to send Wayne home with the winning tally.

El Paso scored the first run in the 4th inning on a wild throw. In the fourth, with two men on the paths, the Paso City catcher hit an awful wallop which had the earmarks of a homerun and he would have made it, had he not held up at third for failing to touch the bag. This put them in the lead 3-to-0. Up to the sixth inning, our boys had collected only two clean blows off Prieto, while they had found Red Huffer for seven safeties. In the seventh, the boys got their first taste of crimson and scored one marker. In the eighth, they worked Mr. Prieto for No. 2 and then came that eventful ninth.

Old Boss Red did himself proud by pitching superb ball all through the game and in one instance pulling himself out of a bad spot by striking out El Paso's big gunner with two mates in scoring positions. All the boys gave good account of themselves, but the lads deserving a bigger hand, are Red, Tony, Marquez and the groom (you know who I mean). Tony robbed the opposition of two scratch hits and as many runs by making spectacular running catches with his face to the outfield. Marquez fielded 1,000 around the keystone bag and the groom produced the punch which tied the score.

Umpires: Pruitt, plate; De la O, bases. Harry Miller and the OCC Camp music instructor with his little band, kept the crowd and players in good spirits and are entitled to a vote of thanks. The El Paso boys proved them-

LYRIC THEATRE

(Air conditioned)
R. A. Walker, Owner

Friday and Saturday—
Hopalong, Baldy and Lucky in:
"PARTNERS of the PLAINS"

The famous "he-man" hero of the West finds plenty of trouble when his new boss starts out to boss him in this one—but he likes it!

—and—
"Four Smart Dogs" and "Okay Rhythm."

Sunday, Monday & Tuesday—
Simone Simon, Don Ameche, Robt. Young, Joan Davis and Bert Lahr in—

"JOSETTE"

A gay musical comedy of snappy dialogue and picturesque song and dance numbers in naughty New Orleans. Made merely to make you laugh!

—and—
"Happy and Lucky" and "Rhythm Saves the Day."

Wednesday and Thursday—
Mae West, Edmond Lowe, Chas. Butterworth, Walter Gattlett and Chas. Winbarger in—

"EVERY DAY'S a HOLIDAY"

A Frilly Figure of New York night life in the gay 1899 and 1900 days with a passion for 'selling the Brooklyn Bridge' to strangers for what it will bring—and she carries brass knucks in her handbag—just in case.

—and—
"Popeye" in "Learn Politeness" and Popular Science.

(Cut out and save for reference.)

Weekly Weather Report

Aug.	Max.	Min.	Prec.	P.W.
18	84	54	0	S
19	94	54	0	SE
20	93	54	0	N
21	93	55	.29	E
22	87	56	0	SE
23	87	56	0	SW
24	91	58	0	SE

Julia Romero,
Weather Observer.

Jack Greer returned to Tucumcari Monday, after a visit with relatives and friends here.

Mr. A. H. Kudner flew here from New York to be present during the operation of his wife which occurred recently at the Turner Hospital.

Mrs. Wiley Davis and son Ed were visitors from the Nogal Mesa yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Kidwell of Ancho, accompanied by Mrs. Kidwell's sister Miss Bertha Lot of Santa Rosa, were visitors in town Thursday. Mr. Kidwell has just returned from the S. P. Hospital in San Francisco, where he underwent treatment for a sinus trouble, and is highly improved.

elves fine sports and never uttered even a murmur of protest during the game. They went down in defeat smiling.

Scorer: C. P. Huppertz.
Sunday, we are going to Socorro and it will be a different story. Watch our smoke, and don't forget the Hill-Billy baseball benefit dance at Community Hall, Saturday, Sept. 3.

No Fun No Mon!

YES SIR—Unless you have Fun, your Money will be refunded at the American Legion

HILL-BILLY DANCE—SAT. SEPT. 3
Community Hall—Carrizozo
Benefit Carrizozo Baseball Club



There will be Squares and plenty of Modern Steps, too! Don't miss it!

10-Piece Orchestra
Adm.—Dancing \$1.00
Spectators 25c

Cooper—Van Schoyck Concert Extraordinary

Miss Leslye Cooper and Wayne Van Schoyck were quietly married at the home of the bride's aunt, Mrs. Nellie Branum, Saturday, Aug. 20, at 9 p. m. Just before the ceremony, Lin Wilson Branum sang "For You Alone," accompanied by Mrs. T. E. Kelley. Rev. Crawford performed the marriage ceremony and Miss Louise Ward and Mr. John Kelt attended the couple. Following the ceremony delightful refreshments of cake and ice cream were served.

Guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Jim Cooper, Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Van Schoyck, Sr., son Bailey Bert, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cooper and sons, Mr. and Mrs. Lin Wilson Branum and children, Mr. and Mrs. Clint Branum, daughter Barbara Jeanne, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Schale, daughter Nancy, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Kassel, Mr. and Mrs. Warren Gardner, D. A. N. Y. Fred and Lambert Brungardt, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Shelton, Mr. and Mrs. Don English, Mrs. F. A. English, Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Kelley, Mrs. Wm. Kelt, Misses Louise Ward, Louise Shelton, Joe and Bea Romero and Mr. John Kelt.

The bride is the charming and talented daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jim Cooper of Ancho, and the groom is the oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Van Schoyck of White Oaks and is a young business man of sterling worth. The young couple will make their home in Carrizozo, and a host of friends wish them a long life of happiness and good health.

—Contributed.

Mrs. Tennis Smoot is clerking at the popular Ziegler Bros. store, during the absence of Mrs. Ada Gray, who is on her vacation, the major portion of which time will be spent at the Corn ranch near Adobe with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sherwood Corn.

Mrs. Phil Bright and little son Lewis arrived home Wednesday evening from Kansas City, where they visited Dr. and Mrs. R. T. Lucas for about two weeks.

Miss Thelma Shaver was in El Paso the first of the week, and returned Wednesday, accompanied by Miss Helen Mae Young, who will be Thelma's guest for the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Davidson, daughter Sue and son Jack, II, were here from Corona this week.

Attend the Lincoln County Frontier Days celebration held here Sept. 16 and 17.

Last Friday evening at the Hi School Auditorium, music-lovers were treated to a program which by far excelled any event of its nature given here for many years. There were but three on the bill, but we say without fear of contradiction that they fully satisfied the desire of the intelligent and appreciative portion of our community, looking for something exceptionally good.

The first numbers were from Mr. Lin Wilson Branum, baritone and radio artist of Los Angeles. His numbers as published in this paper last week, "Air from Commun," "Sailor's Song," "Dusty Road" and "Postern Gate" were sung with such expression and harmony, that the audience applauded to the extent that it brought forth encores. Lin, it must be remembered, is a Lincoln County product. His ease and perfect stage presence, together with his remarkable voice and becoming manner, made his singing closely related to 100% perfect. We were proud of him—and want him to know it.

The next artist, Mrs. Betty Blesemeier Nickels, concert violinist, lately of the Chicago Woman's Symphony Orchestra, gave her portion of the program, which coupled with that of Mr. Branum, delighted the big audience to the limit. Her numbers were "Nocturne in E-Flat," "Wiegandlied" and "La Gitana" were performed with unusual technique and expression—it showed that she was a supreme mistress of her instrument. Mrs. Nickels, unlike Mr. Branum, is not a product of our community, but we claim her by adoption. The audience divided the honors between the two artists, as shown by the rounds of applause.

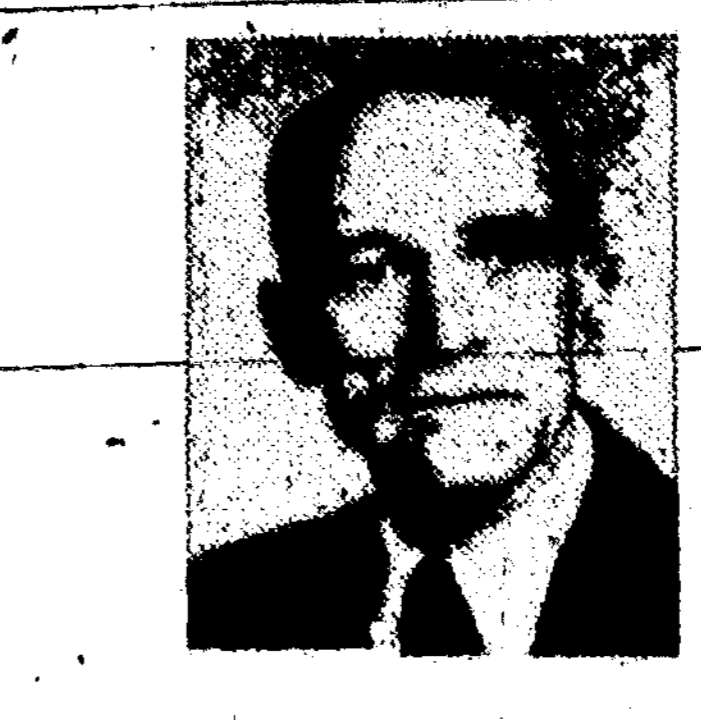
Mr. Branum finished the program with "Caro Mio Ben," "Heimliche Grusse," "Lord's Prayer" and "David and Goliath" which were equally as well received as his first four numbers.

Last, but by no means least, was Mrs. Alena Thompson Hendren, concert pianist extraordinary, who won her share of applause with her interpretations and technique, and showed her professional training by following the soloists with remarkable perfection. Remembering as we should that she had no assistance through the eleven numbers (and some with encores) she performed her musical duties with the greatest of ease, and is deserving of much praise.

Wayne Richard was a Tucumcari visitor Tuesday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lell St. John of Albuquerque visited the home folks here this week.

Out-of-the-Ordinary



A. L. B.

A husband's extreme kindness was cited by an alienist at Chicago as a cause of the slaying of Edward Soloman by Rudolph Sikora. His wife said that Rudy was the kindest man she had ever met. His extreme good nature led him to be so kind that he would not allow her to do a thing around the house. He would do the washing, clean the house and do all the work in the yard. So she rebelled against his kindness and fell in love with Soloman because she wanted someone who would be mean to her; in fact if he beat her up once in a while it would suit her better. Rudolph found that out, shot and killed Soloman. What do you think of that?

An overcrowded jail at Alexandria, Md., was the cause of Mrs. Emma Sutherland serving her sentence of six months for illegal liquor selling at full liberty. After sentence was imposed on her, Judge Duncan released her on bonds and gave as his reason for so doing, that the jail was overcrowded. It will require the period of six months for the addition to be built and by that time, her sentence will have expired. Nice to serve a sentence at liberty, isn't it?

In Miami, Fla., Mrs. Blance Bailey contracted with a dentist to do work on her teeth at a cost of \$45.00. When the work was finished, she refused to pay a balance of \$22. The dentist caught her, threw her back into the chair and pulled what he termed was \$22 worth of teeth. She screamed over the telephone to the police court which brought an officer. He then phoned the court for instructions. The judge ordered him to bring both parties into court, which he did. After listening to the story, he fined the dentist \$25, but advised the lady to go back and allow the kind-hearted dentist to replace the bridge work and pay him.

It took Bill Higdon, 18, of Kansas City over a 900-mile trip to get back his watch, which two hold-up men relieved him of near his home. They were driving a truck with a lot of luggage in it, so Bill jumped into the truck and concealed himself in the mass of grips and junk. He stuck to it until they reached Galveston, Texas, where his chance came. As the two men were talking, he crept out and pulled the watch out of the crook's pocket. He was arrested for theft, but an officer from his home town happened to be there, heard of Bill's predicament, secured his release and sent him home.

Yesterday at Ft. Wayne, Ind., 500 W P A workers went on a strike because the foreman furnished each man with a pick and shovel. The workers complained that the foreman forced the tools on them, and again they said that they only needed one tool to lean on.

BUSINESS MEN'S CLUB

There was a good attendance at the 6 o'clock dinner and business session at the S. P. Hotel Wednesday evening. Matters of importance concerning the roads in and out of Carrizozo were discussed at length. Vice-President J. M. Carpenter occupied the chair with Dr. R. E. Blaney as Secretary.

A program of entertainment is being framed up by County Clerk Edward Penfield which will bring us Will Robinson, noted newspaper columnist of Roswell, who will exhibit pictures of the principal places of interest in the state. In connection, Lucius Dills, also of Roswell, will deliver a lecture on the ancient ruins and archaeological developments revealed by recent excavations in the Gran Quivira and other ruins in the state. He will also follow Mr. Robinson in his lecture by relating things of a historical nature in our state. The program will be given at the Community Hall, the date of which will be Wednesday, September 7.

The Club voted to extend an invitation to Mr. and Mrs. Shaw, managers of the Girls' Camp near Capitan to be present at some future meeting to give an account of the aims and objects of that important project.

Mr. Carpenter had as his guest Mr. Phil Bright of the local schools, and Mr. A. L. Burke's guest was Mr. Frank E. Adams, bookkeeper for the City Garage. In answer to a request from the Albuquerque Journal for pictures of the business houses to be published in a special edition soon, the Club ordered the Secretary to procure the same.

Kelt—Sargent

In the city of Santa Fe, July 9, with Rev. Tozier of the First M. E. Church performing the ceremony, Miss Katherine Kelt of Carrizozo and Jack Sargent of Santa Fe were united in marriage.

The bride is the pretty daughter of Postmaster and Mrs. Herman Kelt. She is a graduate of our high school, after which she attended business college in Denison, Texas. For the past two years, she has been one of the secretaries in the office of Senator Carl Hatch in Washington.

The groom is a nephew of Ed Sargent, proprietor of the Hotel De Vargas in Santa Fe and Jack is the assistant manager of the hotel.

The young couple is now on a honeymoon trip and after Oct. 1, they will be at home to their friends at Santa Fe and the congratulations of the many friends of both contracting parties will attend them.

Sent To "Charm?"

Charges from the Morning Examiner at Santa Fe, that bribes have been offered and lady employees in the State House have been sent to "charm" certain members of the Senate to vote for the Primary Bill with the Emergency Clause, if true, should be followed with imprisonment for those who were principals in such degrading schemes. "Let's have it out," with apologies to Representative O'Connor of New York.

Mrs. A. H. Kudner, who was operated on for appendicitis at a local hospital this week, is doing nicely at this writing.

Speaking of Sports

Marathons in Golf Old Stuff, History Shows

By GEORGE A. BARCLAY

T ALL tales of endurance on golf courses have been going the rounds since J. Smith Ferebee, young Chicago broker, negotiated 144 holes at Olympia Fields in a single day with a score of 91 and thereby won his business partner's half of a \$30,000 Virginia plantation as well as numerous cash bets.

Ferebee became a seven-day wonder and an epidemic of golf marathons broke out reminiscent of the pole-sitting fever of a decade ago. No one should be brash enough to disparage Ferebee's remarkable feat. He accomplished it under handicaps enough to stop an ordinary player. But when old-timers began digging through the records here and abroad they came on some interesting instances of golf endurance that not only equalled Ferebee's but gave other aspiring marathons an even tougher mark to shoot at.

For instance, there was the record of Sisson Thompson, Chicago newspaper man who played eight rounds one day back in 1906 at Onwentsia, clicking off 144 holes without losing his breath. And Thompson was 55 years old at the time. Then there was Eddie Wild, who went 102 holes back in 1921 at the Seaview course at Atlantic City, winning a \$1,000 bet that he could do the job carrying his own clubs and break 80 every round.

When the record hunters traveled across the ocean, they found even more startling examples of golf stunts. Back in Aberdeen, Scotland, a golfer named W. G. Bloomer wagered he could play 12 rounds over the Aberdeen course and then walk ten miles afterwards—all within 24 hours. His bet was accepted and one morning in 1875 he started out at 6 a. m., finished between 8 and 9 p. m. and then walked his ten miles. The Aberdeen course was 15 holes, so Bloomer played 180 holes.

Scots Are Tough

More recently, in 1919 to be exact, another Aberdonian, H. B. Lumsden, started at 2:20 a. m. and completed 12 rounds before 7 p. m. He is said to have holed out every putt, played 216 holes and averaged 8 1/4 strokes per round.

Some of the British marathons have taken a bizarre turn. Accotured in a suit of heavy armor, a gentleman named Harry Dearth played



J. SMITH FEREBEE

a match at Dunhey Hall, Scotland in 1912 and was beaten 2 to 1 because he could not see to putt. Another Scotch golfer named J. N. Farrar bet he could play 18 holes at Holyoke in less than 100, wearing full infantry equipment, canteen, full field pack and haversack. His score was 94.

Of all the marathons of the links, Bruce Sutherland of Edinburgh, Scotland, holds the top record. In 1927 he played 252 holes, starting June 21 at 3:15 p. m. and finishing the following day at 7:30 p. m. Caddies carried torches to light the way during the night. He walked more than 40 miles and finished in a rickshaw.

Over in Australia a unique record was made by W. F. R. Boyce, club champion of the Brisbane Golf club, Queensland. He played 108 holes one day over eight different courses covering a 55-mile radius.

Returning to America, the record hunters found several more stand-outs. For instance Dan Koenig of Tyler, Texas, and Bill Lumsberg of Boston completed 216 holes from 4:30 a. m. to 8 p. m. back in 1923. Koenig took 97 strokes, or 4.4 per hole and Lumsberg took 1,043, or 4.7 per hole. In 1916 Charles Daniels played 228 holes at Sabbath Park. He accomplished this in 16 hours, had an average score of 84 per 18-hole round and covered 24 miles from 4 a. m. to 7:30 p. m.

So, Mr. Ferebee, it seems, is one of a long line of golf marathons. Few on the list, however, have given a better performance than he did. Moreover, his feat has been profitable even since he won his partner's half interest in the farm, for he has received a number of offers to endorse various commodities for a price and has accepted some of the more attractive ones. The result of all the publicity and acclaim he received in that golfers everywhere are trying to outdo his record.

Price of Success

BASEBALL success is its own worst hazard, particularly a big league manager's. Once a manager wins a pennant for his team he must make a habit of winning or expect to be subjected to a kick down and out. At least that is what the experience of two of the major league's most successful managers—Charley Grimm and Mickey Cochrane—might suggest.

Mickey Cochrane was ousted as manager of the Detroit Tigers, following closely on the dismissal of Charley Grimm by the Cubs. Cochrane hadn't won a pennant for Detroit for two years, but he had won pennants in each of the two preceding years. The Tigers finished second in 1930 and 1937. Charley Grimm's six-year record with the Cubs included two pennants, second place twice and third place twice. All of which might indicate that the luckiest manager is the one who never quite reaches the top.



MICKEY COCHRANE

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Gabby Street, now manager of the St. Louis Browns, could probably speak with feeling on the subject. He won pennants for the St. Louis Cardinals in 1926 and 1931 and then slipped down to a tie for sixth in 1932. His exit was dramatic.

Probably the lone exception among pennant-winning managers who are able to hold their jobs when the team stinks is Connie Mack. In the past 20 years the Philadelphia Athletics under his tutelage have finished first three times and last six times. They've been in seventh place twice, in sixth once, in fifth and third twice each and in second four times. One of the reasons Connie has hung on is that he is a substantial stockholder in the club.

Mickey Cochrane's trouble at Detroit was that success probably came too suddenly. He started the baseball world by winning a pennant in 1934, his first year as manager and then repeated in 1935, taking the world's championship to boot.

Here and There

CALIFORNIA friends say Pop Warner will make good his intention to retire as an active coach after this season. He will pass along the Temple job to Fred Swan. Bob Seeds, Giant outfielder, punched cattle as a youngster on his father's ranch. Frank Kohlbecker, the Cleveland Indians' traveling secretary, and Cy Blapnicka, the club's general manager, were battery mates for Milwaukee in the American association during the spillover era. Gabby Hartnett promises to be the busiest man in the winter trading markets. He is dissatisfied with some of his players and feels that new faces would be a welcome change in some other spots.

Comes a Cropper?

INABILITY of Bobby Feller to win consistently for the Cleveland Indians this season is regarded as one of the prime reasons for the failure of the Tribe to give the Yankees more competition. Last year and the year before it looked as if all the advance ballyhoo about this sensational youth with the fireball speed would be fulfilled.

But the same faults which plagued him at the start of his career seem



BOBBY FELLER

magnified this year—wildness in plucking to batters and carelessness in watching runners once they get on base. Bobby still leads the league in strikeouts this year, but he is also far in the lead in bases on balls and his earned run average is somewhere between five and six runs per game. He is frequently the victim of stolen bases.

Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted By WILLIAM BRUCKART

Roar Over HOLL

WASHINGTON.—Something like a year ago, quite a furor was raised here by the revelation that the Home Owners Loan Corporation had loaned \$40,000 out of its own treasury to its employees who wanted to organize a group which could hire its own doctors on an annual basis. This was public money, because the HOLL is wholly owned by the federal treasury and its function is to loan money on private notes to encourage home ownership. The Group Health association, as it was named, guaranteed medical treatment to its members for a fixed annual fee and hired doctors to do the job.

There was a roar from many quarters at the time because of the use of government money in this manner, but the loudest roar came from the doctors who are members of the District of Columbia Medical society. Few of us realized then, I think, where this controversy was going to lead. I doubt that there were very many persons expected to see the tiny spark fanned into a flame so large. Now, however, that spark has become a national flame, national issue of serious import. For what could be more serious, indeed, than a chance to live when the cold fingers of death creep closer?

The issue as it is now defined, succinctly, is whether the long and honorable history of the medical profession, and all of the scientific assets that this implies, shall be thrown to the winds; whether, in the place of that history and gain and the services of those individual doctors, there shall be created a new basic method, a procedure where the doctors are hired by a corporation subsisting on the annual fees paid by its members who will telephone the corporation offices and say—send me one of your best doctors. In short, as I see it, the issue is whether there is to be personalized, conscientious service or service as lacking in personal interest as a "fill my tank, please," at the gasoline service station.

That is the preface to the recent legal proceedings by our own government against the American Medical association and the District of Columbia Medical society, which are threatened with prosecution as a "trust." The government's action, of course, makes the controversy a national issue, one which interests all of us. The trust busting assistant attorney general, Thurman Arnold, former Yale professor, vows he will break up the "trust" which is the national organization of doctors, but there are those of us who cannot help linking the corporation method of medical practice with Professor Arnold's blast and threats against the doctors who believe in individual practice.

The whole department of justice position strikes me as rather fuzzy, rather asinine and, in some respects, reprehensible. However, if there is to be a complete analysis made and a complete understanding of the situation obtained, it is necessary to know that "President Roosevelt wants it done," and Mr. Arnold is proceeding. It does not seem to matter that there are only a few medical crooks, only a few unethical and unscrupulous medical practitioners; the whole profession must be attacked and defamed. Nor does it seem of great concern to the prosecuting officials that some of those doctors who are promoting corporation medicine throughout the United States have been denied admission to the American Medical association for reasons of character and ethics deemed sufficient to warrant non-recognition.

And while I am about it, I want to pay tribute to that greatest of all American characters, the country doctor. I have personal reasons for offering my humble praise to one of their number, but throughout America there can be found no greater asset. He is a friend and confidant and adviser, minister to the body and the mind. There are some among his numbers that will not have, even do not warrant, respect. But that obtains in every walk of life and my belief is that there are fewer country doctors lacking in honesty and good conscience than in any regular profession or avocation of life.

The country doctor is different from his brother practitioner of the city. The latter probably is better trained, more up to date on all developments of science, perhaps more expert in most fields, but I think I can say without equivocation or doubt because of personal experience that the country doctor is not excelled anywhere among humans for good, common horse sense. And the man or woman who is equipped with horse sense keeps the human race on an even keel.

But to get back to the government proceedings: here we see an action, or threat, against a whole

profession that has done as much or more for mankind as the ministers of the gospel. I take it for granted that there are skeletons in the closets of many doctors. There is, and can be, no justification, for example, of some of the high fees charged in cases where people without worldly goods are concerned. Their lives are as valuable as the lives of the richest multimillionaires. There can be no defense, as a further proposition, for laxness and disinterest which are matters of record. But I maintain and shall always believe that there are comparatively few members of the medical profession who fail to give the best that is in them. And when I mention disinterest, I cannot help wondering whether doctors hired by group health associations are going to be much concerned about hurrying to the bedside of an association member after a few years of such practice. The monthly check is going to come in whether the corporation doctor is sympathetic and skillful or apathetic.

But let us get on to another phase; two of them, in fact.

Other Phases

According to the best legal opinion that is available outside of the department of justice, it seems likely that no court will hold the medical society to be a "trust." The organization of doctors is effected for the purpose of maintaining high standards, to keep racketeers out of the profession. Its members must be of good character; they must adhere to rules that are designed for the protection of the layman who obviously is at the mercy of the man trained in the science of medicine and surgery. The whole purpose seems to be the very simple proposition of self-discipline. (I might just here state that New Dealers all along have called for self-discipline among business and professional men.) The medical men want to destroy the type that feeds upon the hopeless individual's desire to regain health, to live; they want to rid society of the abortionist, the quacks and the men and women who traffic in blood. And the question I propound, therefore, is: can such a profession be catalogued in law or in morals as dealers in commodities like steel or oil or calico? If it can be so held under our laws, then there surely is no point in young men and women slaving through six or seven or eight years of training for the profession. They had better go out and start practicing medicine as the unskilled laborer digs ditches.

In this connection, too, it seems proper to mention an implication of a decision holding the medical societies to be trusts. As set down above, membership is based on character and training. If the medical society is a trust, what are all of your fraternal organizations, your civic societies, your clubs, who elect or fail to elect members because of good character or lack of it? The Masonic order, the Odd Fellows, Woodmen of the World? And, what of Knights of Columbus? That great organization for good also could be broken down if a crook, for selfish reasons, would want membership.

And now to the politics of the situation. It appears to me to be a great tactical blunder on the part of the so-called board of strategy which has President Roosevelt's ear. Those men, most of them untrained in political campaigning, have failed to recognize the human element that is involved. They have listened to the generalities of those who have their own nests to feather and have so far forgotten common sense in politics as to propose a move that can be offset by direct, personal contact.

Let us think of the picture here presented in a hypothetical case. Suppose you are a great supporter of President Roosevelt, believe him to be sincere in his announced interest in the masses, praise his courage and his forward-looking program for government. Along comes old man sickness and lays you down flat on your back. Your doctor comes. You know him, have confidence in him, or you would not call him.

Then, after the manner that usually happens, the doctor talks about a number of things with you. Of course, you know something about the government attacks on the doctors and you want to hear the story from the other angle. "I would," and so would you. What is all of this about, Doctor? Is there such a thing as a medical trust?

Well, unless I miss my guess, unless my understanding of human relations is as wet as swamp log—you are going to feel that the whole proceeding is quite unfair and possibly you will condemn the man who "wants it done." That thing will go on in thousands upon thousands of households and hospitals. Because the smart alecks who started Mr. Roosevelt in that direction put him on the spot.

Floyd Gibbons' ADVENTURERS' CLUB

HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!

"The Furred Terror"

By FLOYD GIBBONS

Famous Headline Hunter

HELLO EVERYBODY: Orville E. Gibbs of Jackson Heights, N. Y., is today's Distinguished Adventurer, and the tale he tells is one that will make the hair creep up the back of your neck. It's a yarn that reminds me of the gladiatorial arenas of Rome where they used to throw Christians to the wolves and pit men in deadly combat against Numidian lions and bears from the German forests.

But it was neither a lion nor a wolf, nor a bear that brought this package of thrills to Orville Gibbs, and instead of a Roman arena, he fought it out in the living room of his own house.

I don't know how it was in Roman times, but nowadays adventures, like Charity, almost always begin at home.

All his life, Orville Gibbs has been thrown into intimate contact with wild animals. He ran away as a boy to join a circus, started as a water carrier for the elephants and worked his way up until he was a full-fledged trainer handling all sorts and species of wild beasts. From the circus he drifted to Hollywood and helped direct animal films. While he was there he was given several monkeys which he kept in cages in back of his house. He trained these monkeys, and they're still there, taken care of by his father. None of them ever gave any trouble.

Jack Was a Bright Monkey

But there's always an exception. Orville moved East; then went to South America, bought another bunch of monkeys and shipped them to his home in New Rochelle, N. Y. He and his wife started to train the whole bunch, but one of them—Jack—was brighter than the others. Orville concentrated on him. He would bring him into the house and have all sorts of fun with him. But Orville's wife kept away from that monk. He had bitten at her arm several times.

One evening Orville brought Jack into the house. He had him on his lap, playing with him in the usual manner when suddenly, without warning, Jack emitted a ferocious screech and leaped for Orville's throat. And that was the beginning of as horrible a battle as any Roman arena ever saw.

"As he came for me," says Orville, "I threw my right arm to ward him off. Jack's teeth snapped shut, and he broke practically every bone



He crunched Orville's left wrist.

in my hand. The hand started bleeding as if an artery had been severed. I was so stunned that I could do little but shove him away, and at that he made another screech and leaped again.

It Looked Bad for Orville

"I threw up my left arm. He crunched it at the wrist, piercing the skin and breaking several bones. Then I leaped to my feet, just as he jumped at me again. I was dressed in riding clothes, and the heavy boots stood me in good stead. I kicked at him savagely and it stopped him for a moment, but he bit clear through the boots several times.

That was just the start of a terrible fracas—and a mighty bad start for Orville. "There I was," he says, "cornered by a wild monkey, weighing thirty-two pounds—screeching horribly—and leaping from chair to chair to table trying to get at me. Whenever he thought he had me he leaped at my throat, and here I was, my hands useless, bleeding like a stuck pig, and growing weaker every minute."

Orville's wife had run from the room. He shouted to her to pass him his rifle and cautiously she broke a pane from one of the French doors and pushed the weapon through. "To my horror," says Orville, "I could not even pull the trigger. I passed the gun back through the broken pane to my wife telling her to cock it—all this time dodging several savage rushes and leaps. Finally the gun came through, cocked. I don't know to this day how I ever succeeded in aiming it and pulling the trigger, but if I had placed the gun to his head and fired I couldn't have made a more perfect shot—right between his eyes!"

He Shot the Maddened Beast

Blood began to pour from the gaping hole in the monkey's head. But still, to Orville's horror, THE BEAST CAME ON AGAIN AND AGAIN! Frozen with terror he passed the gun out again for his wife to cock. And again Orville doesn't know how he ever managed to fire it. This time the bullet caught the animal right through the eye and down he went.

And, says Orville, "down I went, too!"

"Orville's wife called the hospital. The ambulance came, and the orderlies found him lying on the floor covered with blood. Orville's own doctor rushed to the hospital. "And," says Orville, "he didn't have his glasses with him. While I lay groaning and bleeding, they sent back for the glasses. They gave me morphine and more morphine. By the time the glasses did come the doc told me that I was so well dotted up that I might as well go on the operating table without an anesthetic."

Orville told him to go ahead. It took them exactly one hour and a half and forty-eight stitches to sew up the holes that animal had made. After that came Pasteur injections. His hands were reopened and the bones reset. "And now," he says, "I'm back to work with a stiff right thumb and a pair of hands and wrists that will be weak for some time to come."

And nowadays, Orville has a motto. No more monkeys!

Copyright—WNU Service

Dental Cabinet Modernized

A dental cabinet with photoelectric control of the drawer compartments has recently been designed which permits the dentist to open the drawers without actually touching the cabinet. The drawers can be operated individually by passing a finger over beams of light directed at a photo-electric cell. Its use eliminates the possibility of transferring disease from the mouth of one patient to another through the handling of cabinet drawers.—Electronics.

Ancient Dwarfs

A runted and twisted tree-patriarch, said to be more than 400 years old, is one of the sights in the famous tree nursery of Kintaro Kibe in Tokyo in which hundreds of strange dwarf trees are exhibited.

Isle of Man, Small Island

The Isle of Man is a small island in the Irish sea nearly the same distance from England, Scotland and Ireland. It has an area of 227 square miles and a population of 80,000.

Rats Conquer at Airfield

Officials were astonished when at an airfield near Karachi they saw seven stationary planes sink in the earth. Investigation disclosed that thousands of rats had tunneled underneath the ground. Poison was spread to kill the rodents, but with little effect. Gassing, firing, trapping and all other modern devices were employed against them, but without success. At last, says the London Daily Express, the authorities, exasperated, gave in. "Now the rats are in full charge of the airfield."

How Barnum Advertised Circus

When P. T. Barnum's circus was in winter headquarters at Bridgeport, Conn., he had a man plow a field by elephant power as a means of advertising the circus to passengers on a railroad nearby.

California Once Tropical

Evidence that California was in a tropical climate millions of years ago was unearthed when a petrified palm tree was discovered at Lodi, Calif. The specimen weighs 100 pounds.



THE RIVER of SKULLS

by George Marsh

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WNU SERVICE

CHAPTER VII—Continued

"You're hungry?" Heather asked. The older of the two men nodded. "Eh-eh, yea! Were, ees man?"

"Three men," she quickly replied. "They come back tonight!"

"Ah-hah!" the Indians exchanged significant glances. Men did not travel at night in the "bush," or on swift rivers.

"You trade at Fort George?" she asked the older man who had done all the talking.

"Eh-eh, at For' Geor'. Were you cum?"

"From Rupert House—Nichicun." Again the Indians squinted doubtfully into each other's dark faces.

"Come inside and I'll give you some supper." The men were hungry.

"Dat dog!" said the older Montagnais. "I see heem on For' Geor'."

"No," replied Heather, starting to make tea and placing some cold caribou and bannock on the table, "he belongs to me."

While the Indians ate ravenously Heather boldly met their furtive glances from where she sat on the bunk beside the fretting husky.

When the Montagnais had emptied the tea kettle and cleared the table of food set before them, sucking his lips with a grunt of satisfaction, the older man turned to the girl watching him from the bunk.

"Put de husky out. We sleep here!" he brazenly ordered.

The fighting blood of her soldier father boiled in the girl's veins at the insolence as she rose to her feet.

"You sleep at your camp!" Her heart pounded in her throat, her eyes went black with anger, as the grimacing younger man leered into her tense face.

"Our blanket ees wet. We sleep here!" insisted the other with a scowl. "Put husky out! He ees cross!"

Then moving nearer to the girl, whose right hand stole to her hip pocket, the younger of the Indians reached to touch her hair, as he said: "Eet ces lak' de sun."

But as she drew back from the hand approaching her head there was a snarl from the bunk across the room and, launched by his iron-muscled legs, Rough's one hundred and forty pounds of bone and sinew catapulted into his collar, snapping the rawhide leash like paper. Again the dog leaped, carrying the young Indian screaming to the floor as the older man disappeared through the door. Again and again the infuriated husky struck with his great tusks at the defending arms of the panic-stricken Indian. Then Heather threw herself upon the dog and with a desperate wrench on his collar fell with him sideways to the floor. Momentarily freed from the dog, with a leap the Indian shot through the half open door, pulling it shut behind him.

Alan and McCord arrived with Noel and the two canoes and Heather told them of the Montagnais and their rout by the infuriated Rough. The indignant men stared at each other in disgust.

"And to think," groaned McCord, "we staked that pair to grub when we met them on the river. I want to see them show up here again."

That night, while Heather listened, the three men went into their plans for the winter. There was, indeed, much work to be done if Alan and Noel were to find a water trail to the Koksoak in the spring.

"When are you leaving for the Sinking Lakes?" asked Heather of Alan who sat at the table poring over the much-handled sketch map of Aleck Drummond and comparing it with McCord's government map of Labrador.

"Tomorrow," he answered, without lifting his eyes from the maps to the wistful-eyed girl who watched him. "We've got no time to lose. If Noel and I strike the last of the migration, we've got to cache all the meat we can get, then, later, build a cache on these Koksoak headwaters we're going to find and leave a supply of food. This will be our emergency cache, when we come up the river over the ice in the fall, with all that gold."

"You seem pretty sure of finding the Koksoak headwaters and the gold," she replied, doubtfully.

"Of course. We've got to be, Heather! Or—we'd never dare to make the try!"

The girl gave a little shiver as her brows contracted in a frown.

"Somehow I've got the feeling that we're never coming back—that we're going to starve or drown in the rapids, or the Naskapi will get us."

"Here! here! what's all this talk?" John turned from the fireplace where he had been shaping birch ax-belves with a draw-knife.

"Is this my big girl who sent the Indians about their business? Of course we're coming back! We're going to meet that deer migration and come up the Koksoak, next fall, with as much gold dust and meat as the sled that—"

"Suppose de spirit scare away de deer from Riviere ov Skull," interrupted Noel, who was plaiting dog harness, his dark face full of foreboding. "Wat we do den?"

Alan looked up from his maps to grin at John. "Why then we'd have to eat the spirits in the Moaning Gorge, Noel."

One morning, ten days after the boys had left for the Sinking Lakes, Heather, who had been hard at work gathering a supply of berries for the winter, took her pack bag, in which she carried them, and her rifle and started for the barren above the valley. It was a keen day in late September. The floor of the forest was yellow with the leaves of birch and aspen.

Leaving the valley, for an hour she walked across the treeless tundra, gray with caribou moss, like velvet to the feet, and splashed with patches of low growing blueberries, bake-apple, moss and cranberries. But she did not stop until she came to a fold in the barren, a little valley or swale where, shielded from the wind, dwarf spruce, juniper and deer-bush gallantly battled for existence. Here the berries grew in profusion and of a somewhat larger size than out on the open tundra.

Heather had almost filled her bag and was seated, eating her lunch of



Again and again the infuriated husky struck with his great tusks.

bannock sandwiches, when her eyes caught something black moving in the low scrub a hundred yards away.

"It must be—it must be a bear!" she exclaimed, reaching for her gun. Her heart pounded with excitement. She had seen bears before but never had she shot one. And here was the chance to add much-needed meat and grease to their store of winter provisions.

On hands and knees she started to crawl toward the bear feeding on berries a short rifle-shot away. She did not dare risk a shot until she had a better view of him, so worked her way cautiously through thick growths of Labrador tea, laurel and spagnum-moss. At last, she lay where she had a clear view of the feeding animal. Sprawled in a clump of blueberries, with both paws he drew the low bushes greedily to his mouth, stripping them of their fruit.

With her heart beating in her throat Heather attempted to draw a bead on the black shoulder of the bear hardly fifty yards away. But her sights wavered—would not hold true. She must wait—get her nerves under control. She felt herself growing cold—cold with the fear that she would miss.

Then with an effort she calmed her jumping nerves. What would Alan—her father, think of her if they knew? Alan must never know she had been afraid. Her white teeth clamped hard as she again aimed at the feeding bear. The swaying sights on the rifle steadied. For an instant the bead of the muzzle sight held in the rear-notch and she squeezed the trigger.

With a roar the bear reared on his hind legs searching for his hidden enemy then dropped, biting savagely at his side. She had missed the vital spot! She must not miss again! Then, before she could aim, the bear saw her.

Bellowing his rage, he came lunging through the low scrub at the terrified girl. She leaped to her feet and started to run. But the low bushes caught a moccasin and she fell headlong. On came the wounded beast, until but a few yards separated them. Heather, twisting around, still holding her gun, aimed as he came and fired point-blank into his chest. Scrambling to one side, she pumped another shell into the chamber as the stricken bear crumpled in the blueberry heap.

"I've got him! I've got him!" she cried, weak from excitement, as she stood with cocked rifle. Knees shaking under her she watched the hulking body sprawled in the bushes. The second shot had gone home. The bear was shot through the heart.

Trembling from the fright and strain of the last few moments, she gazed in awe at the great-yellow tusks from which the berry-smeared lips were lifted in a snarl.

"Lucky Heather!" she gasped. "Too close for comfort, that one! I thought I was a goner! But I'm a bear hunter now! Wait 'til Alan hears of this. He won't tease me any more when he hears this story! I'm a bear hunter, now!"

It was freezing, every night, and the meat would not spoil. Her father could get it in the morning. So the happy girl went to her bag of berries and continued to pick. She had stopped for a moment at a dense patch of blueberries and was eating when the slight breeze carried a sound to her ears that straightened her where she sat, every muscle tense as wire. Again came the sound, louder now. It was men's voices!

Searching along the rim of the valley where it sloped from the barren, she saw nothing; she crawled to some ground juniper and edged in under its spreading branches. Soon the sound came again to her ears.

"Who can it be?" she said aloud. "McQueen or those Indians? And they're coming from the direction of the camp!"

Watching both shoulders of the narrow valley, at last she saw two

men, carrying guns. They were walking along the rim of the swale, talking excitedly. She wondered if they had heard her shots—or they could see her. Nearer and nearer, they came until, hardly a stone's throw distant on the lip of the valley, above her, they stopped. Her heart faltered. Suppose they should see the dead bear?

For a space a thick-set white man with a beard argued heatedly with his companion, an Indian.

"The man Rough-mauled, that night!" she thought, trembling where she lay, hugging the moss beneath the thick juniper. "But who is the other? What's a white man doing here on the Talking? Can it be McQueen's found his way back to the forks?"

But the men noticed nothing so engrossed were they in their talk. Shortly they moved on, while the agitated girl lay for a long time after they had disappeared from sight. Then she made her way back home over the barren.

Reaching the Sinking Lakes Alan and Noel worked to the limit of their strength against the coming of the "Freezing Moon" that, in October, would ride high over the barrens. As they sat in front of their

Lichens Serve Both Man and Beast in Many Ways, Geologists, Botanists Say

The lowly lichen plays an important part in nature's scheme of things, reports the New York State College of Forestry. Ordinarily lichens, which are found on rocks, trees and stumps in many different forms and colors, are nothing to get excited about. We think of them as some sort of parasitic growth of no particular use and doing little harm, but geologists and botanists tell us that lichens serve both man and beast in many ways.

From the college report, writes Albert Stoll, Jr., in the Detroit News, we learn that lichens make their own food from water and air and are not detrimental to the plant life to which they become attached. "They take carbon dioxide from the air in the process of making food and give off oxygen in the same process," says the report. "Certain types cause the disintegration of rock mechanically by invading the smallest crevices, spitting off fragments, chemically secreting an acid which acts on the rock, thus producing new soil."

Lichens also supply food for many northern animals. It is the principal food of the reindeer. Michigan's experiment with reindeer,

ten before their fires on the frosty evenings, with the dogs lying around them, they made plans for the search for a water way to the Koksoak when the large lakes froze and the snow packed hard for sledding.

"Our finding this River of Skulls is just a question of meat and fish, Noel, if the Indians leave us alone," said Alan.

The Montagnais shook his head, doubtfully.

"We're going to have a lot of pemmican, flour and beans in that emergency cache at the head of the river. Pemmican keeps all summer and we'll make plenty, for there are deer wintering in this valley."

"Shish! Listen!"

The two men sat with straining ears. Presently, far above them in the frosty air they heard the faint, clarinet-like, marching chorus of a flock of whistling swan. High up under the stars, that shone blue behind the pearly banners of the aurora that writhed across the heavens, they passed like ghosts on their long pilgrimage to the southern waters.

"Guess that's about the last of those boys, this year," said Alan. "Straight from Baffin Land, I'll bet! Well, Noel, my lad, the long snows'll soon be with us, and then—the big jump off!"

Day by day the platform fish-catch, mounted on high, peeled spruce saplings, ringed with inverted cod-hooks to baffle climbing wolverines, received the night's catch of the two gill-nets. Great lake trout, the Montagnais kokomesh, "the fish that swallows everything," some running to twenty pounds in weight, white-fish, Jackfish or northern pike, red and gray suckers, and ling, came to the nets. It would require an enormous supply of fish to feed the hungry Ungavas through the winter months, and there were four humans besides.

Deep in the spruce and tamarack swamps—that circled some of the chain of Sinking Lakes and gave them their name, Alan and Noel were much relieved to find scattered bands of caribou that had lingered behind the migration to winter in the valley and feed on the moss, called "old man's beard," that draped the dry spruce.

Before the October freeze - up closed the river and the large lake on which they were camped, the boys made a hurried visit to the McCords with a canoe load of trout and meat and the pile-bald skins of young caribou to be turned into hooded parkas and moccasins. There news of Heather's discovery awaited them. Warning McCord and Heather to be eternally vigilant, they returned North.

The "Freezing Moon" had come. Each morning the boys had to break out their net buoys, for the firm ice was reaching out far from the shore although the large lake on which they were camped was not as yet closed. Snowshoes, strung with caribou thongs, which, unlike moose and cow hide, shrink when wet rather than stretch, were ready, as well as a long toboggan sled. Noel, expert hide worker, had made hooded parkas and smoke tanned moccasins for snowshoeing, working with the strongest thread known, the split sinews from the back of a bull caribou.

So soon as the snow was deep enough for sledding, the puppies, growing like colts, were given their first lessons in tandem harness, for their short experience of the previous spring with the single fan-hitch of the Eskimos was of little value.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Inflamed Lumps In the Neck

By
DR. JAMES W. BARTON
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WE HAVE all seen children with a lump in the neck—an enlarged lymphatic gland. The gland is really a filter which takes out poisons from the lymph and then allows the poison to go back into the blood stream in small amounts so that the system can absorb it gradually.

Thus in infected tonsils it is not unusual for these swollen glands to hold some of the poison within their tissues for as long as two years after the tonsils have been removed.



Dr. Barton

Now a swollen gland can be a source of gradual poisoning of the system, particularly if the youngster is run down, has infection in teeth, tonsils, sinuses or has tuberculosis. It is often of help to him physically therefore to have the gland come down to its normal size again.

Removal May Be Wise. If the gland is broken down it is usually removed by surgery, but naturally the physician or surgeon does not like removing any lymph glands because "every gland that is needlessly removed weakens by just so much the ability of the system to protect itself against all infections. However, it is a serious mistake to allow enlarged glands to cause such inflammation of the surrounding tissues as to make it necessary to remove parts of muscles, with the possibility during operation of injuring important nerves and blood vessels."

When the gland is actively inflamed—adenitis—causing pain or distress, the X-ray is now being used.

Flat Feet. An elderly man consulted his physician about a pain in inner side of his right knee. Examination showed a flat foot which allowed the lower leg (below knee) to swing inward thus putting strain on inner side of knee. A plaster cast was taken of the foot, a support made, and the pain in the knee disappeared.

Flat feet are common and if not brought up by exercise or supports or both, it may mean other symptoms besides painful feet. The knee joint and all the joints in the spine between bones are put under a strain when the arch of the foot falls.

The first thought in the majority of cases of flat foot is to try to strengthen the muscles which hold up the arch of the foot, making the foot look like a claw.

Two simple exercises done twice daily to a count of 20 each are:

1. Trying to grasp a marble or other object with the toes.
2. Raising the body slowly from heel to toe, holding a few seconds, and then coming down slowly.

A third exercise is to walk around the room three times on the outer sides of the feet. Results can often be obtained in six weeks to six months.

Putting the feet in hot water for five minutes before exercise and for five minutes after exercise will prevent or remove soreness caused by the exercise. When the individual is elderly, greatly overweight, or unwilling to take exercise, arch supports, properly fitted, act as a crutch and give much relief.

Root-Growth Factor Is Found by Acid Testing

A clew to the mystery of what takes place in a plant to make it form roots when certain chemicals are applied has been found in simple experiments by Dr. William C. Cooper of the United States department of agriculture. Compounds containing indolic acid when applied to stems or leaves cause a rapid growth of functioning roots. Dr. Cooper has discovered that the active substance is a factor within the plant.

He used lemon plant cuttings in three groups. The first he planted in their normal state. The second had the stem ends painted with indole-acetic acid, and they produced far more roots than the normal group. The third group he treated with the root-forming substance but did not plant immediately. Instead, he cut off the treated portion and applied indole-acetic acid to the stem end. He then planted the cuttings, but got no better root-forming results than from the untreated group.

The explanation, Dr. Cooper said, is that the indole-acetic acid attracts to the part of the plant to which it is applied a substance in the plant which causes root formation. In the third group this substance was attracted to the stem end, and when he put off these ends there was little of the substance left to respond to the second application of the acid. It takes about 40 hours to draw to the end of the stem all of the root-forming substance.

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R. H. GALBREATH, registered patent attorney, 1545 Glenora St., Denver, Colo.

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Peasant Motifs Add Smartness to Linens



The peasant note spells smartness in linens today. These figures in simple stitches will add color to accessories and offer pleasant hours in their embroidery. Pattern 1743 contains a transfer pattern of 4 motifs 7 1/4 by 9 1/4 inches, 4 motifs 3 by 3 1/2 inches, 4 motifs 2 by 2 1/2 inches; illustrations of stitches; materials required; color schemes.

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

Favorite Recipe of the Week

HONEY WHITE CAKE

1 1/2 cup shortening	3 teaspoons baking powder
1 cup sugar	1/2 teaspoon salt
1 cup honey	3 cups sifted cake flour
3 cups sifted cake flour	1 egg milk
	4 egg whites

Cream shortening, honey and sugar thoroughly. Add sifted dry ingredients, alternately with milk, starting and ending with dry ones. Fold in stiffly beaten egg whites. Bake in two 9-inch layer pans in a 350 degree oven for 30 minutes.

Seven Minute Honey Frosting.

Put two unbeaten egg whites, 1/2 cup white corn syrup and 1/2 cup honey in double boiler top. Have water in bottom boiling. Beat with rotary beater for seven minutes or until the mixture is stiff enough to stand in peaks. Remove from heat. Add 1/2 teaspoon vanilla, and a pinch of salt. Spread on cake. Then cover with moist coconut.

Overburdened
Money and time are the heaviest burdens of life, and the unhappiest of all mortals are those who have more of either than they know how to use.—Johnson.

NERVOUS?

Do you feel so nervous you want to scream? Are you cross and irritable? Do you need those distress to you?

If your nerves are on edge and you feel you need a good general system tonic, try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made especially for women.

For over 60 years our women have told us other how to go "feeling thru" with reliable Pinkham's Compound. It helps nature build up more physical resistance and thus helps calm quivering nerves and lessens discomfort from annoying symptoms which often accompany female functional disorders.

Why not give it a chance to help YOU? Over one million women have written in reporting wonderful benefits from Pinkham's Compound.

WNU—M 34—33

WATCH the Specials

You can depend on the special sales the merchants of our town announce in the columns of this paper. They mean money saving to our readers. It always pays to patronize the merchants who advertise. They are not afraid of their merchandise or their prices.

THE OUTLOOK

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A. L. BURKE, Editor and Publisher

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MEMBER
FIRST NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE IN AMERICA
WNU

Office Phone No. 24

Lopez-Pino

Wednesday morning at the St. Rita Church, with Father Salvatore officiating, Miss Eather Lopez and Preciliano Pino were united in marriage. The bride is the attractive daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Phil Lopez; she was born and reared here and attended the Carrizozo schools. The groom was also born and reared here and is a graduate of the Carrizozo High School. He is engaged in the stock raising industry at the ranch of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gregorio Pino, seven miles east of town.

Mrs. Carmen Saavedra and Miss Bernice Lopez were hostesses at a bridal shower at the Pino home, where the bride was the recipient of many lovely gifts. After the ceremony, the young couple and their attendants, Mr. and Mrs. Salomon Saavedra, left for Albuquerque on a short honeymoon trip. Their many friends wish them much happiness.

Going to El Paso?

If you are going to El Paso at any time and staying over night, if you will call at this office, we will explain to you how you can save yourself one-half of your hotel bill at three of the leading hotels. In other words, our plan will save you 50 cents on every dollar you spend. This is important, and virtually concerns your pocketbook.—Act now under our absolute GUARANTEE PLAN.

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The Outlook office

When you have a news item for publication.

If it isn't convenient, a representative from this office will call for same.

We Thank You.

In The Probate Court

Of Lincoln County State of New Mexico
In the Matter of the Last Will and Testament of Robert Hinchey, Deceased.
No. 470

Notice of Appointment of Executrix

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned was on the 1st day of August, 1938, appointed executrix of the estate of Robert Hinchey, deceased, by Hon. Marcial C. St John, Probate Judge of Lincoln County, New Mexico. Therefore all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same with the County Clerk of Lincoln County within six months from date of said appointment as provided by law or the same will be barred.

J18-89 Helen Meeks.

FOR RENT—Four-room house; clean inside with water; close to school. See Beatrice Gallegos.

LODGES

CARRIZOZO LODGE No. 41
Carrizozo, New Mexico.

A. F. & A. M.

Regular Meetings 1938
First Saturday of Each Month

Vance P. Smith, 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.
Elizabeth Sproles, W. M.
Jeanette Lemon, Sec'y

COALORA REBEKAH LODGE
NUMBER 15
I. O. O. F.

Meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month.
Era Smith, N. Grand
Birdie Walker, Secretary
Carrizozo New Mexico

Carrizozo Assembly No. 7
Order of Rainbow for Girls

Worthy Advisor—
Catherine Smith

Recorder—Agnes Degner.
Mother Advisor—Mrs. Anna Brazel.

Meetings—2nd & 4th Fridays

CARRIZOZO LODGE No. 30, I. O. O. F.
Carrizozo, New Mexico.

Colonel Jones,
Noble Grand
W. J. Langston
Sec'y-Treas.

Regular meetings every Tuesday night.

FOR SALE—Washing Machine, good as new (gasoline motor) \$35.00.—J. W. Harkey & Son.

The Southern New Mexico Golf Tournament will be held at the Carrizozo Country Club on Sept. 16-17-18.

JUST RECEIVED

Ladies' Silk Hosiery — latest Fall shades — Refreshingly low priced. — Burke Art & Gift Shop.—Adv.

TYPEWRITER PAPER

—at Bargain Prices

500 Sheets BOND, #1 at Outlook Office

NOTICE

All persons are warned not to trespass, hunt nor fish on my ranch property near Corona. Violators will be prosecuted.

Frank E. Hodge,
A26-S16 Corona, N. M.

They'll be coming 'round the mountain Saturday, Sept. 3, for the Big Hill-Billy dance at Community Hall.

DR. T. H. WILLIAMS, DENTIST will be at the El Cibola Hotel on Thursday, Sept. 1, for one week.

J. A. O'Kellay, who has recently leased the El Paso - Arizona Truck Line for J. A. Naylor, which has heretofore been running between here and El Paso, also to nearby points in Arizona, was a business visitor here last Saturday. Mr. O'Kellay will run a through truck line from El Paso to Albuquerque and was here to solicit the patronage of Carrizozo merchants.

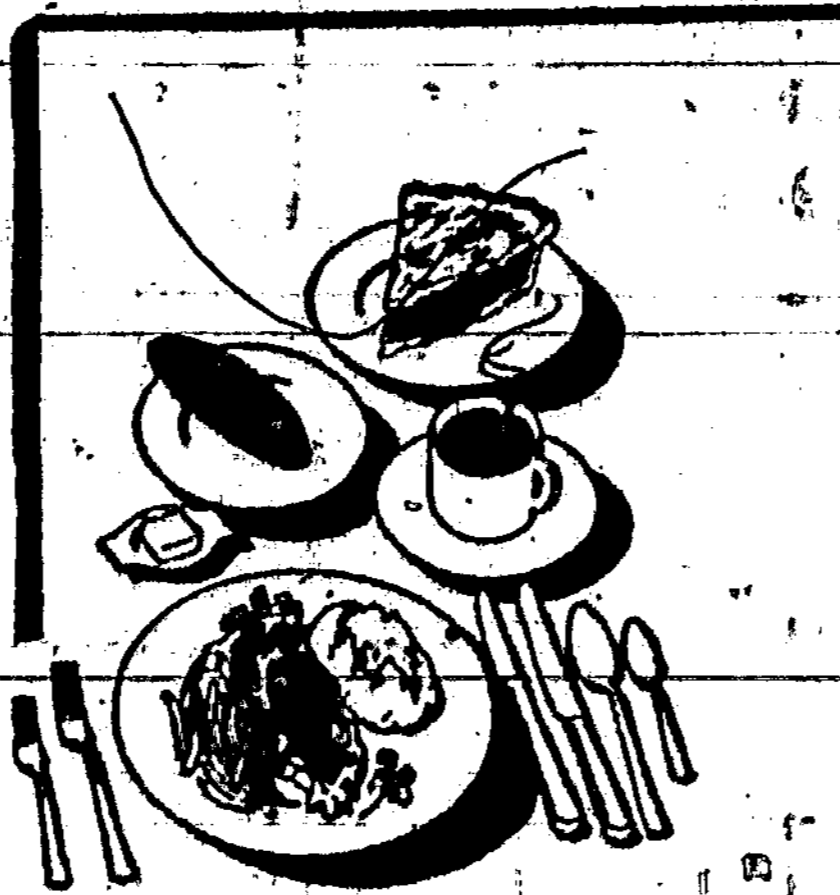
Yes Sir—You like Mountain Music. And boy! Will you get it at the Hill-Billy dance at the Community Hall, Saturday, Sept. 3.

Burnett's Grocery & Market

Phone 11

Don't Stand over a Hot Stove

And Cook Meat for Dinner—Get Good, Fresh, Wholesome Barbecued Meat with Gravy, Fancy Groceries Choice Meats—Fresh Vegetables



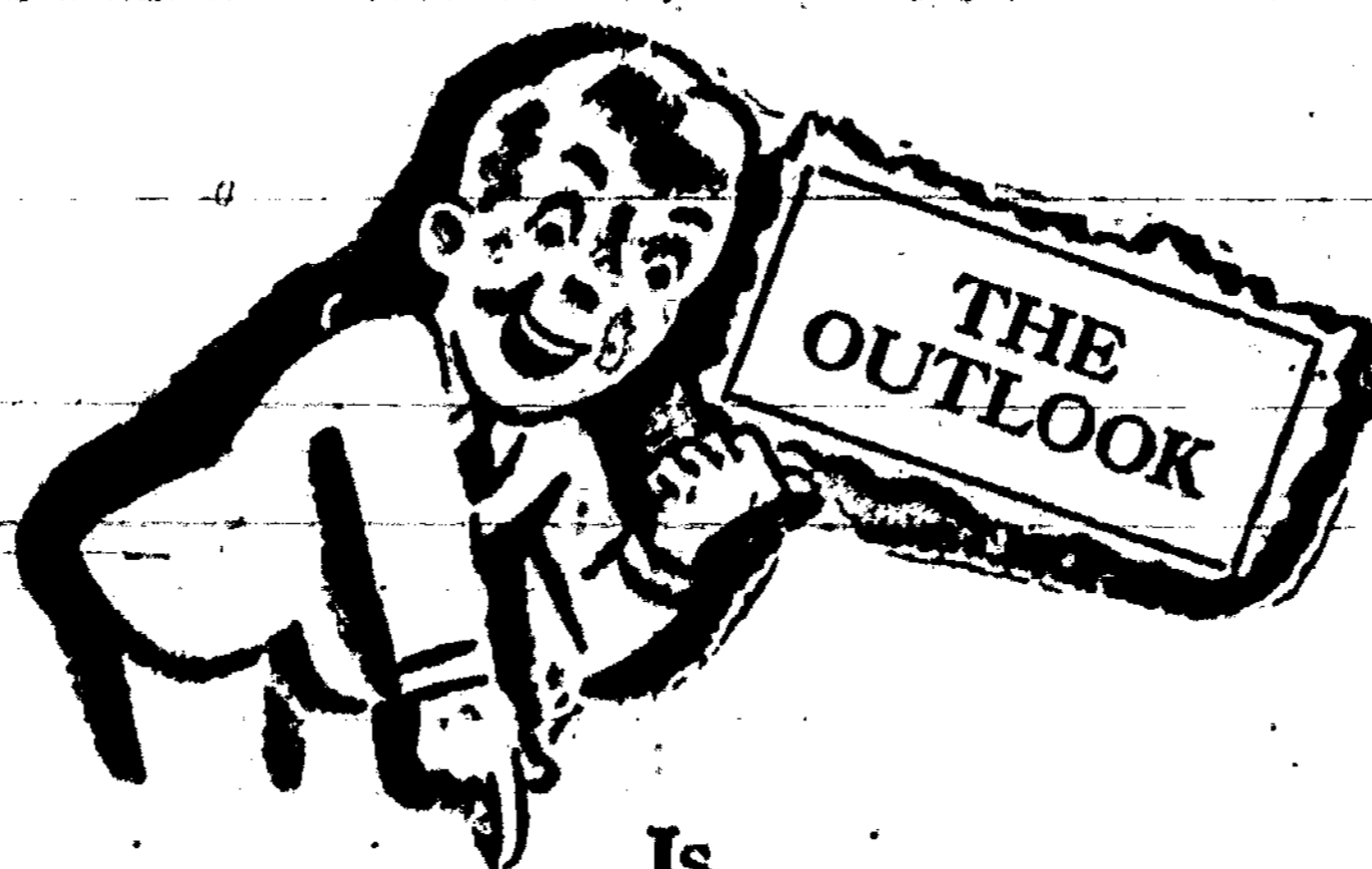
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Chicken Dinner Sat. and Sunday

Mmes. C. O. Davis & Evelyn Dixon, Props.



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The Carrizozo Outlook

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AMERICA'S LEADER AT 4 for 10¢

PROBAK BLADES

BASEBALL SCHEDULE

Aug. 28, at Socorro.
Sept. 4, San Antonio here.
Sept. 11, Open date.
The American Legion wishes to thank those who help make these games possible. A movement is being started for a 3-day tournament Sept. 3-4-5, at Carrizozo.

(Sponsored by the American Legion Post No. 11)

PROFESSIONS

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

T. E. KELLEY
Funeral Director & Licensed Embalmer
Residence Phone 33
Carrizozo New Mexico

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

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

L. H. GLENN
Albuquerque Journal, 15¢ per week, delivered to your door by carrier.

R. A. A. Chase, Justice of the Peace of Capitan, was in town Monday of this week.

Capitan Legion Auxiliary

Continues to be one of the most active in this part of the state. The meetings are well attended by members from Ft. Stanton, Hondo, Carrizozo and Capitan.

They sponsored a surprise party and house warming for the Couzzens family Saturday night, Aug. 13, at which the members and other friends presented the Couzzens with a beautiful linoleum rug. The Auxiliary then served delicious cakes and ice cream.

During the morning of Aug. 17, several carloads of Auxiliary members met in Fort Stanton and proceeded to the Cavanaugh ranch where the hostesses served the best fried chicken we have ever eaten.

The writer wishes to correct an error which appeared in our last report. Mrs. Helen Sears is the Auxiliary Vice-President and not Grace Burleson as previously stated. Mrs. Burleson is the Sergeant-at-Arms. Members, please remember Sept. 7, is the date of the next regular meeting. —Publicity Chairman.

Sisters Mary Caroline, Mary Dolores and Mary Julia arrived here Wednesday to teach in the Santa Rita school for the coming term. We welcome them to Carrizozo.

Reuben Chavez is now enrolled in a Triple C Camp near Farmington.

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Carrizozo, N. M.

Just Received—
A New Assortment of
Indian Jewelry
Necklaces, Earrings, Indian Turquoise
Bells, Rings, Brooches, Fobs, etc.
Popularly Priced
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KNOX HOTEL
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One Used Hand-Operated Book-keeping Machine in Good Order.—The Titworth Co., Inc., Capitan, N.M.

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This Week's Thought

VOICE OF EXPERIENCE

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Every Day is Someone's Birthday

—Scatter Sunshine with

Greeting Cards

We have them in all styles and prices

The Burke Art & Gift Shop

Carrizozo Home Laundry

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Work Called For And Delivered

Phone 50

Carrizozo, N. M.

Keeping Up With Science

Destroy Dog Ticks And Help Control Spotted Fever

WASHINGTON.—Methods for fighting dog ticks, feared as carriers of deadly Rocky mountain spotted fever in the eastern and central portions of the United States, have just been published by the United States Department of Agriculture here. The tick control measures are based on studies by F. C. Bishop and Carroll N. Smith of the department's bureau of entomology and plant quarantine.

In regions where both small and large wild animals on which ticks may engorge are abundant, tick control appears almost impossible at present, although the government scientists are hopeful of finding some practical method of meeting the situation.

In areas where large wild animals are few, control of ticks is simpler and depends largely on treatment of dogs in the vicinity on which ticks can engorge. Derris used either as a powder or a wash is effective in destroying ticks already attached to the dogs, and it also will keep the ticks off the dogs for short periods.

How to Apply Derris.
It is easier to use the insecticide as a powder but the dogs will be more thoroughly covered if it is used as a wash or a dip, and the derris stays on the animal's hair and skin longer when applied as a wash. Derris is more effective against flat or slightly engorged ticks than against the fully engorged females, so to prevent reproduction of ticks treatment should be given before the tick has sucked her fill of the dog's blood.

Derris powder should be used every two or three days, and the wash or dip should be given every five or six days. The derris powder should have a rotenone content of at least 2 per cent. An effective wash can be made by dissolving an ounce of soap in a gallon of water and adding two to four ounces of derris powder with a rotenone content of 4 per cent.

Besides dipping or powdering dogs, undergrowth should be cleared away and grass kept closely cut near houses, camps and other places frequented by humans. High boots and other clothing calculated to exclude ticks should be worn when it is necessary to go through a tick-infested area.

A sharp watch should be kept and the body examined frequently in order to find and remove ticks before they have become attached for long, if at all.

Picking the ticks off with bare fingers, or squashing them between the fingers to kill them is a dangerous practice. If any Rocky Mountain spotted fever virus is in the tick's body, this practice of handling the ticks might give it a chance to enter the human body.

Viking Sword and Armor Found in North Ontario

TORONTO.—A Viking sword and armor, unearthed in northern Ontario, may prove once and for all that Norsemen took themselves far inland on American soil 500 years before Columbus.

The important relics, unearthed at a mining claim near Beardmore, have been deposited here at the Royal Ontario museum. Director of antiquities, Dr. C. T. Curry, has submitted pictures of the war gear to authorities on Norse archeology in Europe, and is assured by all that the relics are the sort of fighting equipment used from 850 to 1000 A. D. The discoveries consist of a sword, battle axe, shield handle and pieces of rusty armor.

The Geographical Journal, British scientific publication, comments that the Norse armor find, if accepted as authentic history, tends to support the view that Vinland was not in Massachusetts, but farther north, and that Norsemen who explored the interior of America would have journeyed from Greenland south to Hudson strait and across Hudson bay and then toward the Great Lakes.

Miniature Schoolrooms

CLEVELAND.—Miniature schoolrooms on wheels have been built at Nela park here to demonstrate to educators, parent groups and others the inadequacy of most present schoolroom lighting and what proper lighting is like. Each room measures 34 inches in width, 30 inches in height and 40 inches in depth and is equipped with desks, chairs, blackboards and lighting fixtures. Model lighting fixtures and regular light meters indicate proper illumination levels.

Earth's Early Edens Were Not Troubled By Poisonous Snakes

By DR. FRANK THONE
WASHINGTON.—Snakes are a comparatively new thing under the sun. In the Age of Reptiles, that ended only 50 or 60 million years ago, they were almost unknown. Only the last of the dinosaurs, that lived in Cretaceous times, ever had a chance to see snakes, and those were of the earliest models and probably not numerous at that. At least, their fossils are exceedingly rare today.

Data on the relative recency of snakes are included in a new monograph on Fossil Snakes of North America, written by Charles W. Gilmore of the United States National museum and published by the Geological Society of America.

Snakes really began to get down to business on this planet at about the same time that mammals started their long climb to domination. Newcomers together, the snakes and we.

Venomous Ones Came Later.
The first snakes were non-venomous, resembling modern black snakes and boas in that respect. Venomous species did not appear, so far as the present record shows, until upper Miocene time, roughly from 13 to 18 million years ago. First rattlesnakes began buzzing in the geologic period immediately after that, the Pliocene, which lasted from 13 million years ago until the Ice age began, about a million years back.

Prime specimen in the collection studied by Mr. Gilmore is the practically entire skeleton of a snake embedded in a slab of shale from the Green River formation, in the northern Rockies. Because of the slenderness and fragility of snake bones, it is rare to find well-preserved fossils at all; no other skeleton so nearly complete as this has ever been discovered.

Technique combing the skills of sculptor and dentist was necessary to free the fine bones from their stone matrix, but it was finally accomplished without mishap. This early invader of the American Eden was a serpent a couple of inches over a yard long. It has been given the scientific name *Boavus Idelmanti*.

Earth's Resources Ample For All Imaginable Needs

OTTAWA, CAN.—The earth's resources are sufficient, even abundant, for any imaginable human needs, if only they are wisely developed and their products equitably distributed. This was indicated in a survey presented by Frank E. Lathé of the National Council of Canada, to the American Association for the Advancement of Science.

Immense supplies of the commoner metals, especially iron, aluminum, magnesium and a few others are within easy reach, the speaker said. A few important metals, like tin, copper, zinc and lead, face an "obscure" future, Mr. Lathé admitted, but the present supplies are readily available.

There need never be a lack of food, clothing, and shelter, he continued. There are food supplies enough in sight now for all the earth's population, and production can be greatly increased through scientific application of fertilizers. Nor is there any visible limit to the possible resources in fiber for clothing and materials for housing. And sources of energy for heat and power are practically unlimited. The real problems facing the world are those of distribution and co-operation.

Mohave Desert Was Lake

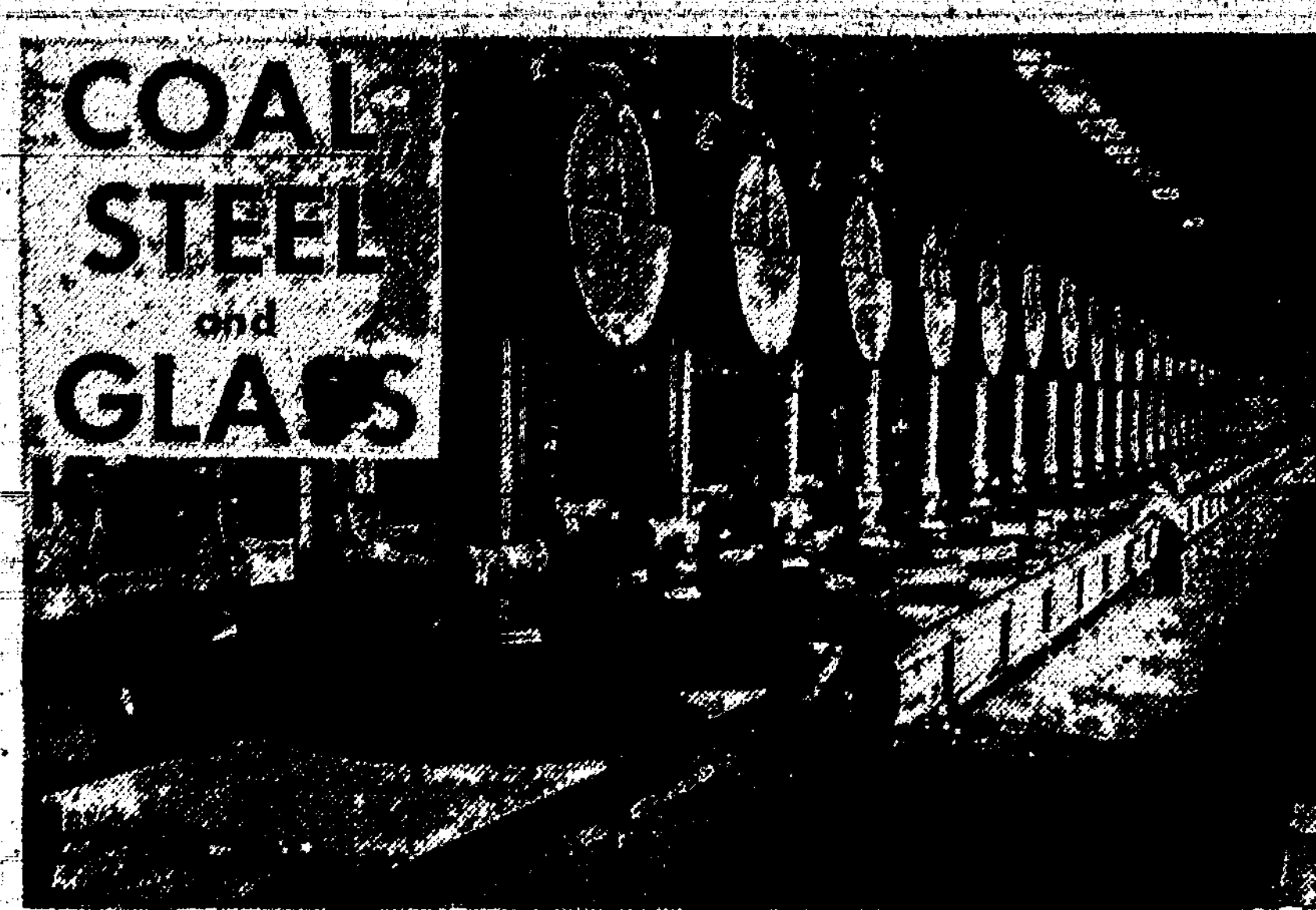
SAN DIEGO, CALIF.—Driest place in the United States now, the Mohave desert once contained a great freshwater lake. And there is evidence that human beings lived on its shore terraces, for stone tools have been found there. The history of lakes that are now deserts was told in an address before the American Association for the Advancement of Science here by Dr. Ernst Antevy of the Carnegie Institution of Washington.

Spring Becomes Geysir

YELLOWSTONE PARK, WYO.—A hot spring in Yellowstone's Norris Geyser basin, immediately east of the Cliff geyser, has suddenly shot up into a geyser. In place of the comparatively flat, bubbling, boiling water common to hot pools, the former pool has been showing some spectacular activity with a large volume of water shooting upward to heights varying from 10 to 50 feet.

Boost for Coffee

NEW YORK.—A cup of coffee with each meal will not hurt you, if you are an average healthy person, and should do you some good. This cheerful verdict on a much discussed question appears from the research on effects of caffeine reported by Dr. Ralph H. Cheney, professor of biology at Long Island university, to the New York academy of sciences.



Coal, Coke, Steel, Cement and Glass Are Pennsylvania's Great Industries

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

GREAT events have happened and the lives of all Americans have been transformed in many ways since Obadiah Gore, the Connecticut blacksmith, moved to the Wilkes-Barre country and taught the neighborhood smiths how to fire their forges with anthracite; since Jesse Fell invented the grate for burning hard coal in homes; since Philip Ginter stubbed his toe on a piece of hard coal and thereby laid the foundations of the Lehigh Coal and Navigation system of coal mines and coal roads.

Even in the depths of the depression in 1931 Pennsylvania was producing 60,000,000 tons of anthracite and 97,000,000 tons of bituminous coal, or approximately a third of the nation's entire coal output. When you consider how much the country owes to its vast supplies of sunshine stored up in the earth through millions of years, you realize how great is its debt to Pennsylvania, for in service to humanity coal far outshines the magic wondrous of Aladdin's legendary lamp.

As one travels through the coal fields, there are many sights reminiscent of a century of mining. One sees in the anthracite fields every type of coal-breaker, from the old dry breaker with dust everywhere and much of the coal wasted, to the latest Rheolayer breaker where water is used from beginning to end, and where even the dust is saved.

Tremendous Coke Production.
Pennsylvania is the nation's foremost producer of coke. For generations the beehive coke oven had its day. It was a wasteful day, it is true, but the beehive oven fitted its time. It was not until the World War period that it relinquished first place to by-product ovens.

Then the cry went up for more and more of the chemicals hidden in bituminous coal to take their place in the explosives that were indeed "the power behind the gun" of war-making. Now the alchemist of coal is getting more coke out of a ton of coal made in a by-product oven than could be obtained in a beehive oven, and in addition he is able to capture enough ammonia and its compounds, light oil and its derivatives, gas, tar, fine coke, and other products to bring the total value of by-products up to \$3.85 per ton, all of which were lost in the old-time beehive oven.

Those were spectacular nights before the World War when one rode for miles through the beehive oven districts. Today those old ovens stand row after row along scores of railroad tracks, some almost completely in ruins but others looking as if they might be fired again tomorrow.

Pig Iron and Steel

Pennsylvania's role in the iron and steel industry is as remarkable as her position in the coal and coke industry of the nation. In 1931 the Keystone state produced only 1 per cent of the nation's iron ore, but it turned out 23 per cent of its pig iron and 32 per cent of its steel.

With every 1,000 tons of pig iron requiring in its making about 1,800 tons of ore, 700 tons of limestone, 1,000 tons of coke, and 4,500 tons of air driven by powerful fans, one may easily imagine that its production is the Keystone state's heavy industry.

There was in the days of peak production no more inspiring night sight than the view from a high hill at Pittsburgh, looking down the Ohio and up the Monongahela and the Allegheny rivers, beholding Titan at work, transforming ore into pig iron.

The era of the Bessemer process in converting pig iron into steel is largely gone in the Keystone state. No longer do these huge metallic eggshells send their streams of fiery sparks heavenward. The awesome "spitting" of the spectacular converter during certain periods of the blowing of air through its molten contents has given place to the open hearth.

New Ways of Making Cement

Here enormous jets of gas flame are played over the molten pig metal, producing iron oxide which combines with added iron ore to form a basic slag—the "slag" of the heavy industry.

Nowhere in industrial Pennsylvania does one discover more progress in processes than in the cement industry. A pilgrimage through a cement plant 20 years ago was like working at the "bung-hole" of a threshing machine before the days of the straw blowers. There was dust everywhere. As one surveyed the horizon of Lehigh and Northampton counties, it seemed that there were a hundred whirlwinds perpetually blowing and marking the sites of the cement plants scattered over the countryside.

Today it is different. Now the rock is crushed under streams of water and the final powdering of the stone produces a sludge of about the consistency of mush. This is introduced into the big rotary kilns—some of them as much as 120 feet long and 15 feet in diameter.

Here it meets a stream of powdered coal under a flame that gives a temperature of from 2,500 to 3,000 degrees Fahrenheit. The coal has been so finely ground that 95 per cent of it will pass through a screen that has 10,000 meshes to the square inch. When the powdered coal, the sludge, the fiery heat, and a regulated amount of air meet, glass-hard clinkers are formed.

These clinkers in turn are the intermediate materials between cement rock and the finished product. They are mixed with heavy steel oval-shaped globules and conveyed into rotary grinders. Round and round these big machines turn hour after hour until all the clinkers have been ground almost to impalpable dust, in which form it is Portland cement.

Among all of Pennsylvania's dramatic industries there is none possessing greater fascination than plate-glass making. Such opaque substances as salt cake, pure limestone, and quartz sand go into a furnace in 3,500-pound batches, become liquid, and then pass out as a continuous sheet of plate glass which is cut, ground, and polished until it is as transparent as thin air.

In a Plate Glass Plant

Up the Allegheny river from Pittsburgh stands the little village of Creighton. On its outskirts is the largest plate-glass plant in the world. The company owns at its back door the coal mine that supplies its fuel, for coal is used in such quantities that such a plant is always located near its fuel supply rather than close to its raw material.

Here are huge bins for storing salt cake, soda ash, glass sand, limestone, and other ingredients.

There is the giant furnace that holds 1,200 tons of molten glass. With a colored glass shield before your eyes look into the fiery furnace. Here are little hills and tiny mountains, survivals of the last 3,500-pound mouthful of material dumped in. There you see a miniature lake of incandescent molten mixture.

Twenty-one days of warming are required to bring the temperature of the furnace up to operating requirements. The marvel is that its linings can be made heat-resistant enough to stand temperatures that convert sand and limestone into liquid and to take that punishment for months on end.

At the rear of the furnace is a giant lip out of which the molten glass flows. Glowing hot, of doughy consistency, it passes under tremendous rollers, which convert it into a ribbon about 7 feet wide. Along this it travels through an annealing lehr for 400 feet. By now it is cool enough for the cutters who trim off the edges, cut it into lengths, and mark the defective spots.

Then a sort of mechanical spider with vacuum-cup feet swoops down on each piece, lifts it high overhead, and deposits it in a plaster-of-paris form on the six-ton cast-iron car that is to be its bed while passing under the grinding machines, where sand and emery smooth it down. From these grinders the plate passes under the felt-footed polishers where enough rouge to color the lips and cheeks of an army of women is used to produce that perfection of smoothness which gives perfect vision through your motor window.

After the glass has traveled 126 feet in the fiery furnace, 400 feet on the cooling lehrs, 400 feet under the grinders, and 400 feet under the polishers, it is ready for its trip through the Diaplate works where two pieces are cemented together with a DuPont product and become safety glass.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

Lesson for August 28

ELI: RESPONSIBILITY FOR OTHERS

LESSON TEXT—1 Samuel 3:1-14; 4:12-18. GOLDEN TEXT—Train up a child in the way he should go. Proverbs 22:6. PRIMARY TEXT—When God Spoke to a Boy. JUNIOR TEXT—When God Spoke to a Junior. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Should We Do as We Please? YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Challenge of Christian Fatherhood.

The responsibilities and privileges of fatherhood need special emphasis, and the lesson of today gives excellent opportunity for such consideration. Too often the rearing of children, which is almost inevitably largely in the hands of the mother, is entirely delegated to her, and the father becomes the man who pays the bills, occasionally carries out a severe act of discipline, but otherwise is almost a stranger to his children.

Girls as well as boys appreciate and respond to the loving and understanding fellowship of a father who really improves the opportunity to build himself into the lives of his children.

Eli is a striking illustration of a man who had attained an honorable position in life and who had discharged his public duties with success, but who failed his own boys, because of weak indulgence. Not a few Christian workers have followed in Eli's path.

I. A Weak Father and Vile Sons (3:13).

The sons of Eli were wicked men who dared even to use the service of the temple for the gratification of fleshly appetites and lusts. (See 2:12-17, 22.) Eli protested against their most flagrant sin (2:23, 24), but evidently he had lost his influence over them, for they did not hearken.

It is not always true that the wickedness of a son is the result of weakness in the father, nor is it always the case that weak fathers have vile sons. Often the sons live far better lives than their fathers, and frequently a godly and faithful father suffers the heartbreak of having a wayward son. But usually "like father, like son" is true.

Boys learn from their fathers—not so much by words of admonition, as by deeds. Let us tell our boys how to live by first living a consistent Christian life, and then lovingly but insistently requiring of them during their days of irresponsibility conformity to the standards of God. We need to build moral fiber into American youth of our country if it is not to fall into the decadence of the civilizations of the past.

II. Judgment—Personal and National (3:12, 14; 4:17).

Sin brings a horrible harvest of sorrow, suffering and judgment, not only to the individual but to his family, and ultimately to the nation. No man can ever divorce himself from his relationship to his family. His people will suffer for his waywardness, perhaps more than he suffers himself. The nation is made up of homes, and consequently when the family suffers the nation will suffer too.

There is a strange theory current that social and political entities have an existence apart from the people who make them up, that our people can drink and gamble and steal and kill, and yet somehow we will still be the "land of the free and the home of the brave." America is what the families in your community and mine are, and our families are what we are. May God help us to be better fathers, mothers, brothers, and sisters.

III. Responsibility and Opportunity.

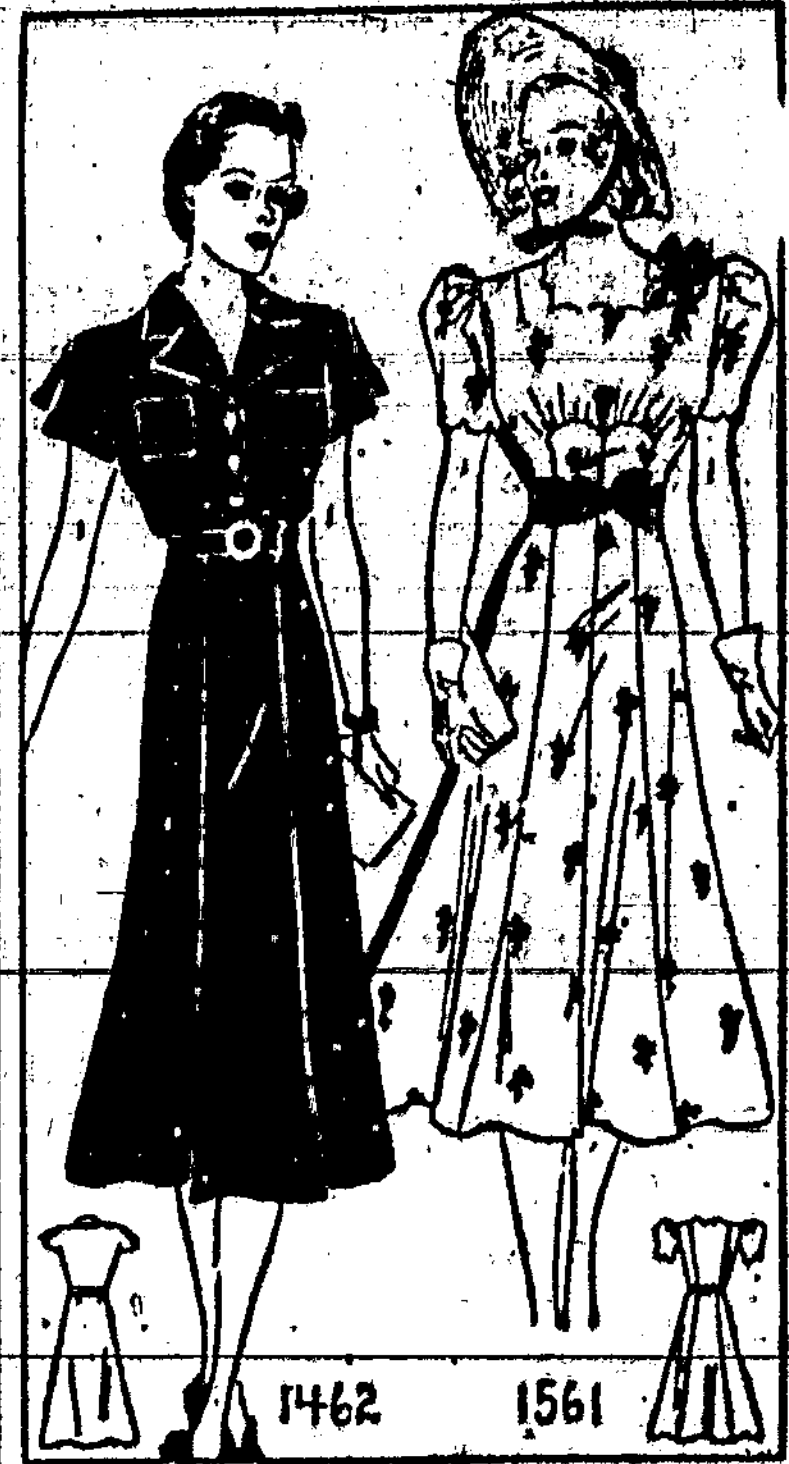
This division of our lesson is drawn from no special portion of the Scripture lesson, but is presented to place squarely before us the fact that we (and we are speaking specifically to fathers) have a plain and inescapable responsibility for our family life, as well as to emphasize the fact that this is not a responsibility of which we should be afraid. It is God's gift of glorious opportunity.

Eli was a personal success as a priest. He had many commendable qualities, not the least of which was his gracious recognition of the ministry of Samuel, who had grown up in his presence and yet who was recognized by Eli as the messenger of God. (Compare Mark 6:4 and 1 Tim. 4:12.) But he missed life's greatest opportunity by losing his own boys. "Sad to say, many a father has followed him, yes, even we are sorely tempted to make our business (and it may be the "business" of the Lord) the thing of primary concern, and let our children sit in where they may, or not at all.

Let us look on the brighter side in closing our study and recall the inspiring contribution that has been made to our national life, to our spiritual life and our social advancement by those who have come out of the most humble of homes, with the most meager worldly advantages, but with the rugged characters—physically, morally, and spiritually stalwart—which have been nurtured in a true Christian home. It pays, not only for the parent and for the family, but also for the nation, to have Christian fathers.

Smart Dresses for Now and Later On

HERE are two perfectly charming fashions that will fill a definite place in your life if you make them up immediately—a pretty cotton or cool silk. And they are so perfectly in key with future fashions that you should by all means repeat them later in fall and winter materials. You'll be surprised, when you study the



detailed sew chart included in each pattern, how quickly and easily you can finish them. You don't need experience. Even beginners enjoy working with these simple patterns.

Tailored Dress of Pique.

If your daytime wardrobe needs replenishing for the remaining weeks of summer, make this nice tailored dress of pique or gingham, and see how refreshed and comfortable you'll feel. Later on, wear it for fall in challis, jersey, or flat crepe. The short sleeves, easy waistline and action pleats in the skirt make this dress very easy to work in—and the deeply notched collar and patch pockets give it finish enough so that it is appropriate for street wear, too.

Tiny-Waisted Attire Dress.

Here's the type of dress that all important fashion sources show for fall! The shaped, rather high square neckline, the short sleeves, puffed at the top, the gathers that give you flattering bust fullness and the very, very small waist—these are all new notes. Just five steps, too, in the sew chart. For immediate wear, make it up in dotted Swiss or voile. Your fall version should be thin wool, crepe de chine or rayon jersey.

The Patterns.

No. 1462 is designed for sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46. Size 36 requires 4 1/2 yards of 39-inch material.

No. 1561 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 14 requires 4 1/2 yards of 39-inch material; 1 1/2 yards ribbon for belt.

Success in Sewing.

Success in sewing, like success in any other field, depends upon how you approach the task in hand. To help you turn out clothes professional looking in every detail, we have a book which plainly sets forth the simple rules of home dressmaking. The beginner will find every step in making a dress clearly outlined and illustrated within its covers. For the experienced sewer there are many helpful hints and suggestions for sewing short cuts. Send 15 cents (in coins) today for your copy of SUCCESS IN SEWING, a book every home dressmaker will find of value.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1020, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each. © Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

HELP KIDNEYS

To Get Rid of Acid and Poisonous Waste
Your kidneys help to keep you well by removing waste matter from the blood. If they are not functioning properly, you may feel tired, nervous, and have a headache. Doan's Pills are the best way to get rid of acid and poisonous waste. They are gentle on the stomach and do not cause constipation. They are the best way to keep your kidneys in good health.

DOANS PILLS

Bargains YES!
You had been announced in the columns of this paper by thousands of our community who do not feel their money is well spent. Doan's Pills are the best way to get rid of acid and poisonous waste. They are gentle on the stomach and do not cause constipation. They are the best way to keep your kidneys in good health.

Dead Animals Live Again

Picture Parade



Here's the behind-scenes work that prepares animals for permanent display in a museum, as demonstrated in Chicago's Field museum. Above: Taxidermist W. E. Elgati fits teeth in a manikin of an African dog faced baboon. The other animal is a drill from Guinea.



Charles Mueller and Frank Gino, wearing dust masks, bare the bones of an ancient American rhinoceros from a slab weighing several tons which was excavated near Agate Springs, Neb.



Putting finishing touches on a specimen of giant panda from Tibet. At right, baby fur seal skins from the Pribilof Islands are being prepared.



Staff Taxidermist Leon L. Walters and his assistant, Edgar G. Laybourne, at work on a narwhal. This exhibit is of a cellulose-acetate compound, invented by Mr. Walters. In certain hairless animals, more lifelike results are obtainable by this process than by mounting the actual skin.

FARM TOPICS

GIVE FLOCKS BEST HOT WEATHER CARE

Ample Range, Shade, Green Feed Are Important.

By C. F. Parrish, Extension Poultryman, North Carolina State College, WNU Service.

Poultry authorities agree that adequate range, shade, and green feed are three essentials for well-managed flocks during the hot summer months.

When growers are ready to market their birds, those who have been careful to observe these essentials will find they have been well paid for their efforts.

Where home-mixed rations for pullets are used, the following growing mash is recommended: 35 pounds No. 2 yellow corn meal, 20 pounds standard wheat middlings, 20 pounds No. 2 heavy oats finely pulverized, 12 pounds standard wheat bran, 4 pounds fish meal (55 per cent protein), 2 pounds meat meal (55 per cent protein), 2 pounds dried skim milk, 2 pounds ground limestone or oyster shell, 2 pounds bone meal, and one pound iodized table salt.

Farmers having an adequate supply of milk may omit the dried milk recommended in the above ration. Because it is a valuable food, milk should be given to poultry in some form.

However, when fed as a liquid, it should be placed in clean, easily accessible containers. Surplus milk should not be allowed to remain in the containers since it attracts flies.

Plenty of water should be available at all times. If possible, it should be kept in a shady place.

Along with the mash, birds should have all the grain they will eat each morning.

'Blind Stagers' Among Summer Horse Ailments

Hot weather is the time when the horse disease encephalomyelitis, sometimes called "blind staggers," "brain fever," or "sleeping sickness" is most likely to appear, says Dr. R. A. Craig, head of Purdue's veterinary department. The disease affects the nervous system of horses and mules. In recent years, especially during the summer months, it has caused serious losses in the West, Middle West, and several states along the Atlantic coast, but may strike anywhere.

It is an infectious disease and the symptoms generally occur in three phases. The first stage may escape notice as it usually is only a mild indisposition commonly accompanied with a rise in temperature. The second stage is characterized by distinct nervous symptoms which may or may not be accompanied with fever. In the last stage the horse may go down and be unable to rise, sometimes thrashing violently with the legs and head. Death usually follows when these symptoms develop.

Encephalomyelitis may be easily confused with other diseases, Doctor Craig points out. The symptoms are similar to other ailments of the central nervous system, and a veterinarian should be called at the first indication of sickness. Although the chances for cure are greatest in the early stages of the disease, there is no remedy effective in all cases.

About Raising Turkeys

Turkey-raising is not difficult when properly handled, but there are some principles which should be observed. Turkeys should be allowed to remain in the open as much as possible, and never hatched by hens, says the Montreal Herald. Breeding stock and young stock should be kept away from barnyard hens, so as to keep them free from disease. If there is any disease in breeding turkeys hatch the eggs in an incubator, and rear the poults in brooders.

Feeding the Pigs

If you feed your pigs too many peanuts or soybeans, you haul soft pork to market and are penalized two cents a pound, says the Country Home Magazine. Packers know there is not much bacon left after soft pork is fried. But a peanut-fed hog can be finished off with corn. The soybean-fed hog can be saved from disgrace if the oil is first extracted from the beans. The beans should be fed as meal along with a regular balanced ration. Then there is less loss between the packing house and the dinner table, and less fat in the skillet.

Storing Eggs

Chopping dollars off the yearly food bill isn't so very hard, if you know the short-cuts, says the New York State College of Home Economics. For instance, a large part of the money spent yearly for eggs can be saved, if quantities of eggs are bought when prices are lower, and stored in waterglass for later use. Absolutely fresh eggs stored this way keep their flavor, whip well, and can be satisfactorily cooked in almost every way.

WHAT to EAT and WHY

C. Houston Goudiss Explains the Causes of Food Allergy

Well-Known Food Authority Names the Foods That Cause Trouble.

By C. HOUSTON GOUDISS
6 East 39th St., New York City

A NEW phrase has crept into daily usage in recent years, and has in fact become so common that comedians use it in jest and draw laughs from their audiences when they mimic, "I'm allergic!" But the words have deep significance for perhaps 30 to 60 per cent of the population who have cause to agree with the old saying that "one man's meat is another man's poison."

They are victims of the curious phenomenon known as food allergy and have an abnormal reaction to the proteins in certain foods and other substances. As a result, foods which are beneficial in themselves and which usually have an important place in a normal balanced diet, cause a variety of unpleasant effects.

These may range from hives or a skin rash to a gastric disturbance with spells of nausea. The individual may suffer from migraine headache or an attack of hay fever or asthma; or he may have a tendency to what appears to be bronchial or head colds.

It has been determined that these symptoms in an individual who is allergic are due to intolerance of certain proteins. Even when the offending foods are fruits and vegetables, it is the protein that is responsible. It has been suggested that the sensitization results because at some previous time, an unsplit or undigested protein in some way passed through the membranes lining the digestive tract and entered the blood stream. This acted very much like a foreign substance and sensitized body cells in some way so that whenever the same food is eaten, the disturbing symptoms occur as a sort of defense mechanism.

It is difficult to generalize regarding the foods that cause trouble, because they vary so widely among individuals who are sensitized, and often one person is sensitized to a number of foods. It has been found that the foods most frequently causing allergic symptoms include wheat, milk, eggs, chocolate, pork, fish and shellfish, tomatoes, cauliflower, cabbage, strawberries and oranges.

Skin rashes are believed to be caused most frequently by hypersensitiveness to milk, cereal or pork. Hives are reported to occur often from eating strawberries, chocolate, fish and tomatoes. Wheat is frequently an offender in migraine headaches. Asthma

seems to be common in persons who are sensitive to milk, eggs and butter.

Other Offending Substances
Foods are not always responsible for allergy, and the symptoms may be produced by contact with wool, feathers, dust, pollen, dander from horses or other animals; or even the sting of a bee.

Discovering the Offenders
The ideal procedure for the allergic victim is to find out the offending foods or substances and avoid them. For early recognition of a tendency to allergy may prevent discomfort and trouble.

There are two ways to discover the trouble makers. One is to learn by experience, either by keeping a record of the foods eaten and noting the appearance of symptoms, or by eliminating from the diet, first one and then another of the foods that are suspected of causing difficulty. The other is to let your doctor conduct simple skin tests. Small scratches are made on the arms and legs, and each scratch touched with a solution made of the protein of a food or substance known to cause trouble. If a person is allergic to that substance, the skin around the scratch swells and becomes inflamed. The inflammation disappears after a few hours and causes no pain or inconvenience.

Other Foods Must Be Used
Once the offending food or foods are determined, they should be eliminated either for all time or until the individual becomes desensitized. If the trouble maker is an uncommon food, such as lobster or clams, the allergy presents no great problem, but when children react to necessary foods such as milk, eggs and wheat, the homemaker faces a difficult task.

When milk is the offending food, it must be avoided, not only as a beverage, but in bread, cakes and puddings. Sometimes dried or evaporated milk, goat's milk or soy bean milk may be used instead. When wheat is the trouble maker, the alternatives include

SEND FOR THIS FREE CHART OF FOODS THAT OFTEN CAUSE TROUBLE

C. Houston Goudiss will gladly send you, FREE, a chart showing which foods have been found most frequently to cause allergic reactions, and also those which are the least likely to cause trouble. Just state your request on a postcard and address it to C. HOUSTON GOUDISS, 6 East 39th Street, New York City.

cornstarch, rice flour, potato or rye flour; rice and corn cereals; tapioca or barley. When hen's eggs are injurious, duck's eggs can sometimes be used with success, or meat or fish may be substituted.

Sometimes after a period of exclusion, an immunity is built up so that later the foods may be reintroduced gradually into the diet.

Don't Jump to Conclusions
It must be borne in mind that many of the symptoms produced by food-sensitivity may also result from other causes. For this reason, it is unwise to decide that one is allergic without due investigation. Nor must the imagination or the current widespread discussion of the subject be allowed to cause adults or children to mask their unwillingness to eat certain foods with the false notion that they are unduly sensitive.

On the other hand, homemakers should be sympathetic with both children and adults who say with good cause, "I can't eat that!" And it would appear that there may even be some compensation in this unpleasant situation. For a group of scientists who have studied the subject announced a few years ago that those who belong to the allergy group appear to have a definite capacity for becoming intellectually superior. Thus, the child who suffers from a skin rash or stuffy nose today, due to food sensitivity, is apt to be full of energy when he reaches manhood and exhibit unusual ability for cultural leadership.

Questions Answered

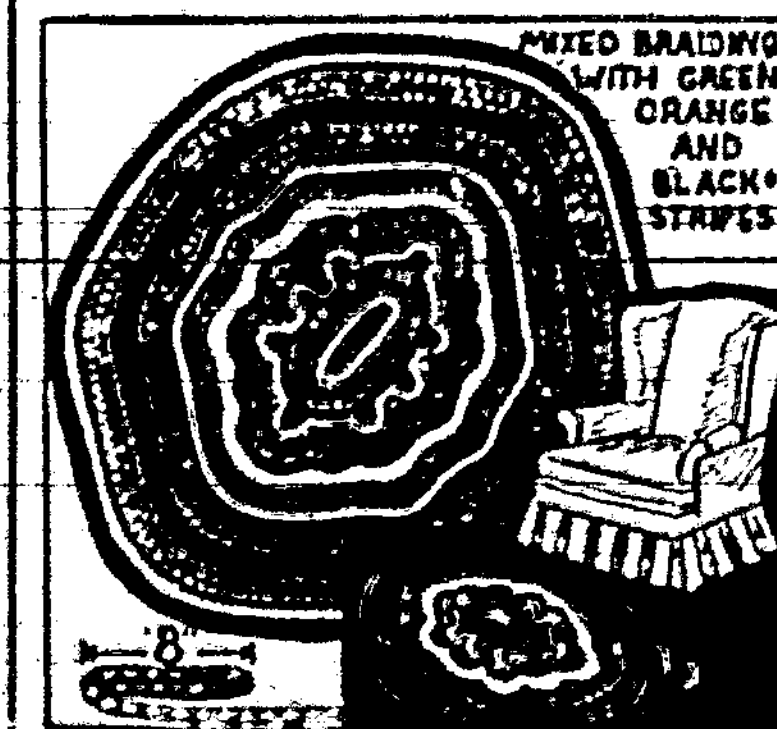
Mrs. A. M. T.—The notion that onions or lettuce contain opium or some other narcotic drug is wholly without foundation. They are two of our finest vegetables.

Mrs. A. F. J.—The caloric value of fresh or canned mushrooms is very slight, as their carbohydrate is in a form that cannot be readily assimilated. They are useful, however, for adding flavor and appetite appeal to many dishes.

© WNU—C. Houston Goudiss—1933—23.

HOW to SEW RUTH WYETH SPEARS

SO MANY readers have expressed interest in rag rugs that I know many of you will want to copy this one. I discovered it in a village on Buzzards bay where, a century ago, whaling ships put out to sea. In the book offered



below there is a knitted rag rug found one time on a trip through Ohio. I have not yet done a special book on rag rugs. It does seem that there should be a way to exchange designs from different parts of the country.

The center medallion of the rug shown here is its outstanding feature. The braiding is fine and light. The braided strips should be sewn together with strong linen thread or about size 8 cotton thread used double. The center

round should be 8-inches long as shown. Sew around and around until the center oval is 14-inches long, then make the eight loops shown in the next round—three along each side of the oval and one at each end.

These loops should be 2-inches long. In working around the loops with the next rows, the trick is to "ease" the inside edge of the braided strip in just enough to keep the work perfectly flat, and to give the scalloped effect shown. As you work around, the scallops gradually straighten out and the rug becomes more oval in shape.

NOTE: Every Homemaker should have a copy of Mrs. Spears' book SEWING, for the Home Decorator. Forty-eight pages of directions for making slipcovers and curtains; dressing tables, lampshades and many other useful articles for the home. Price 25 cents postpaid. Ask for Book 1, and address Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.

Health of the Mind

Reading is to the mind what exercise is to the body. As by the one, health is preserved, strengthened, and invigorated; by the other, virtue (which is the health of the mind) is kept alive, cherished and confirmed.—Addison.

Send for This FREE VITAMIN PRIMER

Offered by C. Houston Goudiss

DO YOU want to know where to find the different vitamins? Just write to C. Houston Goudiss at 6 East 39th St., New York City, for his new "Vitamin Primer." It tells the facts that every homemaker needs to know about vitamins. In simple chart form, the functions of each vitamin are explained, and there is a list of foods to guide you in supplying your family with adequate amounts of these necessary food factors. The booklet will be especially helpful to those who must avoid certain foods, as it offers a wide choice of foods containing each vitamin.

"IRIUM sold me 100% on Pepsodent Tooth Powder!"

Pepsodent alone of all tooth powders contains remarkable Irium!

What a supreme thrill!... To have your own mirror show you teeth far brighter—teeth sparkling with all their dazzling natural brilliance! This exciting experience has been reported by scores following their use of Pepsodent Powder containing Irium. Pepsodent's trade mark is the Purified A-B-1 Balm.



COMMENTS



Lewis Burke

—And R U Listen'?

LINCOLN COUNTY FRONTIER DAYS, SEPTEMBER 16-17

The live-wire Committee in charge of the events for the coming Frontier Days Celebration held in Carrizozo Sept. 16 and 17, the Committee is composed of the following: Supt. Williams of Capitan; Floyd Rowland, Joe West and County Agent E. Williams all of Carrizozo, leave nothing undone in the matter of publicity for this event. There will be a Rodeo, Horse Racing, Athletics, combined with concessions, such as a merry-go-round, Bingo game, side show attractions, etc., throughout the two days. Everybody from all over Lincoln County will attend the Frontier Days.

Quoting Floyd Rowland—The Frontier Days Celebration this year promises to be the best one we've ever had. The Committee is sparing no expense to make it the best event ever held here.

The old-fashioned, Square Dances are to be revived. The American Legion will give a Hill-Billy Dance Sept. 8 at Community Hall which promises to be the gala event of the year. Yes, the Hill-Billy dance is for the benefit of the Carrizozo Baseball Club.

LOCAL IMPROVEMENTS

The M. U. Finley building, across from Rolland's Drug Store is going up like magic. All lumber is being sawed by power; the structure is brick which will be succeeded.

The new Service Station across from the postoffice is going up fast. The new plate glass windows are installed, and the exterior of the building is stuccoed brick.

Carpenter Garrison is erecting a cottage near the schoolhouse.

—The El Paso baseball players brought along their gals last Sunday to show them how they'd make the Hill-Billy Carrizozo team bite the dust. They didn't make us bite it very hard, for the score was: El Paso 3; Carrizozo, 4 — All agree that it was the best game of the season.

Quoting Mr. Henry Lutz — "The Joint Recital given last Friday night, Aug. 19, by Lin Wilson Brum, Concert and Radio Artist of Los Angeles, Mrs. Betty Blesemeier Nickels, violinist of the Women's Symphony Orchestra of Chicago, and Mrs. Alene Thompson Hendren of Ft. Stanton, well-known local concert pianiste, was excellent. — You can quote me on that."

Your Commentator was the guest of Grocer Jeff Herron last Sunday on a trip to Roswell. After seeing the town and taking in the sights, the writer was invited to dinner at the Herron home. The Herron family originally is from Louisiana, in the "deep south." The writer expresses his thanks for the true southern hospitality shown him while at that place, Suh.

Radio Station KGGM in Albuquerque will go on the Columbia Broadcasting System Network Sunday, Sept. 25 — Announcement heard over that station.

—So, Adios, from the Land of the Steaks and Fiestas. — Don't forget the Frontier Days Celebration in Carrizozo, Sept. 16-17!

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WHITE KING SOAP
" " Soap Powder
" " Toilet Soap

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SAVES MORE ON FOOD, ICE, UPKEEP, TOO!

COME IN... SEE WHY YOU MUST SAVE ALL 4 WAYS... or you may not save at all!

CARRIZOZO HARDWARE CO. Phone 98 Carrizozo, N. M.

PRICE NO LOWER \$129.50

SEE OUR 4 WAY SAVING DEMONSTRATION

Local Mention

Jeff Herron, local grocer and Carl J. Hickey, the Roswell-San Antonio mail car driver, made a trip to Albuquerque this week.

Jeff Kennedy of Corona was here yesterday in the interest of the Rodeo to be held there Sept. 2-3. Everybody invited.

Perle Messer, leader of the "Rhythm Rascals" orchestra of Corona, was here Monday and told about a dance there Saturday for the boys and girls, who will leave soon for State College and the State University.

E. G. Gallegos, former county jailer, was here from San Patricio this Monday.

Lupe Gabaldon was here from the Claunch country last Saturday on some business.

Prizes for the best Costume and fun galore at the American Legion Hill-Billy dance Saturday, Sept. 3.

Messrs. James Carpenter and Phil Bright were Roswell visitors Monday, returning home in the evening.

Vernon Mosler of Capitan was a visitor in town this Thursday.

The office of the W. P. A. has been moved from the Community Hall to the building in the rear of the Paden Drug Store; said building being formerly occupied by F. J. Sager's Insurance, Land Commissioner and Notary Public office. Tommy Cook, the manager, says the Community Hall was just too big.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Cenobio Chavez died Saturday night and was buried Monday.

Harry Straley was down from Ancho Monday, and in talking about the Gene Rhodes article in last week's Saturday Evening Post, he said that one of the two horsemen in the old picture was Ed Harris. We believe that Harry is right, for if it was not Ed, it closely resembled him.

Mrs. Fred Martinez was operated on for appendicitis at a local hospital Monday and is doing nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Connor of Morenci, Arizona, who had been visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. W. House for the past two weeks, left Saturday for home, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. House, who returned here Sunday evening. Mrs. Connor is Mrs. House's daughter.

BORN—Aug. 25, to Mr. and Mrs. Juan Chavez, an 8-lb. girl. Mother and daughter doing well.

Mrs. J. B. McCracken and little daughter Lorretta have returned from a pleasure trip to Beeville and San Antonio, Tex., where they visited relatives for a period of ten days.

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FLOUR--Retailed at Wholesale Prices For Cash.

100-lbs. \$2.40--48-lb. Sack \$1.20

CARRIZOZO TRANSFER & STORAGE CO.

Personals

Mrs. J. F. Petty and small son Jesse have returned from Las Vegas but will return to arrange plans for remaining here at home permanently. Miss Ruth will teach at Marcia, N. M., for the coming term.

Roy Stimmel and family left Monday for their home in Washington after a pleasant visit with Roy's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Stimmel and the Tennis Smoot family.

Mrs. H. E. Kelt has returned from a three weeks' visit at the farm home of Mrs. Ola Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. M. U. Finley left Wednesday for Gallup to attend the Indian Fiesta and Carnival. This is just what M. U. has been waiting for. It will satisfy a long lingering desire on his part to dance with the Indians. We can picture him swinging about 300 pounds of equaw, 'round and 'round in the mazes of the 'jazz' adorned with feathered headgear, beaded jacket and leggings.

Mr. and Mrs. Leandro Vega, the children and Mrs. Josefa S. Vega left this morning for a visit in Santa Fe and Albuquerque.

Cres Mares was a business visitor from Corona this week, in the interest of his insurance agency.

Frank Todd is the proud possessor of the latest model Buick. It is a combined pleasure driving and business car with enlarged trunk room and ample space behind the large front seat for storing, and the trunk takes care of the music machines and records.

Little Edward E. Dixon, III, left last week for California, accompanied by his father, Ed, Sr., where they will visit relatives and where the young sport will enjoy a good time. He could hardly wait for the train to pull out, so eager was he to "get goin'." Mr. Dixon will show him all the sights and he will be able to give a graphic account of everything on his return.

Bill Allen is here from El Paso this week, visiting his grandmother, Mrs. Reilly and aunts, Mercedes Scharf and Harris.

This office has received a card from G. T. McQuillen, who is enjoying his vacation with his daughters in California. Mac is having a good time which he certainly deserves.

BIG RODEO AT CORONA

Given by American Legion Post No. 35

Fri. - Sat.

Sept. 2 - 3

Big Dance Each Night

—Jeff Kennedy, Mgr.

