

CARRIZOZO OUTLOOK

LYRIC THEATRE

(Air conditioned) R. A. Walker, Owner "The Theatre Beautiful" (Cut out and save for reference.)

Friday & Saturday Charlie Ruggles, Mary Boland, Donald O'Connor & Billy Lee in "BOY TROUBLE"

Here's just what the doctor ordered for laughs and fun. They're rough, tough and scrappy—and so's their old man.

—Also— "Champagne Music", a n d Pictorial.

Sunday, Monday & Tuesday Wallace Beery, Robert Taylor, Florence Rice and Helen Broderick in

"STAND-UP And F-I-G-H-T!"

Another great action - picture of American history preceding the Civil War — of the stagelines and infant railroads. As full of plot, action and twist as the first B and O roadbed was full of bumps.

—Also— "The Great Heart" and "How to Sublet."

Wednesday & Thursday Adolphe Menjou, Roger Daniel and Dolores Costello in

"KING of the TURF"

A race track picture which winds up different and contrary to tradition. Of a once-famous stable owner and an honest jockey. Saratoga, Santa Anita and Pimlico race tracks and Hollywood Park are shown.

—Also— Comedy—"A Clean Sweep." Show starts at 8 p. m. Sunday matinee at 2:30.

Old Lincoln County Courthouse Dedication

Sunday, July 30, 1939, 3 P. M.

Call to Order and Introduction of Master of Ceremonies, G. T. McQuillen, Pres. Lincoln County Society of Art, History & Archaeology. Invocation, Rev. Crawford, Master of Ceremonies, R. G. Fisher, Ass't Director, State Museum. Reminiscences of Old Lincoln County, Geo. Coe, Honorary Pres. County Society of Art, History & Archaeology. Repair of old Courthouse, J. W. Hendron, Supervisor of WPA Repair Project. Presentation by Works Progress Administration, I. L. Eckles, Director of Professional and Service Division of WPA for New Mexico. Acceptance, Perry Sears, State Senator. Dedication, Hon. John E. Miles, Governor of New Mexico. Introduction of Old Timers, Master of Ceremonies. Benediction, Father O'Hara.

NOTICE

The Registration Clerks will meet at the Court House in the District Court Room Saturday morning, July 29 for the last time.

—Board of Registration.

Mmes. John Walker and Dever are week-end visitors in El Paso and Juarez.

Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Jacobs and son left for their home in Hurley after spending a few days here with Mrs. Jacobs' mother, Mrs. Selma Degitz at the Ziegler home.

Local Mention

Mesdames Ben S. Burns, R. E. Lemon, Jesse Snyder and Ansel Swearingen were hostesses at a 1 o'clock chicken luncheon at the S. P. Hotel last Saturday afternoon. Five tables of contract bridge were played after the luncheon. Guests numbered 20.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Burks of Capitan were Carrizozo business visitors last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherwood Corn of their ranch near Bingham spent the week-end here visiting the Ada Grey and Rolla Ward families. Mrs. Grey and children returned with the Corns and spent Sunday at the ranch-home.

Miss Virginia Grumbles returned Monday from a trip to the World's Fair at San Francisco and visited other points of interest in the Golden State and in Arizona.

T. J. Stokes is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Stokes and family this week.

Miss Bobbe Church is attending summer school in Las Vegas.

Prof. Frank Martinez, Mrs. Martinez and children have returned from their vacation. Mrs. Martinez and children visited relatives in Gunnison, Colo., while Mr. Martinez attended summer school at Las Vegas. Glad to see you back, folks.

Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Branum, sons David, Arthur and daughter Margie arrived here Sunday from their home in Merced, Cal., and will remain for one week and perhaps longer as guests of Mr. Branum's mother, Mrs. Nellie Branum and daughter Margie. During their stay, they will visit the mountain resorts, where Rufus will try his luck on the wily trout.

FREE Dance At Yucca, Sat. nite, July 29.

"Pueblo on the Mesa"

One of the most valuable contributions received at our desk for a long time, was the "Pueblo on the Mesa" which came in our mail Thursday morning. The author of the book is Mrs. Dorothy Hughes and the publisher, the University of New Mexico Press, as well as the author, deserve more than passing credit.

First, we wish to compliment the author for her untiring and successful efforts in arranging the historical matter connected with the State University for the past fifty years. Every detail has been brought out so clear, distinct and comprehensive as to make the book of great value to the citizens of New Mexico and more especially, to those who have attended the University and received its benefits.

The publishers are deserving of much praise. The arrangement of the matter, brilliancy of the half-tones, clear and boldness of the printing, quality of both paper, cover and binding material are of the very best. We wish it were possible to dwell at more length on the high-lights connected with this professional and valuable effort. The book in its entirety, is one of inestimable interest.

Mr. and Mrs. Ashby Roselle of Jicarilla were visitors in town today, Friday.



Opening--- Dance And Floor Show! -Introducing- Harry Miller's New Dance and Skating Pavilion at Carrizozo, N. M., Saturday, July 29 \$5.00 Prize For New Name to Pavilion (Selected by three Judges) Largest and Smoothest Maple Floor in the Southwest! 10-Piece Orchestra Admission, \$1.00 No Cover Charge Everybody Welcome!

Ward-Kelt

Miss Louise Ward of Carrizozo and John Kelt, co-manager of the Western Auto Supply store, were married at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Van Schoyck Monday evening, with Rev. W. B. Andrews officiating. They were attended by the Van Schoycks. Other guests at the wedding were Mr. and Mrs. Jim Cooper of Carrizozo, Mrs. Ira Greer and son Jack.

Tucumcari News

The bride is a daughter of A. L. Ward of Alamogordo and has been doing office work in Carrizozo. Mr. Kelt is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kelt of Capitan, was born and reared at White Oaks and after graduating from the Carrizozo high school, served as postoffice clerk here, before going to Tucumcari to enter in the auto supply business in company with Wayne Van Schoyck, Jr. The newlyweds have the best wishes of their many friends here.

We'll Get Even!

Manager Miller put his baseball team through a stiff workout with the CCC boys last Sunday, in preparation for a revenge tussle which will be staged at Roswell next Sunday. Diamond Dust failed to give an account of the Carrizozo-Roswell game, due to having to be absent from duty on some urgent business. Let's accompany the team to Roswell and bring the bacon home!

Rev. and Mrs. S. M. Johnson and son, Rep Heck Johnson were here from their home in Glencoe Monday.

Mrs. Leonor Peralta

The funeral of the above pioneer lady, who passed away at her home in Capitan on Tuesday, July 18, was held from the Catholic Church of that place on Wednesday, conducted by Father Salvatore and interment made in the Capitan cemetery.

Leonor Sandoval was born in Roundrock, Texas, in 1873, but her parents were originally from New Mexico, her father from San Miguel county and her mother from Torrance county. The Sandoval and Vega families moved back to New Mexico in 1880 and settled down in the little town of Nogal, where Miss Sandoval was reared and attended school and after reaching womanhood, she married Boston Freeman. To this union, three children were born, Anita, Elena and Adolph. After her husband died, she married Nicholas Peralta, to which union six children were born.

Mrs. Peralta was a true Christian lady, a kind and charitable neighbor and a loving mother. She leaves to mourn her loss, two daughters, Mesdames Nestor Aguilar and Margarito Chavez, three sons, Adolph Freeman, Miguel and Filomeno Peralta, several grandchildren, three sisters, Mesdames Lola Medina, Josefa Vega and Pablo Telles, one brother, C. D. Sandoval, to all of whom the sympathy of their many friends over Lincoln County is tendered.

Joe Chavez of this office is in receipt of word from his cousin, Miss Rose Sandoval, who now resides in Los Angeles.



A. L. Burko

Associated Press News Item from Santa Fe— Carrizozo Has Balance

The town of Carrizozo had a \$3163.18 balance on June 30, according to an audit released Friday by the office of the State Comptroller C. R. Sebastian, which praised the community's board of trustees for their excellent financial management. The audit found "all entries in proper order and payments made through proper channels."

Complimentary to the extreme, was the above release from the office of the State Comptroller concerning the auditing of the books of the Town, which was released to the Associated Press from Santa Fe.

The Comptroller praised the Board of Trustees for its excellent management of the affairs of the Town and ends its report by saying, quote: "This audit found all entries in proper order and payments made through proper channels."

The Comptroller also found that Carrizozo had a balance on June 30, of the handsome sum of \$3163.18.

The above statement coming from the State Comptroller's office is certainly a big bouquet for Mayor Richard and his Board of Trustees. It is a reward of merit for their carefulness and painstaking in the management of the Town's financial affairs. The people, as a general rule, pay little or no attention to just how the Town's affairs are being managed until something in the nature of the above statement comes through the press and serves as a reminder.

We, who are here every day, sometimes overlook the improvements in the town, but the best way to form an intelligent opinion is to listen to the talks of visitors, more especially those who were once residents of Carrizozo and have been here on their vacations. To quote what one of our old friends, who had not been here for ten years said a short time ago, "I want to compliment your town on the advancement it has made since I was here before. You have good streets, lights, water, etc., and now I see that you are to have a gas system and many new buildings are going up. You are gaining rapidly and it seems that nothing can now keep you back. Your Mayor and Board of Trustees are live-wires and are showing their hands."

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Rolland of the Rolland Drug Store were Roswell visitors last week and were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Poe Corn and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Shafer were in Denver on a combined business and pleasure trip. They arrived home this Tuesday.

Miss Erma Poage has gone to Buhl, Idaho, to visit at the home of her uncle, M. E. Heilman, for several weeks.

Weather Report (Weekly)

Table with columns: Date, Max, Min, Prec, P, W. Rows for July 21-27.

Julia Romero, Weather Observer.

Juggling The Hatch Bill

The Hatch bill, which has been so much discussed, is now in the hands of the President, but it is being subject to a juggling in this manner. The President says that he is going to submit the same to the "different departments" for investigation. The opponents of the bill say that the President should veto it for the sake of his "friends," among whom are Guffey, the coal baron and political squeeze of Pennsylvania, Tom Pendergast of Kansas City, although he will have to submit the bill to Tom through the Leavenworth prison bars to have him deliberate on the constitutionality of the bill. Also among the "friends" is the villainous, corrupt, coercive Kelly-Nash New Deal machine of Chicago and "pretty boy" McNutt of Indiana and a horde of others, all of whom have been at the federal feed trough for the past six years.

The opponents of the bill are considering themselves ahead of the people of this country and the juggling will continue as they hope, until the public forgets the matter and the President vetoes it. Senator Chavez is also opposed to the bill and the people of New Mexico know the reason why. It will prevent him from using more of his coercion on relievers and WPA workers as he has already done, as the people will remember. Mr. Hatch has shown himself to be a friend to political liberty and deserves to be commended for such a piece of legislation. He has proved himself to be a Democrat and not a New Dealer. If the President vetoes that bill, he will be condemned by all people except the big feed-baggers who are making themselves doubly wealthy by coercing those whom they deem helpless.

W. H. Holland

Division Agent for the Carrizozo-Socorro Bus Lines was here last week in the interest of his growing business. Read his ad on page 5.

George Harkness is the local agent (everybody knows George.)

Mrs. Gladys Hicks

Wishes to announce that she has moved her beauty shop and residence to the building formerly occupied by Sallie Mae's Beauty Parlor, across from the Rolland Drug Store, the Burke Gift Shop and Peckham's Barber Shop. She will be glad to welcome her old patrons and any new ones who need her services.

Big Opening Dance Sat. July 29 at Miller Pavilion

Grand Floor Show—10-piece Orchestra—\$5 prize for naming of new pavilion.—Let's go!

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Silva were visitors from Capitan today.

# Add to Your List of "Red Letter Days" in July Birthdays of Two Who Deserve Remembrance For Their Gifts to America's "Folk Literature"

By **ELMO SCOTT WATSON**  
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

**J**ULY has its full quota of birthdays of American notables so that we might honor half a dozen distinguished personages on every one of its 31 days without exhausting the possibilities. Included in such a list would be Presidents John Quincy Adams and Calvin Coolidge; Vice Presidents George M. Clinton, George M. Dallas and Elbridge Gerry; Henry Knox, first secretary of war, and Gideon Welles, secretary of the navy in Lincoln's cabinet; Gen. George H. Thomas, the "Rock of Chickamauga," and Gen. Nathan Bedford Forrest, the "Wizard of the Confederacy"; such naval heroes as John Paul Jones and David Farragut and Richmond Pearson Hobson; John Ericsson, Elias Howe and Samuel Colt, inventors; and such men of millions as John Jacob Astor, John Wanamaker, John D. Rockefeller and George Eastman.

My theme, however, is not of the deeds nor achievements of these statesmen, soldiers and merchant princes. I sing of a humbler kind of folk—those who compose the songs and poems which become the favorite "pieces" of the common people. And in particular, I tell of a woman and a man whose names are but little known to their fellow-Americans (compared to those cited above) but who once set pen to paper and wrote lines which will be repeated long after their authors are forgotten.



MRS. ROSE H. THORPE

If you have ever recited "Curfew Must Not Ring Tonight" at school, you should have given it a thought on July 18. For on July 18, 1850, there was born to William Morris and Mary Louisa (Wight) Hartwick near Mishawaka, Ind., a daughter whom they named Rose Alnora. While Rose Alnora was still a pig-tailed, beribboned little girl, the family moved to a farm near Litchfield, Mich. There one day she was at home, supposedly studying her lessons. But her mother noticed that she was busily engaged in writing something on her slate.

"What are you doing?" the mother demanded. Startled by the question and with a guilty feeling that she should be busy "doing her sums" instead of writing romantic verses, Rose Alnora started to erase them. But her mother stopped her, read what she had written—and didn't scold her! Instead she sent the poem to the Detroit Commercial Advertiser and after it appeared in that paper it was reprinted in dozens of others.

Years later it was included in a book of her poems called "Ringing Ballads" and a Boston Transcript reviewer wrote: "The name of Rose Hartwick Thorpe (she was married to Edmund Carson Thorpe, a writer of German dialect recitations, in 1871) is familiar to every reader through that wonderfully popular ballad, 'Curfew Must Not Ring Tonight.' It requires peculiar genius to write a genuine ballad—something that flows spontaneously from the heart and goes directly to the heart. This gift Mrs. Thorpe possesses to the fullest degree. No poem written by an American author has been so widely copied, nor has achieved so universal a popularity as the one referred to. She has written

## CURFEW MUST NOT RING TONIGHT

**S**LOWLY England's sun was setting o'er the hills far away,  
Piling all the land with beauty at the close of our red day;  
And the last rays kissed the forehead of a man and maiden fair,  
He with footsteps slow and weary, she with sunny, floating hair;  
He with bowed head, sad and thoughtful, she with lips all cold and white,  
Struggling to keep back the murmur, "Curfew must not ring tonight!"

"Sexton," Bessie's white lips faltered, pointing to the prison old,  
With its turrets tall and gloomy, with its walls dark, damp and cold—  
"I've a lover in that prison, doomed this very night to die  
At the ringing of the curfew, and my earthly help is nigh.  
Cromwell will not come till sunset; and her eyes grew strangely white  
As she breathed the husky whisper, "Curfew must not ring tonight!"

"Bessie," calmly spoke the sexton—and his accents pierced her heart  
Like the piercing of an arrow, like a deadly, poisoned dart—  
"Long, long years I've rung the curfew from that gloomy shadowed tower;  
Every evening, just at sunset, it has told the twilight hour;  
I have done my duty ever, tried to do it just and right,  
Now I'm old, I still must do it—"Curfew, girl, must ring tonight!"

Wild her eyes and pale her features, stern and white her thoughtful brow,  
And within her secret bosom Bessie made a solemn vow,  
She had listened while the judges read, without a tear or sigh,  
"At the ringing of the curfew, Basil Underwood must die."  
And her breath came fast and faster, and her eyes grew large and bright,  
As in undertone she murmured, "Curfew must not ring tonight!"

With quick step she bounded forward sprang within the old church door,  
Left the old man staring slowly paths he'd trod so oft before;  
Not one moment paused the maiden, but with eye and cheek aglow  
Mounted up the gloomy tower, where the bell swung to and fro;  
As she climbed the dusty ladder, on which fell no ray of light,  
Up and up, her white lips saying, "Curfew shall not ring tonight!"

She has reached the topmost ladder, o'er her hangs the great dark bell,  
Awful is the gloom beneath her like the pathway down to hell;  
Lo, the ponderous tongue is swinging, 'tis the hour of curfew now,  
And the night has chilled her bosom, stopped her breath, and paled her brow,  
"Shall I let it ring? No, never! Flash her eyes with sudden light,  
And she springs and grasps it firmly: "Curfew shall not ring tonight!"

Out she swung, far out; the city seemed a speck of light below;  
She 'twixt heaven and earth suspended as the bell swung to and fro;  
And the sexton at the bell-ropes old and deaf, heard not the bell,  
But he thought it still was ringing fair young Bessie's funeral knell,  
Still the maiden clung more firmly, and with trembling lips and white,  
Said, to hiss her nearer wild-beating, "Curfew shall not ring tonight!"

It was o'er; the bell ceased swaying, and the maiden stepped once more  
Firmly on the dark old ladder, where for hundred years before  
Human foot had not been planted; but the brave deed she had done  
Should be told long ages after—often as the setting sun  
Shall illumine the sea and farther, and her eyes with sudden light,  
Lo, she should tell the little children, "Curfew did not ring tonight!"

O'er the distant hills came Cromwell; Bessie sees him, and her brow  
Full of hope and full of gladness, has no anxious trace now,  
As his feet she tells her story, shows her hands all bruised and torn;  
And her face so sweet and pleading, yet with sorrow pale and worn,  
Touched his heart with sudden pity—his eye with misty light;  
"Go, your lover lives!" said Cromwell: "Curfew shall not ring tonight!"

—Mrs. Rose Hartwick Thorpe

others as perfect in a literary sense and as full of that indescribable rhythmic swing which characterized "Curfew" and the publisher has brought them together in a form which should make both author and public grateful."

Nor was the reviewer exaggerating when he said that "no poem written by an American author has been so widely copied, nor has achieved so universal a popularity." For "Curfew" has been translated into nearly every language of the world and, in the words of another critic, is "universally recognized as a veritable classic." In 1883 Hillsdale college conferred upon its author an honorary M. A. degree because, as the president of the college wrote at the time, "You have written a poem that will never permit the name of its author to die while the English language is spoken."

After the success of "Curfew Must Not Ring Tonight" Mrs. Thorpe became a regular contributor of short stories and poems to leading magazines and weeklies and from 1881 to 1904 she published no less than a dozen books of poems and stories for young people. For the last 40 years she has lived in San Diego, Calif., and she is living there today at the age of eighty-eight, still keenly interested in the world and modern conditions, although she has not written any poems for 10 years.

Curiously enough, she does not consider "Curfew Must Not Ring Tonight" as her best work. Instead she favors her poem "Remember the Alamo" or possibly "The Station Agent's Story." But in the hearts of thousands of Americans who went to the "little red schoolhouse" and who used to "speak pieces" on Friday afternoons, "Curfew Must Not Ring Tonight" holds a place that is secure.

Two days before you put a red circle around July 18 on your calendar in honor of the author of "Curfew Must Not Ring Tonight," you might have marked July 16 in the same way. For on July 16, 1848, was born at Johnsbury, Warren county, New York, Eben Eugene Rexford, son of Jabez and Rebecca (Wilcox) Rexford, destined for future fame as the man who wrote "Silver Threads Among the Gold."

When Eben was seven years old his parents moved to Ellington, Wis. At the age of fourteen young Rexford's writing ability began to assert itself when one of his poems appeared in the New York Weekly. Three years later he received his first payment for literary work from Publisher Frank Leslie of New York. Then he entered Lawrence college at Appleton, Wis., and paid his way by writing for the magazines.

It was while he was a student at Lawrence that he wrote the poem which was to make him famous. He sold "Silver Threads Among the Gold" to Frank Leslie's Chimney Corner for \$3. After keeping a clipping of the verses in his desk for two years, he showed it to a musician named H. P. Danks, who was suddenly inspired to set it to music. That

was in 1878 and it immediately became well known. The invention of the phonograph helped make "Silver Threads Among the Gold" one of our best known "popular ballads" and it reached the height of its fame around 1915 when Richard J. Jose, a leading tenor, insisted on featuring it in many of his programs.

After Rexford's school days were over he settled at Shiocton, Wis., to make literature his profession. He became a contributor of prose and verse to all the leading periodicals of the time and since he was also an authority on flowers he was for 10 years floricultural editor of the Ladies' Home Journal. Among his published books were "Home Floriculture," "A Work About Bulbs," "Flowers: How to Grow Them," "Grandmother's Garden," an illustrated poem; "Brother and Lover," a poem of the Civil war; and a collection of miscellaneous poems.

Besides the song which made him most widely known, Rexford also wrote these songs which were once very popular: "Only a Pansy Blossom," "Sing a Song to Me" and a Latin version of "Jesus Lover of My Soul." He



EBEN E. REXFORD

was also a composer of many church hymns. During his lifetime he is said to have written more than 700 poems, many of them for children. Harry Golding, English author, in compiling a collection of what he called the best children's verses in the English language, selected three of Rexford's. The only other American poets thus honored were Eugene Field and James Whitcomb Riley.

Rexford died of typhoid fever in a hospital in Green Bay, Wis., October 16, 1916. Several years ago a large granite memorial was dedicated on the lawn of the Congregational church in Shiocton which he helped build. A bronze tablet on the memorial gives the outstanding events in his career and concludes with the words, "To Everyone God Gives a Share of Work, to Do Some Time, Somewhere"—a quotation from one of his poems.



GEORGE P. MORRIS

On a July day 75 years ago there died in New York city the author of another poem which you may have recited on a Friday afternoon in the little red schoolhouse. Or have you forgotten it? It is:

## WOODMAN, SPARE THAT TREE

Woodman, spare that tree!  
Touch not a single bough!  
In youth it sheltered me,  
And I'll protect it now.  
'Twas my forefather's hand  
That placed it near his cot;  
There, woodman, let it stand,  
Thy ax shall harm it not!

That old familiar tree,  
Whose glory and renown  
Are spread o'er land and sea,  
And wouldst thou hew it down?  
Woodman, forbear thy stroke!  
Cut not its earthbound ties;  
O, spare that aged oak,  
Now lowering to the skies!

When but an idle boy  
I sought its graceful shade:  
In all their gushing joy  
Here, too, my sisters played,  
My mother kissed me here;  
My father pressed my hand—  
Forgive my foolish fear,  
But let that old oak stand!

My heart strings round thee cling,  
Close as thy bark, old friend!  
Here shall the wild birds sing,  
And still thy branches bend,  
Old tree! the storm still braves!  
And, woodman, leave the spot;  
While I've a hand to save,  
Thy ax shall harm it not!

The man who wrote that poem was George P. Morris, who was born in Philadelphia October 10, 1802. Early in his youth, he moved to New York and at the age of fifteen began contributing to the columns of the New York papers.

One of his acquaintances in New York was a man, 17 years his elder, who was already noted as a poet and editor but who was destined for even greater fame in later years—Samuel Woodworth, who wrote the song "The Old Oaken Bucket." In 1823 Morris and Woodworth established a new magazine, the New York Mirror and Ladies' Literary Gazette. Later Morris associated with him in this venture another well-known poet, Nathaniel P. Willis, Hiram Fuller, a journalist, and Theodore S. Fay, a novelist, who continued the magazine until 1842.

Meanwhile, he was establishing a reputation as an author, as well as an editor, for he was a graceful writer of both prose and poetry, many of the latter being set to music. One critic dubbed him "The Song Writer of America" and his colleague, Willis, once declared that at any time he could get \$50 for one of Morris' songs, unread, when no other song writer could sell one to the same buyer for a shilling. With Willis he also edited a volume of "American Melodies." Among the songs which he wrote that became very popular in Nineteenth century America were "Near the Lake Where Drooped the Willow," "We Were Boys Together," "Land Ho!" "Long Time Ago," "Where Hudson's Wave," "My Mother's Bible," "Whip-poor-Will!" (Remember how teacher let you whistle the chorus when you sang that song in school?)

But his greatest fame rests upon the poem "Woodman, Spare That Tree," which was later set to music and also became a popular song. The incident which inspired this poem was the following: Morris and a friend were walking through the woods in the neighborhood of Bloomingdale, N. Y., when his friend pointed out an old elm tree, under which he had played when a boy.

While the two men were sitting under the tree, enjoying its shade, a woodchopper came up with his ax and was ready to start cutting the tree down, when Morris' friend offered to pay him \$10 if he would spare it. The woodman accepted the money and signed a bond that the tree should not be harmed during the lifetime of Morris' friend.

The poem which Morris wrote, based upon this incident, became immediately popular when it was published and it was even more popular when it was set to music.

Morris' long life of literary activity came to an end on July 6, 1864, in New York city. Most of the things which he wrote are forgotten now—all save one, "Woodman, Spare That Tree." It is still remembered and quoted by thousands of Americans who know most of its lines even though they may never have heard of the George P. Morris, the man who wrote it.

## Star Dust

★ Spending Money Isn't All

★ Delay Brings New Lead

★ Alec a Top Notcher

—By Virginia Vale—

**W**ELL, it's happened again; a "B," or low-budget, picture has turned out to be a lot better than many an "A"—or picture on which the studio shoots the works. Every so often somebody does an intelligent bit of work with a "B," and it draws audiences like a magnet, and people who can take the movies or leave them alone—and usually leave them alone—exclaim that, if all movies were as good as this one, they'd go frequently.

The picture in question is "Five Came Back," an RKO product, produced by Robert Sisk. It's probably Mr. Sisk's fault that the picture is so good, though due credit must be given to John Farrow, who directed it, and to the good script and excellent cast.

For Mr. Sisk had ideas about pictures. He thinks that it is more important to have a good story and a group of actors who really can act than it is to spend lots of money on a picture, achieving spectacular effects. If you remember "The Informer" and "A Man to Remember," for which he was responsible, you'll see what he means.

He didn't have stars for "Five Came Back"—the budget wouldn't allow it. So instead he engaged Joseph Calleia, Lucille Ball, Wendy Barrie, C. Aubrey Smith and Chester Morris. The plot, dealing with the forced landing of an air liner in a jungle and the effect on the passengers, wasn't new—but it has been well handled, and the dialogue is exceptionally good.

You may recall that "Northwest Passage" ran into difficulties last fall, just as shooting was about to begin. Payette Lake, Idaho, was



ROBERT YOUNG

the chosen location, and early snows in the mountains made it impossible for the company to work.

The picture finally got started a week or so ago, but the postponement made changes in the cast necessary. So, instead of seeing Robert Taylor in the lead, you'll see Robert Young, and Walter Brennan will replace Wallace Beery.

Paramount, making a film based on the life of Victor Herbert, is so set on getting all details right in this picture version of the famous composer's career that Herbert's daughter has been signed up as technical advisor. Allan Jones and Mary Martin, who couldn't get anywhere in Hollywood until she went off to New York and made a hit on the stage, are the stars.

It looks very much as if autumn would find a new radio star with us. He's Alec Templeton, the blind pianist who has made frequent guest appearances on the air, and now has a regular spot on Tuesday evenings. He plays classical music superbly, and does parodies and musical sketches which are among the most amusing things in modern broadcasting—his recent performance of "Three Little Fishes" as a Handel oratorio, with Templeton singing, in a very good voice, had broadcasting circles predicting a big future for him.

Conrad Nagel, of stage and screen fame, is master of ceremonies on the program, which is one more thing to be grateful for—his diction and voice are good, and he has none of the pushy solemnity which so many announcers seem to think is necessary.

**ODDS AND ENDS**—Sammy Kaye and his band are touring again; don't miss them if they give a concert in your neighborhood. Gabriel Heatter always carries an "Emergency" script in his pocket. "We, the People" fails him, so if you hear him launch into a three-minute history of the program you'll know that somebody failed to turn up. Be sure to see the March of Time, "The Movies March On"—although it runs for only twenty minutes it's one of the most interesting things seen on the screen this year. Ginger Rogers proves in "Bachelor Mother" that she's one of the screen's top-notch comedienne, silencing for all time the people who have considered her just a good dancing partner for Fred Astaire.  
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

## Charming, Practical Midsummer Patterns

**T**HE afternoon dress with v-neckline, slim skirt and shirred bodice (1779) is unusually pretty for those of you who take women's sizes. Make it for hot days with short, full sleeves; repeat it later on, with the narrow roll collar and long, snug sleeves. Voile, chiffon, georgette, silk print and thin wool are pretty materials for it.

Dress With Jacket-Blouse. A classic two-piece that will give you loads of wear on your vacation travels as well as summer days in town, is 1783. It brings you a sleeveless tennis frock with sunback, that becomes a smart little summer suit when you add the fitted jacket-blouse. Thus you can solve two important clothes problems with this one easy pattern. It will be charming in linen, gingham, pique or shark-skin.



**The Patterns.**  
No. 1779 is designed for sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48. Size 36 requires 4 1/2 yards of 38 inch material with short sleeves and no collar; 4 3/4 yards with collar, and long or short sleeves.  
No. 1783 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 14 requires 4 1/2 yards of 35 inch material, without nap, for frock; 1 1/4 yards for jacket. 4 yards of trimming.  
Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1324, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each.  
(Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.)

## There Are Two Ways to Get at Constipation

Yes, and only two ways—before and after it happens! Instead of enduring those dull, tired, headache days and then having to take an emergency medicine—why not KEEP regular with Kellogg's All-Bran? You can, if your constipation is the kind millions have—due to the lack of "bulk" in modern diets. For All-Bran goes right to the cause of this trouble by supplying the "bulk" you need. Eat this toasted nutritious cereal every day—with milk or cream, or baked into muffins—drink plenty of water, and see if your life isn't a whole lot brighter! Made by Kellogg's in Battle Creek. Sold by every grocer.

**Multiple Saving**  
Save a man and you save a unit; save a boy and you have a multiplication table.—John Wanamaker.

## How Women in Their 40's Can Attract Men

Here's good advice for a woman during her change (usually from 35 to 42), who fears she'll lose her appeal to men, who worries about her nerves, loss of pep, daisy spots, upset nerves and moody spells. Get more fresh air, 8 hrs. sleep and if you need a good general system tonic take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made especially for women. It helps Nature build up physical resistance, thus helps give more vitality to enjoy life and assist calming bitter nerves and disturbing symptoms that often accompany change of life. **WELL! WORTH TRYING!**

**Greater Heritage**  
Time, the great destroyer, only enlarges the patrimony of literature to its possessor.—D'Israeli.



WNU—M 30—39

## MODERNIZE

Whether you're planning a party or remodeling a room you should follow the advertising in this newspaper. It's new, and cheaper, and better. Add the price to find out about new things in right here in this newspaper. Its columns are filled with important messages which you should read regularly.

# Floyd Gibbons' ADVENTURERS' CLUB

HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!



## "Breath of Doom"

HELLO EVERYBODY:

John A. Kollins of Decatur, Ill., is a refrigerator repairman, and he knows the ins and outs of mechanical-refrigerating systems and can tell you just what makes them go.

John learned that business with an eye to making his bread and butter out of it. But there came a time when he had to use every doggone bit of the knowledge he had acquired—to save his life.

But, in the end, it was a penknife that saved the day. Without it, all of John's technical skill would have been of little use in the battle against the icy breath of doom which he and his helper found themselves fighting. John's knowledge told him what not to do, but knowing what not to do isn't enough when death is clamping down and slowly wringing the life out of you.

It all happened in Springfield, Ill. On March 31, 1936, John Kollins was called over there to make some repairs in the refrigerating plant of the Morris Fish Market. He got there early in the morning with his helper, and they worked hard all day on the job.

The market had several cooler rooms carrying below-freezing temperatures and one room, called a sharp fish freezer, that went down to 10 or 15 degrees below zero when the machinery was working.

Evening was coming on, and still their job wasn't finished. The market had closed and every one had gone home before John finally got the machinery working properly. He still had to test it, though, and he turned the controls on full and he and his helper climbed out of the basement and went up through the big, empty market to the sharp freezer room to see how rapidly the machine was bringing the temperature down.

### Find Catch Broken on Freezer Door.

When they got to the freezer door, John noticed again that the catch was broken. There was an old pair of ice tongs hanging nearby, to open it in case it stuck. He had seen that before, and



Then, suddenly, the big blade of the knife broke!

made a mental note of it. He had even told his helper to be careful in closing that door behind him. But now, as John walked in, his helper, following behind him, gave the door a thoughtless bang.

Locked in! And in a small, cramped room whose temperature was rapidly going down! Going to 15 below zero! Not even an Eskimo could live through a night in the open at such a temperature, and John and his helper, dressed in ordinary working clothes, knew that they'd be frozen to death long before morning.

"My heart almost failed me right then and there," says John, "but if it hadn't been for my knowledge of the structure of this freezer, we might have died before we even had half a chance to try to get out. My helper was all for taking a big block of ice and trying to rap the door down, but I knew better than to try it. The door was too strong, and, if we failed to get out on the first try, it would be the end."

"I had built this plant eight years before. I knew the ammonia coils would not stand much jarring without springing a leak. And once the ammonia got in, we'd have choked to death before we had a chance to freeze."

No—that was out. The only thing those two lads could do was cling to straws. They MIGHT just possibly be alive in the morning.

### Only Tool Is Two-Bladed Penknife.

John asked his helper if he had any tools in his pocket. The only thing the helper had was a small penknife with two blades.

John told him they'd have to try digging their way out with that knife.

Anything to keep their minds off the death that was clutching at them—one degree at a time. They started hacking away at the plaster that coated the walls, cutting a hole about eight inches in diameter. It didn't take long to cut through the plaster. It was only half an inch thick. But back of that was eight inches of cork.

"We took turns digging," says John, "and made progress little by little. But, all this time, the machine was running in the basement and the temperature was going down. It went from five to ten—to fifteen below, and our hands became numb as we worked. Then, suddenly, the big blade of the knife broke."

### John Feels He Is Nearing End.

"I sat down and wrote a few words to my wife on the back of one of my cards. I was feeling mighty sleepy, and I knew I was nearing the end. And then out of a clear sky, my helper shook me and said he had a small hole through to the outside."

It was just a tiny hole. The one they originally started had narrowed down almost to a point. It did them mighty little good, but John's helper thought they might try shouting for help. To please his helper, John agreed to try—but he knew there was no one in the building, and knew that the chances of any one hearing them from the outside was mighty slim.

For an hour they kept up their intermittent shouting. John was yelling "Police," and his helper was just crying "Help!" It was almost 10 o'clock by that time, and John had lost all hope. And then, suddenly, they got an answer.

"Where are you?" A man, parking his car in the alley beside the market, had heard them.

The fellow broke in a window, found the freezer, and used the old ice tongs to pry open the door.

"He didn't know what to do about us," says John, "until I, in my delirium, began yelling 'Police!' again. He thought that was a good idea and called the cops."

The police arrived and gave the two men stimulants. Before it was over, the newspaper photographers had arrived and they had to go back into that freezer again to pose for pictures. But that time they made darned certain that the door wouldn't slam shut on them.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

### Virtually All Beach

Although Denmark is less than one-third the size of Florida, this kingdom has no less than 163 bathing resorts. The temperature of the waters in summer is about the same as that off the south of England, it is said. The North sea side of Jutland—the mainland of Denmark—is virtually one continuous sand beach. The Baltic side of Jutland and all the islands also are dotted with bathing places.

### Korean Headdress

Korean women can carry their wardrobes in their hats. The head coverings, worn by these women, are tent-shaped and so large they completely cover the wearer to the waist. Upon occasion they can be used as baskets. Hats and pocket-books are combined by the women of the Igorote tribe of the Philippine Islands. Cigarettes, money, and cosmetics are carried in the pockets of these girls' hats.

# Watch Nose As Cause of Ear Trouble

By DR. JAMES W. BARTON

THE new hearing aids are certainly giving great comfort to the hard of hearing, but the prevention of loss of hearing is not as difficult as many parents may think.

TODAY'S HEALTH COLUMN

Parents should keep in mind that most cases of deafness do not come on suddenly. There is usually a history of a "stopped up" nose; the child has to breathe through his mouth to get air into and out of the lungs. The air going into the lungs must be warm and moist and this warmth and moisture was meant to come from the lining of the nose.



Dr. Barton

If the nose is "blocked," then the mouth and throat must supply the warmth and moisture and the dry throat and hacking-cough result.

The back of the throat becomes inflamed and this inflammation extends up to the eustachian tube—tube carrying air from back of throat to middle ear and to inner side of the ear drum. As there is not enough pressure on the inner side of ear drum, the outside air pressure drives ear drum inward and so interferes with the way impulses are sent along the little ear bones to the nerve of hearing. There is often ringing.

### Blocked Nose Is Cause.

The underlying cause of hard of hearing (in most cases) is due to the blocked nose. This blocking is due to enlargement of the turbinate bones on outer wall of nose, to a bend in the septum or partition between the nostrils, to adenoid (sponge-like) tissue at back of nose, or to enlarged tonsils; in fact all four of these conditions may be present. After these conditions have been present for some time, changes occur in the ear drum and in the middle ear itself.

Dr. Harold Walker, Boston, in Laryngoscope, says:

"To prevent chronic progressive deafness we should do all in our power to maintain or restore normal breathing through the nose by hygienic measures and the removal of the obstructions. In the front part of the nose the removal of the lower turbinate bones can best be accomplished by electric coagulation; the septum is straightened by surgery. In throat and back part of nose the adenoid tissue on walls of throat and entrance of eustachian tube are removed by X-ray or surgery."

Sometimes the tonsils are so enlarged that they interfere with air entering eustachian tube and must be removed.

## Electrolysis May Be Dangerous

One of the distressing ailments that often causes an inferiorly complex and may lead to actual mental trouble is superfluous hair.

For years dermatologists have advised patients to undergo electrolysis by which the electric current destroys or removes these hairs one at a time. Unfortunately, the results obtained by some patients have been disappointing in that they have lost time and money and in a number of cases their appearance is worse than before undergoing treatment. These results are usually due to the operator lacking the proper skill.

In an endeavor to show that electrolysis is still the best form of treatment and to prevent loss and disappointment to many of these individuals, Dr. Anthony C. Cipollaro, New York, in the Journal of the American Medical Association says:

"Electrolysis is far from being a safe procedure in unskilled hands. Carelessness and ignorance applied to electrolysis may cause injuries to the skin which are objectionable, disfiguring, painful and even, at times, dangerous."

Method Outlined. After outlining the type of apparatus to use, the method of preparing the skin to remove fat or other substances, the method of inserting the "electric needle" to the full depth of the follicle or hair canal, the strength of the current and length of time needle is left in the follicle before hair is removed by the special forceps, the following advice is given:

1. Hairs should not be removed from inflamed areas.
2. A test treatment should be given to learn how much the skin (of other parts of the body) can stand.
3. One should always use the smallest amount of current that will effectively and permanently remove hair. A mild current suffices for upper lip.

4. A hair adjoining one that is being removed should not be removed at the same time as this may cause inflammation.

5. Needle should not be left in follicle longer than is necessary.

6. Only about three or four hairs are removed from an area about the size of a dime.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

# FARM TOPICS

## BIRTH RATE DROP HURTS MILK PRICE

Need Seen for Increased Use by Adults.

By LELAND SPENCER

The decline in the number of young children is one reason for the reduced use of milk the past few years, according to the New York state college of agriculture.

The declining birth rate calls for special efforts by the milk industry to push the general use of milk as a drink by adults, and especially to break down the tendency of adolescents to switch from milk to other drinks.

Efforts should also be continued to find ways to get fluid milk at less cost to families of low incomes. This is the surest way to ward off the substitution of other forms of milk for fresh milk.

As for dealers' "spreads" on retail milk in nine important markets of the United States, the spreads were reduced during the depression, but are now larger than ever.

The inability of milk dealers to reduce their spread on retail milk is the main reason for the less friendly public attitude toward them the past few years. Those acquainted with the situation, however, know that the chief obstacle to reducing the spread is less wages and the difficulty of using less labor, especially for retail delivery.

As to the outlook for the milk industry during the next two years, the Cornell milk marketing specialists say much depends on the trend of commodity prices.

## Green Vegetables Needed For Well-Balanced Diet

Even before the searchlight of food research was turned on leafy, green vegetables their value in human nutrition was pretty generally appreciated. Today they have an important place on the list of "protective foods"—a way nutritionists have of designating foods with a very high dietetic rating.

Leafy green vegetables merit a place on this list chiefly because they are rich in both iron and vitamin A. Many of them are also very rich sources of calcium. These three nutrients, according to a recent nation-wide survey, are food essentials in which American diets are often low.

Green leaves are also excellent sources of vitamin G. Thrown in for good measure are considerable amounts of vitamin C and Vitamin B1. Leafy vegetables, in addition, contribute bulk or roughage, some of which is usually desirable in the diets of persons in normal health.

## Aerial Photos Offer Accurate Farm Record

With the advent of the Agricultural Adjustment act, and the need for accurate field measurement to check compliance with the soil conservation program, aerial photography came into its own as a cheap, quick, indisputable method of land mapping.

Accurate field measurement is important under the AAA because conservation payments are made at a specified rate per acre of land planted. Prior to the use of air photography, a number of methods, ranging from the old measuring wheel to surveying, were used.

Cost of checking performance from the air is about one-third less than the earlier methods of land measurement. Air photography costs about four cents per acre as compared with six cents per acre under older measuring methods. The cost is included as part of the administrative expense deducted from payments to farmers.

## Farm Facts

Mushrooms have been cultivated commercially in the United States for less than a half century.

The importance of live stock in Ohio agriculture is shown by the figures for farm income in 1938. Sales of all farm crops brought \$63,881,000 but the sales of live stock and live stock products totaled \$218,065,000.

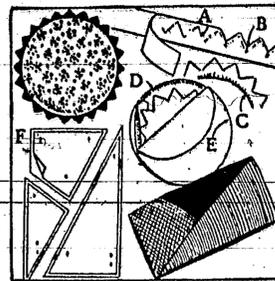
Success of artificial insemination in breeding of dairy cattle, tried for the past three months in six southern-tier counties, has led officials of New York state college of agriculture to sanction the method for use by dairymen throughout the state.

Farmers now pay approximately \$1,500,000,000 annually for power and power machinery but before the World war they sold power in the form of work animals for several hundred million dollars annually.

One cord of barnyard manure or other well-rotted organic material per 5,000 square feet of garden is recommended as the first fertilizer to apply to the garden. This may be supplemented with superphosphate or with a balance fertilizer as needed.

# HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears



"DEAR MRS SPEARS: I like to make interesting cushions—in summer bright cotton covered ones and silk covers in the winter. The cost is nothing as I find that after the waists of dresses are worn out, there are still parts of the skirts that are good enough to give long wear when made into these covers. J. B."

Thanks, Mrs. J. B., for that suggestion, and here are two covers that you might like to try. To make the contrasting edge for the round one, stitch two-inch strips together in points as at A, trim as at B clipping between the points then turn right side out. Pull out smoothly and press, then gather as at C. Stitch to one' section of the cover as at D, then stitch the two sections together leaving an opening for the cushion.

To make a pattern for a modernistic patchwork cover, cut a

rectangle of paper, then divide it into sections as shown. Use these sections as patterns to cut the fabric adding a seam allowance as at F.

NOTICE: Two books for the price of one. Readers who have not secured their copies of my two books, SEWING, for the Home Decorator; and Gifts, Novelties and Embroideries; should send in their orders at once, before the supply is entirely disposed of. You may also have your choice of the Patchwork Quilt Leaflet or the Rag Rug Leaflet FREE with orders for two books; enclose 25 cents with name and address; directing your order to Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplains St., Chicago, Ill.

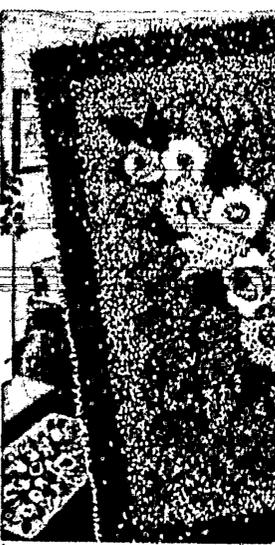
## Benefit From Reading

He who loves reading has everything within his reach. He has but to desire, and he may possess himself of every species of wisdom to judge and power to perform.—William Godwin.



Man Changeth Do not think that years leave us and find us the same.—Mercedith.

## Hooked Rug Having A Gay Flower Motif



Pattern 2207.

Here's a hooked scatter rug made of yarn or rags in any size you wish. Do the flowers in bright odds and ends. Pattern 2207 contains a transfer pattern of a motif 15 by 20 1/4 inches; directions for doing hooking; color chart and key.

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

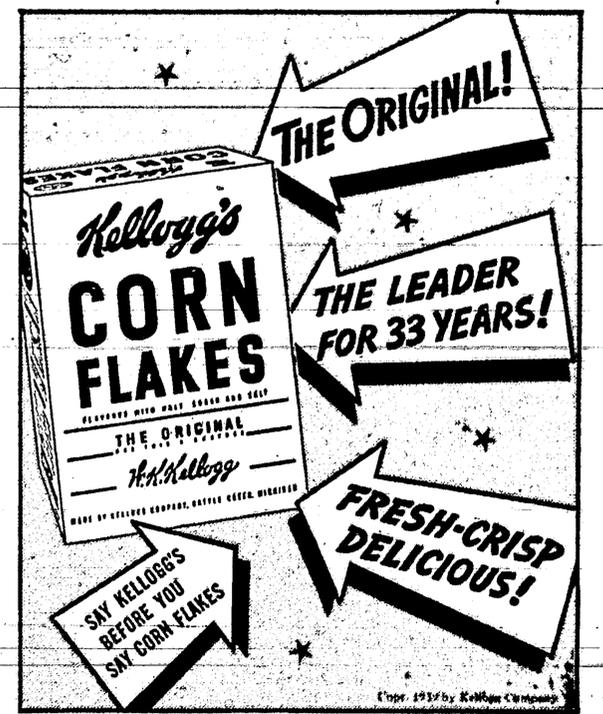
Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.



If your dealer cannot supply you, send 20c with your dealer's name for a Trial Package of 48 genuine PE-KO Jar Rings; sent prepaid.

PE-KO EDGE JAR RUBBERS United States Rubber Company

Companions They are never alone that are accompanied with noble thoughts.



WATCH YOU can depend on the special THE SPECIALS 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.

Published Weekly in the Interest of Carrizozo and Lincoln County, N.M.

A. L. BURKE, Editor and Publisher

Largest Circulation in The County

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES**

Six months, in advance - \$1.00  
One year, in advance - \$2.00

Entered as second-class matter January 6, 1911, at the post office at Carrizozo, New Mexico, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Advertising forms close Wednesday at noon. News columns close Thursday night. If you do not receive your paper regularly, please notify the Publisher. Advertising rates on application.

MEMBER  
FIRST NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE IN AMERICA  
**WNU**  
Office Phone No. 24

**150 Attend 4-H Club Party**

105 members, guests and 4-H Club members attended the 4-H Club party at Corona recently. The party was given in honor of the parents of the 4-H Club members. The club leaders, Mrs. Pallie Dishman and W. E. Henson had prepared the formal club opening as a means of demonstrating to the parents the 4-H Club boys and girls were receiving. The program included: Formal 4-H Club opening, Bill Hancock, pres., in charge. Piano solo, Allie Runtan. Talk, "What we learn in 4-H Clubs," Jack Hancock. Violin solo, Steve Hilburn. Demonstration on culling of poultry, Bill Hancock. Talk and exhibit of girls' work, Bonnie Waldrip. Progress of 4-H Club Work in New Mexico, Card Drill by members. Talk, "Advantages of 4-H Club Work," Carl P. Radcliff. County Agent, Mrs. Pallie Dishman and W. E. Henson, Local leaders.

After the program, games suitable to adults and club members were directed by the club sponsors. Refreshments were served by the Club girls under the direction of Mrs. Wilbur Dishman. — Contributed.

**NOTICE FOR COAL BIDS**

The Lincoln County Board of Education is asking for sealed bids on lump coal for twelve Rural School Districts, bids to reach this office not later than August 1, 1939. The Board will not consider or accept any bids submitted after this date.

Prices must be f. o. b. the different schools. Coal must be lump coal.

All bids must be accompanied by a certified check for 15% of the total amount of the bid, said check to be returned if your bid is not accepted by the Board. There will be approximately 122 tons of coal to be delivered.

The County Board of Education reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

Details concerning the coal bids may be obtained from the County School Superintendent, Carrizozo, New Mexico.

Lincoln County Board of Education  
Mrs. Nelle W. Day,  
Secretary.

Phone No. 24  
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.

**TYPEWRITER PAPER**  
—at Bargain Prices—  
500 Sheets BOND, \$1.  
at Outlook Office

**CAMPBELL ACADEMY OF BEAUTY CULTURE**

The Finest Equipped and Most Modern Beauty School in New Mexico.

Reasonable Tuition—Easy Payment Plan

J. P. WHITE BLDG. — ROSWELL, N. M.

**THE AWFUL PRICE YOU PAY FOR BEING NERVOUS**

Check Below And See If You Have Any Of The Signs

Quivering nerves can make you old and haggard-looking, cranky and hard to live with—can keep you awake nights and rob you of good health, good times and job. Don't let yourself go! Like that. Start taking a good, reliable tonic—*one made especially for women*. And could you ask for anything whose benefits have been better proved than world-famous *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound*? Let the wholesome herbs and roots of Pinkham's Compound help Nature calm your shrieking nerves, tone up your system, and help lessen distress from female functional disorders. Make a note NOW to get a bottle of this time-proven Pinkham's Compound TODAY.



without fall from your druggist. Over a million women have written in letters reporting wonderful benefits. For the past 60 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has helped grateful women go "smiling thru" trying ordeals. Why not let it help YOU?

This Week's Thought

**VOICE OF EXPERIENCE**

Patronize Our Advertisers

**READ**

The Thrill of the Hour

**"The Mayberry Murder Mystery"**

Of Old Bonito City 25c a copy

—Now On Sale At—

**Rolland's Drug Store**

Sole Distributors

AMERICA'S LEADER AT 4 for 10¢

PROBAK BLADES

**Carrizozo Auto Company**

SALES  SERVICE

**Used Cars At Rock-Bottom Prices!**

**In The Third Judicial District Court of the State of New Mexico**

Within and for Lincoln County  
Earl McNurlen, Plaintiff  
vs.  
J. S. Van Geem, Defendant  
No. 4676

Notice of Pendency of Suit The State of New Mexico To: J. S. Van Geem, Defendant, Greeting: You are hereby notified that Earl McNurlen has filed his suit against you in the District Court of Lincoln County, State of New Mexico, the general objects of which are to forever quiet and set at rest plaintiff's title to the real estate hereinafter described, and forever bar and estop you as defendant, from having or claiming any interest, right or title in or to the premises described, adverse to plaintiff, Earl McNurlen.

The real property which is the subject of the action and which is described in the Complaint is described as follows:

South half of Southeast quarter of Sec. 18; East half of Sec. 19; Southwest quarter of Northwest quarter and west half of southwest quarter of Sec. 20; Northwest quarter of Northwest quarter of Sec. 29; N½ of NE½; SW¼ of NE½; SE¼ of NW½; Lots 2, 3 and 4; E½ of SW½; SE¼ of Sec. 30. Lot 1, NE¼ of NW½, N½ of NE½ of Sec. 31, all in Twp. 6 South, Range 19 East, N. M. P. M.

The name of Plaintiff's attorney is James M. H. Cullender, and his business address is Roswell, New Mexico.

You are further notified that unless you enter your appearance or pleading herein on or before the 23rd day of August, 1939, Plaintiff's Complaint will be taken as confessed and judgment will be rendered against you by default.

Witness the Honorable Numa C. Frenger, District Judge of the Third Judicial District of the State of New Mexico, and the seal of the District Court of Lincoln County, this the 3rd day of July, A. D. 1939.

(D. C. Seal) Edward Penfield, 17-28 Clerk.

**In the Probate Court**

Of Lincoln County, State of New Mexico  
In the Matter of the Last Will and Testament of William J. Humphrey, Deceased, No. 490

**NOTICE**

To Whom It May Concern: Notice is hereby given that an instrument purporting to be the Last Will and Testament of Wm. J. Humphrey, Deceased, has been filed for probate in the Probate Court of Lincoln County, New Mexico, and by order, the 4th day of Sept., 1939, at the hour of 10 a. m., at the court room of said court in the Village of Carrizozo, New Mexico, is the day, time and place for hearing proof of said Last Will and Testament.

Therefore any person or persons wishing to enter objections to the probating of said Last Will and Testament are hereby notified to file their objections in the office of the County Clerk of Lincoln County, on or before the time set for hearing.

Dated at Carrizozo, N. M., this 7th day of July, 1939.

(Seal) Edward Penfield, 17-28 Probate Clerk.  
By Bryan Hendricks, Deputy.

**B. R. BELL**

Practical Plumber  
Pipe Fitter, Etc.

If you want any plumbing done, see Mr. Bell. He can fix it. Windmill work a specialty. Also electric wiring and stone mason work.

—Estimates Given—

Residence and Shop at  
**Adams Hotel**

Baptist Church  
Sunday School 10 a.m. Preaching at 11. Evening worship 7:30. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30. You will receive a hearty welcome at the Baptist Church. Come and worship with us. Choir practice Wednesday 6:45 L. D. Cochran, Pastor.

**The Singing Convention**

Was held at Ruidoso Sunday. Singing began at 10 a. m. and the congregation was dismissed at 3:30 p. m. There was an hour intermission at noon to enjoy a basket dinner. Among the many visitors were the Lubbock Men's Trio, representing the Stamp-Baxter Music Co.; a mixed quartet under the direction of Mr. Young of Muleshoe; the Sadler girls' trio from Dexter; the Roswell quartet; Mr. Lloyd Vaughan, Pres. N. M. Singers' Asso.; also Mr. and Mrs. Penix of Vaughn and Mr. Jim Garrison, Past-Pres. of the Torrance county convention.

Many special numbers and group songs were given and greatly enjoyed. The next all-day convention will be held at Lincoln, Sunday, Sept. 24.

Miss Mary Lewis of the ranch near the Malpais spent several days here this week.

In a letter received from Mrs. Pauline C. Herron of Dallas, she informed us that she was successful in passing the examination with the state board and is now a Doctor of Optometry. Congratulations, Mrs. Herron.

Mrs. Elizabeth Magruder of Tucumcari is visiting her daughter Mrs. Don English and family.

Miss Lois Stadman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Stadman, once residents of Carrizozo but now living in San Bernardino, Calif., will arrive in Carrizozo Aug. 4 for the week-end. Miss Lois will be the guest of Dr. and Mrs. R. E. Blaney while here.

Mrs. P. M. Shaver and daughter Thelma spent Sunday with Mrs. Shaver's other daughter, Mrs. E. Williams, in Tucumcari, returning home Monday. They were accompanied by Mrs. Williams, who will visit her parents and friends here for a short time.

Willis Lovelace, Sr., Mrs. Willis Lovelace, Jr., son Little Willis, daughter Roe and Mrs. Knollin Lovelace were here last Sunday from the ranch near Corona, returning home in the afternoon.

Mrs. Nellie Guebara and daughter Maxie have returned from Las Vegas, where Nellie attended summer school. Her sister, Virginia Gallegos spent one week in Capitan, visiting the Fred Silva family.

Wightman Stewart, manager of the Western Lumber Co. returned the first of the week from his vacation, spent in touring the northern portion of the United States, winding up at the Exposition in San Francisco. He was accompanied by Bill Compton. Marvin Burton acted as manager of the lumber yard during the absence of Mr. Stewart.

**BAKE SALE**—By the M. E. Missionary Society, at the Carrizozo Hardware Co., Saturday, July 29, beginning at 2 p. m.

**Eddie Long INSURANCE**  
Fire—Bonds—Casualty  
CAPITAN, NEW MEXICO

**DR. T. H. WILLIAMS, Dentist**, will be in Carrizozo, Aug. 2, at the El Cibola Hotel, for one week.

**HOLLYWOOD SLACKS**  
See the new line of Ladies' & Misses' SLACKS at the Burke Gift Shop.

Mrs. Fred Schimke, daughter Leona and son Alfred of Chicago Heights, Ill., arrived here Tuesday and are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Boicourt here and at Ruidoso. Mrs. Schimke is Mrs. Boicourt's aunt.

**Burton Fuel Yard**

Carrizozo, N. M.  
**WOOD & COAL**

**S. B. BOSTIAN**  
Licensed Electrician  
"Wire For Me and I'll Wire For You."  
Res. PHONE 64

**PROFESSIONS**

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

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## NOTICE CALLING FOR BIDS

Notice is hereby given that the Lincoln County Board of Education will receive sealed bids for a four - year contract for transportation of pupils in School District No. 28, Little Creek Route, on or before August 16, 1939.

The Board reserves the right to accept or reject any or all bids submitted.

The equipment to be used on this route is to be an all - steel body which meets the requirements of the State Board of Education. Equipment to be used must be described in the Bid.

For other information regarding this route inquire at the office of the County School Superintendent.

All bids must be stated in dollars and cents, and not in terms of budget allowance.

Lincoln County Board of Education.

Mrs. Nelle W. Day, Secretary.

J21-A11

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Methodist Banquet,  
Aug. 1, 1939

### FOREWORD

— THE PUBLIC is cordially invited to a Banquet and Entertainment given by the M. E. Church Tuesday evening, Aug. 1, at the Community Hall. The Committee will start serving at 6 and will serve until 8 p. m. The Banquet will be in charge of the Women's Missionary Society and the price will be 50 cents a plate.

### PROGRAM

- Musical number \_\_\_\_\_ Margaret English in Charge
- Tribute from the City Administration \_\_\_\_\_ A. J. Rolland
- Work and Objective of the Sunday School \_\_\_\_\_ Frank Adams
- Musical number \_\_\_\_\_ Margaret English in Charge
- A "Beau Geste" from the Baptist Congregation \_\_\_\_\_ Rev. L. D. Cochran
- The Accomplishments of the Missionary Society \_\_\_\_\_ Mrs. C. O. Davis
- Salute from the Press \_\_\_\_\_ A. L. Burke
- Musical number \_\_\_\_\_ Margaret English in Charge
- Greetings from the Ancho Brethren \_\_\_\_\_ Hon. Park Hall
- What I Would do with Aladin's Lamp \_\_\_\_\_ Rev. J. M. Glazier, Pastor in Charge
- Treasurer \_\_\_\_\_ E. M. Brickley.



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# Whole Farm Program for 1940 Is To Be Broadened, AAA Announces

## Soil Conservation to Be Stressed; Increased Opportunities Given for Participation by Small Farmers; Folks Are Awakened to Fact Waste Must Be Paid For.

By WILLIAM BRUCKART  
WNU Service, National Press Bldg., Washington, D. C.

WASHINGTON.—A press release has just come to my desk from the Agricultural Adjustment administration. It outlines the farm program for 1940. That is next year. The statement from the AAA press bureau announced that the 1940 farm program was evolved at a three-day conference of "approximately 100 AAA farmer-committeemen and others interested," acting for all of the millions of farmers. It explained that the whole farm program is to be broadened, but I will quote the opening paragraph, which is, of course, official:

"Increased emphasis on soil conservation, increased opportunities for participation by small farmers and greater responsibility of administration by the farmer committees are included."

I have watched the AAA officials operate for five or six years. They are still struggling for that more abundant life and, therefore, I have observed the changes with some curiosity. Also, there has been a certain amount of humor in what they have done—not humorous for the farmers but for an onlooker whose life savings and hopes were not directly at stake. There never has been a dull moment. Sometimes the antics have resembled the movements of whirling dervishes of the desert in their most fervent moments of prayer; other times have produced attitudes on the part of the officials and their underlings that strangely resembled a mouse-colored and very stubborn mule that my father once owned, and then, again, there would be forthcoming schemes so fantastic that only a person wearing the degree of doctor of philosophy could have read the words without turning to Mr. Webster's unabridged edition of the dictionary. They have gone from the doctrine of scarcity to the doctrine of some other extreme and most things in-between—always requiring, however, that the farmer must sign up a contract with a lot of do's and don't's.

### Just a Word of Fraise For AAA Administrators

That I may not be accused of being a common scold, let me give the AAA administrators a word of praise just here. The soil building and soil conservation phases of the program likely are going to be valuable although I fail to understand why anybody thinks it is necessary to pay a farmer to keep his own land in good shape. But, skipping my own thoughts on that, there is justification for governmental interest in helping to restore soil on a national scale because our nation is going on for a number of years — we hope.

Then, too, there is argument favorable to a policy of governmental encouragement in the planting of trees, a program of reforestation.

There is, of course, that famous "parity" business. There is a fund of \$225,000,000 which a bunch of vote-getting congressmen put into law. From it, the AAA officials can pay farmers producing wheat, cotton, corn, tobacco and rice certain sums if the price of these commodities is less than "75 per cent of parity."

We have had that one before and after many trials there are still many hundreds of versions of "parity." It has put the money out. There is no doubt about that. The AAA men made sure that all of it went out, but some of the methods of calculations, of appraisals, of discriminations among farmers, of do's and don't's and just plain bureaucratic regimentation make a fellow dizzy. I cannot help wondering what those who live a hundred years from now will say when they read the current AAA records. They may find some new words that will properly describe the mess.

### Now Comes the Pay-Off On the 1940 Farm Program

Next comes "commercial vegetables." There is to be designation, as this year, of "commercial vegetable counties," the designation, of course, to be done by AAA officials. Commercial-vegetable farmers, after they sign up and do as they are told, will get payments, too, and I hope the arrangement will make the green onions that my wife buys from the commercial vegetable man who calls at our door somewhat less spongy.

And now, we give you the pay-off on the 1940 program. Next year, any farmer who grows a vegetable garden will get \$2—two whole dollars that are still highly regarded by me if he "co-operates" and does as he is told by the AAA master farmers. If he fails to grow that vegetable garden, he will get docked \$2. The government will get it, too. Uncle Sam's boys are good at that. To make sure about getting that \$2 fine, the AAA will deduct it from whatever other payment that the farmer has earned. The regulations have not been la-

sued yet so I cannot report to you in advance what you will have to do to get your \$2. The AAA may possibly tell you that you have to grow so many rows of radishes, so many hills of beans of two or more types—maybe some pole beans if you have planted trees under the reforestation program. Or they may tell you to produce so many yards of spinach, and there must be carrots and peas, because children must eat carrots and peas. And potatoes! I want to warn the AAA about potatoes. Maine and Idaho voters may kick about including potatoes in the list of "must" vegetables. In the South, there ought to be melons, for there is nothing like a good ripe watermelon. Medical men advise squash in the diet, along with rutabagas. As a special favor to me, I am going to ask that onions be included and planted alongside that row of tomato vines.

### Will Extend Law as Far as Language Can Be Stretched

Of course, as I said, the regulations have not been issued and so I do not know what will constitute a vegetable garden "within the meaning of this act," as the official rules will say. On this point, however, I think it can be said safely now that the regulations will extend the law just as far as human ingenuity can stretch language. The idea will be to embrace as many of the farmers as can be brought under the newest—and rawest—of the schemes for regimenting the farmers of the nation. None will be overlooked, except perhaps those like myself whose farm consists of a backyard some 60 feet deep wherein are crowded flowers that I love.

I guess that I will not get any payment for planting trees, either. But the real reason I resent this \$2 payment is that it represents a gigantic reduction in the price of votes. I think those AAA men haven't learned much about politics. They've gone daisy. The new price sounds like a fire sale. They ought to know that no votes induced by that price will stay put.

But to get serious about this thing, this new atrocity that is being put over in the name of farm aid, it ought to be said that never in all recorded history has there been any such thing attempted before. That, of course, is no answer. It is an answer, however, to say that some governmental policies, like the actions of some private persons, are so utterly ludicrous that they hardly warrant discussion. Further, we ought to remind ourselves that in this instance a government, supposed to serve all of the people, is undertaking the course. To my mind, the fact that government is doing it makes it perfection on the asinine side.

### Folks Awakening to Fact That Waste Must Be Paid For

We have witnessed waste in more forms in the last few years than ever happened in our nation or any other. Folks throughout the country are awakening to the fact that this waste has to be paid for, because taxes are beginning to sneak up on them from the most unexpected directions. There will be more. Of that, there can be no doubt. Meanwhile, instead of slowing up federal spending, we find AAA paying \$2 for a garden. There should be something in the way of aid for those who grow window boxes.

It was only the other day that the treasury released final figures on its condition at the end of the fiscal year, July 1. Those figures showed that the government had spent \$3,500,000,000 more in the last 12 months than it had taken in by taxation. Shortly thereafter, a private organization issued a statement showing income and taxes of 183 great corporations. Those figures which were claimed to be official revealed that only about half of those corporations had made enough money in the last year to meet their tax bills. In some instances, the taxes paid by those corporations amounted to as much as three times the income that was left to them after they had paid their workers and their overhead expenses.

Thus, it seems to me that when our government is running so far behind; when it is already taking from its citizens as much or more than they earn in taxes and when more taxes are as certain as death is to all of us, when these conditions exist it is about time to take stock and see where we are going to end up. The future is not so black but that we can see streaks of light in it, and these problems can be solved. They can be solved rather simply, too, if—as in the case of the vegetable gardens—we stop to figure that government is going to take several times \$2 for every vegetable garden brought under this new scheme of "co-operation." (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

## Speaking of Sports Wimbledon Win Brightens U. S. Tennis Outlook

By ROBERT McSHANE

NOT so sure of themselves today are the many calamity howlers who bade tearful farewell to the United States' Davis Cup chances when J. Donald Budge, latter-day scourge of the tennis courts, turned pro.

It was a sad, unhappy time for his millions of followers when Budge succumbed to the lure of a \$75,000 a year guarantee. Amateur tennis in the United States, they croaked dismally, was all washed up. Budge was the only star worthy of the name, the only man who could give this country a fighting chance for the greatest of all tennis honors.

The recent Wimbledon tournament gave the prophets of disaster a terrific setback. Bobby Riggs, America's No. 1 disciple of tennis, defeated Elwood Cooke, another Yankee, in the all-American finals of England's great court show. The match was nip and tuck for five sets and then Riggs won out.

Riggs inherited the No. 1 position from J. Donald. Those experts who saw the Wimbledon matches declare that he is a much improved player. The hard-fought finals indicated that Cooke is pretty close to being the No. 2 racketeer, ranking a



BOBBY RIGGS

great deal higher than he did a year ago, when he was considered just another good tennis player. Twelve months ago Elwood was not considered seriously as Davis Cup timber. He was held in such low esteem that the brass hats did not think enough of him to send him across to England with Miss Marble, Miss Jacobs, Mrs. Pattifry and Riggs. They gave him boat fare and told him to shift for himself.

### Riggs Not 'Greatest'

Riggs, of course, hasn't been listed as the greatest player who ever appeared at Wimbledon. Which is remarkable in that it was said about Don Budge, Fred Perry and Ellsworth Vines. It was also said about Henri Cochet, Bill Thompson and Tony Wilding.

And it is also true that this year's Wimbledon match left one thing to be desired. Baron Gottfried von Cramm, who defeated Riggs 6-1, 6-0 at the Queen's club tournament, is considered by many to be the best amateur of today's game. Von Cramm did not play at Wimbledon.

Another United States hopeful is Frankie Parker. Remember him? A few years ago he looked to be a pretty good tennis player. Experts agreed that if Frank could polish up his forehand he would be near the top. But that forehand didn't seem to acquire much polish. Several months ago experts were all for dropping him. He had lost to Cooke at Seabright. Hunt trounced him at Rye, and last year he took bad beatings from Budge and Bromwich. His forehand was still the worst of any ranking American player.

New comes reports from the West that Parker has at last discovered himself. His forehand has definitely improved. Going out to California, he discarded his old style and worked out a new forehand. In Chicago Frank won the national clay court championship. Then he teamed with Gene Mako to win the doubles from Johnny Doer and Wayne Sabls, both under consideration for Davis cup action.

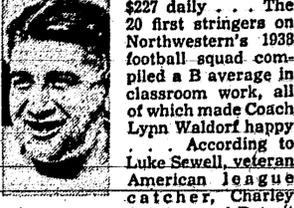
### Australia Not on Scene

Another thing that keeps Davis Cup enthusiasts from figuring too strongly on an American victory is the fact that Australian players were occupied elsewhere. And long ago Australia was selected as the logical place to house the big-eared Davis Cup.

Germany wants the Davis cup and wants it badly. Von Cramm, who was arrested and imprisoned in Germany on a morals charge, is likely to be restored to his former social status in the Reich. Then Germany would be the odds-on favorite to win. Germany's chances were aided materially when they annexed Czechoslovakia, for that move added Roderick Menzel to Herr Hitler's volley artists. Menzel is one of the world's best four amateurs.

## Sport Shorts

LOU GEHRIG'S daily stint really isn't hard. He merely walks to the plate before each game and presents the lineup to the chief umpire.



For this he is paid \$227 daily. The 20 first stringers on Northwestern's 1938 football squad compiled a B average in classroom work, all of which made Coach Lynn Waldorf happy. According to Luke Sewell, veteran American league catcher, Charley Gehringer of Detroit and Luke Appling of the White Sox are the hardest A. L. players to pitch to. Lefty Grove's son expects to enter Duke University this fall. Boston baseball scribes say the Red Sox aren't on top because other clubs in the league use second-string pitchers against the Yanks, first-stringers against Boston. Lighted pools for fly-casting at night and in your own neighborhood is a commercial venture being tried in various parts of the country. Gordon Drillon, outstanding Toronto hockey forward, is also a fine softball player. Rowing is the oldest intercollegiate sport in the United States.

## Coaches' Choice

WHEN coaches of the National Football league announced their selection of an ideal all-star football team, they drew both brickbats and bouquets. These widely separated offerings were the result of the coaches' choice for quarterback—Sid Luckman of Columbia. The name Davey O'Brien did not appear.

O'Brien of Texas Christian was named "football player of the year" in 1938. He was given a place on every all-star team, and received more publicity than any other two players combined. However, coaches thought he wasn't the man to quarterback their dream team.

The Texas Christian star has already signed a professional contract with the Philadelphia Eagles, and officials of that club are not at all reticent in announcing he will get the league on fire. Contemporaries are not agreed on that score. They feel O'Brien is too small for the pro game, and prefer Sid Luckman.

O'Brien's record was magnificent. But it must be taken into consideration that his passing was done behind the greatest line of last year. Luckman operated behind one of the weakest lines in the more versatile passer of the two. Davey throws a fast pass, and Luckman is more on the Friedman order, changing pace and distance to suit the occasion. Sid, bigger and sturdier, is physically more suited to the rigors of professional football.

## Fistic Svengali

JIMMY GRIPPO, manager of lightweight Mello Bettina, has added a new wrinkle to the honored profession of pugilism. Jimmy is the proud possessor of an "evil eye."

A genuine hypnotist and sleight-of-hand expert, Grippo demonstrated his novel training technique recently in Bettina's camp at Beacon, N. Y. Before every fight he hypnotizes his man, thereby giving him the courage of a lion, the speed of an antelope and the punch of a pile-driver. All in all, Mello is a very dangerous citizen when transfixed with his manager's evil eye. Even his manager will admit that.

Grippo isn't fooling about the beneficial effects he says hypnotism has



Grippo Goes to Work.

on Bettina. He points out that Mello has suffered only one defeat since he began giving him the eye.

When this cauliflower Svengali goes to work on his leather-tossing Trilby he first puts him to sleep with the old hocus-pocus. Then he gives him instructions on how to gently massacre his next opponent. The black magic worked wonders until one night recently when Mello dropped a decision to Billy Conn for the championship of the 175 pound division. A second match is scheduled for this fall.

Only one handicap exists. Bill Brown, New York boxing commissioner, declared that Grippo must do his hexing act before the fighters enter the ring. That eliminates what might be, from the spectator's standpoint, an enjoyable double feature.

The boxing commission also told Grippo that there could be no more pictures of him hypnotizing boxers. "Maybe they're right," said Grippo, "they want to keep boxing serious. They don't want it to be like wrestling." (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

## New Method Used to Map Ocean Floor

### Record Soundings Made In Atlantic Near Puerto Rico.

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

The recent discovery of a new and greater depth in the Atlantic ocean, establishing a new record of nearly five and a half miles (28,680 feet), north of Puerto Rico and Hispaniola, has called attention to efforts now being made to make complete contour maps of portions of the bottom of the ocean. The new depression has been named the Milwaukee Deep, from the United States cruiser from which the record sounding was made.

"The oceans have been carefully charted near certain land masses for navigation purposes for centuries, but it has been only in the past 85 years that soundings have been made extensively in efforts to chart the floor of the oceans themselves. Cable-laying advanced the plan, but until



No. 2. ACROSS AND UNDER THE SEA. All nations strive to develop the best possible diving aids. Pictured above is an Italian diver testing a new type of diving suit to be used for rescue and salvage work. This particular piece of equipment was developed by an Italian engineer and official tests disclosed many valuable features.

recently recordings of depths of more than 8,000 feet numbered but one to every 23,000 square miles.

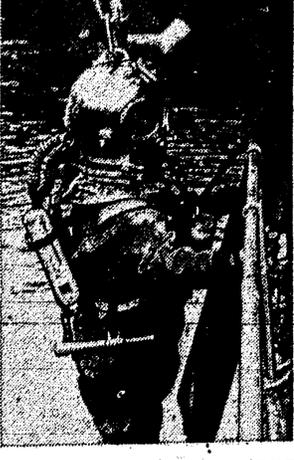
### Ocean Echoes Depth.

More progress has been made in recent years through new measuring methods. For years measurements had been made by the slow procedure of dropping a plummet suspended by a piano wire. To make even one sounding in 12,000 feet of water, required stopping the ship for an hour. Today, delicate instruments measure the time it takes the echo of a sound at the sea's surface to return from the bottom, thus measuring the distance by the speed of sound. This can now be done while a ship is moving rapidly and many commercial vessels, equipped with the sonic measuring devices are speeding the work.

Sound travels almost five times as fast in water as in the air, so that the speed under water is close to a mile a second, thus indicating the delicate accuracy with which the time of the returning echo must be recorded. The problem is complicated by the fact that the speed of sound in water varies with the amount of salt in the water, its temperature and varying pressure. Air pressure at sea level is about 15 pounds to the square inch; 100



No. 4. WHEN THERE IS LIFE TO BE SAVED. In the recent Squalus submarine disaster a diving bell similar to the one shown here was used. By means of this kind of equipment the navy was able to rescue 33 men from a depth of 240 feet. This was the first actual life-and-death test of this particular diving bell and it was found to be very satisfactory in such manner of rescue work.



No. 1. A NEW SAGA OF THE SEA. Since the first time men have ventured toward the ocean's floor they have been using equipment similar to the standard diving suit pictured here. Although numerous safety devices have been advanced since these beginnings this type is still almost universally used.

feet below sea level salt water pressure is 60 pounds to the square inch. At 5,000 feet deep, the pressure is 13,500 pounds to the square inch.

### Great Changes Seen.

The comparative shallowness of the sea in many places has been vividly suggested in the great changes that would be made in the boundaries of countries and continents were the surface of the ocean to sink only 600 feet, a little more than the height of the Washington monument. Ireland would then be joined to England, except for the North channel. England in turn would become part of the mainland of Europe, the water of the English channel having run out. A strip 1,500 miles wide would connect North America with Asia. New Guinea would become part of Australia.

The broadest ocean surfaces are in the Southern hemisphere, but north of the Equator occur the greatest submarine upheavals, deforming the bottoms of the Caribbean sea, and the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, in a broad expanse from the latitude of the Panama canal to that of Philadelphia. In these regions, especially in the Pacific, vast plains and plateaus, tall peaks and deep canyons form another world. In the shallower portions ocean currents are the breezes that sway submarine trees, and fish are the variegated birds flitting among the branches, while varied coral formations look like flowering shrubs.

### Atlantic Floor Uneven.

Down the middle of the Atlantic, extending 8,000 miles south from Iceland, runs a mountainous ridge almost 10,000 feet above the adjoining basins. Soundings already recorded indicate that three-fourths of



No. 3. FORTUNE LURKS ON OCEAN FLOOR. Not only do nations seek to develop diving equipment to aid in rescue work but fortune hunters dream of riches on the ocean floor and they too advance the science of diving. The Romano diving bell shown here is built to enable a diver to work a mile below the surface. This is a depth where the ordinary diver could not venture because of the terrific pressure.

the Atlantic is at least 6,500 feet deep, and over half is 13,000 feet deep.

The Pacific has more great depths than any other ocean, according to the records of the Hydrographic office of the navy department, which show eight in excess of 30,000 feet. The deepest hole in the Pacific is 35,400 feet, just northeast of Mindanao of the Philippine islands. This is the greatest recorded ocean depth in the world. The record in the South Pacific ocean is 30,930 feet; North Atlantic, the new Milwaukee deep, 28,680 feet; Southern Atlantic, 26,575 feet; Indian ocean, 22,968 feet. A sounding of 17,850 feet is recorded in the Arctic ocean, and one of 14,274 feet near the Antarctic continent (in the South Pacific).

Scientists admit there is still much work to be done but look forward to the time when deep soundings will be sufficient to chart all the mountains and the valleys on the ocean floor—the "epipelagony," as oceanographers call it. Some visionaries of the Jules Verne type look forward to the time when great window-walled submarines with powerful searchlights will carry photographers and tourists on extended trips into the depths.

# THREE SHUTTERED HOUSES

## By BEN AMES WILLIAMS

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### CHAPTER IX—Continued

"You'll see lots more with me," Clint promised. "This is a bum one, really." And he urged: "Let's start home. We can drive slowly and be together without so many people round. Unless you want to see the rest of this?"

June—a little reluctantly—professed a complete lack of interest in the film; yet she looked back wistfully as they went up the aisle. Upon their arrival, she had not removed her coat till they reached their seats; but now in the lobby she expected some word from him about her new gown. When he said nothing, merely offered to help her into her coat, she protested:

"You haven't noticed my dress. Don't you think it's nice?"

Clint stood back to survey her, chuckling. "Sure, grand!" he declared. He came close to her again. "But what you wear doesn't make any difference to me, June."

"Asa gave it to me!"

"Asa?" Clint echoed, frowning faintly. "Why?"

She slipped her arms into the sleeves of the coat he held. "He told me to wear it to catch a young man!" she confessed, laughing up at him over her shoulder. "He knows about you and me."

Clint chuckled with pleasure. "It will be my turn to buy pretty things for you soon," he said happily; and her hand tightened on his arm as they went out to the car.

They drove slowly, Clint clinging to this hour; and when they came in front of the great sprawling house at last, he stopped and turned off the lights, and said urgently:

"Let's sit here a few minutes. You don't have to go right in."

"I must, soon," she urged, yet made no move to leave.

They found no great need of words. They were snug in the car, the windows raised against the rain. There was a light in the rear part of the Taine house; and June said, with a ripple of mirth in her tones:

"Uncle Justus is still asleep in his chair. If no one wakes him up, he may sleep there all night."

"Is that his room?" Clint asked, surprised.

"No, he's in the kitchen." Her tone was mirthful. "He likes to warm his feet in the oven door."

"Who's sitting up over there?" he asked, nodding in the other direction.

"Aunt Evie and Ana are staying with Grandma Bowdon," she explained. "Rab had to go to Providence."

They felt, rather than heard, a low rumble of sound; and Clint said: "Hullo, that was thunder. I didn't see a flash."

"I did, out of the corner of my eye," she told him. "Off through the woods that way." She pointed past the houses; and she said, and he heard her voice shiver: "We had a thunder-shower the night Mother died. A terrible one. And she added:

"Uncle Justus has turned out his light. The thunder must have wakened him." Clint saw that the Taine house was indeed dark now; and then June cried, a sudden tension in her tones: "Clint, look!"

"What?" he asked, surprised; and he stared past her.

There was a faint brightness, in the shape of a rectangle, against the front of the Hurder house. The brightness assumed color; and Clint reached across the girl to lower the window so that he might see more clearly. That rectangle identified itself as the open front door of the house, outlined in red.

And suddenly this dull red became bright; they saw the flicker of a flame.

They scrambled out together; they started to race across the lawn. As they did so, a car passed along the road behind them, and Clint turned back and shouted:

"Hey, fire! Ring in an alarm!"

He saw the driver dimly, saw the man's head nod. Then he ran after June toward the house, toward that front door through which billows of smoke began to pour. He caught her on the steps, caught her fast; for she would have gone headlong in. And she was crying:

"Grandpa! Grandpa!"

When Clint held her, she swung to him in terror, beseeching him. "They're in there, Clint. Oh, quick, dear!"

### CHAPTER X

Miss Moss had never seen June Leaford, and as she watched Clint's increasing devotion to the girl, during the fortnight after Mrs. Leaford died, this fact sometimes disturbed her.

She said to Tope one evening: "I've been—asking about her, here and there. You know Lissa Thayer. I've spoken to you about her."

"I know her, yes," Tope assented. "Lissa and I have become almost friends," Miss Moss explained. "She knows about Clint and June. He often leaves his car there when he goes in to the cabin. And Asa and Rab buy gas there for their car. She says Rab is—unpleasantly fa-

mililar sometimes, too friendly, of fensive. She doesn't say much about Asa, but I think she knows him rather well."

Tope reminded her: "Asa went to see her, the morning after Mrs. Leaford died. Remember? We met him in the woods, and you saw him down there."

"I remember," Miss Moss agreed. "It didn't seem to me she was glad to see him, that day. . . . You know—I've been trying to guess who will inherit the Bowdon fortune, now that Mr. Bowdon is dead. And Mr. Hurder's money, when he dies. Mrs. Leaford would have been Mr. Hurder's heir, you know."

Inspector Tope stared at her. "You could outjump a kangaroo, Mrs. Tope," he said, in a deep admiration. "You're three jumps ahead of me." He rose. "You've given me enough to think about to keep me awake," he said. "And I had as much as I could stand already. Let's go to bed."

Hours later, however, something disturbed Miss Moss. Her eyes opened and she lay listening. Inspector Tope here in the bed beside



And then Asa came—

her was sleeping. Then she heard again the sound which had roused her a moment ago.

It was the doorbell, ringing in a long peal, shrill and imperious.

In a swift haste she snapped on the shaded light beside her bed and found dressing-gown and slippers. Then the doorbell rang again, and Inspector Tope woke and asked:

"What's the matter?"

"Someone at the door," she said coftly. She went out along the hall to the living-room, and heard the Inspector bestir himself behind her, but she did not wait for him. She came to the front door and opened it; and she uttered a low ejaculation of surprise and of dismay.

For Clint stood there, with a girl in the circle of his arm; and they were both smoke-begrimed, their faces sootied and dirty and streaked with water. Also, Clint's forehead was red and inflamed in a streak across above his eyes, and his eyebrows were singed, and she saw in that first glance an angry blister on the back of his right hand.

He said grimly: "Miss Moss, here's my June. I've brought her home!"

"You're hurt!" Miss Moss cried. She remembered to welcome the girl too. "Come in, both of you. Miss Leaford—"

June whispered: "His hands are burned! I wanted him to stop and get them fixed, but he wouldn't. Oh, take care of him."

Tope uttered a low ejaculation; he stood blinking in the light. There was a moment's silence; and then Clint, his arm still encircling June, added slowly:

"Mr. and Mrs. Hurder—we got them out; but—"

Miss Moss saw June shudder and tremble, and she spoke commandingly.

"Come in," she directed; and as they obeyed, she shut the door behind them. "Miss Leaford, are you hurt too?" she asked.

"No, no," June told her. "You must fix Clint. I'm all right."

Miss Moss nodded. "Don't try to talk," she insisted. "Clint, sit down. Miss Leaford, come help me. Soda, I think, is as good as anything. He needs to be cleaned up, too. And you'll want to wash your face, I expect."

"I don't matter," June said. "But Clint's burned terribly."

Clint protested with a wry smile: "Now, sweet, it's just this blister on my hand. That's nothing at all."

They found in the end that he had in fact suffered no more than minor burns on his hands and wrists, and that flame-stroke on his brow.

"I wrapped a wet handkerchief across my mouth," he explained. "To keep the smoke out. Had my hat on, and that helped too."

Miss Moss said cheerfully: "You've no more eyebrows now

than a baby, Clint; and not much in the way of eyelashes." She was busy tending him.

Clint whispered, through set teeth: "That's a lot more comfortable." Miss Moss ached for him. He grinned at June, said then to the older woman: "This sweet kid has come to live with you for a while, Miss Moss. It won't be long. Just till she comes to live with me."

Miss Moss looked at June, and saw in the girl's eyes something like a plea for forgiveness; and June said softly: "He's talked so much about you, I know you must be hating me."

Miss Moss smiled fondly. "No, dear," she said gently. "No, I'm glad for both of you."

Inspector Tope chuckled. "Well, now that's all settled, to the satisfaction of the womenfolk," he suggested. "How about me? Miss Leaford, do you mind if I ask what happened? You mind telling me?"

June shook her head. "No," she said in a dull tone. "No. I'd rather talk, I think, than not." She made an uncertain gesture. "I'm—I feel as though I were walking in my sleep," she confessed. "It doesn't seem real to me."

Miss Moss said briskly: "We'll have a cup of chocolate; all feel better. June, come help me, will you?" She led the girl toward the kitchen, called over her shoulder:

"Inspector Tope, let Clint rest till we come back. I want to hear."

But Clint said: "I don't want to rest." His tone suddenly was grim.

"Let's go with them, Inspector," he suggested; and Miss Moss saw them come on her heels. In the little kitchen, while she was busy about the electric stove, Clint sat on the sink and drew June close beside him; and these two told what there was to tell.

"I'd taken June to see a picture," Clint explained. "But the picture didn't seem to mean much to us, so we left early, drove back to her house. And—parked outside for a little while."

"We sat there talking awhile, and then she saw that the house was on fire."

Tope nodded; and June explained: "I must have left the front door open when I came out, or else I didn't latch it and it blew open; because we saw the flames in the front hall." And Clint continued:

"So we started to run toward the house. A car passed, and I shouted to the driver to ring in an alarm. By that time June was on the front steps. I caught her just in time. She was going in. The smoke was pouring out of the door, and there were flames inside; but she told me Mr. and Mrs. Hurder were in there."

He held June closer, and she watched him with wide eyes.

"It was raining," he explained. "I wet my handkerchief in the rain, and wrapped it over my mouth and started to crawl in the hall. But the smoke drove me back, and then June said they slept in the wing, on the ground floor; so we ran around the house to the windows of their room."

He hesitated, then went on: "The windows were shut, and the curtains were drawn, but some of the curtains were on fire. The windows were all shut tight. I managed to climb up and break the glass, with my pocket-knife for a hammer. I reached in and sprung the catch and pushed the window open. I guess that's when I burned this hand; because when I opened the window a gush of flame came out in my face, and I let go all holds and fell."

He looked at June.

"I fell on her," he said. "She was right under me. I fell on top of her."

### Finds Death Trees, Feared by Indians, Tribesmen Also Claim Aid in Gambling

"Trees of death," snarled shrubs which are held in superstitious awe by Indians, have been discovered in a lonely canyon.

John W. Hilton, authority on desert lore, has disclosed that he found the trees after a long fight to overcome superstitious fears of Indians.

The sap of the "tree of death," or elephant tree, is believed by the Cahulla Indians to be a deadly poison for doing away with enemies quietly, Mr. Hilton said.

They also believe, he said, that in the hands of medicine men it can drive away evil spirits and that, if prepared and used properly, it gives extra keen perception in playing pixon and other gambling games.

The recently discovered trees are believed to be the farthest north on record.

"Knowing better than to ask direct questions about the fabled trees, I had to wait until some Indian told me about the whole affair," Mr. Hilton said. "Finally the son-in-law of a very old and powerful medicine man claimed to know where the tree was and agreed to lead me to the spot for \$5."

"High up in the canyon we

stopped, but the Indian, saying that the wind was blowing toward us from the tree, took a zig-zag course up a mountain so as to approach the tree from behind. But our search was fruitless. The guide decided that the tree did not wish to be found, and we went home."

"Later, however, a young educated Indian took me directly to the tree."

"The Indian guide stabbed the trunk of the tree and a blood-like substance oozed out."

Mr. Hilton then carefully plucked sample sprouts from the bush and took them to the government date gardens at India, where experts identified them as *Bursera microphylla*, or elephant tree.

The term "Kowtow" Chinese

The term "kowtow" is derived from the Chinese ceremonial act of prostration as a sign of homage, submission or worship. The word is formed from ko, knock, and tou, head. To the emperor the kowtow was performed by kneeling three times, each act accompanied by touching the ground with the forehead.

"It didn't hurt," June insisted. "So we tried to get in through the bathroom," Clint explained. "There wasn't any fire in there, so I got that window up and climbed in; but when I opened the door into their room, it was all on fire inside. Fire was spouting out of the wall right beside the bathroom door."

"The laundry-chute is there," June interrupted.

"And it was roaring in the cellar," Clint confessed. "I could feel it hot under my feet. The smoke was pretty bad. Then a piece of the floor in front of me burned through; and then the flames licked up at me, and I had to back out and shut the bathroom door."

"But you said you got them out," Tope reminded him. "Mr. and Mrs. Hurder."

"I'm coming to that," Clint explained. "We tried another window, right beside their beds. I smashed it open, and smoke poured out, but no flames. So I straddled the sill and my foot hit their bed inside." He spoke rapidly, his eyes fixed straight ahead. "I felt someone, and I dragged Mrs. Hurder up and lowered her out of the window to June, and then him. The bed was all afire, little flames."

And he said, looking at the girl beside him: "They weren't burned much. I don't think. We were just in time. The fire spread awfully fast."

Inspector Tope suggested: "Fire department must have been here by then!"

Clint shook his head. "No, they weren't! They didn't get there till after Mrs. Taine did. Not till after Asa did, as a matter of fact. June and I had been pretty busy, but it must have been quite a while."

Miss Moss echoed: "Mrs. Taine?"

"You see," Clint explained, "Mrs. Taine and Asa were staying with Mrs. Bowdon last night. Mrs. Taine said they didn't hear anything till their lights went out, and she went to look at the fuses, and saw the fire through the pantry window. She came running over, just about the time we got the old people out; and then Asa came. He and I carried them into the Bowdon house, out of the rain. And Mrs. Taine and June started taking care of them. But June came out again when I did."

"Were they dressed?" Tope asked.

"Mrs. Taine and Asa?"

"Oh, yes," Clint said casually; and he went on: "By the time the fire engines came, one wing was all afire, and the other was well started; and they couldn't get the plug off the hydrant right away. There's only one hydrant and that was three or four hundred yards down the hill. The whole thing went, before they got it checked at all."

"Burn to the ground?"

"The floors fell in," Clint assented. "And part of the roof. I don't know; maybe the walls wouldn't go."

June's eyes were closed, and Miss Moss tried to sign to Inspector Tope to be still; but he asked insistently:

"What about the other? Mrs. Taine, and Rab? Where were they?"

It was June who answered: "Rab had gone to Providence right after supper," she said. "He had a case in court there tomorrow morning. And Uncle Justus is deaf. He wouldn't hear anything." She remembered: "We saw him turn out his light to go to bed, just before we saw the fire."

"Saw him?" Tope echoed.

"Saw his light go out," June amended. "In the kitchen. He liked to go to sleep in his chair after supper, and sometimes he didn't wake up at all. But we saw his light go out."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

### IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

By HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, D. D., Dean of The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago. (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for July 30

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### JEHOSHAPHAT: A LIFE OF OBEDIENCE

LESSON TEXT—II Chronicles 17:1-6, 9-12. GOLDEN TEXT—But seek ye first the Kingdom of God and his righteousness.—Matthew 6:33.

Obedience is one of the old-fashioned virtues which has been pushed aside in our present mad rush of self-expression. It needs to be revived if we are to have a happy, contented, and useful people. The lesson for today affords an excellent opportunity to give class members a right perspective. Many regard obedience as something which is exacted by those who desire to have authority over us, but as a matter of fact it is a principle established by God for the right and orderly conduct of life, the observation of which results in blessing and prosperity, and the ignoring of which brings chaos, fighting, bitterness, and disappointment. Obedience to parents, to the law of man, and to the law of God should be taught and exemplified by us, even as it was by Jehoshaphat. Obedience in his life made him

I. A Good Son (vv. 1, 3, 4).

He followed his father Asa and his forefather David insofar as they had followed God. Apart from God and the influence of the Christian faith, the tendency is quite the other way. Frequently we see that a father who came up from poverty by his own diligence and ability will have a wastrel son who amounts to nothing, or even worse, one that ruins himself and others. Blessed is the son who has a godly father and who has sense enough to follow in his steps in obedience to God.

II. A Capable Administrator (vv. 2, 5, 12).

Jehoshaphat faced real problems. The nation was prospering, but there were many difficult questions of foreign relations and in domestic affairs. Especially was he concerned about their fellowship with the sister nation of Israel. Idleness was still common in the land, new territory had to be consolidated and fortified.

The man who in obedience to God's law and whose heart is lifted up toward Him may expect that all his faculties will be stimulated, and that, furthermore, he will have the guidance of God in the discharge of his duties. This is true not only of kings and national leaders, but of each one of us. If we trust in God and are obedient to His guidance, He will bring about astonishing results in the lives of any one of us.

III. A True Worshiper (vv. 3, 6).

He walked in the ways of his forefathers in his obedience to God. A man does not need to be a blind worshiper of the good old days to realize that America could profit by walking in the ways of those of our forefathers who daily walked with God.

Note also that Jehoshaphat had a real personal spiritual experience of his own. "His heart was lifted up in the ways of the Lord" (v. 6). Spiritual exaltation makes a man better fitted to live in the daily round of life where he must keep his feet on the ground. There is a dearth of new personal spiritual experiences in our time. How long is it since you and I have felt our souls strangely warmed? God is ready and willing to do this for us now, as He was in the days of Jehoshaphat.

IV. A Wise Educator (v. 9).

Here was a real program of religious education. A wise teacher knows that it is not enough to remove the bad, he must replace it with the good. Jehoshaphat tore down the places of heathen worship, but he substituted the teaching of the Word of God. That kind of a program of nation-wide Christian education would be tremendously worthwhile in this year of our Lord 1939 and within the confines of our own beloved country.

Read verses 7 and 8 and you will note that most of the leaders in this teaching campaign were laymen. The priests were evidently for the most part not interested. This has all too often been so, but let not that deter the layman from going ahead in God's name.

V. A Respected Ruler (vv. 5, 10, 11).

His own people gave him the recognition of love and loyalty (v. 5). The jealous nations around him were afraid of him, for they knew that God was with him (v. 10). This was what would be in our day regarded as a rather unusual means of national defense, but note that it was tremendously effective. Would that America were a nation united in loving obedience to God's law. Then would our enemies be afraid because God's hand would be upon us for good.

Wise in All

I know God is wise in all; wonderful in what we conceive, but far more in what we comprehend not.—Sir Thomas Browne.

Strength for Need

Our strength is proportioned to our need, in God's service, day by day.

### CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

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Roll Developed and 16 prints No. 16 Reprints No. 16  
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### Uncle Phil Says:

As the Truth Unfolds  
Some people set out to know themselves, and then don't believe half of it.

The size of a lion's share generally depends upon the lion.

Even at the dawn of a new era a lot of people would remain in bed until noon.

As a rule the family that thinks it needs more house only needs less junk.

Happiness Is Apprehensive  
Whatever one does desperately pursuing happiness seems to frighten it away.

People you like are those who smile indulgently at your eccentricities.

A man's idea of a "balanced ration" is one that contains enough food to appease his hunger.

By burning 25% slower than the average of the 15 other of the largest-selling brands tested—slower than any of them—CAMELS give smokers the equivalent of



MORE smoking—better smoking—thriller smoking...Which cigarette offers all of them? Read 3 important cigarette facts revealed by scientific tests on 16 of the largest-selling brands:

1 MORE TOBACCO BY WEIGHT than the average for the 15 other of the largest-selling brands.

2 CAMELS BURNED SLOWER THAN ANY OTHER BRAND TESTED—25% SLOWER THAN THE AVERAGE TIME OF THE 15 OTHER OF THE LARGEST-SELLING BRANDS! By burning 25% slower, on the average, Camels give smokers the equivalent of 5 EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK!

3 In the same tests, CAMELS HELD THEIR ASH FAR LONGER than the average for the other brands.

Thanks to Camel's economy, everyone can enjoy the real thrills in smoking—the coolness, mildness, delicate taste—the added bonus of Camel's costlier tobaccos. Don't miss the smoking America rates No. 1.



# CAMEL

PENNY FOR PENNY YOUR BEST CIGARETTE BUY!

Clark Hust of Las Cruces visited relatives and friends here for the week-end.

Allie Stover of Hondo and Buster Casey of Picacho were business visitors in town this Monday. While here, they made this office a friendly call. Both Allie and Buster are old rodeo enthusiasts, and put on a show at frequent intervals on the Casey Flats in Picacho.

Bert Pfingsten of Hondo was a visitor in town Monday of this week.

Walter Fulmer is in Gold Point, Nevada, in the employ of the Ohio Gold Mining Corporation. Walter is advancing rapidly in the mining industry which shows the good effect of careful study and honest effort.

Mrs. Roy Skinner and daughter Mrs. Jack Payne came down from their home on the Bonito Tuesday for the purpose of being here while Pinkey Ruth Skinner underwent an operation for appendicitis at the Turner Hospital. The operation was performed Tuesday morning, and at this writing she is resting easily.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Petty and little daughter were here last week for a short visit with Vernon's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Petty of the Economy Grocery and El Cibola Hotel.

G. H. Bunny, Dept. Auditor for the S. P. spent the week-end here, during which time manager of the local S. P. Hotel Mr. Peterson took him to the various summer resorts in the nearby mountains.

Dr. J. P. Turner and J. M. Beck of the Ziegler Bros. Store returned from Hot Springs where they took Mr. and Mrs. Beck's son Billy to the Carrle Tingley hospital for treatment for a foot and leg ailment.

In a letter from Mr. James M. Carpenter, who was at that writing in Fort Frances, Ontario, Canada, he said he was having a wonderful outing, fishing was good, but he was about to turn homeward and expected to be in Carrizozo by August 1.

Geo. Joyce and niece Marion Joyce have returned from Lawrence, Kansas, where they visited relatives for several weeks.

## WE CARRY IN STOCK:

Lubricating Oils	VACCINE
Composition Roofing	Greases
Paints & Varnishes	Steel Roofing
Dehorning Paint	Barley Seed
Turnip Seed	Rye Seed



While they last—A large stock of Ladies' Summer Dresses, Summer Hats, Summer Skirts, Women's and Children's White Shoes, Men's and Boys Polo Shirts and Summer Wash Pants—at HALF Price.

Our Prices Are Reasonable

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## Summer Time Brings Picnic Time!

With such Tempting Morsels as Pickles, Potato Chips, Lunch Meats, Olives, Cookies, Oranges, Bananas and Sandwich Spreads Get your Paper Cups, Spoons and Plates here, too.

Our Prices will Please You!

ICE! ICE! ICE!

**ECONOMY Cash Grocery & Meat Market**

PHONE 62 J. F. PETTY, Prop.

Barney Wilson, prominent stockman of the Ancho country, was a business visitor here Saturday.

Willie Freeman of Santa Fe was here last week to attend the funeral of his grandmother, Mrs. Leonor Peralta.

BORN—Saturday, July 15, to Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Chavez, a boy. Mother and son are doing nicely.

Yardmaster Geo. Koyoll of the S. P. has been transferred to Tucuman as yard switchman.

### COMMENTS



Lewis Burke

—And R U Listenin'!  
Little old town, good afternoon!

#### NEW COMMUNITY CLUB BUILDING

Work is nearly completed on the new Community Club building, located near the Masonic Temple. This structure will be one of the best edifices in the state when finished. Much credit is due Foreman Jess Garrison and his men for their work on the structure.

—Hungry? Try the Star Cafe, Walter Burnett, Prop.

"I see they are trying to draft Roosevelt for a third term. How about Mayor Frank Richard serving as a third term as Boss of Carrizozo?" suggests S. O. R.

#### CUTE DRESSES

For the Tiny Tot at the Burke Gift Shop.

#### BIG ATTENDANCE AT HARRY MILLER'S

Pavilion Saturday night, July 22 All had a good time, roller skating and dancing on the spacious bird's-eye-maple floor.—Leave it to Harry to think up something new in the way of entertainment.—And the best part the dance—it was free!

SAW-MILL SLABS Cut in one foot lengths; also Cedar Stove Wood at the Burton Fuel Yard.

#### —\$50 PRIZE AND A 10-PIECE BAND AT HARRY MILLER PAVILION

Saturday night, July 29. The winner of this prize might be you—and we do mean Y-O-U. So, cast your troubles aside and come out on July 29 for a night of "Wim, Wigor and Vitality." Harry says that he has spared no expense to make this opening Dance the best event of the season.—Admission, \$1.

#### A CAVE & A GRAVE

In New Mexico's beautiful Hondo Valley, between Hollywood and Glencoe, there is an old cave. It is not very deep but its ceiling is high and extends far out over the green earth, almost to the pavement on the highway. Cattle and horses graze along the highway. They walk over the same spot where five years ago loving hands laid a little child to rest.

Many tourists stop here to camp by the side of the clear, cold Hondo, underneath its enormous shade trees. Children play about the cave, talking of Indians. They run and shout happily, never dreaming that near them is another child who does not run and shout.—H. S. Hunter in the El Paso Times.

#### INDIAN JEWELRY

A new line just received at the Burke Gift Shop. Turquoise Rings, Bracelets, Ear Rings, etc. Lowest prices, of course.

Harold Ickes, Secretary of the Interior, says Roosevelt MUST be elected for a third term.

—If F. D. R. isn't elected, Ickes will be "out"—and we mean what we say—OUT.

John Law, C. I. O. chief, called Vice-President Garner "A whiskey-drinking, poker-playing evil old man."—Senator Burke calls Lewis "Public enemy No. 1, and ignorant, to boot."

—So, Hasta la Vista.

## Ziegler Bros.

Here Are Real Specials!  
Some of which you can stock up on for the Girls' school dresses for next year at real savings

### 22 1-2 PRINTS

80 Square prints are the high standard of print weave, fast color and 36 inch wide

Sale Price 18c per yard

18c Prints—36 inch wide, fast color

Sale price 12 1-2c

9-4 Sheeting—81 inch wide Premium bleached sheeting. A well known brand and seldom offered at this sale price of 32 1-2 per yard

### 15c Muslin

Bleached or unbleached muslin. Extra heavy weight and 36 inch wide, Regular 15c value at 12 1-2c

Regular 12 1-2 Bleached or unbleached muslin 10c per yard

## Ziegler Bros.

The Leading Dry Goods, Clothing and Grocery Store.

### Capitan Legion Auxiliary

In mid-May, Mrs. Laramie entertained with the regular luncheon at her home in Lincoln. Mae Templeton was in charge of the Poppy Sale and sold over \$20.00. Thelma Letcher won first prize for the best poppy poster and Emmy Lou Templeton won second. Another complete layette was finished and forwarded to a veteran's wife in Hondo.

The annual fish fry and picnic on the Bonito on May 21, was well attended and enjoyed by all. In June, Mrs. Cummins of Capitan was hostess at luncheon. Quite a lot of business was disposed of at this meeting.

Mrs. Burleson of Fort Stanton opened her home to the Auxiliary for the July luncheon. The following officers were installed: Edna Laramie, Pres.; Mae Templeton, Vice-Pres.; Grace Burleson, Treas.; Bessie Cummins, Chaplain; Ethel Howard, Sergeant-at-Arms.

Mrs. Laramie was voted delegate to the convention at Lordsburg, Aug. 10-11-12, and Mrs. Perry Sears was chosen as alternate. Next meeting at 7:30 p. m., Aug. 2.—Publicity Chmn.

Christian Science Services  
July 30, 1939

"Love" is the subject for next Sunday. Golden Text: "Keep yourselves in the love of God, looking for the mercy of our Lord Jesus Christ unto eternal life." Citation from Bible: "And we have known and believed the love that God hath to us. God is love; and he that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God, and God in him." "Love alone can impart the limitless idea of infinite Mind."

BORN—July 14, at Albuquerque, to Mr. and Mrs. Sabino Vidaurri a girl. Mother and daughter are doing nicely.

Reuben and Zeke Chavez, employees of the New Mexico Mechanical Equipment Co., made a business trip to the northern part of the state for that firm last week.

FOR SALE—Baldwin piano in good order. Apply at this office, please.

### PREHM'S Department Store

CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

VISIT PREHM'S PANTRY For Special Low Prices on GROCERIES

Ice-Cream—Cold Drinks

—Candies—

DRESS SPECIAL 98c

14 to 52

While They Last!

Carrizozo's Best Shopping Place.

Tony Peres is here on a 6-day leave from the Triple C Camp near Tularosa.

We received a letter the first of the week from L. A. Jolly, who is now employed on the Simms Farm, a state institution situated near Los Lunas and to which address he wishes the Outlook sent. Okay, Luther.

### FREE DANCE AT YUCCA S A T. NIGHT, JULY 29

"The Trail Blazers," Radio's Favorite Jazz Band, will furnish music for this affair.

Mrs. Vicente Gutierrez of Denver is here this week, visiting relatives and friends.

### New Marketing Service For Stockmen

Plans have been made by the Extension Service to cooperate with stockmen in developing a special Livestock Marketing News Service in New Mexico. Blanks have been prepared calling for the number and kind of livestock owners have for sale. Blanks have been mailed by the county agent to cattle and sheep owners in Lincoln County to be filled out and returned to the county office. Current summaries will be prepared by the agent and mailed to the Extension Economist at State College. Copies of the summaries will be sent from there to persons, firms and organizations in New Mexico and other states who are interested in the purchase of cattle and sheep. Such a procedure should attract buyers from various regions.

### LITTLE MOMENTS IN BIG LIVES

Kessler



**P**OWEL CROSLY, JR., PRESIDENT OF CROSLY RADIC CORPORATION, AT THE AGE OF THIRTEEN BOUGHT AN OLD BATTERY, A BATTERY FAN MOTOR, AND SOME ODDS AND ENDS FOR \$2.00 AND BUILT A HORSELESS CARRIAGE OF HIS OWN.