

LARGEST COUNTY CIRCULATION
Near Pre-historic Ruins and Gran Quivira

OFFICIAL LINCOLN COUNTY PAPER—Under Contract With County Commissioners
CARRIZOZO OUTLOOK

OFFICIAL CARRIZOZO PAPER
Oldest Paper in Lincoln County
8 PAGES

VOL. XXI — NO. 11
CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, JUNE 28, 1940
PRICE \$2.00 THE YEAR

LYRIC THEATRE
(Air conditioned)
R. A. Walker, Owner
"The Theatre Beautiful"

Shows start promptly at 8:00
Sunday matinee at 2:30 p.m.

Friday & Saturday
Roy Rogers and Mary Hart in:
FRONTIER PONY EXPRESS
Carrying army dispatches by Pony Express from St. Joe, Mo. to troops in California during Civil War days. Roy is approached by a subordinate with a proposition for a price for official documents, which he refuses to do.

—Also—
"Know Your Money" and "Peace on Earth."

Sunday—Monday & Tuesday
Tyrone Power, Linda Darnell, Warren William, Binnie Barnes and Joan Davis in:
"DAY-TIME WIFE"
An arousing comedy of a wife whose husband has been stepping out with his secretary on those nights when he is supposed to be working late at the office, gets herself a job as secretary to find out what a secretary has that wives haven't.

—Also—
"Filming Fleets" and Color Cartoon.

Wednesday & Thursday
Jane Withers and Joe Brown, Jr., in:
HIGH SCHOOL
Jefferson Hl. School at San Antonio, Tex., is used as a background for this picture of Jane playing a wealthy rancher's daughter and niece of the principal which makes herself feel superior to her schoolmates until

—Also—
"Clocking Jockeys" and Color Cartoon.

4th Of July At Fort Stanton

We have arranged for a string of the famous Johnny Mullins' bucking horses and Johnny will be here himself to assist with the show. Everything possible is being done to entertain the expected large crowd, speed up the show and provide fun and pleasure for all the family all day.

The committee extends a most cordial invitation to our friends and neighbors in this and surrounding counties to join with us in celebrating this glorious day. It is believed that there is no place in the southwest where the equal of this one day show can be found.

ADDED TREAT—Barbecued Ham instead of Beef. See our ad on page five of this paper.

—Committee.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Petty arrived home Sunday from Hot Springs, where they took advantage of the baths for about four weeks. At one time, as a means of diversion, they made a trip to the El Vado Dam in the northern part of the state, where they enjoyed some real rainbow trout fishing.

Mrs. Ira Greer is here this week from Tucumcari and will divide her time between being on the Greer ranch in the San Andres mountains and with relatives in Carrizozo.

Floyd and Roy Skinner were in town yesterday on business.

CAPITAN WOMAN'S CLUB

The regular monthly meeting was held in the home of Mrs. J. E. Long. Co-hostesses were: Mmes. Reynolds, Barnovsky, Thompson and James. Mrs. Phil Reynolds, president, presided over the business session. Mrs. Sears was program leader. Mrs. Clark gave a book review, "The Trees," by Conrad Reichter, which was enjoyed by all. The Cuarto Centennial program at Lincoln was discussed and chairman announced.

Mrs. Travis Werner, chairman of the lunch stand at Lincoln, with her assistants, worked very hard and are to be congratulated on making this undertaking a success. Mmes. Titaworth, Ferguson and Hackleman were in charge of the room the club furnished at the courthouse during the celebration. To the many persons who loaned their keesakes for display goes due recognition.

Mrs. R. Morgan, chairman of the building of the stand, wishes to thank Messrs. Ralph and Travis Werner, Champ and Wallace Ferguson, Jim Thompson and Roy Morgan for building the stand. We also wish to thank Mr. and Mrs. Red Ramey of Lincoln for their kindness to us during the celebration, and to Clyde Brubaker and Champ Ferguson for loaning us their trucks to board supplies to and from Lincoln.

—Mrs. R. Morgan, Reporter.

Credit Where Credit Is Due

The Lincoln show is over but I can't help but mention the outstanding part of the event; I am referring to the music for the shows.

I inquired as to who was responsible for the excellent orchestra concerts Thursday and Friday afternoons. —It was a County Orchestra under the leadership of Mr. Lou Fink, Federal Music Instructor.

I learned also that the entire musical score played for the "Billy the Kid" drama, was played by Mr. Fink, Rose Mary Quinn and Griff Mendelsohn, also the Girls' Camp show "The Mikado" was played by them; they attended rehearsals every night for a week.

Mr. Bert Pfingsten and Mrs. Penfield deserve the entire credit for the success of the celebration, and the co-operation they received from the community is an outstanding feature. Everyone was faithful to the last curtain call.

—A Spectator.

Wins National Literary Recognition

In the "Exposition Press," New York Publishers in its 1940 edition, the name of W. J. Ferguson, poet of Carrizozo, receives complimentary recognition and qualifies him to enter the \$100 poetry contest with his latest contribution, "Where did you come from?" The author is one of our latest "finds" to be enrolled in the ranks of the Anthology authors, says the Exposition Press. The earlier work of Mr. Ferguson has been published in the Tucumcari News, Cuervo Clipper, Mabank, Texas Banner and other newspapers.

Mr. Ferguson is a native of Texas, son of Rev. I. D. Ferguson.

Town Of Old Lincoln Revived
(By Dan Conley)

With the same spirit and determination to accomplish difficult tasks as possessed the early inhabitants, the people of Lincoln came through with their part of the Coronado Cuarto Centennial with a three day celebration unsurpassed in excitement since the days of the Lincoln County War. It is estimated that over 6000 visitors, enjoyed almost to the point of amazement, the most realistic reproduction of the murderous feud between the Tunstall-McSween and Murphy-Dolan factions, which broke the peace of this frontier outpost and shocked the nation.

"Billy the Kid" was played to perfection by Peter Hurd, leading character. Other leading actors in the cast were: Fred Pfingsten, Pinkney Miller, Buck Nosker, Louise Fritz Ferguson, Felix Ramey, Edna Purcell, Ray Bishop, Juanita Gomez, D. Kusanovich, Joanna Penfield, T. J. Youngblood, Ray Garcia, P. A. Zamora, Fletcher Hall and many others who played their parts with the precision of veterans.

In the forenoon and preceding the drama in the evening, Miss Mary Gonzales and Leo Penn were united in marriage in a traditional Spanish wedding, made most impressive by the fashions of the early days. Many beautiful gifts were presented this couple.

A close co-operation of the people of Lincoln, with the hard-working members of the various committees to make a re-enactment of life in Old Lincoln, the outstanding success the three-day celebration fully enjoyed, was evident on every hand, and to whom every possible credit is due. The sacrifice of time and energy necessary to the success of such a mammoth undertaking was equally shared by many individuals of the community — some of whom were known by the writer as: Bert Pfingsten, Mrs. T. Laramie, Lou Fink, Federal Music Project Director, Mrs. Penfield, Peter Hurd, Mr. and Mrs. Bellew, Mabel Lucero, Edward Penfield, Louise Fritz Ferguson, Leo Joiner, Mrs. Ofelia Salas, and Mrs. Lucy Shaw, who directed the play "Mayordomo," with 100 girls from the N. Y. A. camp in the cast.

Hospitality of the old west also reigned, where the writer was one of over 60 guests who enjoyed refreshments and the restful comfort of Mrs. Laramie's home during the first day of the celebration.

Mr. and Mrs. Juan Jiron are the proud parents of a baby born this week.

Harry Straley was here this week from Anch., announcing a celebration at his ranch on the 4th of July.

son, who is also a poet. Mr. Ferguson is a Master Mason, a deacon in the Missionary Baptist Church, President of the Lincoln County Singing Convention and an employee of the S. P. Railroad and enjoys the confidence of officials and the friendship of his home community. We offer our congratulations to Mr. Ferguson and express the hope that he will win the contest in which he has one of the leading chances.

Local Mention

Mayor M. U. Finley and Wm. Gallacher were Amarillo, Texas, visitors a few days this week, playing golf.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Brubaker of Capitan were business visitors here this Monday.

Attorney and Mrs. H. B. Hamilton were here this week; the Attorney attending to legal matters while Mrs. Hamilton visited old Carrizozo friends.

Mrs. C. H. Thompson of Fort Worth, formerly Miss Vivian Lane of White Oaks, is here this week visiting old friends and scenes of her childhood days.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Baty of Glendale, Calif., are expected here on July 28 to pay a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Reil and family. Mrs. Baty and Mrs. Reil are sisters.

Miss Ruth Vornbroch of St. Louis, Mo., niece of Mrs. Edna S. King of the noted King's Cherry Cider industry, is in Glendon, and will remain with her aunt for the summer season.

BORN—Tuesday morning, June 25, to Mr. and Mrs. Johnson Stearns, a boy and his name is Robert J. Mother and son are doing nicely.

Mrs. Montie Gardenhire, son Bennie Lee, mother, Mrs. R. W. Dozier and sister, Miss Dorothy Dozier, were here from Ruidoso Tuesday morning, in the interest of four big dances to be given by the Ruidoso Lions' Club on the dates of June 29, July 3, 4 and 6. The Lions' Club are the big boosters for Ruidoso. The public is cordially invited to all of these dances. Mrs. Dozier and Dorothy are visiting the Gardenhires during Dorothy's vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Olan Campbell of Roswell were week-end visitors at the home of Mrs. Campbell's mother, Mrs. Vincent Reil. They made the trip primarily to take their daughter Peggy June back home.

Bob and Betty Shafer made a trip to El Paso yesterday morning and returned accompanied by Johnson Stearns, who came all the way from San Francisco to welcome the new son, who arrived here by Stork Tuesday morning.

BORN—Tuesday, June 25, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Martinez, a boy. Mother and son are doing nicely. Mrs. Martinez was formerly Miss Louise Pina.

Misses Mary Lou Phillips, Jane Gallacher and Henrietta Degner attended the recent Grand Assembly of Rainbow Girls at Albuquerque. Mary Lou was elected Grand Religion and Henrietta, Grand Representative for Louisiana. The girls were accompanied by Mesdames Wm. Gallacher and Doyle Rentfrow.

Miss Anna Barnett of New York, sister to M. J. Barnett, spent last week here with her brother's family.

Mr. and Mrs. Phil Bright and children were out fishing at the Nogal Lake yesterday.

Walter Riggs of the Y-X and his men were busy last week, branding and marking lambs.

The clearance sale of the Kelley Hardware Store, conducted by Mr. Thos. A. Price, will end tomorrow.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Sparkman were visitors from Jcarilla yesterday afternoon, returning to their home in the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. T. G. James of the Kudner ranch were visitors in town this Wednesday.

L. R. Hust of Nogal was a visitor here the first of the week.

Mrs. L. A. Boone, proprietor of the popular Buena Vista Hotel in Capitan, was a visitor in town yesterday.

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Alvin Wall, piano tuner of Corona, was a business visitor here yesterday.

Weather Report
(Weekly)

June	Max.	Min.	Prec.	P. W.
21	80	57	.15	W
22	72	59	.43	SE
23	76	56	.03	NE
24	80	56	0	Calm
25	88	53	0	S
26	90	53	0	SW
27	90	59	0	NW

Beatrice Romero, Airway Observer.

"We'll Win With Wilkie!"

The Republican national convention nominated Wendell L. Wilkie as its 1940 presidential candidate early Friday on the sixth ballot.

A last minute unanimous break by the big Pennsylvania delegation clinched the matter when unofficial figures had given Wilkie a majority of the convention.

Devine-Ingram

In the city of Alamogordo on Wednesday, June 26, Mrs. Lena Devine and Emer Ingram, both of Carrizozo, were united in marriage with Rev. Poague of the M. E. Church officiating. The bride's sister, Mrs. Lala Charles, was the attendant. The bride was reared here, attended our schools and after her graduation she accepted a position with the telephone company, which she has held since that time. She has many accomplishments and likewise, she has an abundance of friends who will wish the newlyweds much happiness and prosperity. Of the groom, Mr. Ingram, we are not so well informed. He came here to accept a position as operator for the S. P. Co. He is a competent, reliable man in his profession and we congratulate the Ingrams, who will make their home here.

The jail cells at the courthouse were divided in two sections this week, and one section placed in the big stone garage, to be used as a temporary jail during the completion of the new jail and courthouse addition.

Albert Kimbrell of Picacho, Trinidad Maes of Arabela and Frank Anaya of Tinnie were in Carrizozo this week on some business matters.

Eddie Long of the Titaworth Co. of Capitan called on local business houses Monday.

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During the many years of her life, most of which were spent in this county, "Grandma" Skinner, as she was affectionately known, was a living example of Christianity, human kindness and fortitude. Her friendly disposition and loyalty to all things for good, made her life a model pattern and guide for others to follow. To the surviving relatives the sympathy of our entire community is tendered.

J. V. Long

At his home in Albuquerque yesterday morning, the above named gentleman, father of Eddie Long of the Titaworth Co. of Capitan, passed away. The funeral will be held Saturday. Particulars next week.

Mrs. Fred Graer left yesterday for Tulsa, Okla., to visit her mother, Mrs. E. V. a Church and grandmother, Mrs. W. D. Biles.

Mrs. Nellie Reilly was the guest of her sister Mrs. Albert Schaff and many local friends the past week-end.

Alvin Wall, piano tuner of Corona, was a business visitor here yesterday.

Following an illness of several months, caused by the advancement of old age, Mrs. Pinkie B. Skinner, 82, and pioneer lady of Lincoln County, passed away last Saturday night. Funeral services were held at the Methodist Church Sunday afternoon with the Rev. J. E. Lewis of the Nazarene Church of Capitan conducting the same. Pallbearers were: Gilbert Peterr, Sam A. Cox, Byrl Lindsay, Floyd Smith, Henry Peebles and Jack Payne. Flower Girls were: Mmes. Gerrie Cummins, Joe Wigley, Bill Brown and Dee Hickman. After the services, the remains were conveyed to the Angus cemetery where they were interred with others of relatives.

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Star Dust

STAGE-SCREEN-RADIO
By VIRGINIA VALE
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

WHEN you see Paramount's version of Joseph Conrad's "Victory" (directed by John Cromwell, co-starring Frederic March and Betty Field), you'll see some of the most-traveled film ever shown. Scenes were shot in Sourabaya, on the island of Java, in the Dutch East Indies; then the cans of film were transported by train, native boat, and finally by Chinese air line to Hong Kong. A Pan-American clipper flew it to Manila, and there it stayed; so many passengers were waiting to take the clipper home that there was no room for part of a movie.

It came along on the next scheduled flight. Meanwhile the cast was working at Baldwin lake. The scenes shot in the actual location of



BETTY FIELD

the story will be slipped in with the ones shot on the American location—and it won't be surprising if the Baldwin lake shots are the more convincing.

More than 100 boys are being paid for having the time of their lives; they're portraying real-life cadets in Columbia's "Military Academy," and much of the action calls for them to disport themselves on the track and football field of a local military academy. They sprint, put the shot, pole-vault—and the checks come rolling in. Tommy Kelly, Bobby Jordan, David Holt and Jackie Beart are in the cast.

Four-year-old Dickie Lyon, son of Bebe Daniels and Ben Lyon, (and don't fall me that you don't remember those two picture stars!) is worried. He's working in "The Howards of Virginia," and doesn't want his parents to find it out.

"They told me pictures was bad," he declares.

Bebe and Ben have been starring in a stage play in London, and they sent the boy back to California to live with his grandmother several months ago, because of the war. Frank Lloyd, who's directing "The Howards of Virginia," persuaded Mrs. Daniels to let Dickie take the role of the young son of Cary Grant and Martha Scott, and Dickie is doing remarkably well—except that he's worried. He's afraid of what his mother will think when she sees him on the screen.

"Maybe she won't like it," he says, ominously.

But Lloyd's not anxious. Some time ago he told Bebe that little Dickie was a good picture prospect, and she said, "I'd trust him with you."

Uncle Ezra (Pat Barrett) of radio's National Barn Dance is highly enthusiastic over making movies in Hollywood, but the most difficult thing he had to adjust himself to was the delay in starting. He recently returned to Chicago from the cinema city after making "Coming Round the Mountain" with Bob Burns; later he'll go back to Paramount and do two more.

ODDS AND ENDS—Gary Cooper has a photograph of his two-year-old daughter, Mary, encased in the dashboard of his car. Agnes Moorehead used a train and three planes in a frantic effort to get to New York from Milwaukee for a "Big Sister" broadcast. Invited to Washington, and had to give up; when she found the New York plane grounded in Milwaukee because of bad weather, she flew to Cleveland, then to Pittsburgh, then to Washington, only to find that there wasn't enough time left to reach New York for the broadcast. . . . Virginia Dale and Lillian Cornell, whom you've seen or perhaps will see in "Buck Benny Rides Again," will supply the feminine interest in "Touchdown," with Wayne Morris.

Frances Langford snatched a broadcast, then drove 700 miles to the Navajo Indian reservation in Arizona to spend her second wedding anniversary with her husband, Jon Hall, who's starring in "Kit Carson," an Edward Small production.

There are 20,000 Navajo Indians on the reservation, but the role of Indian chief went to Al Kikani, a full-blooded Navajo. After numerous tests Producer Small came to the conclusion that Kikani looks more like an Indian chief than any of the Indians in.



AN APPEAL TO RADIO STATION CHIEFS

1—Must you link up ballyhoo for breakfast foods with the most momentous news in world history?
2—Must you give us the graphic tidings of a major battle in one breath and a talk on corn plasters or washing powders in the next?
3—Does it never strike you that the height of anti-climax is to follow a dispatch from the tragic fields of Belgium with an immediate boosting of somebody's catch-penny merchandise?

4—Have you ever listened and felt the revulsion that comes when the fellow who gives the stirring description of the war for the world shifts abruptly into a glorification of peanut butter or a shaving soap?
5—Don't you think, really, now, old fellow, that it jars the great unpitied audience to be flung abruptly from the European carnage and all its significance into a blurb for a baked bean?

6—Are radio listeners people?
7—And, if so, don't they deserve a break?
8—Do you think Otis T. Whiffle, bending over his radio set, depressed and startled by a hair-raising account of the fall of a citadel of civilization, likes to hear the announcer suddenly bark, "Did you feel low, tired, out of sorts this

morning? Then go to your nearest grocer and ask for Twihums, the super cereal!"

9—Do you think that what is going on in Europe can possibly have anything in common with what is going on in the American cosmetics, hosiery, pickle or canned soup industries?
10—Don't you shiver at all when you hear Namur, St. Quentin, Mons and Louvain mentioned in the same breath with nail polish, wheatcakes, headache pills and somebody's soda pop?

11—What would you think if a newspaper gave you the first three paragraphs of an account of a desperate clash in the war of wars and then inserted three paragraphs telling how Spiffendorfer's Sausages were the peer of all sausages the world over?
12—What would you think if the caption under a newspaper picture of a shell-torn village was followed by a few lines of eulogy for a liver pill—a 32 watch or a dog biscuit?

13—What do you think are the reactions of a radio fan who finds a chewing gum or a cooking grease being lauded by the same voice that has just broadcast breath-taking war communiques?

14—Look into this matter, will ya, please? It's got us throwing things at the old portable.

DEFINITIONS

Dictator.—A man whose ambition is to bomb the baby show at Asbury Park.

DO YOU REMEMBER—

Away back when America thought European wars were none of her business?

There is talk of sending Senator Pepper to the allies in exchange for two Chamberlains and a good utility infielder.

Next year Americans will be looking back and remarking, "Do you remember away back in 1933 and 1940 when taxes were indelible?"

PEEPUL'S CHOICE

I'm sick of hearing the brassy ring of each politician's voice, and when the elections come next fall, Here's how I shall make my choice: I'll vote for whoever will swear to bring

A bawdy sprig!
SANDRA T. HERRICK.

Whatever became of Neville Chamberlain?

REFRAIN

Reading an English novel, I often wonder whether I'll get through without a single "Pull yourself together."

Reading the sporting pages, I don't have to go great length before I learn that so and so "Was a tower of strength."

The one that really gets me I'll murder and so maybe, That boss of mine next time he says, "Now that is your boss!"
CLAYPIPE McMULLIVAN.

Ninety-six New York school pupils were found in one heroic battle playing hockey in a single afternoon recently. It is becoming pretty clear that if education is to get anywhere in this country the schools have got to pay more attention to organ music, soft seats and double featured.

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 June 30

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JONAH: THE OUTREACH OF GOD'S LOVE

LESSON TEXT—Jonah 3:1-10; 4:10, 11. GOLDEN TEXT—Salvation is of the Lord.—Jonah 3:9.

"There's a wideness in God's mercy Like the wilderness of the sea; There's a kindness in His eye Which is more than liberty.
"For the love of God is broader Than the measure of man's mind; And the heart of the Eternal Is most wonderfully kind."

Such is the message of the book of Jonah. How appropriate it is to close our series of studies on the prophets with this declaration of God's love and mercy.

I. A Second Chance (3:1-3). Jonah had been sent to Nineveh with a message from God, but, secretly wishing in his heart that this great city which was the enemy of Israel should be destroyed rather than repent and receive God's blessing (see 4:2), Jonah made an attempt to run away from God's commission. We know how God patiently dealt with him and now gave him a second chance to do His will.

How gracious God is "to continue to us . . . the privilege of service even when we seem to have sinned away our first chance, misused our endowments, and have by our very failure embarrassed His plans." Dr. J. Stuart Holden goes on to point out that only God gives a second chance. Nature does not; man seldom, if ever, gives his fellow who has failed a second opportunity. But God does. Praise His name!

There was also a second chance extended to Nineveh. God was not willing to bring judgment upon the city without another warning. Quoting Dr. Holden again: "I care not what is the history of failure, of shame, of sin which is behind you . . . I care not how close upon your heels are the hounds of accusation and condemnation which bay at you. I tell you that Jesus Christ is here . . . to give you a second chance, and that everything depends upon your attitude of acceptance or rejection of His proffered grace and mercy."

II. A Stirring Revival (3:4-10). So great was the city that it would have taken Jonah three days to bring his message to the entire population (see v. 3). He had only begun when, at the end of the first day, the city, from the ruler down to the humblest inhabitant, was in deep mourning and repentance for its sin.

Jonah, the man who had been brought back from a living death as a sign (Luke 11:29-32) to Nineveh that God was gracious to repentant sinners, pointed to the fact that though his message was one of condemnation (v. 4), they might expect God to be entreated of them (v. 9). He was (v. 10).

God has sent times of revival when whole cities—and even whole nations—have been turned from their sin. Such revivals have been occurring in recent years in various mission fields. Thousands of earnest Christians are praying now that such a revival may come again in our own land. The writer knows where helpful literature along this line is available without cost. Let us pray and be faithful, and trust God to bring revival to the hearts of men.

III. A Soble Reaction (4:10, 11). Jonah, instead of rejoicing in the repentance of Nineveh, showed his narrowness and selfishness by becoming angry (see 4:1). His petty and childish are the attitudes of men when contrasted with the mercy of God.

The Lord, dealing gently with Jonah, gave him a place of refuge and a gourd plant to shade him from the sun (4:5, 6). Then, to teach him a lesson, a worm was permitted to kill the gourd (v. 7). When Jonah was greatly concerned over the loss of the plant, God pointed out to him that it is wrong to be stirred up over the passing of material comfort and not to be concerned for the souls of men.

How many of those who poured out millions of dollars (and rightly so) for the relief of the harassed people of Finland, would give five cents to win them to Christ? Many who will give liberally of money, time and effort to the commendable work of food or famine relief, will not so much as cross the road to talk to a neighbor about Christ. A farmer will sit up all night to care for a sick cow, but will be speed as hear or two on Sunday or some evening of the week in an effort to win his neighbor's boy (or his own boy) to Christ? These are pertinent and serious questions. What is our answer? God will hold us responsible.

A Prayer
O God, who hast given to us the knowledge of right and wrong, and hast taught us that it is Thy will that we choose the right throughout our lives; give us grace to be loyal to the right as we see it, and faithful to the highest we know. Amen.

At That, We Doubt Ready Answer Saved the Day

A certain gentleman was very fond of golf, and of a little refreshment after the game. He arrived home very late one night, and was met by his wife in the hall.

"Well, and what excuse have you got to offer for coming home at this unearthly hour?" she asked angrily.

"It was like this, my dear, I was playing golf with some friends and—"

"Playing golf!" she cried in disgust. "Are you trying to tell me you can play golf in the dark?"

"Oh, yes, my dear," he said quickly. "You see, we were using the night clubs."

These Things Endure

IF WE work upon marble it will perish. If we work upon brass time will efface it. If we rear temples they will crumble to dust. But if we work upon men's immortal minds, if we imbue them with high principles, with the just fear of God and love of their fellow-men, we engrave on those tablets something which no time can efface, and which will brighten and brighten to all eternity.—Daniel Webster, "Speech in Faneuil Hall," 1852.

ASK ME ANOTHER?

A Quiz With Answers Offering Information on Various Subjects

The Questions

1. What tragic handicap afflicted the composer Beethoven?
2. Are all meteorites fiery when they strike the earth?
3. What city in Europe is known as "The Bride of the Adriatic"?
4. Where and when did the tuxedo first make its appearance?
5. Are any dogs naturally tail-less?
6. Where is Frankincense obtained from?
7. If an army were decimated in battle, what fraction of the men would be lost?
8. In what city are the ruins of the Parthenon?
9. Have diamonds ever been known to explode?
10. Is the beaver a docile animal?

The Answers

1. Deafness.
2. Although meteorites shoot through the atmosphere in a blaze of fire and are thought to be very hot when they strike the earth, many are actually cold, reveals Collier's. In fact, one completely covered with frost fell in Colby, Wis., on July 4, 1917.
3. Venice.
4. In the cheap dance halls of the Bowery of New York city in the early nineties.
5. Yes, the Schipperke poodle is.
6. Frankincense is a fragrant gum resin obtained from trees.
7. One-tenth.
8. Athens.
9. Yes, freshly mined diamonds occasionally explode with considerable violence.
10. The beaver appears docile, but when aroused will engage in a fight to the death with his aquatic foe, the otter.

I'd Rather Be—

I'd rather be a Could Be, — If I could not be an Are! For a Could Be is a May Be, With a chance of touching par; I'd rather be a Has Been, Than a Might Have Been, by far, For a Might Have Been has never been, But a Has Been was once an Are. —Ladies' Home Journal.

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The New York Yankees are looking closely at the Red Sox and the Indians. Although holding every club in the league dangerous on any given occasion, they naturally expect the strongest resistance from those two teams.

They are concerned with the pitching in Boston and Cleveland. As they see it, they will be aided by a continuance of the ineffectiveness of Old Mose Grove and menaced by the skill of Bob Feller. They even think—at least some of them that I talked to the other day—that these two pitchers, one near the end of the string as a big leaguer and the other just heading into the days of his greatness, may bring about a change in the positions of their two leading rivals.



Bob Grove

As Joe McCarthy puts it, Feller is doing for the Indians what Grove used to do for the Red Sox but can do no longer, apparently; step in and halt their skidding with a well-pitched game when the other pitchers are faltering. So far, of course, the Red Sox have managed to do all right without Old Mose in the form he held through last year. But what of the months ahead—the hot months when the strain will be heavier on the other pitchers.

Grove Through at Last?
I asked some of the Yanks if they thought Old Mose was through—that after 15 years of hurling, during which he slipped under the 500 mark only once, and that in his first year out of Baltimore—if the Lonaconing Limited really had lost his stuff. I asked them that, remembering that everybody thought he was through as far back as 1934 when he won only eight games in his first year in Boston.

They remembered that, too—and remembered how he came back with a rush—and what a pitcher he was right up to the end of last season. Only one of them answered.

"I don't know," he said, "but that's what we heard when we were in Boston. The dope we got was that while he might come through with a good game once in a while—might get out there any afternoon



BOB FELLER

and blow that curve ball of his around the plate and then let go with a fast one now and then just to remind the hitters he still has it—he isn't going to be much real help to the club any more.

"If that's so, these other Boston pitchers had better be hot all season. Check back and you'll find that the 15 games Grove won last year meant the difference between second place and fourth—at least."

The Yanks Admire Them
Incidentally, Grove and Feller, who may in one way or the other have such an effect not only on the fate of their own clubs but on the fate of the Yankees as well, are two of the Yanks' favorite athletes.

Naturally, they like to beat the two Bobs every time they hook up with them. But they admire Grove for his year-in and year-out performances, the courage he showed in beating his way back when everybody had him tagged for the cleaners and the skill with which he has made over his pitching style.

They Don't Like 'Showboats'
They admire Feller not only for the natural stuff he has but for the way he has taken his fame in stride. There are no swelled-heads or show-offs among the Yankees and they freely hand it to the kid from Van Meter for having already touched greatness without making any fuss about it.

The Yanks, I might say, are critical of ball players they call "showboats." Not understanding Dixie Dean, they took an almost violent dislike to him and got a terrific kick out of his crack-up in the all-star game in Washington in 1937 and the defeat they slapped on him in the World Series of 1933.

But Dix got them on his side after the final game of the 1938 series when he walked into their clubhouse at the Stadium and said he hated to lose but getting beaten by a great ball club took some of the sting out of the defeat.

Speaking of Sports
Sarazen, Like Old Man River, Keeps Rolling

By ROBERT McSHANE
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

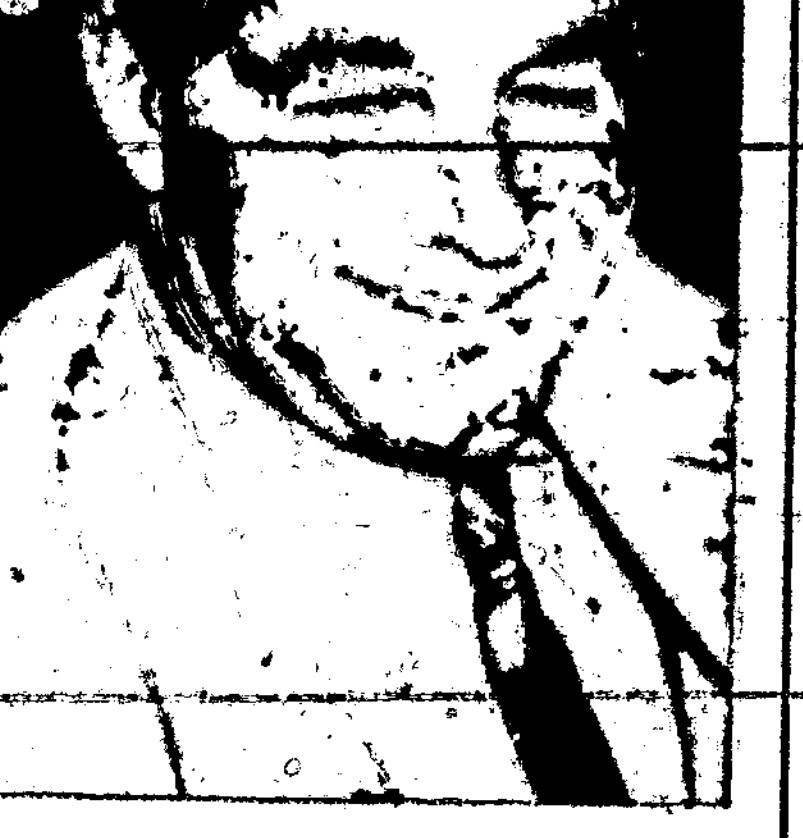
That sturdy little Roman, Gene Sarazen, gave golfdom one of its major thrills a short time ago when the fates decided that he and Lawson Little should battle it out for the forty-fourth National Open championship.

Little won the match, and no one denies that his was a gallant victory. But it was a sad blow to the thousands of fans who have rooted for Gene during the past 20 years. They took consolation in the fact that the 18-hole playoff was just as exciting as could be expected in a man-to-man duel between two of the greatest match players who ever lived.

Cocky and courageous, Sarazen has won virtually all the honors offered to a professional golfer. Thirty-eight years old, this was his twenty-first National Open tournament after his debut at Toledo's Inverness course. He won the Open in 1922, and again in 1932.

Standouts of the 30's
Looking back over the Terrific Thirties, one can find but a handful of standout golfers. The handful includes Ralph Guldahl, Sam Snead, Harry Cooper, and a few more. Most of the big names featured in today's golfing news belong to the Johnny-come-latelles—the boys who look good during a particularly hot stretch, and then settle down to a less publicized mediocrity.

Gene won all six of the major championships, five of them during the thirties. In 1932 he won both the U. S. and the British Open crowns, establishing a scoring record in England. In 1933 he won the Professionals' match play tournament. Two years later he scored his still famous double-eagle to tie Craig Wood and win the Augusta



GENE SARAZEN

Masters' in a playoff. He was West won Open champion in 1930 and Metropolitan king in 1925.

Sarazen backers will concede that one other man was a consistently better golfer. That was Bobby Jones. From the time the Emperor Jones won his first title in 1923 until he finished competition the top man of them all was never without a title. He won 13 major championships, including the 1930 grand slam of the National Open, the National Amateur, the British Open and the British Amateur.

When Jones entered a tournament it was always him against the field. That can't be said about Sarazen or any other player since Jones' time.

Gene Calls the Turn
Gene called the turn about two months ago. He couldn't, he said, see any reason why, at his age, he shouldn't still be good enough to win. He planned on entering a few tournaments, getting plenty of practice, and then going out for bigger game. The success of his strategy almost made a third-time Open champion of him, and must have been a surprise even to himself.

There'll be no forgetting Sarazen's semi-final finish to gain a tie with Little. Needing to come back in 24 strokes, two under par, the Connecticut farmer picked up birdies at the eleventh and thirteenth. He got them by holing a bad eight-foot putt on the sixteenth, a terrific 30-footer on the seventeenth, and just missing a 60-foot attempt for a birdie that would have won the title for him on the eighteenth hole.

When the tournament was over Sarazen knew that youth really had been served. Tournaments as tough as the Open are won by younger men—players whose muscles are elastic, who can shake quickly the effects of a grueling, punishing round against heart-breaking competition.

The little Italian spoke his feelings at the trophy presentation following the playoff. He placed his hand on the championship cup and said:

"I had dates with this graceful lady in 1922 and in 1932 and I had hoped to keep another one with her today. She led me on for three days, but today she said, 'I'm sorry, Gene, but I'm going to go home with Mr. Little. He's younger than you are.'"

Whenever golfing enthusiasts gather the name of Sarazen will conjure up tales of a truly great competitor.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT



1949-B

USE this one inspired pattern to make your whole outdoor play wardrobe! Think what a convenience and saving that will be! Pattern No. 1949-B includes a sports shirt with convertible collar, a double-swing skirt, and shorts and slacks that are cut the same way—only the slacks, of course, go to greater length, clear down to your instep, in fact. So you see by making all three parts of this generous pattern, you'll be smartly equipped for active sports and—looking on as a spectator while vacationing. They are all exceptionally well-cut and they fit

Warning Seemed Quite Superfluous to Car Owner

A gentleman was stranded at a railway station, on his way home to the country, in a heavy rain. Seeing a car at the roadside, he got inside for shelter, hoping to get a lift when the driver turned up. After a little wait the car began to move very slowly and in the direction he wanted to go, although the engine was not running. Eventually he reached his turning, so he jumped out. Then he saw a man about to get in, but warned him not to, as "there is something strange about this car—the engine isn't running." The stranger replied: "Don't I know it; I've been pushing the blamed thing for the last two miles."

beautifully as sports things, however casual-looking, simply must be. Denim, flannel, sharkskin, gingham and sailcloth are excellent, style-right materials for this design. You'll find it easy to make, guided by the step-by-step sew chart.

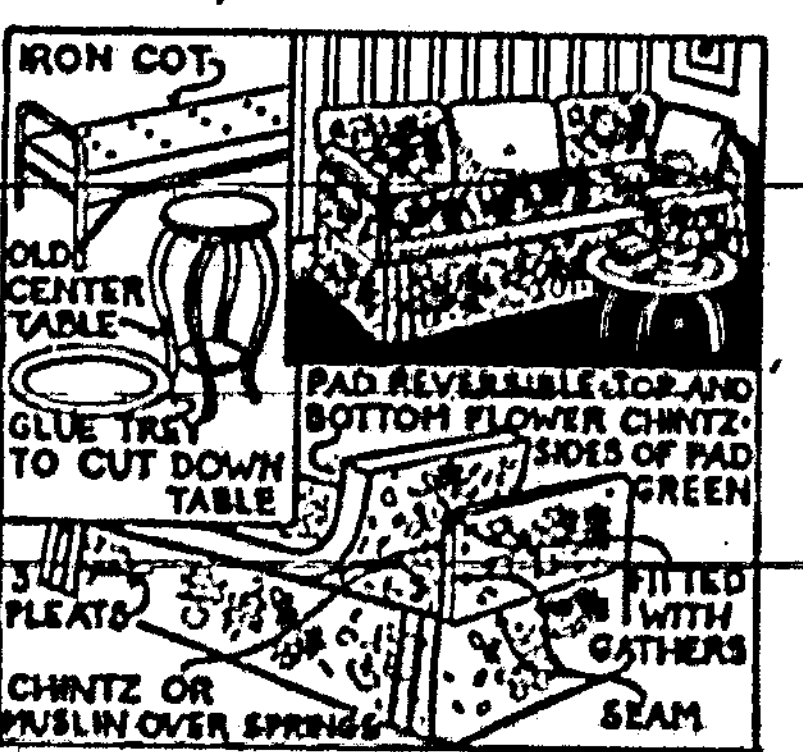
Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1949-B is designed for sizes 11, 13, 15, 17 and 19. Corresponding bust measurements 29, 31, 33, 35 and 37. Size 13 (31) requires 8 1/4 yards of 35-inch material for suit with shorts; 7 1/4 yards for suit with slacks; 2 1/4 yards for skirt. Send order to:

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT., Room 1324, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Enclose 15 cents in coins for Pattern No. Size Name Address

HOW to SEW By RUTH WYETH SPEARS

HERE is Betsy again—that clever girl in Sewing Book 3, who streamlined an old iron bed. In her home there was an enormous kitchen and her mother hated big kitchens. So, a partition was used to divide it into two rooms. The half with a door into the front hall was for Betsy to entertain her own special friends.

The old linoleum was painted dark green. All the walls were painted cream and then pink stripes were painted on the new wall. The neat and efficient cot cover is cream chintz with pink



roses and green leaves. The sides of the pad, the two end cushions and the center cushion are green, lighter than the floor. The cut-down table with the tin tray on top is painted with the green floor paint with some of the cream wall color added.

NOTE: Betsy is now making a hooked rug for her new sitting

Under Stars and Stripes

Whether one traces his Americanism back to the Mayflower or three years to the steering is not half so important as whether his Americanism of today is genuine. No matter on what crafts we came here, we are now all in the same boat.—Calvin Coolidge.

JUST FUN

He's Right
"A scientist has discovered that singing warms the blood."
"I've heard singing that makes my blood boil."

Time Files
"How does that clock go that you won on the fairground?"
"Absolutely fine. It does an hour in 50 minutes."

Well-Known Secret
"Is it true that Alice has a secret sorrow?"
"Gracious, yes. Hasn't she told you about it yet?"

Wish Fulfilled
"What a glorious painting! I wish I could take those lovely colors home with me."
"You will; you're sitting on my paint-box."

Large Order
"Him-m! Here's a story about a collar button found in a cow's stomach."
"That must be a fake. How could a cow get under a bedroom dresser?"

HOW ARE YOUR NERVES?
Cranky? Restless? Can't sleep? Tired easily? Worried due to female functional disorders? Then try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound famous for over 60 years in helping such ails, run-down, nervous women. Start today!

Expenses Over Income
He is poor whose expenses exceed his income.—La Bruyere.

BILIOUS?
Here is Amazing Relief of Conditions Due to Stagnant Bowels
NATURE'S REMEDY
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Travel makes a wise man better—but a fool worse.

KILL ALL FLIES
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Haste and Trouble
The hasty man never lacks trouble.

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All breeds, Leghorns, and Minorcas. A grade, \$4.00; AA, \$4.50; AAA, \$5.00; Heavy Mixed, \$3.50. Special guaranteed delivery.
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See how easy Prince Albert rolls—how much better it tastes," says C. H. Denmead (center, below), 20 years a pal of P. A.

ROLLING ALONG WITH P. A. J. Well, the boys didn't catch anything today, but as "E" Sutton (second from left) says: "Fish or no fish, it's fine to sit back with Prince Albert in your 'makin' and perz. P. A. smokes mellow and mild—just smell that wonderful fragrance." "Saves money, too," says E. H. Denmead (right). "There's no waste, and I roll 'round 70 smokes from that big P. A. tin." (Ideal in a pipe, too!)

In recent laboratory "smoking bench" tests, Prince Albert burned **86 DEGREES COOLER** than the average of the 38 other of the largest-selling brands tested—coolness of puff!

PRINCE ALBERT

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THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE
70 fine roll-your-own cigarettes in every handy tin of Prince Albert
Copyright, 1948, R. Y. Donahue Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, N. C.

PRINCE ALBERT CUT RIGHT SO IT LEVELS OFF EVEN WITHOUT SPILLING, THAT MEANS FAST ROLLING!

P. A. IS EASIER-ROLLING, TOO, AND SMOKES MAKE UP SMOOTHER, FIRMER

GIVE ME PRINCE ALBERT FOR RICH-TASTIN', FULL-BODIED TOBACCO THAT SMOKES EXTRA MILD

THE OUTLOOK

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

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

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For Sale 1936 AIRFLOW CHRYSLER 4-DOOR SEDAN

In good running condition with almost New Tires 7:00 x 16.

Price \$185.00

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A Reward of \$25.00 will be paid for the return of goods taken from our plant June 3. Parties will not be prosecuted!

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NOTICE!

This is to notify all concerned that I have leased my Liberty Garage at Capitan, N. M., to my son, G. W. Brubaker, and I will not be responsible for any debts which may occur.

J. A. Brubaker.

Reds Have Eyes Green Hoses of Touch. Reds are considered to have the touch. Reds are considered to have the touch.



How to make your "daydreams" come true this summer!

If you're the kind of person who one minute daydreams about romping on snow-white Southern California beaches beside the sounding Pacific surf...and the next minute imagines yourself exploring all the wonders of San Francisco's beautiful new World's Fair...then, we say—let Southern Pacific help you make BOTH daydreams come true this summer!

Enjoy the speed, comfort and economy of train travel. Stop over in Southern California on your way to or from San Francisco. Relax and have fun in clean, AIR-COOLED trains while the engineer does the driving!

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Or That Which Must Challenge Loyal Citizens

A Series of Sunday Evening Addresses at the Carrizozo Methodist Church on Topics which are Timely, under present World Conditions.

At 8:00 O'clock Sunday Evening

June 30th—"Sovietism, Nazism, Fascism; on a Foundation of Justice and Righteousness."

"Come; Celebrate our Nation's Birthday.

July 7th—"Crime; Its Cost, Its Protection and Our Indifference."

—Consider our largest Standing Army, and the support given it.

July 14th—"Unemployment, Poverty, Unrest; & a Continuing Democracy" (These in the World's Richest Nation)

July 21st—"Economic Inequality, Social Security, and God." (A Christian Conception)

July 28th—"Weak Christians, With an Inadequate Idea of God." (The Christian Solution to Our Problems)

DO YOU FEAR for the future of our Nation?

DO YOU THINK we are Unprepared?

COME AND HEAR these discussions by the pastor,
REV. P. N. BENNETT

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Dependable Express Service to Carrizozo from El Paso & Alamogordo
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Why Public Banking Hours Are Short

Many people wonder why banks are open for comparatively few hours each business day. This gives rise to a misconception that bankers' hours are also short. The fact is that much of a bank's work must be done after it closes its doors in the afternoon—work which cannot be completed while the bank is serving the public. Checks received during the day must be posted to customers' accounts, or listed and sent to other banks for collection. The day's entire transactions must be entered and the books balanced at the end of each day. If they don't balance, employees must remain until the error is corrected. At times there are "peak loads" that require considerable work after public banking hours—such as periods when statements are being mailed to customers.

Lincoln County Agency
Citizens State Bank of Vaughn
Carrizozo, N. M.

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation.

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Fire—Bonds—Casualty
CAPITAN, NEW MEXICO

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All Work Guaranteed!
Expert Repairer!

In The Third Judicial District Court of the State of New Mexico, and for Lincoln County.

Sandia Corporation, Plaintiff,
vs.
Martin L. Purcell,
Impleaded with the following named defendants against whom substituted service is hereby sought to be obtained, to-wit: Dave S. Ramsour; R. M. Treat; S. R. Moss, if living, if deceased, the unknown heirs of S. R. Moss, Deceased; Loula E. Moss, if living, if deceased, the unknown heirs of Loula E. Moss, Deceased; J. M. Miller, if living, if deceased, the unknown heirs of J. M. Miller, deceased, and all unknown claimants or interests in the hereinafter described premises, adverse to the rights of the plaintiff, Defendants.

No. 4771
Civil

Notice of Pendency of Suit
The State of New Mexico:

To each of the above named defendants, against whom substituted service is hereby sought to be obtained, Greatly:

You and each of you are hereby notified that a certain cause wherein you and each of you are defendants, and Sandia Corporation is plaintiff, being Civil Cause No. 4771 on the Civil Docket in the above named Court, is now pending against you.

The general object and purpose of said suit is to establish and quiet plaintiff's title to and to the real estate and property described in the Complaint in said cause, and the same being in the County of Lincoln, State of New Mexico, and in sections 7 and 8, Township 6 South, Range 17 East, and in Sections 20, 21 and 22 in Township 6 South, Range 18 East, N. M. P. M., against the adverse claims of you and each of you, and anyone claiming by, under or through you, or any of you, and to forever bar and estop you and each of you from having or claiming any lien upon, or right or title to, or interest in said real estate and property.

You are further notified that unless you enter your appearance in said cause on or before the 19th day of July, 1940, judgment will be rendered in said cause against you and each of you by default.

That the attorney for plaintiff is John E. Hall, and his postoffice address is Carrizozo, New Mexico.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Third Judicial District Court of the State of New Mexico, this 5th day of June, 1940.

(D. C. Seal) Edward Penfold,
June 7-23 District Court Clerk.

Christian Science Services
"Christian Science" is subject for Sunday, June 30. Golden Text is: "The prophesy came not in old time by the will of man; but holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost." Citation from Bible: "Neither shall they say, lo here or lo there for behold, the Kingdom of God is within you." Passage from Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures," by Mary Baker Eddy: "This kingdom of God is within you,"—is within reach of man's consciousness here, and the spiritual idea reveals it. In divine Science, man possesses this recognition of harmony consciously in proportion to his understanding of God."

Fourth of July: The American Idea. A timely patriotic poem by Edgar Lee Masters, distinguished American Poet, illustrated with a reproduction in full color of a famous historical painting of the adoption of the Declaration of Independence. Don't miss it.

Also—The Road to Zion. Joseph E. Robinson, noted Mormon pioneer and Utah legislator, continues his thrilling true story of the March of the Mormons to find their Promised Land in Utah. A double page illustrated feature full of adventures and deeds of bravery in the American Weekly, magazine with Sunday's Los Angeles Examiner.

SEE the beautiful line of Ladies' Coats, Suits, Dresses and Accessories at the Burke Gift Shop.

FOR SALE—Tuition in Campbell's Academy of Beauty Culture at Roswell. Reasonably priced.—Apply at this office.

JULY 4TH 1940

27th ANNUAL CELEBRATION Ft. Stanton, New Mexico

— ADMISSION INCLUDES —
DINNER :- RODEO



Program

10 A. M. Concessions
On Picnic Grounds



11 A. M. Barbecued Ham, Baked Beans, Buns, Coffee, Ice Cream

1:30 P. M. Steer & Bronc Riding, Wild Cow Milking, Calf & Goat Roping.

CASH PRIZES IN ALL EVENTS!

ADM. Adults 50c
Children Under 8, FREE!

Don't Forget Firemen's Ball at Capitán

Santa Rita Church

Rev. Fr. Salvatore, Pastor.
Sunday Masses Carrizozo at 8 and 10

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We beseech you to worship with us at the feet of Jesus Christ, Whose Church and worship is taught and authorized by the New Testament. Bible study and preaching each Lord's Day, 10 to 12 M., and 7:30 P. M., in Oddfellows' Hall.

—R. L. Allen, Minister.

Baptist Church

Sunday School 10 a. m. Preaching at 11. Evening worship 7:00. Prayer meeting—Wednesday at 7:00. You will receive a hearty welcome at the Baptist Church. Come and worship with us. Choir practice Wednesday 6:30 L. D. Cochran, Pastor.

Methodist Church

P. N. Bennett, Minister
Sunday School at 8:30 a. m. Frank Adams, Supt.
Morning Worship at 8:30 a. m. Evening Worship at 8 p. m. Week Services Thurs. 8 p. m.



Phone No. 24

Outlook Office

When you have a new item for publication.

We Thank You.

SMART, new Ladies' Spring Coats & Millinery just in. — See them at the Burke Gift Shop.

The New Ford Tractor is on display at the Carrizozo Auto Company. — See it!

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

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CARRIZOZO LODGE NO. 41—
Carrizozo, New Mexico.
A. F. & A. M.
Regular Meetings 1940
Second Wednesday
of Each Month

Don English, W. M.
R. E. Lemon, Sec'y.

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ORDER OF EASTERN STAR
Carrizozo, New Mexico.

REGULAR MEETING
First Thursday of each month.

All Visiting Stars Cordially Invited.

Marbry Burns, W. M.
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CARRIZOZO LODGE NO. 80, I. O. O. F.
Carrizozo, New Mexico.

Howard Barnes
Noble Grand
W. J. Langston
Sec'y-Treas.

Regular meetings every Tuesday night.

COALONA KIMBARK LODGE
NUMBER 15
I. O. O. F.

Meets first and third Saturdays of each month.

Virginia Pierce, N. Grand
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Carrizozo New Mexico

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Order of Rainbow for Girls

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Meetings—2nd & 4th Thursdays

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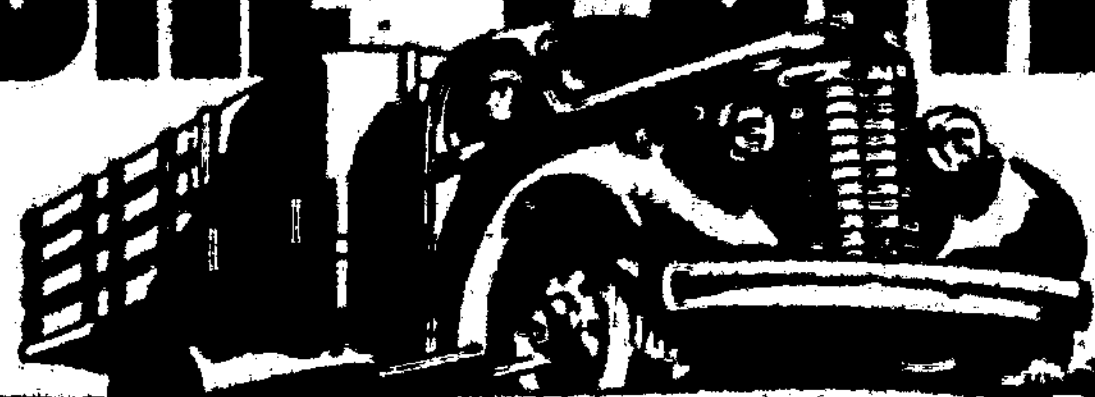
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The Famous WILKNIT HOSIERY. The finest you can buy; for Ladies; for Men; for Children. A Real Guarantee! Sold by Label G. Bennett In large brick house three blocks west of postoffice. Phone 112 I shall be happy to have your orders.

"Nylon" Hosiery

For Ladies and Misses. "As Colorful as an Autumn Day." Popular prices. All Sizes. — At the Burke Gift Shop.

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

Bring Your Clothes Here And Save Time And—



"All Work Guaranteed!" NU-WAY CLEANERS

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS BY ROGER SHAW

Great Britain to 'Fight On, Alone' In Spite of French Capitulation; U. S. Speeds Up Defense Program

(EDITOR'S NOTE—When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of the news analyst and not necessarily of this newspaper.) Released by Western Newspaper Union.

II GERMAN WAR: Honorable Peace

Premier Paul Reynaud of France had often and sincerely pledged that he would lead his country in a "fight to the finish" against the German invader. Thus when the government announced his resignation and the appointment of 84-year-old Marshal Henri Petain to take his place the French people knew without further information that a peace offer was in the offing.

And soon it came. Marshal Petain declared to his people that he was asking the enemy to end the war by giving to France a "peace with honor." Negotiations were immediately begun. While peace terms were being arranged, the badly crippled and out-fought, French army was forced to carry on its battle against Germany and Italy even after its leaders had asked for peace.

England meantime was rallying every force at her command to prepare for the next German blitzkrieg. Home defenses were bolstered and a firm resolution held away over the island center of a world empire: "Even alone, we will fight on."

Prime Minister Winston Churchill declared in a radio address that the British empire would fight on "until the curse of Hitler is lifted from the brows of mankind." British leaders expressed the hope that despite any peace arrangements, that France's resources would not be used against England.

Should Germany gain control of France's fleet (second only to England's in Europe) Britain would have a very serious naval problem on her hands. For the combined fleets of Germany, Italy and France are equal to or stronger than the British fleet. England's effective sea blockade of the axis powers would thus be put to the extreme test.

Russia meanwhile had not been idle. Exactly what the Soviet Union had in mind, few men except Joseph Stalin could be sure, but Russian troops marched into Lithuania, Estonia and Latvia and the govern-



'EX-PREMIER' REYNAUD After him, a peace offer.

ments in these three tiny Baltic nations were being "reorganized" on a basis "favorable to the Soviet."

Italy Itemizes

Egypt broke off relations with Mussolini, and put all her bases at the disposal of John Bull. Mr. Bull had control of these anyway, even in times of perfect peace.

The Italians flew over Toulon and Malta and Kenya colony, and the allies flew over Turin, Genoa, and Italian East Africa. Some lives were lost, mutually, and some names were called. Mayor LaGuardia of New York (half Italian) taking part in the name-calling himself. Everyone agreed that Italy was hardly heroic, but old-limers remembered Italy's parallel action (in reverse) back in May, 1915, when Mussolini again was war-active.

Spain Stirs

Spain, in the sixteenth century, was the greatest and strongest of all imperial powers. There was nothing to beat her. Then, like the Romans, she declined and virtually fell. But Dictator-Generalissimo Franco was kicking her into stirring again. Spaniards yelled for the return of Gibraltar in street mobs.

Mussolini and Hitler helped Franco in the Spanish civil war, and his group are duly grateful. When Italy went in, they declared Spain not neutral, but merely non-belligerent, and Spanish-owned Moor troops seized the International Zone (supposedly neutralized) at Tangiers, in North Africa, which is too near Gibraltar for solid comfort.

NAMES

... in the news

It was the twenty-ninth birthday of an up-state N. Y. butcher boy named William Brown. He was reported to have drunk an estimated 90 whiskies in 12 hours, then got 30 days for alleged driving while intoxicated, two days for alleged driving without a license, and two days for alleged failure to produce a motor registration card.

WASHINGTONIANA: Foreign Policies

Following the President's speech at the University of Virginia, there was a storm. Part of it was a storm of applause by third-termers, New Dealers, warhawks. The rest was a storm of protest by Republicans, pacifists, independent Democrats. Senator Wheeler of Montana began to emerge as heir to the laurels of the late Senator Borah of Idaho. He indicated he might break with Roosevelt, if the Democratic party turned into the "war" party. Republicans planned to label the Democratic party by that tag, in the 1940 campaign.

On the other hand, some of the New Dealers wanted to repeal the Johnson act, and Roosevelt's own neutrality act, with its cash-and-carry provisions. France kept mak-



MARSHAL PETAIN They know what he meant.

ing frantic appeals to Roosevelt, and to Americans generally, and this aerial propaganda had its effect. Some Americans went so far as to favor a declaration of war against Hitler, although for the time being, Mussolini was even more unpopular. The senate passed, by 57 to 18, the presidential policy of trading in government-owned weapons to private corporations, for re-sale to the allies. Old rifles, older ammunition, airplanes; and there was even talk of "obsolete" U. S. naval destroyers, for England to hunt submarines and coasted with. U. S. Steel, for example, was reported as planning a \$37,000,000 deal, via the war department, for the allies.

The house of representatives passed an increase of 95,000 privates for the regular army, and there was congressional talk of running our armed forces up to a million men, including the National Guard. The house also approved the national defense tax bill, to yield a billion additional dollars during the coming fiscal year, and increasing the national debt limit to 49 billions—a jump upward of four billions.

V Column

Congressman Van Zandt of Pennsylvania demanded that Roosevelt begin a drive against the fifth column here in America. Roosevelt was requested to fire the 503 people listed by the Dies committee, as government employees who belonged to the reddish League for Peace and Democracy. But the fifth column charges became wilder and wilder—each American making up his own list of fifth columnists; and putting on it special grievances. A complete list of "amalgamated" fifth columnists was assembled. It included Republicans, Democrats, third-termers, anti-third-termers, pro-Germans, pro-Russians, pro-Italians, pro-Britons, aliens, communists, socialists, the Bund, pacifists, "professionals," Irishmen, Jews, Catholics, athletes, goasters, defeatists, parlor pinks, roaring reds, anarchists, pietists, and conscientious objectors. Readers of the column may add to this partial compendium, at their pleasure.

INTERNAL INTERESTS:

Ex-Gov. Richard Leche of Louisiana got 10 years in a federal jail for using the U. S. mails to defraud the state in the purchase of trucks. Leche had held gubernatorial office from 1936 to last June, when he resigned.

A new 35,000-ton battleship, the North Carolinas, was launched in the Brooklyn navy yard. Sabotage, spying, and insidious camera work were carefully guarded against, as the great ship slid down the ways.

The \$4,000,000 Italian building at New York's World fair kept open, despite the U. S. domestic roasting of Italy, and a reduced clientele.

Pennsylvania supports half a million people, unemployed and on relief. A major purge was scheduled to oust single, able-bodied men from the rolls, for the sake of economy.

At Albany, N. Y., an organization known as the First Column was organized. Its purpose was to block Earl Browder for communist president of the United States—a movement which seemed hardly necessary under the conditions.

Remember?



This poster, contributed by artist James Montgomery Flagg as a patriotic offering during the recruiting drive by the U. S. army in 1917-18, proved highly successful as a stimulus to enlistments at that time. Now, in 1940, the army has reissued the poster to aid current army expansion, recently authorized by congress.

EMBARGO? No Scrap

The Roosevelt administration was reported as preparing an embargo on American scrap iron, which has kept Japan going for years in her Chinese operations. Italy has been another major importer of U. S. scrap. Apparently the administration intended to wangle the measure in such a way that England and France could have American scrap iron, when they wanted it. One third of Germany's iron supply now comes from scrap, but the captured Luxembourg iron mines will more than make up the difference, according to economists. America nowadays is the world's premier scrap-iron exporter, and our big-scale automobile grave-yards play their part in this grim traffic.

U. S. DEATH: Allies Kill, Too

The first American civilian to die in the war was a little boy named Alfred Paul Ritter of New York city. He was eight years old, and a handsome child. The U. S. consul at Stuttgart reported to the Washington state department that the youngster was killed by allied air raiders, near Ulm in the Reich. It was not a pleasant episode, and indicated that Hitler's blitzkriegs know no favorites. But the press seemed partially to forget Alfred, and continued to heap abuse on "stabber-jabber" Mussolini.

AGRICULTURE: Record Reserve

Department of agriculture reports indicate that ever-normal granary reserve supplies of surplus farm products have reached record levels and will be increased this year.

This reserve supply held by the Commodity Credit corporation under loans to producers or owned outright by the corporation has a total value of about \$1,000,000,000.

Chief crops in reserve are cotton, corn, wheat and tobacco. Smaller amounts of peanuts, figs, butter, wool, mohair, turpentine and resin are held because of loans made last year. This year, loans averaging 64 cents per bushel on 1940 wheat, 35 cents on rye, and 30 cents on barley have already been authorized and loans are virtually certain on 1940 cotton (9 cents per pound) and corn (between 57 and 62 cents per bushel).

While farm prices are at a low ebb because of the loss of many foreign markets due to the war there is a feeling in some quarters that it may become necessary for the Americas to eventually supply most of the foodstuffs for European nations.

It is known that generally speaking these nations do not have huge supplies of food and will be forced to get huge stocks of grain from somewhere.

FORODDS & FORENDS:

Russia and Japan finally agreed on an exact borderline between red flag and red sun, in the debatable land of Mongolia. The Japs and British reached another agreement, in their dispute about foreign concessions at Chinese Tientsin. The Jap-favored Nanking government of China, demanded that the soldiers, guards, and warships of all belligerent nations get out of China, and stay out.

The Irish Free State was in a hum of preparation, to ward off German or British invaders, or both. Both Wilhelmstrasse and Downing Street may have fifth columns among the high-spirited Gaelics.

Crown Princess Juliana of Holland, and her two babies, had fled from the Dutch to the British. From the British they fled to the Canadians, and that was where they now were. The Dutch crown prince, Juliana's husband, hails from German Lippe. He used to be a Nazi storm-trooper, before he went Dutch.

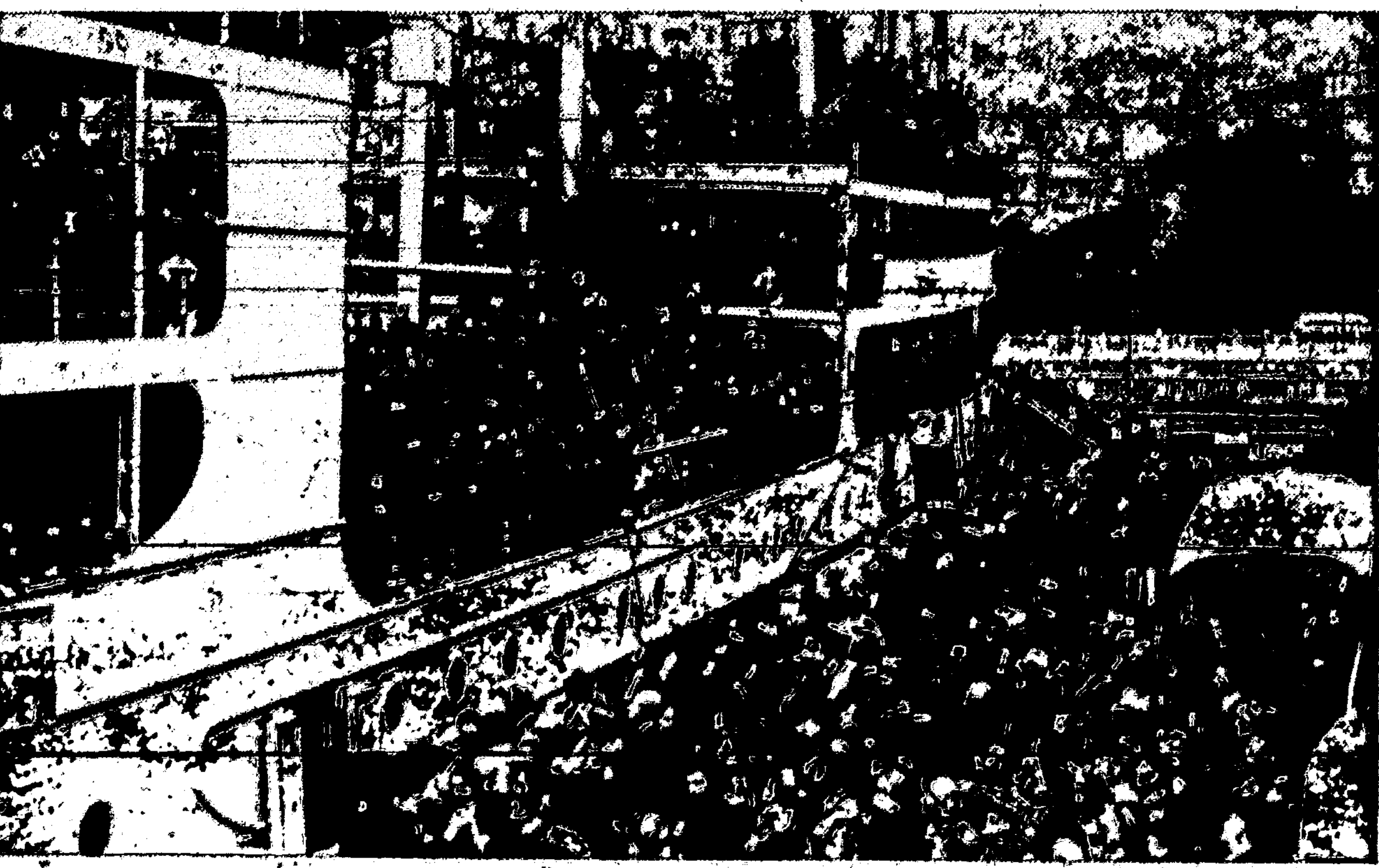
The British "ace" ace—from New Zealand—had downed 30 German planes in 1930-35. He was 22. His name was Cobber E. J. Kahn, and a nice lad, too. He crashed somewhere in France, and the royal air force lost his services for all time.

'Miss Liberty' Salutes Refugee Liner



The Statue of Liberty was a welcome sight to the refugees from war-torn Europe who jam one of the decks of the United States liner, Manhattan, as the liner passes the distinguished lady (background) on its way to its New York city pier. The Manhattan brought almost 2,000 passengers from Genoa, Italy.

Whither Bound, Soldier Boys of Italy?



Relatives and friends of those aboard stand silently on the pier as the Italian liner, jam-packed with soldiers, leaves Genoa, Italy, for some undisclosed destination. The soldiers might have been shipped to Italian territory in Africa to be used in attacks on French and British territory on the same continent.

'Miss Houston' of the Lone Star State



Dimple Causey, selected as "Miss Houston" in a contest of more than 14,000 Texas school children, is here shown at the engine room telegraph of the liner Algonquin, arriving in New York, to take part in a series of events at the World's fair. Miss Causey was scheduled for a mighty busy time.

'The Soul of Italy'



Recent photo of King Victor Emmanuel of Italy, who, according to an official announcement in Rome, has left for the front to lead his troops. In his declaration of war II Duce referred to him as "the soul of Italy."

The Italian 'Blitzkrieg' Machine Under Way



An Italian motorized division rolls along the streets of Rome in true "Blitzkrieg" tempo. Their destination was not disclosed, motorized troops and guns like these got into the grim business of destruction when II Duce entered the war.

Arrives in U. S.



Mrs. Kermit Roosevelt aboard the U. S. liner President Roosevelt, as it docked in New York, with more than 700 refugees from England aboard. Her husband is a major with the British army.

The Honorable Uncle Lancy

By ETHEL HUESTON

CHAPTER XVII

Aunt Olympia, becoming gowned and beaming rosy, received the gentlemen of the press that afternoon, in ample time for them to get their stories in for the morning papers. She smilingly but firmly resisted their pleas for five minutes, three minutes, just a look then, at the girls.

"No," she said in her most motherly voice, "I am sorry to refuse you anything. But you do not understand a mother's feelings. The campaign is important; yes! But the health and the nerves of these children come first with their Uncle Lancy and me. Remember the terrible ordeal they were dragged through. They need rest. They need quiet. They have stood all they shall be permitted to stand. But I must say that three more gallant, public-spirited young citizens never lived than those children, mine and the Senator's. . . . Tired, nervous, suffering with chills and fever as she was, Helen—she's the oldest—she's twenty-one—got up this morning and took the six o'clock plane out to Iowa to vote. She's a resident of Iowa. Exhausted, worried, sick, she just rallied her forces and out she went to exercise the sacred franchise."

Olympia went to her desk and shuffled among the photographs. "This is Helen," she said. "She's very studious. She graduated from college with all kinds of honors when she was only twenty. This shows her at work at the Senator's table—making out her grocery list, I fancy. . . . Adele and little Lincy are more playful. Here's a nice one of them, together in the big swing at Commonwealth Park. Sweet, isn't it? Here they are raking leaves for a bonfire on Halloween. This is Lincy; named for me, of course, and some people think she looks like me, too, in a small way."

The girls spent the day quietly upstairs and amused themselves very well with the papers, smirking over the photographs, which were surprisingly good. Lincy was not so well pleased with the verbatim report of her speech.

"I see what Aunt Olympia meant," she mused. "It doesn't pay to be too extemporaneous."

Flowers came for the girls, telegrams, letters, small gifts; and for Lincy a big ivory donkey, handsomely autographed in green ink:

"Lincy for President in '58,
"And for Campaign Manager,
Your Old Pal,
Jim."

Aunt Olympia, her weariness forgotten, her ill humor dissolved in contentment, was delightfully happy. She, too, received flowers, telegrams and gifts. She read the basketful of congratulations. She cooed into the telephone. She crowned over the girls. She almost felt satisfied with the Senator.

The Senator made his final appeal over the radio on Monday night and an effective job he made of it; speaking with quiet dignity, restraint and reasonableness, pointedly ignoring personal phases except for one paragraph, which the entire staff had a hand in preparing.

"My friends, I address you tonight on the issues of this campaign. I speak only of the issues. The sad infringement of the sanctity of my home is not one of these issues. My personal feelings in that tragic matter are relegated to the background at this time. But to those thousands of you, my friends, who have written, telephoned and wired solicitous inquiry as to the health of my young wards, and whether they have suffered serious ill effects from the physical and mental anguish of their tragic and deplorable experience, I am happy to relieve your fears. The children are young, but they are brave and high-spirited. In the serene serenity of my home at Maysville, in quiet seclusion, they are recovering from the brutal shock to their innocent trust and confidence which was even greater than their physical discomfort. And the eldest of them, Helen, has arrived safely in Iowa by plane where on the morrow she is to cast her first vote as an American citizen."

Tuesday, the eighth of November, was election day. The Senator and Mrs. Slophire had planned—and made public pronouncement to that effect—that after casting early votes, they would spend the day quietly at home with the children, having a large family dinner—a pre-Thanksgiving, it was, really—in the middle of the day, and in the evening, from six o'clock on would be at home to their friends with a buffet supper and listen to the returns.

In the Governor's Mansion on the other side of Maysville, the Opposition was to be entertained at an evening reception with light refreshments.

"They'll be light," said Olympia, reading the announcement in the paper. "Very light. Almost too light to lift. He's already begun cutting down—ever since Adele pointed out the handwriting on the wall."

Olympia, although she wanted desperately to have the pride of taking the girls with her to the polls, finally decided against it. They

couldn't vote, and she was a little afraid it would look like "putting on." She wasn't above "putting on" all she could, but she didn't want it to look obvious. This, she felt, would look obvious. And then, at the last moment, she had cause to regret her restraint.

Ben Baldy had drawn the big car up to the west veranda to convey them to the voting place. The Senator was waiting, hat and gloves in hand, Lincy and Adele were there, dancing a tiptoe with excited farewells, speeding them on to victory. Dave was stolidly planted in the front seat with Ben Baldy. Aunt Olympia, having kept them waiting only fifteen minutes, came out in a rosy flush. She kissed the girls and permitted the Senator to assist her into the tonneau and seat himself at her side.

"Come along, Cece!" she boomed joyously.

"Oh, I'm not going!" said Cecil Dodd. "I'm not a resident of this state. I can't vote here."

"Well, why don't you go home and vote then? You've time enough to make it!"

"I can't. I was so worked up over the campaign I forgot to register."

"Well, come along anyhow!" said Olympia, sudden anxiety darkening her happy eyes. "Come along and watch us."

"I can't!" said Cece desperately. "I've got to shave."

"Shave! If you aren't shaved already—yes, and half an inch below the surface—then I've lived with whiskers for nothing."

"Okay, Ben!" said the Senator cheerfully. "Good-by, girls! Be good children now."

And the big car rolled away.

"Isn't everything lovely?" exulted Lincy. "Isn't everything sweet? Aren't you happy?"

"I am right now," said Cecil Dodd. "But it won't last. They ought to make voting more difficult and more prolonged. It ought to take at least as long as making out your income tax."

"Oh, well, make the most of the minute!" said Lincy. She caught a hand of Adele's, one of Cecil's, and led them gaily back into the house.

"Let's do something to celebrate! Something exciting! Something naughty, if possible!"

"It's exciting for me just to be able to look where I want to," said Cecil Dodd. "And nothing naughty about it, either."

"Think of something naughty!" urged Lincy.

"No, let's not," said Adele. "We've been naughty enough. And I feel responsible, with everybody else away. You'd better keep your eyes on me, Cece."

Hilda entered the room with a tray. "I brought some cider for you gir-ladies," she said crossly. "And a little pick-up for Mr. Dodd. It's customary to drink the health of the polls."

"Oh, that's nice! Maybe we should have a pick-up too, Adele! That would be very naughty. . . . Hilda, come here! Where are you going? Don't you drink to the health of the polls? How irreverent you are!"

Cecil filled the glasses. Hilda, acquiescent but indignant, accepted her glass and stood by in angular disapproval, clicking her glass with the others, as they drank their toasts.

"Sloppy for senator!"

"More votes to Sloppy!"

"Slower votes for Sloppy!" from Cecil Dodd.

"Down with Wilkie!"

"Up with Olympia!"

"Bigger and better eyes for me," said Cecil Dodd, doing very well with those he had.

When they had finished, Lincy made them all hold hands and dance around the low coffee table that held the cider pitcher and the siphon and glasses.

"Here we go—round the mulberry bush," she sang.

"Let's give Sloppy a landslide push," suggested Cecil Dodd. And they sang it gaily.

"Time flies fast and we'd better hush—pronounced like bush," said Adele. And they sang that.

"I got to go now," said Hilda. "I forgot to tell you, Mr. Hardisty called up and says he feels the same and he's as good as out of a job right now and he'll be here for breakfast tomorrow."

She stalked away.

"Adele, dear Adele," said Cecil Dodd. "Poor Len! Think of his—his anguish. . . . I know my anguish. . . . Pity him in his distress. Not only has he nothing to look at, he has no job. Don't you think you should go and call him up or write him a note or just go off into some remote silence and send him a tender thought?"

"I do not think any such thing," said Adele, laughing. "I think I shall be an assistant Aunt Olympia and stick around. . . . However, I am going out on the west veranda to pick a few of those late chrysanthemums. And as soon as I hear the car coming I'll be right back on the job again."

She went out laughing.

"She's a swell gal," said Cecil Dodd.

He went then and sat on the arm of Lincy's chair. "The trouble is," he said gravely, "that I'm the only

person on earth who realizes how old you are."

"Well, you can't say I haven't told them!" said Lincy indignantly.

Cecil started to put his arm around her. Then he stopped, stood up, moved a few steps away from her.

"Another trouble is," he went on gloomily, "they've nagged at me so much and harped on it so consistently, I'm beginning to think maybe you are young."

Lincy frowned at that. "Well, just remember that I've got a job as campaign manager for '40 and that's more than any of you antediluvians can say!"

Cecil frowned, too. "That was a funny thing. . . . And they couldn't get his name. . . . But I daresay you know who it was."

"Certainly I know who it was. In about twelve hours he's going to be the newly elected Republican Congressman from our district in Iowa. And Helen's going to marry him when they get around to it."

Cecil broke down then. He threw both arms around Lincy, and kissed her, on the ear. Then his lips crept along her cheek and arrived at last, timidly, at her lips.

"I'll tell Aunt Olympia," she said finally, not having hurried him.

"A-tasket-a-tasket," sang Adele warningly before she entered the

room. "I hear the hum of returning votes. Where's your razor, Cece?"

"A swell girl! I always said so," said Cecil over his shoulder, already on his way upstairs.

Aunt Olympia's first words were, "What's Cece been doing?"

"He said he had to shave," said Adele.

Adele eyes, and Lincy's eyes, went guiltily to the low coffee table. But Hilda, tidily and unobserved had removed tray and glasses.

The rest of the day passed in comfortable quiet. Ben took the big car and Martin the two-seated Ford to help round up delinquent voters and deliver them safely to the polls. The girls played tennis between showers with Cecil Dodd, under the watchful eye of Aunt Olympia sitting near by in a large camp chair, sheltered against both intermittent rain and sun by a large umbrella.

Dave Cooper treated himself to a well-earned nap on the library divan. Hilda, reinforced by two assistants, had a hard day making preparation for the evening buffet which, as Aunt Olympia said—and said it ungrudgingly, too—had to be worth a month's salary.

At five o'clock she began laying the tables. Hilda was adept at this. She had learned from experience that while the spread must at all times look bountiful and even lavish, an abundance must be held in reserve for belated arrivals. But the provision was ample for any contingency. There were roast turkeys, baked hams, sliced tongue, and pickled pig's feet for the more aristocratic constituents who liked to go plebeian on election night; there were sandwiches, salads, baked beans, deviled eggs and aspics; there were cheese, candies, nuts, cigarettes and cigars; there were ices, teacaker and pies. And on a small table, beautifully decorated and lighted with candles, stood the Victory Cake, two feet high, three feet in diameter. Aunt Olympia was glad she hadn't canceled that order.

By seven o'clock, when the polls closed, the household was in readiness. Uncle Lancy looked suave and senatorial; Aunt Olympia beamed like a sunburned and over-nourished favorite of Jove; Cecil Dodd took advantage of the occasion to present himself in white tie and tails but Dave stuck to his sack suit, and at the last minute decided against changing his shirt. The girls were a little distressed about the still unworn wind-up costumes, but Aunt Olympia decided they were a little too autumnal for an indoor reception and recommended graceful and becoming—though old—chiffons.

Exactly at seven, cars began streaming into the grounds, and laughing, joyous, congratulating

"I am the only person on earth who realizes how old you are."

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guests were soon drifting through the house and lining up at the tables. Only in the library the doors were closed and silence was maintained, for there the elect were to listen to the returns. Loudspeakers had been set up in other parts of the house, too, but not much attention was paid to them, except that every mention of "Senator Slophire" brought cheers and a demand for one more toast.

Adele, catching Lincy's eye, summoned her to a corner of the corridor with a suggestive tilt of aliken lashes.

"Darling," she whispered, "everybody says it is a landslide for Uncle Lancy. Len must be sick—just sick! The Governor is out and Len will not have a job and—don't you think, darling, it would be nice for me to slip over to the Governor's mansion a minute and—sort of cheer him up?"

"You'll get your picture taken!" warned Lincy.

"Oh, no I won't. I'll change into my wind-up costume; nobody's seen that; and they don't know me so well over there. I'll wear a dark veil. Only Len will recognize me and he'll hold them off."

"Well, as a holder-off, I wouldn't call him tops myself," said Lincy.

"I feel so sorry for him, darling. I've made it awfully hard for him, and even Aunt Olympia says it wasn't his fault. Maybe my conscience hurts."

"Maybe it's just your heart," said Lincy. "There's some kind of tie-up between them."

"But think how much better he would feel—just to see me—and know that everything's going to be all right."

"You're wanted on long distance," interrupted Hilda crossly. "The both of you. It's Iowa."

"Helen!"

The girls raced upstairs to the study telephone. Adele, being older, took the receiver. "Hello—darling!" she said.

"Adele, is Lincy there? . . . Are you all right? . . . How is the Senator coming along?"

"Oh, fine. A landslide, they say."

"Listen, darling. Get Lincy close to the phone, so she can hear, too. The returns won't begin coming in here for three or four hours, but Brick and I are going to get married. Right away, girls. I wanted you here, but—we want to do it now, so we will be together—however it goes. At eight o'clock, Hilda. So at eight o'clock, you slip off and say a little prayer for Brick and me, will you? You'd better not tell Auntie till tomorrow. I can imagine what a wreck she'll be. Wasn't Lincy's speech great? Everybody is crazy about it out here. . . . Adele, I know you and Len will get together again, but—tell Lincy—she is to come and live with us. Brick wants her, too. It may be Congress and it may be the same old grocery store. But we want Lincy. Don't forget, girls. At eight."

The girls waited. And a little before eight, they went upstairs together and closed the door of their room and locked it. They both stood up, holding hands, and at eight o'clock, Adele said, "God bless Helen and Brick," and Lincy said, "Amen." And then they wept, but happily, in each other's arms.

As a matter of fact, Helen was not married till a full hour later, for the girls had forgotten the difference between Eastern Standard and Central time, but already their loving prayer had gone winging on its way.

Then Adele, wrapped in a long dark cape over her expensive wind-up costume, with a dark veil shielding her face under the jaunty felt hat, kissed Lincy and smiled.

"Adele, if I could only go with you!" pleaded Lincy. "It makes me very nervous for you to go off alone—on such an exciting night—"

"You have to stay, darling. If Auntie sees you she won't miss me. I shan't be gone long; just long enough to tell him it's all right."

"The reporters'll catch you if you don't watch out."

"I'll watch out. Anyhow, it's too late now to lose the election."

Adele slipped quietly out and Lincy was left alone; alone, except for the Senator and Aunt Olympia and the reporters and publicity men and some two or three hundred noisy guests. But she felt very much alone. She went in and stood close to Aunt Olympia. She looked small and her impish sparkle had faded to a plaintive wistfulness.

"Don't you feel well, Lincy?" demanded Olympia, in sudden fright. "You look pale. You'd better go to bed. You'd better take an aspirin. Dell Where's Dell! Tell him to call a doctor."

"I feel all right, Auntie," said Lincy, sadly. "I just feel—lonesome. I—just feel like being as close to you as I can."

Tears came to Aunt Olympia's eyes. "Lincy!" she said fondly. "Such a week as it's been! You wait, Lincy. We'll make it up to you. We'll go someplace—anyplace you want—you and Adele can decide it. . . . And you can play and dance and have a good time. Here, sit here by me. Give her a pillow, Cece. . . . You can go now, Cece. . . . She's tired; she can't talk. Hilda! Where's Hilda? Bring her a sandwich, Hilda."

In the grounds surrounding Shiras, in the streets, and all through the town of Maysville, sirens shrieked, horns blared, excited voices roared approving cheers.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

AROUND the HOUSE Items of Interest to the Housewife

To get rid of stains on tea cups rub gently with a paste of baking soda and water.

The illusion of depth is created by building bookcases on either side of a wide doorway leading from living room to dining room.

A few drops of glycerin added to the starch will make linens glossy.

Pillow cases should be ironed lengthwise to be entirely free of wrinkles.

Salt added to potatoes when nearly boiled insures their flakiness and prevents them from going to pieces in the boiling process.

Bananas should be ripened at room temperature, never in the refrigerator. They are ready for eating when they are bright yellow all over, with occasional brown spots.



WNU-M 28-40

Search for Good No good book or good thing of any sort shows its best face at first.—Carlyle.

An Ideal Bedtime Snack!

SWITCH TO SOMETHING YOU'LL LIKE!

Kellogg's CORN FLAKES

MADE BY KELLOGG'S IVY BATTLE CREEK

Dangerous Insincerity Of all the evil spirits abroad at this hour in the world, insincerity is the most dangerous.—Froude.

Friendship of Children Better to be driven out from among men than to be disliked of children.—Dana.

A BIG HELP TO HEALTH!

Note the benefits of delicious oranges

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Just peel and eat them for grand summer refreshment. Or keep a big pitcher full of fresh orangeade handy.

An 8-ounce glass of juice gives you all the vitamin C you normally need each day. Also adds vitamins A, B₁ and G, and the minerals calcium, phosphorus and iron.

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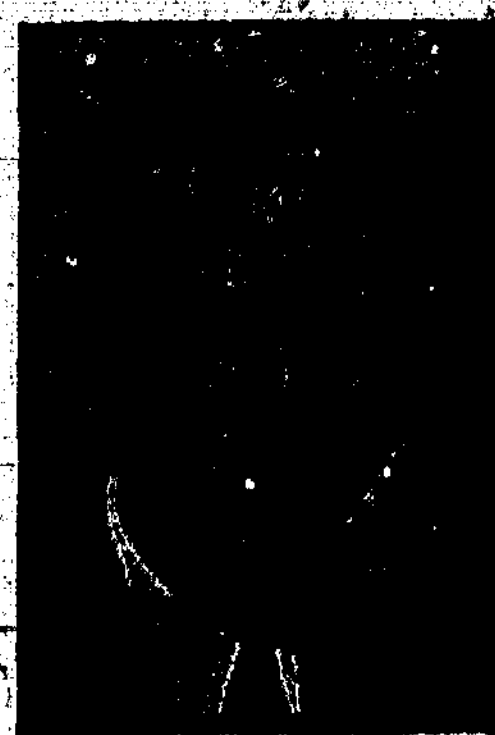
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COMMENTS



Lewis Burke

Little old town, good afternoon!
R U Listenin'?

A Column expressing the personal thoughts of the columnist, and anything contained herein can be blamed on no one else either living or dead.

Carri — zozo. Definition: Spanish for Reedy or Reedlike.

— Congressman in making a speech — "We will have to tax your memory."
"What, this taxed, too?" one of his hearers exclaimed.

Just in — A new shipment of the highly advertised NYLON Hosiery at the Burke Gift Shop.

JULY 4th AT FT. STANTON

All aboard! The 27th Annual Celebration will be held as usual at the Fort on Independence Day. There will be a half-raising all-star Rodeo, Dinner in the typical Fort Stanton style, Concessions mucho, with a Fine time assured to everyone.

Columnist—"I note that John L. Lewis and Wm Green have been seeking the favor of the G. O. P. How come?"

B. T. H.

Ans. — Better have them with the Republican party than against it.

HARRY STRALEY TO GIVE RODEO & DINNER—FREE

There's going to be a Rodeo & Barbecue on July 4th at Harry Straley's Ranch, near Ancho. There'll be your favorite outdoor sports, such as Bronc riding, wild cow milking, steer riding and roping, etc. Prizes will be given by the Carrizozo business firms in all events. This celebration will be staged for the benefit of those who do not find it convenient to attend the 4th of July affair at Ft. Stanton—and will not conflict with this event.—And here's the best part of it: the admission to the Rodeo and Dinner will be Free!—Vival!

BAREFOOT BOY, 1940 MODEL

Blessings on thee, little man, Barefoot boy with cheek of tan; Trudging down a dusty lane With no thought of future pain; You're our one and only bet To absorb our national debt.

REMARKS G. HOWITT HERTZ

—Do we (all of us) have to pay the bill? The answer is obvious—Seguro Que St. Amigos; (bet your sweet life, friends.)

RODEO & DINNER AT FT. STANTON JULY 4th

"Salty" stock will be available for all contests and the famous Johnny Mullins Bucking Horses will be on hand. Liberal prizes will be given for Steer riding, Bronc riding, wild cow milking, Calf and Goat roping, etc.

Admission to the grounds, 50c; children under 8 years, free.

—Are all of us goin'? Bueno; Seguro Miguel, Hombre!

Mr. A. H. Harvey asks how come this discrepancy between horses?

Note: We might refer you to Washington, D. C.

"Gimme another Billion quick," quoting President Roosevelt.

—So, Harts is Vets, from the Land of Mechanism.

Music Dept.

Big selection of all the Latest Song Hits. Come in and play the latest numbers on our piano. Prompt attention on Mail orders.

Prehm's Department Store
CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO
Carrizozo's Best Shopping Place

Bill Allen of El Paso is visiting at the ranch home of his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Will Ed Harris this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Maxwell and family came down Saturday from their ranch near the Gran Quivira, staying over for the night and returning home next day.

MEXICAN - INDIAN CURIOS
Complete assortment of Gifts of the West —PREHM'S

Mr. H. E. ALDEN, PIANO TUNER

Of El Paso, is coming to Carrizozo and Lincoln County sometime in July. Mr. Alden has been coming to this locality for many years, and never fails to bring along a rain; strange as it sounds.

Mr. and Mrs. Ferd. Ulrich of Galena, Kansas, are here for a short time as guests of the E. O. Prehm family.

O. W. Bamberger of Magdalena visited Mrs. Bamberger and son Bill here the first part of the week.

Asking For Bids

The Lincoln County Board of Education is asking for bids for wrecking and salvaging material of the old Stetson school and the building which was used by the WPA as a work shop, located at Glencoe.

All materials are to be removed from the school ground, basement filled in and ground leveled.

The bidder is to receive all materials salvaged and pay cash to the County Board of Education for same.

The Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

These bids should be in the County Superintendent's office at Carrizozo, N. Mex., not later than 10 a. m., July 1, 1940.

Nelle W. Day, Secretary, Lincoln County Board of Education, J21-28

Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Freeman and Mr. and Mrs. Filomeno Peralta were business visitors from Capitan Monday.

O. B. Shook was here from the Capitan district this Monday, and from him we learned that Mrs. Shook is visiting her daughter Mrs. H. G. Coors at Albuquerque and will be home in about 10 days or two weeks.

Marshall St. John and Joe Chavez went to Las Cruces last Saturday afternoon and returned Sunday, accompanied by Mrs. St. John and the children, who had been visiting at Cruces for the past three weeks.

Domingo Montoya of Tularosa spent the week-end here visiting the Joe Garcia family. Mr. Garcia spent Sunday at Tularosa.

Jose Otero, merchant of Capitan, was a Carrizozo business visitor Monday.

Mrs. Pearl Barnovsky was a visitor from Capitan Tuesday.

After the Big Celebration at Fort Stanton on July 4th, don't forget the Firemen's Ball at Capitan that night. Jimmy Durant and his 12-Piece Orchestra. Admission will be \$1.00.

W. F. DeJan, sons John and Bill are enjoying another fishing trip this week, up in the Las Vegas country.

BE WISER !!

Buy KAYSER HOSIERY

All New Summer Shades At—
79c, \$1.00, \$1.15

Ziegler Bros.

The Leading Dry Goods, Clothing and Grocery Store.

Attention, Friends!

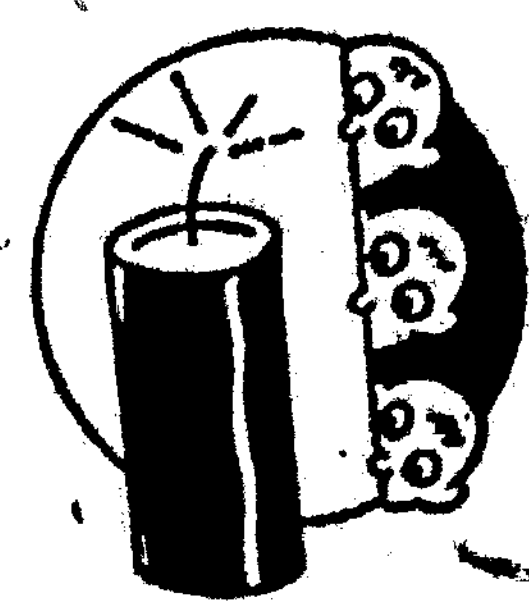
Only Two More Days
Of The
T. E. Kelley Hardware Sale
Friday & Saturday
2 : Big Days : 2

All Stock Must Go!
Hurry! Stock Won't Last Long!

All Nails, Bolts, Paints, Guns,
Fishing Tackle, Enamelware, Dish-
ware, Electric Irons, Watches,
Pocket Knives, Roofing, Chicken
Wire, Etc.

Going! Going! Gone!

Fort Stanton



July 4th

Women's Missionary Society

Of the Methodist Church will give a Food Sale at the Carrizozo Hardware Co., Saturday, June 29, beginning at 2 p. m. 1t

Mr. A. H. Harvey made a trip this Tuesday to his farm, located three miles from the Bert Bonnell Guest Ranch, supervising the repairing of a water pipe line for the cabbage setters.

Misses Agnes Degner and Olga Drake attended the Methodist Young People's Assembly at Sacramento, N. M., last week.

Walter Burnett was a business visitor from his ranch north of town Wednesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Swaid were here from Ancho Saturday morning, doing some shopping and returning home in the afternoon.

R. M. Clayton, prominent cattleman of the Ancho country, was a business visitor here the latter part of last week.

Leandro Vega did some repair work at the Walter Riggs ranch home on Monday and Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Benigno Gallegos and son Joe of their ranch east of town, were here yesterday morning on some business.

Short's Cafe has been given the name of "BLACK GAT CAFE," George, the Painter, painting a sign and two black felices in front this Wednesday.

□□□□□□

THE VALUE of well-printed neat-appearing stationery as a means of getting and holding desirable business has been amply demonstrated. Consult us before going elsewhere.

□□□□□□

THE HONORABLE UNCLE LANCY

By **ETHEL HUESTON**

It was in all kindliness that Aunt Olympia Slophire, wife of Senator Alastair Dalopore Slophire (properly, but rarely pronounced "Slophore") invited her three orphaned Iowa nieces, the wise Helan, the beautiful Adele, and the joyous Lumpy, to live with them in Washington. But it was not in Aunt Olympia to overlook the glorious political asset which these three debutantes offered in time of dire need.

That's where the trouble started. And that, too, was the start of the gayest, most hilarious of American political romances that you ever read. A laugh to every line! A fun crowd of love, laughter and politics!

IN THESE COLUMNS

Bryce Dugger was a business visitor in town Tuesday from the Dugger ranch below Nogal.