

LARGEST COUNTY CIRCULATION

Near Pre-historic Malpais and Gran Quivira

OFFICIAL LINCOLN COUNTY PAPER—Under Contract With County Commissioners

CARRIZOZO OUTLOOK

OFFICIAL CARRIZOZO PAPER

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Weather Report (Weekly)

Table with columns: July, Max., Min., Prec., P. W. Rows show weather data for days 26 through 31 and August 1st.

Beatrice Romero, Airway Observer.

The wife of Cruz Otero passed away at her home in Capitan on Wednesday morning, after a long illness.

Arthur Cortez of the White Cat Bar and El Cortez Dance Hall at San Patricio was a business visitor here yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Doyle Rentfrow of their ranch across the Malpais were visitors here yesterday.

C. L. Paebles, prominent stockman of the Alto country was a business visitor in town one day this week.

The Virginia Ann Beauty Salon is now offering a \$5.00 Permanent for \$3.00. See their ad on page 8 and take advantage of this offer. You all know "Margie & Georgia," operators.

BORN—Saturday, July 27, to Mr. and Mrs. Bryson Corbett of Albuquerque, a boy, weight 7 1/2 pounds and his name is Bryson Kelley Corbett. Mother and son are doing nicely.

Mrs. J. R. Jenkins of Corona was a business visitor here Tuesday.

Clayton Hunt was here from Ruidoso yesterday.

Mrs. Eliza Taylor of Roswell was a visitor at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Hobbs, this week.

Among those who attended the Democratic get-together gathering at Las Vegas this week were T. E. Kelley, Wayne Richard, Wayne Zumwalt, John Harkey and Dewey Stokes.

Mrs. F. L. Stevens, twin baby daughters Pauline and Nadine visited Mrs. Stevens' brothers Henry and Adolph Drayton at Socorro for ten days.

W. A. Hart, owner of the the Ruidoso Light & Power Co. was a business visitor in town this Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Goodson of the Luna-Ancho locality visited Carrizozo friends Saturday.

R. M. Clayton, prominent rancher of the Ancho country was a business visitor in town yesterday.

Visitors from Nogal this week were Mrs. Pearl Stearns, Floy Skinner, Rich Host, Homer McDaniel, Elmo Aguayo and Judge Foxcock.

Tonight at 7:30 P. M., at the Community Hall, Lydia Mendez, Mexico's Famous Radio Star & Compo, will appear in person to give you beautiful songs, dances and enchanting music. If you have heard Miss Mendez's powerful and charming voice over the radio, you will not miss this opportunity to see and hear her in person.

Mr. and Mrs. Estanislao Bello and daughter Charlotte were visitors from Claunch yesterday.

Local Mention

Roy Shafer, who has been seriously ill with food poisoning for the past week or so, had recovered and is now back at his desk at the Carrizozo Auto Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Harkness, who had been visiting in Texas for the past ten days, returned Tuesday, accompanied by their niece, Miss Lettress Goldston, clerk at the Burke Gift Shop, who had been visiting her parents at Petersburg.

Wednesday morning we received a card from Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Peterson and daughter Delorie, who left here last week after Mr. Peterson turned over the S. P. Hotel to Mr. McCann. They wrote from the Boulder Dam and were on their way to California.

Sheriff and Mrs. S. E. Greisen, nieces Leon, Mae, Mozelle McFarland and Mrs. Greisen's mother, Mrs. Lucy Hipp, went to Roswell Tuesday to attend the funeral of the baby of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. McFarland. They returned Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Pat Dolan will have as their guests, Mrs. Lieta Small and two daughters of San Antonio, Texas. Mrs. Small is custodian of the old Mission church of the San Antonio area and is considered one of the outstanding authorities on Texas history. They are enroute to California.—Tucumcari American.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Evans and Mrs. Blaine Learn of Phoenix arrived at the El Mesa Ranch, July 21st. Mr. Evans and sister Mrs. Learn returned home the 23rd, while Mrs. Evans remained to meet her son, G. R. Morrison and wife of Amarillo, who arrived on the 25th. They will visit for a few days with Mrs. Evans' cousins, the S. E. Robbins, Ted Colliers and J. A. Morrisons, before going on to the Carlsbad Caverns.

Mrs. Pearl Barnovsky of Capitan returned recently from a pleasure trip to Denver and Sedgewick, Colorado and Nebraska.

Mrs. Alice French came down from Eagle Creek Saturday, remained over for the day to do some shopping and returned late in the afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Dick Willis of Duran spent the week-end at the S. H. Nickels home. Dick is the S. P. signal maintainer at Duran.

At a meeting of the Republicans of Ancho held last week, W. D. Clayton was elected chairman, Pete Lopez, vice-chairman and J. C. Johnson, secretary. The next meeting will be held in two weeks. County Chairman Eddie Long, School Supt. Mrs. Nellie W. (W. S.) Day, Nick Vega, Allie F. Stover and others were present.

The Rae Armand Barnstorming Orchestra and Floor Show at the Carrizozo Country Club, tomorrow night, August 3.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Storey of Ancho, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Robinson of Capitan were here Saturday. Mrs. Robinson is a daughter of the Storeys.

John B. Coon was a visitor from Nogal Tuesday. John is negotiating on a deal whereby he will purchase the LaBaron ranch near Nogal.

Distinguished Guests at Kudner's O-O Ranch

Distinguished guests at the Kudner Oh-Bar-Oh Ranch home this week, are: Mrs. Senator Arthur Vandenberg, Washington, D.C.; Mrs. Blair Bagley, Chicago; Mrs. Jack LaGorce, Washington, D.C.; Mrs. Charles Beck, Philadelphia; Mrs. Chas. Black, Mrs. Norman McLeod and Schyler Kudner, New York; John and Marie McKinney, Baltimore.

Roley S. Ward

Under the head of political announcements, the name of Roley S. Ward will be found and where he announces himself as a candidate for the nomination for the office of Sheriff, subject to the deliberations of the coming Democratic primaries on Sept. 14.

Roley Ward has served the town of Carrizozo as Marshal for the past four years under the administration of Mayor Richard, and is beginning his first term under Mayor Finley's administration. A man who has served as long as Roley has under one, and now to be appointed by a new administration, is certainly a card of good service as a peace officer. The support of all Democrats in the primary election will be highly appreciated.

Many Jobs and Positions Open

World war veterans and others of our county, possessing experience in any of the many trades required to construct and maintain the various mechanized equipment, necessary to the vast defense program, should write or see Dan Conley, chairman American Legion employment committee, Carrizozo, for preliminary data covering a long list of jobs and positions now open through U. S. Civil Service.

Miss Opal Forse, our teacher of Domestic Science, came through here yesterday on her way from Clint, Texas, to Albuquerque, where she will remain for the coming three weeks, after which she will come back to Carrizozo to be in readiness for the fall and winter school term.

Watch for the grand opening of the Log Cabin Bar & Dance Hall at Ruidoso by Dee Leonard. See his ad on page 8.

BUSINESS MEN'S CLUB

Fourteen members and 6 visitors were present. Guests were Dan Garrett, Ponca City, Okla.; R. E. Bright, Phoenix; C. H. Boyd, W. C. Hendren, Fort Stanton; Joe Evans, El Paso; J. J. Lane, Roswell.

Messrs. Evans and Lane were present in connection with the camp meeting being held on Indian Divide. Mr. Evans has been a member of the Encampment in the Davis mountains of Texas for 50 years.

Mr. Garrett was the speaker of the evening, using as his topic, "Conditions in Europe as compared with those in the United States. This discussion was one of the most interesting that has been presented to the club for some time.

—Frank Adams, Sec'y.

Way Lister Knows How to Ask: Jud Tunkins says a successful leader is one who knows when to act busy whether he is doing anything or not.

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 Ann Sothern, Wm. Gargan, Walter Brennan, Lewis Stone in:

"Joe & Ethel Turp Call on the President"

A story of a mail man, taken from the Saturday Evening Post and regarded as one of the best short stories ever published. Of down-to-earth human interest and comedy.

—Also— "Southward Ho" and "Swing Social."

Sunday—Monday & Tuesday

Barbara Stanwyck, Fred McMurray, Beulah Bondi and Elizabeth Patterson in—

"Remember: The Night?"

Anything could happen in this picture, but it doesn't — and it turns out to be one of the best pictures you've ever seen in a long time.

—Also— Paramount News

Wednesday & Thursday

Lena Turner, Richard Carlson and Artie Shaw in—

"The Dancing Co-Ed"

Partly a collegiate story and a dance and music frolic for jitterbugs. Light, gay and never to be taken seriously.

—Also— "Women in Hiding."

100 ATTEND 4-H PICNIC

One hundred parents and club members attended the Corona community 4-H club picnic held at Red Cloud Canyon, July 24. The group assembled at 10 a. m. and spent the remainder of the morning hiking, visiting and making ice cream. At noon a basket lunch was served. After lunch both adults and members joined in the recreational activities. Relays and ball games entertained part of the group, while others played miscellaneous table games. Fourteen gallons of home-made ice cream were served during the day. The picnic adjourned at 4 p. m. The picnic was sponsored by Mrs. William Klier, local 4-H Club leader and Carl P. Radcliff, County Extension Agent.

The Methodist Sunday School held their annual picnic at Nogal Canyon last Sunday. 31 members attended. A basket lunch was served by the adults. Games were played by the children. Rev. Bennett gave the devotional after lunch.

G. Earnest, who has a picture show at Capitan, was a business visitor here Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Williams of Magdalena spent the week-end with Mrs. Williams' parents, Dr. and Mrs. P. M. Shaver.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Gallegos and Florancio Vega were here from their respective ranches last Saturday.



A. L. Burks

First Gun From The Hatch Act

SETH ALSTON

Candidate for the nomination as Governor of New Mexico, declared in Albuquerque yesterday that Howard Hunter of the WPA had been guilty of violating the Hatch Act by making an open statement that "the Republicans have put the WPA into politics."

Alston, Lovington banker, characterized Hunter's speech as a deliberate attempt to influence the WPA vote.

Alston said that Hunter's speech at the armory was a bold, brazen political speech and would be brought to the attention of Senator Hatch and he should be discharged. If he is not removed, then notice should be given that relief funds are still to be used for political purposes. From all over the country comes reports to the effect that violations of the Hatch Act will be rigidly prosecuted. Look out, boys, or the Bogey man will catch you!

Big Firemen's Dance at the Capitan High School Tennis Court, Saturday night, Aug. 10. Good music, good floor and good lights. If it rains, the dance will be held at the Capitan Gym. Read the ad on page five.

We call your attention to an ad on page 4, announcing the new Littleton Laundry at Capitan.

Mrs. Clea Prior of the Gardard Hotel will leave Sunday for Flint, Mich., to pay a visit to her mother for about ten days, during which time the hotel will be in charge of Mrs. O'Neill.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Sandfer and three small sons of Tinnie were here Saturday. Their daughter Mary Alice left last week for Austin, Texas, after visiting them for 10 days.

Felix Ramey and Bill Maddox of Lincoln were visitors here last Saturday. Felix is a candidate for clerk on the Democratic ticket.

Clark Hust of Las Cruces is here this week visiting relatives and friends and attending to business matters.

A. R. Dean of Capitan was a visitor here Monday and while in town, made this office a friendly call.

Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Ingram left last Saturday for Tucumcari, to which place Operator Ingram has gone to take over a bid at the S. P. offices. Mrs. Ingram is the former Mrs. Lena Devine.

Ranchmen seen in town this week were: Walter Riggs of the I-X, Monroe Howard, Capitan, Dewey Stokes, Bryce Dugger, Sam Dillard, Oacura, Mr. Collier, Nogal, Tom Karr and others.

Mr. and Mrs. Seldon Burks of Capitan were here yesterday.

Montie Gardenhire of Montie's Riding Academy at Ruidoso was here this Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lewis and baby daughter were visitors here from the ranch on Monday.

was made by such experienced agriculturists as the Kelly-Nash machine of Chicago, the Guffy machine of Pittsburgh and Frank Hague of Jersey City.

Deportable Aliens Kept Here By Secretary Perkins

On July 28, the National Retail Business Men's Association charged that 700 criminal aliens, who should be deported, are being held in this country by Secretary of Labor Frances Perkins. Some of these aliens have been deported before but have re-entered our borders illegally and are now under her protection. In spite of the fact that they should be deported, she has granted them exemption there fore violating her oath of office to protect us against such offenders.

In a prepared statement which they will present the Congress, the association says that most of the 700 mentioned by names are violent criminals and communists. How many more now working under cover, are being shielded by the secretary of labor are not known, but with the above brought to light, the G-men have some good ground to work on.

The statement follows by saying: "It is amazing and shocking for American citizens to learn that while the nation is preparing for defense against foreign enemies, that the National Secretary of Labor is now shielding communists and criminals and defies all efforts to deport them. Instead of using the immigration laws to protect the United States, the office is being used to violate them." The case of the communist Harry Bridges, might be added to this. He has been ordered deported by an act of Congress, but the secretary of labor has failed to issue the deportation order. He has done more harm along the western coast than can be remedied in years. He has caused strikes and disorder to exist and caused more trouble between employers and employed than all the mischief-makers ever known in this country — and what's more, he is an alien and a criminal of the worst type. But Mr. Perkins calls him "my boy" and refuses to deport him.

So, in the light of the above startling facts, we should look for "Fifth Columnists" at the heads of some of our national departments in Washington. The Secretary of Labor occupied a prominent position on the platform of the New Deal convention in Chicago and at a big dinner in her honor, she made a speech in which she lauded the cut-and-dried, steam-rollered plan nominating the President for a third term. The above is not idle propaganda and anyone wishing further information along these lines, may write Donald DeSpain, Pres. of the National Retail Merchants' Association at Chicago. Imagine a condition like that in any of the old countries and what would be done with it? We would hate to tell you — yet it allowed to grow and flourish under the New Deal.

Who Nominated Wallace?

Mr. Wallace's nomination as the "farmers' candidate" for Vice-President on the New Deal ticket



FOR four years the New York Yankees dominated baseball to such an extent they left a cock-eyed slant on the double corral. They left too definite an impression that the American league was the whole show, including the pink lemonade, the big tent, the elephants, the hard blue seats and the side-show after the main act.

It was never quite that way. It wasn't the American league which dominated the diamond. It was merely the New York Yankees. They won something like 28 out of 31 World-Series games, dating from 1927. So, naturally, the National league must have been a flock of sand loters.

But don't forget that during that four year spell the Yankees were also annihilating, assassinating, murdering, manhandling and mauling the Boston Red Sox, the Detroit Tigers, the Cleveland Indians and the remainder of their league.

I recall a certain Yankee slump in the Midwest a year or two ago. They lost six out of eight games. I asked one of the Yankees about this cave in.

"No," he said, "we were not exactly loafing. But why run for a car you've caught. We knew we were from 12 to 15 games better than the rest of the league. We knew we could loaf and still gallop in."

But Not Today

But it's all different today. The Yankees of 1940 are far and away from the Yankees of 1936, 1937, 1938 and 1939. And with the dizzy descent of the Yankees from their old heights, so the dominance of the American league has ended.

I saw the National league win its all-star game in Tampa last March. I saw National league pitchers in an assortment of true lovers' knots. The same thing happened in St. Louis recently. Once again National league pitchers put silencers on American league bats.

In the last 18 innings of all-star play from March to July, American league sluggers have hammered, exploded, thundered and mauled one sabby run across the plate.

There was a time when the A. L. had most of the dynamite. It may have the jump in long-range shooting today, but not against National league pitching. No set of home-run sluggers are going to make any headway against Paul Derringer, Bucky Walters, Carl Hubbell (that's right) or many others I could name.

The Yankees Paul Derringer from 1935 through 1939 were an exception. They had practically everything—the hitting, the fielding, the pitching, the confidence and the poise. They had amazing balance, which is something that time works on in its leisurely way.

The Two Leagues

American leaguers will tell you that Detroit, Cleveland, Boston and New York all could win the National league pennant, with something to spare.

National leaguers, now lifted from the gloomy abyss of the years that knew defeat, are telling you the Reds and Dodgers would run away with an American league pennant. "What do you suppose," one veteran National leaguer asked me, "would happen to that American league if their hitters had to move out against Paul Derringer, Bucky Walters, Junior Thompson, Jim Turner, Whitley Moore and others day after day? There wouldn't be a team in that league hitting .240 against Red pitching."

This is moving a trifle fast the other way.

The two leagues now are better balanced than they have been in some years. Again this is largely due to the Yankee drop.

"Where are my Ruffings and Dickcys and Gehrigs and Gonzales and Gordons and Rolles and Crosstills?" Joe McCarthy also might be asking today.

Baseball, in losing the four-year Yankees—losing them so far, at least—has built up additional interest through both leagues, especially the American league.

'Til Wind, Etc.

The present campaign may be an ill wind for the Yankees, but it has been a soothing summer breeze for the other clubs which have been slumbering in the Barren Lands since 1936.

Now we have two great pennant races, two well-matched leagues, and two great stretch runs ahead. Who can ask for more? Barring, of course, the Yankees, who still can't understand who swung the lead pipe and just what has happened.

Speaking of Sports Grove's Record Stands as Top Southpaw Mark

By ROBERT McSHANE (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

PICKING the five greatest left-handed pitchers of all time is a fascinating indoor sport.

Our own list would be headed by the one and only Robert Moses Grove. We wouldn't fight about the numerical order of the next four—Herb Penneck, Rube Waddell, Carl Hubbell and Eddie Plank. They were all great ball players.

Grove rates as the outstanding winner of all time. In his 15 years—up to the 1940 season—he won 286 games and lost 123 for a grand average of .695. No one else has approached that figure.

Christy Mathewson finished his long career with an average of .643. Grover Cleveland Alexander compiled .642. Both of these gentlemen are sure of undying fame, having been chosen for baseball's Hall of Fame. Eddie Plank's mark was .622, Cy Young's .619 and Big Ed Walsh's .606.

As brilliant a pitcher as Waddell was, his lifetime average was .588. Connie Mack, who never did throw his money around, paid the Baltimore Orioles \$105,000 for Lefty—the most expensive player he had ever bought. Grove proved to be a bargain, though. After using him his best nine years, Connie passed him on to Tom Yawkey's Red Sox with Max Bishop and George Walberg for \$125,000 and two players.

Grove was thought to be all through then. He was in poor physical condition, though not from lack of training. Every pitch pained him that first year in Boston, and he won and lost eight games. The critics told Yawkey that he had wound up on the short end of the deal.

But in the last five years with Boston prior to 1940, Grove pitched 83 winning games—working at a .670 clip. In the last two years he won 29 games and dropped only 8.

American League Champ

That's enough current history. Let's go back to Lefty's prime. In 1922 Grove won 36 and lost 6 for an average of .709. In 1929 he won 28 and dropped 5 for an average of .848. In 1931 he balanced 31 wins against 4 losses for the terrific average of .876. For those three consecutive years he was champion of the American league pitchers. Then, in 1932, after giving way to Johnny



ROBERT MOSES GROVE

Allen the previous year, he captured the league hurling championship with an average of .758—34 wins and 8 losses.

Grove started his career strictly as a "fireball" pitcher. He had speed to burn—probably the fastest ball of all left-handers. He was nothing more than a thrower, pouring on the speed every time a batter faced him. He kept that up as long as he was able, but the cracking point finally came.

His arm went bad. It became sore for the first time. No longer could he rely solely upon speed. It was then that he became a balanced pitcher. He developed a curve ball and a change of pace. Instead of smoking in every pitch, Grove studied his batter, outsmarting him.

In those 15 years Grove worked in more than 650 games. He was 28 years old, four years older than Bob Feller is today, when he showed up for work with Connie Mack's 1922 Athletics. He played his first professional ball with the Martinsburg team of the Blue Ridge league back in 1920.

And through all those years is woven that thread of 286 victories—reason enough for Robert Moses Grove to top any list of all-time great southpaws.

Sport Shorts

The "Sporting Life," daily bible of racing fans in England, has suspended for 119 years of publication . . . Ernie Lombardi, big Cincinnati catcher, uses a golfer's interlocking grip in holding his bat . . . Gene Dahlbender Jr., 34-year-old Atlanta, Ga., golfer, recently shot a 18-under-par at the Druid Hills golf course . . . Dixie Dean's grandmother is urging him to quit baseball and become a revival preacher.

Star Dust STAGE-SCREEN-RADIO

By VIRGINIA VALE (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

EDWARD GRIFFITH, who's producer and director of Paramount's "Virginia," drew a long breath of relief when Madeleine Carroll landed safely in New York. She'd said that she would be back in time to start work promptly, but it seemed unlikely that she would be able to keep her word, especially when nothing was known about her except that she was somewhere in France.

For her the trip was a disappointing one. She couldn't reach either her family or the orphans to whom she had turned over her chateau near Paris. She couldn't see her fiance, although she did succeed in learning that he was in Tunisia. Despite the harrowing experiences that she went through, she looked lovelier than ever when she returned; she spent a few days in New York, and then departed for Charlottesville, Va., and "Virginia."

Remember the girl who won a contest that was conducted over the radio, and got the name of "Alice Eden" and a part in a movie—as a result? Her name was Rowena Cook, and she's taken it back again and gone on record as saying that



ROWENA COOK

the lot of a contest winner in Hollywood is certainly not an easy one. She was thrilled over winning the contest and getting a role and a contract. Everybody was swell to her. She'd spent years studying dramatic art, and naturally thought she'd be considered an actress. But she learned that people just thought of her as a contest winner.

Her contract expired, and she was on her own. Instead of giving up hope, she decided that this was really her chance to make good. "I literally buried Alice Eden," she said the other day. "And started out to be just Rowena Cook."

And as Rowena she landed a part in Edward Small's "Kit Carson," and did so well that she's had a lot of other offers.

"Love Thy Neighbor" has been officially set as the title for the comedy in which Jack Benny and Fred Allen will share starring honors. Mary Martin will have the feminine lead, and Rochester, Virginia Dale and Theresa Harris will have supporting roles.

It takes only one good idea to make a successful radio program—Ralph Edwards had one a while ago, and his "Truth or Consequences" resulted. It's so good that on August 17 it will switch to the coast to coast NBC Red network—after starting out with only four stations!

An announcer of many a quiz program, Edwards got the idea that contestants would have more fun—and so would listeners—if they had to do something as well as say something. So he adapted the old parlor game, "Truth or Consequences"; if a contestant fails to answer a question, he must act out some humorous feat. For example, one contestant recently had to do a 10-gallon sombrero and sing "I'm an Old Cowhand," while riding a backing electric horse and shooting a cap pistol.

The Merry Macs (you used to hear them on Fred Allen's program, and now they're on Al Pearce's) are a curious combination—the three brothers improvise their own arrangements, can't read a note of music and seldom know what key they're singing in. They hired the fourth member of their group, Helen Carroll, because she'd been elected beauty queen at the University of Indiana—only after she'd begun singing with them did they learn that she's an accomplished musician.

ODDS AND ENDS

It's possible nowadays to make money by loaning to "The Court of Missing Heirs"—a record of fifty dollars is considered of importance leading to the discovery of heirs sought on the program. . . . Roy Mitchell has taken out a \$2,000 insurance policy on two rubber trees he imported from Java for his garden. . . . Preston Foster has applied for a station in the mercantile club—after seven years of trying he finally landed a 275 pound fish, which entitles him to the coveted button.

Find Panama Is Rich in Relics

Hundreds of Rare Objects Dug Up at Site of Indian Graves.

PHILADELPHIA.—Several hundred gold objects of "exquisite workmanship," representing an advanced pre-Columbian culture and described as "comprising one of the richest finds ever made by a scientific expedition working in the Western hemisphere," have been dug up at the site of an Indian burial ground in Panama by archeologists from the Museum of the University of Pennsylvania and will be put on exhibition at the museum.

According to Dr. J. Alden Mason, curator of the museum's American section, the Spanish conquerors in the sixteenth century obtained "tremendous quantities" of gold ornaments of this kind but melted most of them down and shipped the metal to Spain.

The gold relics, together with many pottery and stone objects, were recovered at the Sitio Conte, or Conte-Site, in the Province of Cocolé, about a hundred miles west of Panama City and 10 miles from the Pacific ocean.

Found With Skeletons. At least half of the gold objects found by the expedition came from 1 of 23 skeletons in three levels of a single grave. Presumably that of a chief, it had five of the large plaques or disks, as well as five smaller disks of thinner gold but also with ornate pictorial repousse ornamentation, and 30 small, thin gold disks with simple designs. Dr. Mason pointed out that reports of the Spanish Conquest stated that the chiefs wore gold disks in battle.

On the skeleton of the same tribal chief who wore the 40 gold disks lay a pendant of heavy gold more than four inches long, in the form of an ornate animal figure, "probably a conventionalized crocodile," with an emerald about an inch in diameter set in its back. Dr. Mason called this "one of the most beautiful and extraordinary gold objects ever found in America."

"The use of precious stones in a setting of gold," he said, "is extremely unusual in native American cultures and few examples are known. The emerald is not of great commercial value and was probably obtained in Colombia."

This same chieftain also wore wristlets and anklets, including a beautiful pair of cuffs of solid heavy gold seven inches long.

Interesting Objects. In the opinion of Dr. Mason some of the most interesting objects found were animals and human figures of carved bone, ivory or rosen, with features such as feet, tails, wings and heads of gold applied to them as onlays.

"These," he said, "are very fragile though very beautiful and required careful museum treatment before exhibition. The ivory employed apparently came from the teeth of the sperm whale or manati ribs. Other typical objects are whale teeth with heads or ferrules of gold."

Hundreds of stone axheads and thousands of projectile points, along with several teeth of a fossil shark "which were apparently found in the Cretaceous strata and preserved as fetishes" comprised other discoveries of the expedition.

The burying place at which the members worked apparently covers four or five acres and presumably was reserved for the nobility, chiefs, their wives and servants.

Bobcat as Deer Slayer

Is Declared Not Guilty SHINGLETON, MICH.—An experiment conducted by the Michigan conservation department at the Cusino game area near here indicates that the evil reputation of bobcats in the minds of deer hunters may be undeserved.

S. C. Whitlock, pathologist in the game division, said he had not found a single instance of a deer being killed by a cat in four years of feeding experiments. He has personal knowledge of one instance where bobcats passed through a one-acre fenced plot in a natural deer yard in a swamp and apparently paid no attention to the five deer, two of them fawns.

Census Deflates Quip

Of Small Missouri Town KING CITY, MO.—For 10 years King City residents used a catchy quip to reply to questions of visitors regarding the town's population. "It's 1,101 and I'm the one," was the stock answer.

Now all that will be changed. The 1940 census count lists the population at 1,109.

So many claimed to be "the" one that something had to be done about it—that was the theory of one census taker.

Judge Fines Both Drivers

After Head-on Collision HAGERSTOWN, MD.—Magistrate E. H. Miller believed both drivers involved in a head-on crash. Victor B. Wolfe, 19 years old, and Herman J. Kuhn, 27, each said the other was over the center line in the road when their cars collided. Judge Miller fined them both.

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 August 4 Lesson subjects and Scripture texts selected and copyrighted by International Council of Religious Education; used by permission.

THE TWO WAYS

LESSON TEXT—Psalm 1: Matthew 7:24-27. GOLDEN TEXT—For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous; but the way of the ungodly shall perish.—Psalm 1:6.

The most important thing in life is living. That is not an attempt to make a striking statement, but a sincere effort to present a fact which too often escapes our attention. We are so concentrated upon making a living, or making money, or making a name for ourselves, that we often fail to make a life. God is more concerned about what we are than what we do.

There are only two ways—the right way and the wrong way. We build our life either on the true foundation or the false. There is no middle way, no half-good foundation. We must choose, and it is either one or the other.

I. Two Roads (Ps. 1). Scripture is not at all concerned about mixing figures of speech, so long as the truth is graphically expressed and fully understood. Here it speaks of a man walking in the way, a tree planted by a river, the chaff of the threshing floor; and then returns to the figure of walking in the way. All of these present the same truth, for essentially the idea is that of the two ways in which men walk.

1. Choosing the Way (vv. 1-4, 6). Even the choice of his way of life marks a man as either blessed or wicked. Some seem to think that they can choose or just drift into the wrong way and still have hope that all will be well. Their choice, or their failure to choose, has put them in the one class or the other.

Making a choice is a vital and serious matter. Let us do it carefully. Walking in the counsel or philosophy of the wicked soon results in a man lingering in the way of sinners, and before he is aware of it he will find himself so at home, that he will sit among them and scoff.

2. Continuing in the Way (vv. 2-4). The man who will permit the law of God to control every detail of life night and day will never go astray, but will prosper in everything he does. Observe that to prosper does not necessarily mean to have money, position or recognition in this world. It means to be a success in the thing which God has given one to do.

Much that this world calls prosperity is nothing but an empty show, while at the same time some lives which the world says have been wasted are prosperous in the sight of God because His will has been done.

3. At the End of the Way (vv. 5, 6). Every road of life comes to an end. "It is appointed unto men once to die, but after this the judgment" (Heb. 9:27). Ah yes—the judgment—what will it be in your life and in mine?

The wicked cannot stand in the presence of the divine Judge. All the bold front and boastful talk which went over so well before men, loses its flavor and the wicked man can only expect judgment. It is a dark and dreadful scene, but man need not go in the way which ends there, but may turn to God in faith and repentance.

II. Two Houses (Matt. 7:24-27). Two men build houses evidently much alike, but we find that there is a great difference between them.

1. The Builders (vv. 24, 26). "Wise" and "foolish" are the builders, and what made them so was their choice of a foundation. No matter how brilliant a man may seem to be in the learning of this world, if he rejects God's Word he is foolish and bound to suffer the loss of everything.

2. The Foundations (vv. 24, 26). The foundation of life is really everything. Built on the sands of human philosophy or personal desire and in the rejection of God's will, man prepares only for disaster. But—and here is a glorious thought—the Son of God says that if a man will hear His sayings and build on his building, no storm can destroy his building. Blessed assurance!

3. The Testing (vv. 25, 27). The time of testing always comes. It may come early in life, or it may be delayed, but be certain that it will come. To the believer in Christ it is only that—a testing, to prove that his house will stand. But to the one who has rejected Christ the testing time brings dreadful destruction.

Shining in the Heart God, who commanded the light to shine out of darkness, hath shined in our hearts, to give the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ.—II Corinthians 4:6.

There's the Danger If men make their plan of service and then ask God to help them, they may, by that very assertion of self, quench the Holy Spirit.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

PHOTO FINISHING

16 PRINTS 25¢ Roll Developed and 16 prints 25¢. 18 Prints 30¢. 24 Prints 35¢. 36 Prints 45¢. 48 Prints 55¢. 60 Prints 65¢. 72 Prints 75¢. 84 Prints 85¢. 96 Prints 95¢. 108 Prints 105¢. 120 Prints 115¢. 144 Prints 135¢. 168 Prints 155¢. 192 Prints 175¢. 216 Prints 195¢. 240 Prints 215¢. 270 Prints 235¢. 300 Prints 255¢. 360 Prints 315¢. 480 Prints 435¢. 600 Prints 525¢. 720 Prints 615¢. 840 Prints 705¢. 960 Prints 795¢. 1080 Prints 885¢. 1200 Prints 975¢. 1440 Prints 1125¢. 1680 Prints 1275¢. 1920 Prints 1425¢. 2160 Prints 1575¢. 2400 Prints 1725¢. 2700 Prints 1875¢. 3000 Prints 2025¢. 3600 Prints 2475¢. 4800 Prints 3225¢. 6000 Prints 4075¢. 7200 Prints 4925¢. 8400 Prints 5775¢. 9600 Prints 6625¢. 10800 Prints 7475¢. 12000 Prints 8325¢. 14400 Prints 9775¢. 16800 Prints 11225¢. 19200 Prints 12675¢. 21600 Prints 14125¢. 24000 Prints 15575¢. 27000 Prints 17025¢. 30000 Prints 18475¢. 36000 Prints 22475¢. 48000 Prints 30475¢. 60000 Prints 38475¢. 72000 Prints 46475¢. 84000 Prints 54475¢. 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First Patent Was Issued 150 Years Ago; Since Then Uncle Sam Has Granted More Than 2,000,000 to His Inventive Sons

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

JULY 31 of this year marks the 150th anniversary of a red letter day on the American calendar. It was not the date of a great military or naval victory nor of a significant event in our social or political history.

What took place on that day does not, in itself, seem important. For it was simply this: On July 31, 1790, the United States of America granted to one Samuel Hopkins of Vermont a patent for a method of making "Pot and Pearl Ashes." But this was the first of more than 2,000,000 patents which have been issued since that time, and written between the lines of the records of those 2,000,000 patents is the story of the inventive genius which has made possible an economic system capitalized at billions of dollars and has given the United States its position as the greatest industrial and business nation in the world.

The American patent system had its genesis in that "Yankee ingenuity" which began to manifest itself early in the history of English colonization of North America. Nearly 300 years ago (in October, 1641) the Massachusetts Bay colony granted to Samuel Winslow a patent "for a period of 10 years, for a new method of manufacturing salt." This was followed by similar grants in other colonies, but mainly in New England, to promote the manufacture of iron, the building of grist mills and various other enterprises necessary for the development of industry along with agriculture and trade.

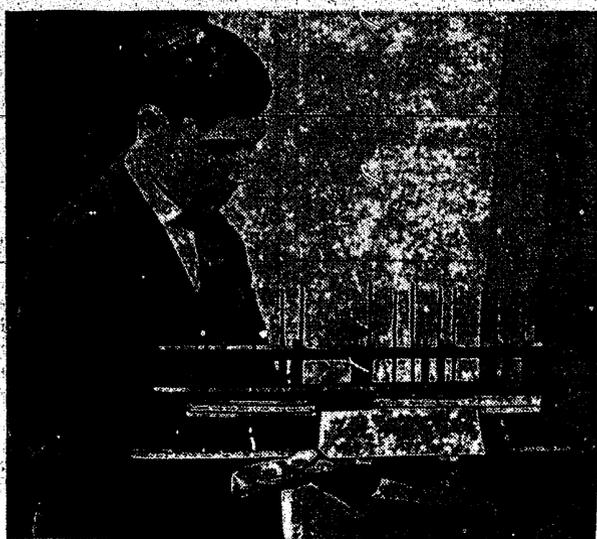
So, when the new nation was established, the Founding Fathers determined to include in the laws of the land statutes which would encourage invention and protect the inventor. During the Constitutional convention James Madison of Virginia and Charles C. Pinckney of South Carolina offered the first proposals for patent and copyright laws. These suggestions, which received the indorsement and encouragement of Thomas Jefferson and George Washington, resulted in congress passing an act on August 17, 1790, which governed the issuance of both patents and copyrights.

Jefferson, Patent Examiner. During the first session of congress, applications for patents were filed by 15 inventors. At the second session it was decided to separate the two "rights" in the first law and on April 10, 1790, the first law, applying only to patents, was enacted. Jurisdiction over applications under this law was given to the "Commissioners for the Promotion of Useful Arts." They were three members of Washington's cabinet—Thomas Jefferson, secretary of state; Henry Knox, secretary of war, and Edmund Randolph, attorney general—and the task of administering the patent law was assigned to the State department. So Jefferson became in effect the first patent examiner and his staff for this work consisted of a single clerk.

Of the 15 applications made during the first year, three patents were granted. The first went to Samuel Hopkins for his method of making "Pot and Pearl Ashes," the second was for a machine to make candles, flour and meal (a queer combination, that!) and the third for a method of making punches for type.

The remaining 12, granted in 1791, were for the following: Improvement in distilling methods, driving piles for bridges, a threshing machine, a machine for breaking hemp, a marble cutter and polisher, a tide mill, a machine for making nails and threshing wheat (another queer combination!), a method of diminishing spindle friction, a formula for making an extract of barks, an improved bedstead, a method of making boots, and a method of using cattle for propelling boats. Under this first act a total of 57 patents were granted.

When the seat of government was moved to the new capital on the Potomac, Washington City, in 1800 the patent office equipment, records and models were loaded on a boat and sailed to Georgetown where they were carried to the new quarters on Pennsylvania avenue, between Ninth and Twentieth streets, at a cost to the government of \$208. As the patent office grew, it became necessary to appoint a superintendent to direct its work.

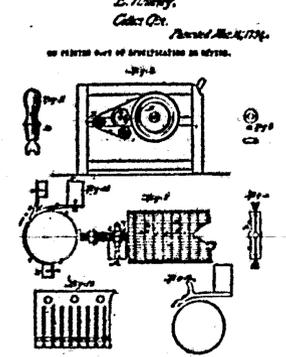


An employee of the Smithsonian Institution holds the model of an invention which was an "improvement in the method of lifting vessels over shoals." The patent, issued May 22, 1849, was granted to an inventor from Illinois, named Abraham Lincoln. (Yes, THE Abraham Lincoln.)

J. W. Thornton was the man selected and he was given a salary of \$1,400 a year, allowed a clerk at \$500 and a messenger at \$72 a year. Later Thornton was given the title of commissioner and removed the office to "Crocker's 2-story house" on Eighth street. Again in 1810 the patent office was moved, this time to a famous hotel, Blodgett's on E. street, where it shared quarters with the post office department.

Thornton's Great Service. Thornton deserves to be remembered gratefully by his countrymen for a deed which he performed during the War of 1812. When a British force captured Washington in 1814 and began burning the public buildings, Thornton went to the British major who was in charge of the burning in that section of the city, and pleaded his case so earnestly that the patent office with its records and models were spared. Twenty-two years later a force against which his eloquence would have been unavailing nullified his patriotic effort.

In 1836, during the administration of H. L. Ellsworth, who became commissioner of patents upon Thornton's death in 1828, a fire swept through the patent office and destroyed the accumulation of 7,000 models and all the records excepting one book. Fortunately, a clerk had taken that book home the night before the



Drawings of the parts which made up Eli Whitney's cotton gin.

fire. As the result of this disaster a new patent office building was erected at F and Ninth streets, Northwest, and it served as the home of the patent office until 1832 when all departments of the office were moved to the new Commerce building, erected during the administration of President Hoover, former secretary of commerce.

Incidentally, the patent office is the father of the department of agriculture because in 1839 the commissioner of patents was given the duty of collecting and publishing farm statistics and for many years patent office funds were used to distribute free seeds to the farmers. This arrangement continued until 1862 when the present department of agriculture was founded. The patent office, with the Smithsonian institution also served as the official United States weather bureau for a time. Its duties overlapped into the agricultural field again in 1930 when it was authorized to issue patents for new sorts of plants in the "Plant Patent" bill for which Luther Burbank, the "plant wizard" and Thomas A. Edison did some effective lobbying.

In 1877 a second fire took its toll of more than 200,000 models damaged or destroyed and three years later the patent office discontinued its practice of requiring inventors to submit models along with their applications for patents. By this time, even with

the destruction wrought by the fire of 1877, there was such a great stock of them on hand that their storage became a problem. In 1925 congress passed an act changing requirements for getting a patent.

Instead of requiring models and keeping them for inspection by prospective inventors, drawings and specifications of all patented inventions are now printed in small pamphlets which may be purchased at a small cost and studied at leisure. However, thousands of scientists, engineers, scholars and others visit the examining room of the patent office in the Commerce building to pore over its records, for here is the largest single source of scientific information in the world.

Roll Call of Fame.

There the visitor may read the contemporary records of inventions which have profoundly affected the course of history, not only in America but in the whole world. There he may be reminded again of the inventors whose fame ranks with our statesmen and military and naval heroes. Beginning with Eli Whitney and his cotton gin, they include such names as McCormick and his reaper, Morse and the telegraph, Bell and the telephone, Fulton and the steamboat, Sholes and the typewriter, Westinghouse and the air brake, Thomas A. Edison and a score of inventions which gave to the world more than \$3,000,000,000 of new property; and Orville and Wilbur Wright and the airplane.

Incidentally, away back in 1822 a Philadelphia mathematician named James Bennett presented to congress this statement:

"That your petitioner, having invented a machine by which a man can fly through the air—can soar to any height—steer in any direction—can start from any place and light without risk of injury; and, whereas, a like machine has never been invented in any country or age of the world, so as to be applied to purposes of practical utility, and it is more than probable that artificial flying would not for a hundred years to come, be brought to the same degree of perfection, had not your petitioner, under Providence, accomplished it; and, as it must be evident to all that letters patent would be of little use to the inventor in consequence of various modifications or improvements which might be made, and which never would have been thought of had not the way first been opened by your petitioner. He therefore solicits a special act of the Congress of the United States to secure to him and his heirs for the term of 40 years, or for such other term as in their wisdom may be deemed just, the right of steering flying machines through that portion of the earth's atmosphere which presses on the United States, or so far as their jurisdiction may extend. By granting your petitioner's request, the honor of the invention shall be conferred on the United States."

Bennett's petition was passed back and forth between various committees in congress. Then he was notified that no action would be taken on it because the members "had so much business of a terrestrial character before them that they felt this matter above their reach." Thereby they proved themselves "bum guessers" indeed—much worse than Bennett. He missed it by only 14 years. He had said that "artificial flying" would not be perfected for "a hundred years to come."

The date of the Wrights' first successful flight at Kitty Hawk, N. C., was 1908.



IMAGINARY INTERVIEWS: UNCLE SAM AND JOHN Q. CITIZEN

John Q.—Sam, you look different all of a sudden.

Uncle Sam—I feel different. In fact, I haven't felt better in years.

John Q.—You mean to say you feel the best in years, with this war crisis and everything?

Uncle Sam—That's just it. I've suddenly shed the hypocrisy, torn off the blinders, and gotten rid of the Little Lord Fauntleroy suit. I'm even beginning to look at facts and not wince. It's wonderful!

John Q.—But don't you think there are tough days ahead of you?

Uncle Sam—Sure. But I'm never at my best except in tough days. I don't want to seem boastful, but in all these years of coddling, comparative ease and comfort I haven't felt right. There were times when I hated to see myself in a mirror.

John Q.—It's strange, but I feel the same way. I've been squawking and making demands all over the lot; I've been getting sore because I had to keep the old car three seasons; I've been yelling murder because there were worms on the third green at the country club, and I've been working up a terrific peave because of the lack of free gasoline. And now, suddenly, they all seem unimportant and trivial.

Uncle Sam—It's a swell break for us both.

John Q.—But it means plenty of trouble, I suppose. Do you feel in condition for it?



Uncle Sam—No, darn it! I've grown so soft it's going to be a terrific battle to get into shape.

John Q.—I feel pretty shabby, too. Say, why did you let me get this way?

Uncle Sam (Indignantly)—How did I let YOU get this way! What I wanna know is how YOU let ME get this way.

John Q.—You're the boss; I just do as I'm told.

Uncle Sam—That's your story, and we're both stuck with it. You're the real boss.

John Q.—Who? Me?

Uncle Sam—I only reflect your wishes and opinions. And for years I got the idea all you wanted was plenty of white meat.

John Q.—Don't blame it all on me, Sam. Every time I looked at you you were busy on plans for the more abundant life. Instead of a tough, wiry old guy with his fists clenched and his sleeves rolled up, you were like a fat spendthrift, yelling that life was just a bowl of cherries and asking everybody to step up and help himself.

Uncle Sam—That was your fault. You got so you thought I was a SLOT MACHINE. And you were always looking for the jackpot.

John Q.—Why, listen, when you you should have been down to brass tacks, developing your muscles and hardening yourself for any contingency, you were behaving as if all anybody had to worry about in this world was a bigger recreation program.

Uncle Sam—There you've got yourself mixed up with me again. You were the fellow who demanded tile bathrooms, an orchid bed in every back yard, three days a week for auto trips and a guaranty against slippery roads, cold nights and sand in your lettuce.

John Q.—You babied me so much I got to like it, I admit.

Uncle Sam—All you wanted was the brass ring, caviar with the free lunch, government distribution of strawberries and cream.

John Q.—Why did you cater to me so much?

Uncle Sam—I wish I knew. Every time I thought of letting you shift for yourself you'd start wiring me for aid in every crisis, from falling hair to a leak in the radiator.

John Q.—Well, I guess it's all over now. I guess we've got to cut out the petting party and get on our own.

Uncle Sam—Waddaya mean you

THE NAME'S 'FAR, BUT—The head of the 'F'—German a mistle enforcer—board is a lion named Stueping. The German think of everthing, don't they?

"Brazil Will Co-operate With Us, Says Hull"—Headline. Wanna bet?

As a baseball club owner, Farley will at least never be a gambler about a third run being struck by a sky.

PATTERN SEWING CIRCLE DEPARTMENT



looks slim but is completely unrestraining—nothing about the dress to catch you up short when reaching into the top shelf or dusting down the stairs.

The front fastening makes it easy to get into. This is an easily tubbable dress, too. Make up design No. 1966-B in seersucker, linen, percale or gingham. Even this simple pattern includes a detailed sew chart.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1966-B is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20 and 40. Corresponding bust measurements 30, 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40. Size 14 (32) requires 3 1/2 yards of 35-inch material without nap. Send order to:

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Room 1324
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Enclose 15 cents in coins for
Pattern No. Size
Name
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Strange Facts

Unfiltered Sunrays Gods Pay Homage Twitching Plant

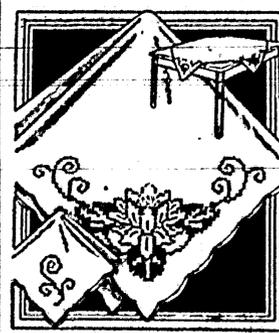
The ultraviolet rays of the sun, which cause sunburn, are enduring because they have been "filtered" by the earth's atmosphere. But at an altitude of 75,000 feet, these rays would destroy the human skin in two or three minutes.

The Japanese observe a "Godless Month" each year during which time few of them go to the temples as the gods and lesser divinities are said to be absent, paying their annual visit of homage to the mikado at his imperial palace in Tokyo.

The telegraph plant, desmodium gyrans, of tropical Asia, still puzzles scientists, who cannot explain why its lateral leaflets spontaneously jerk up and down every few minutes, even in still air.—Collier's.

MAKE it in a few hours, and wear it day after day after day! You can see, from the small diagram sketch, how easy this dress is to put together—merely five pieces, including the sleeves, and the only detailing consists of a few simple darts at the waistline. But you can't really tell until you get it on, how easy it is to wear and work in, how unhampering and becoming. The waistline

Waterlily Luncheon Set



ENRICH a new luncheon cloth with this cross stitch waterlily motif, whose distinguishing feature is its simplicity of design. A pastel lily with green leaves is suggested for natural effect. 29169, 15 cents, gives motifs for cloth corners and for matching napkins. And when you have finished your set, cool beauty for your luncheon table is the result. Send order to:

AUNT MARTHA
Box 164-W Kansas City, Mo.
Enclose 15 cents for each pattern desired: Pattern No.
Name
Address

Gifts of Life

Let us thank God in gladness and humility for the great and simple gifts of life; for the fire-side and the intimate talks of friendship; for the gift of wonder and the joy of discovery; for the everlasting freshness of experience, for the newness of life each day as we grow older.

AROUND THE HOUSE

Camphor will remove the white rings left on tables by water glasses.

When rag rugs are washed they should be rinsed thoroughly because soap left in them makes them catch dirt more easily.

Select pot-holders that are easy to launder and large enough to protect your hands. Hang a generous supply of them near the stove—or keep them in a nearby drawer.

To clear the living-room of stale tobacco smoke: Prepare a jar with a few drops of oil of lavender on a lump of crystal ammonia. Pour on a little boiling water and leave the jar in the room. You will be pleased with the pleasant fresh scent it leaves behind.

To dice or cut marshmallows easily, dip a dry scissors into powdered sugar.

YOU ARE AN INFLUENTIAL PERSON

The merchant who advertises must treat you better than the merchant who does not. He must treat you as though you were the most influential person in town. As a matter of cold fact you are. You hold the destiny of his business in your hands. He knows it. He shows it. And you benefit by good service, by courteous treatment, by good value—and by lower prices.

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Share Holders
The public good is, like it were a common bank in which each citizen has his or her respective share; and whatever damage is done the bank therefore injures each and every sharer of its stock.

THE OUTLOOK

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

A. L. BURKE, Editor and Publisher

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FSA IN SAFETY DRIVE

The FSA of the Dept. of Agriculture is working with all families to reduce accidents on farms. They survey each farm, locate hazards and warn the families about them and discuss safety practices. Farm Security officials decided to add the safety program to the agency's activities after finding that accidents constitute one of the large "leaks" in farm income. The FSA personnel for Lincoln County, Miss Lois Beavers, Home management supervisor and G Melvin Waters, Farm management supervisor, are making a survey of all farms in their program four times a year. - Contributed.

Christian Science Services

"Love" is the subject for Sunday, Aug. 4. Golden Text is: "O God, Thou art my God... Because thy loving kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee." Citation from Bible: "Beloved, let us love one another; for love is of God; and everyone that loveth is born of God." Passage from Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures," by Mary Baker Eddy. "The Christian Science God is universal, eternal, divine Love, which changeth not and causeth no evil."

"Them Daltons' d Ride Again" - So sang old Jack Dalton, one-man mystery of the West, swearing till he died that he was one of that famous gang even though the official records had all the quick-shooting boys safely under the sod. Illustrated feature. Also - No more "Hicks" so no more tease in the strip. Billy Rose, the well known impresario of beauty, defends the bathing suit against the birthday suit and hails happy improvements in the tastes of audiences in an illustrated feature in the American Weekly, magazine with next Sunday's Los Angeles Examiner.

: LITTLETON :

"Help Yourself Laundry"

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And Easy Washers
Delco Light Plants
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Frigidaire
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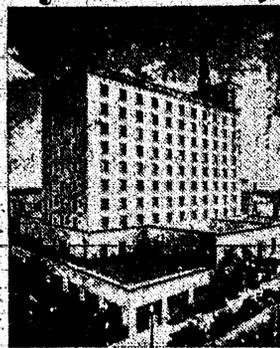
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 Some sweethearts in Rio de Janeiro follow the old custom that the man in the case must not enter his sweetheart's house until they are engaged. Up to that happy time they must conduct their courtship at a suitable distance from each other, usually talking over the garden hedge, he three feet from it on one side, she three feet away on the other.

Night Chant Halts Disease
 A Navaho Indian who's unlucky enough to have a bad dream or to split accidentally on an "ancient hill" is running the risk of a serious illness, he Field Museum Bulletin relates. "So he gets the medicine man to hold a "night chant," a nine days' ceremony and feast, which blocks the disease on the way.

Majority and Plurality
 Majority is more than half the votes cast; a plurality is simply the greater number, as when three or more candidates are running, the one who receives the largest vote is elected, although the sum of the other votes may be more than half the votes cast.

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 The reverence of a man's self is next to religion, the chicest bride of all vices.—Francis Bacon.

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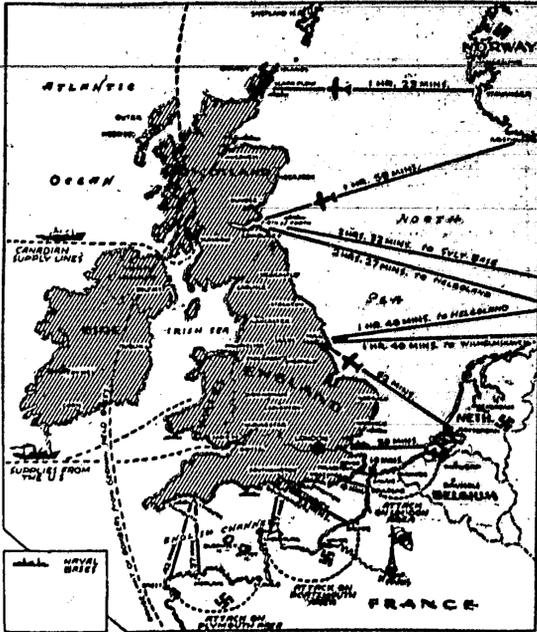
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WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS BY ROGER SHAW

Fundamental Strategy of War Undergoes Major Alterations; Presidential Race Warms Up

(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.



This map graphically shows the many points of attack on the British Isles open to Hitler's air raiders.

GERMAN WAR:

Strategy

It is about time that we examined the fundamental strategy of the German war, at this point. For the whole situation has changed, in England, in Germany, and in the United States.

The German aim was a simple one. It was to attack England by land, sea, and air, without wasting much time or effort in other theaters of war, which were trifling, anyway. Italy was expected to take Malta, and Spain was expected to enter the war and take Gibraltar, with the possibility that Japan might take Hongkong, but all these were side issues as compared with the basic battle of Britain. Here the preliminary German air bombardment proved highly effective, and English Portsmouth and Welsh Cardiff were believed already to be gutted. Edward VIII, duke of Windsor, was called a fifth columnist by some Englishmen, and hailed as the next monarch by others.

Churchill Plan

The English war plan was this: to hold out, like a beleaguered fortress, if possible for two or three months. Then, late fall would put an end to German operations against the island fortress. At this point, the English would swing into offensive action in the following way: by an intensified sea blockade that would bring famine to the entire continent of Europe. There have been crop shortages, and failures, on the continent, and another war-winter might bring untold horrors to the Dutch, Belgians, French, Norse, Danes, etc.—and even to the Germans. This was exactly what Winston Churchill was counting on.

There was one hitch in this plan. What food there was on the continent, would go (1) to the German army, (2) to the German home folks, and (3) to the Dutch, Belgians, French, etc., etc. Thereby, the British would make the Dutch and French suffer for Hitler's wrongdoings. But this was only the beginning of the repercussions. It was expected that this plan—the "Churchill plan," they called it—would have the following astounding effect in the United States: it would turn the isolationists into interventionists, and the interventionists into isolationists. The reason for this was as follows: the humane isolationists could not stand the continental starvation, and would want to intervene

to break the British blockade and feed the starving French, Dutch, and Belgians, with American foodstuffs (of which we would have a surplus). This would make the isolationists take an interventionist position. Meanwhile, the interventionists would cry "hands off" the British blockade, and would want the continent to stew in its own juice, which would turn them into isolationists. This, then, was the keynote to the European war situation as a whole. Meanwhile, Hitler liberated the Belgian war prisoners and sent them home, having long since done the same by the Norwegian and Dutch soldier-captives. The French were expected to be next on the PKGIG list. Not so, the "tough-and-ready" Poles, of whom there were more than a million in German military hands.

CAMPAIGN: Up-Warming

The 1940 presidential campaign race was busy up-warming. It was, in fact, getting warmer and warmer. The third term attempt, by Mr. Roosevelt brought forth many dire predictions from newspaper-editorial writers. One excellent quip went the rounds. A lady said to a gent: "But a third term's unprecedented!" To which the gent replied, "So was General Washington's first term."

Some thoughtful students of political science believed that the third term phenomenon was a pale American reflection of totalitarian dictatorships abroad. . . . Just as our Civil war of 1861 was a pale reflection of "civil 1848" in Europe Henry Wallace was put up as Democratic vice president in order to match the Republican McNary, for both were agricultural experts of the very first water. The choice of Wallace brought out that this New Dealer was an ex-Republican, and Mr. Roosevelt had passed over a number of regulation machine Democrats.

Wallace, Ickes, Stimson, Knox, Hopkins, Miss Perkins: none of them had had a Democratic background. But then, of course, the ex-Democrat Willkie had only been a Republican for but two scant years. Hoover, too, was a former Democrat, while it was expected that Al Smith would continue to take a walk. It looked as though the old party divisions were breaking down all along the line, and the terms New Deal and Old Guard were increasingly taking the place of the Republican and Democratic tags. The loss of Jim Farley, the political genius who managed the party machinery for Roosevelt, was a heavy blow to many of the Democrats.

More of It

While a good many Democrats were muttering about the III term, Wallace, and Farley, Willkie stressed his own humble origin, and inferred artfully that Roosevelt's path had been a lot softer. Willkie said, furthermore, that he was making no sacrifice, but that he really wanted to run—which was certainly obvious to almost anybody.

OIL, OIL, OIL: Petroleum

Large shipments of oil have been going through to Spain, from American Texas, and also from South American Venezuela and Colombia. Something like 2 1/2 million barrels had been sent from the United States in eight months of the war. Was Hitler getting much of it? Probably, they thought in Washington.

Some, in fact, believed that Germany had been getting far more oil from America, than from Russia.

An Emphatic No



To Adolf Hitler's "last chance peace offer," Prime Minister Churchill of England sounded the expected "no." Long an enemy of Hitler, Churchill has been particularly obnoxious to the Fuehrer. Even when Churchill was just a private citizen, Hitler singled him out for oratorical attack. (See—Hitler Talks.)

HITLER TALKS: Endlessly

Hitler's speech came over the radio, translated into an extreme, ultra, English accent. It must have been Lord Haw-Haw putting it across. It went on endlessly. Hitler said he didn't want to destroy the British empire. He said he shrank at the destruction which hung over England, and suggested an "honorable" peace. Hitler reviewed his conquests, his methods, and his diplomatic wrangles with Chamberlain and Daladier. He said he spoke not as a victor, but as a rationalist, anxious to terminate futile misery. Some 31 Pacific coast radio stations cut off his speech because it was trying to "justify his crimes against civilization itself."

Hitler also made Goering something brand-new in the staid history of the Prussian army: a Reich's Marshal of Greater Germany, and gave him the Grand Cross of the Iron Cross. Goering designed himself a new, different, extra-special uniform—"the only one of its kind in all German officialdom." Hitler also created nine new field-marshal and two new field-marshal-general, and 17 new colonel-generals (German military grades run different from the American).

BURMA ROAD: So Silly

The Burma road controversy took the silliest turn on record. That road carried war supplies to Chiang Kai-shek and his armies. The British foreign office closed it, on the heated demand of Japan. Then Secretary Hull protested that the Burma road was necessary for world trade and international commerce (Hull is an old free-trader). At this point, part of the British parliament supported Hull against their own foreign office, with cries of "no appeasement." China, infuriated, threatened England with dire threats. Germany, of course, took the side of Japan. Thereby, Hitler took the side of the British foreign office, against Hull and Chiang Kai-shek. It was Anglo-Germany, plus Japan, versus the U. S. A. Meanwhile, England was trying to negotiate the finish to the Jap-Chinese contest, but apparently our own state department was opposed to "appeasement" in the Orient. All this hit a new low in foreign relations.

ANGLO-SHIFT: Turnabouts

While Hitler was promoting all those glamour-boy generals and airmen, and scattering decorations to the four winds, England was kicking various people upstairs. An arrogant-looking gentleman named Lieut.-Gen. Sir Alan F. Brooke, recently general officer in charge of the southern command, became commander-in-chief of the home forces. He took the place of Gen. Sir Edmund Ironside (it was Oliver Cromwell's Ironsides that founded the British regular army).

Sir Ironside, a huge, hulking fellow, who once commanded Gibraltar, was kicked into being a field-general, Viscount Gort, former commander of the ill-fated British expeditionary force in France and Flanders, had the same experience. He became inspector general of forces for training. Previously, Gort had received the sacred order of the bath, which evoked considerable criticism. But Gort, everybody admitted, was a good organizer. Brooke had commanded the II corps of the British expeditionary force.

Vitamin B

Simultaneous with the military turnabouts, England went in for a new kind of white bread. It was rich in vitamin B and calcium salt, to help overcome the wartime strain of nerves and physical fatigue. It was a revolution in nutrition. The scientific food ministry was enthusiastic about it, and it might turn out to be a real boon to medicine, and to humanity in general. The British public began to buy it up, and gulp it down, prontissimo.

Landlubbers Will Be U. S. Ensigns Bye and Bye



Landlubbers from colleges all over the United States (above left) are lined up in civilian clothes in New York city as they prepare to participate in a program of training 600 young men for naval reserve ensign commissions. A boatload of reservists (center) shown on their way out to the U. S. S. Wyoming, the training ship. Right, Robert Morgenthau, son of the secretary of the treasury, is pictured in formation with other reservists after donning the uniform of an apprentice seaman.

Australians Turning Out Guns for the Empire



Straining every nerve to aid the mother country in her hour of need, Australian factory workers are toiling day and night turning out tanks, planes, guns and ammunition that will be used in the defense of Great Britain. Above is a scene in a Melbourne factory where gun parts are manufactured for shipment by sea to ports in the United Kingdom where they will be assembled and turned over to the defending British army.

They're Ready to Learn American Ways



Safe from the horrors of war are these three children of Maj. Arthur Lockhart of the British army who landed in New York city recently. They were members of another band of refugee British children seeking a haven in the United States. Their father is an officer in the King's Hussars, now fighting for England against the Axis powers. The young refugees are being cared for by relatives in America.

Cleared by FBI



Carl Byoir, New York public relations counsel who was cleared of charges made by Rep. Wright Patman of Texas that he had engaged in un-American activities. The department of justice declared that an FBI investigation "disclosed no evidence whatever" to support the allegation.

Even the Experts Spill Sometimes



Proving that even the most expert of experts will spill once in a while, Ed Stanley takes a header during a practice race run for the annual Catalina-Hermosa-Manhattan beach aquaplane race at Hermosa beach, Calif. Still upright and riding high is Bob Brown, who won the race three years ago. The event draws the champion aquaplanists of the Pacific coast each year.

Literary Exile



His long hair put up in a net, Maurice Maeterlinck, famous Belgian author of "The Bluebird," is shown here after his arrival in the United States as a war refugee, following the German triumph.

NAMES

... in the news

New York city's Mayor LaGuardia strongly advocated universal military service.

President Manuel Quezon of the Philippines told American high-commissioner Francis Sayre (Woodrow Wilson's son-in-law): "We must do our own thinking and learn lessons from contemporary history — or bust!"

Claude Dornier Jr., son of Germany's outstanding aircraft designer, was in New York, and planned to enter an American university in the autumn. Dornier bombers were being massed for the battle of Britain; all-metal monoplane.

Gen. Eugene Mitchell's famous Near Eastern French army was reported, at last, ready for final disembarkment, under the direction of an Italian war mission. Mitchell succeeded Gen. Max Weygand when the latter went to France to wind up the war and help reorganize the government.

Marked Man

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By H. C. WIRE

WNU SERVICE

THE STORY THUS FAR

Summoned to the C.C. ranch on central Nevada, desert-wise Wait Gandy is on his way to help his old range partner, Bill Hollister. Wait is stopped short by a girl who holds a rifle in firing position. She knows him, tells him how to get to the ranch, and tells him that they will meet again. Within a quarter of a mile from his destination, Wait is stopped again. This time by a grotesque, mis-shapen man who tells him to get out and then tells him the C.C. crew is to be brought to the closest town. For an instant, the closest town, Hollister, is in someone's hands. Hollister is in the livery stable. Wait leaves his horse at the livery stable. Wait learns that Cash Cameron, owner of the C.C. ranch, is in trouble. A hard but honest man, Cash has many enemies. At the inquest, Wait sees Hollister and the girl who had stopped him. Chino Drake, former cook at the C.C. ranch, has been murdered and Sheriff Ed Battle is trying to pin the blame on Cash Cameron. The girl is called to the stand. She is Helen Cameron, Cash's daughter. She seemingly faints and, as Gandy rushes to her aid, she is thrown to the ground. It is the bullet from Drake's body. Wait recalls a post office box and leaves the bullet in it. Leaving the post office he is accosted by a dark, swarthy man who offers him a job. He draws the man out and finds that he is to secure Cameron's public range land. Gandy then turns him down in billing fashion. The man leaps at Wait, who whips him after a hard battle. The man is Fern Kelso, foreman of the 77 ranch, an outfit hostile to Cameron. Gandy is called to the sheriff's office, where he meets Hollister.

CHAPTER VI—Continued

Wait Gandy leaned over and studied the floor boards between his boots. It came to him that this man showed surprising intelligence after all. If he would use it!

"Cash Cameron," Battle was saying, "has represented the power in control here. With the example of a big fellow like him holding the lid screwed on, and able to buy out any man who wanted to quit, there hasn't been much cause for trouble. Wasn't no need for the little fellows to jump his range rights nor each other's. But if the C.C. crumbles and its grass on public domain and in the national forest is open for anyone to grab, there's going to be hell." Battle roared suddenly, "I won't have it!"

Under his heavy brows Bill Hollister was no longer smiling. "You're dead certain, are you," he asked, "that the C.C. is going to crumble?"

Battle leaned forward over the flat top of his desk. "Yes."

His eyes narrowed and glittered. "A man in Cameron's hole right now don't dare take up a gun—even if his range is being crowded in on!"

"The C.C. don't own title to five thousand acres of land. It's using close to a hundred thousand, all public. Every man who rode in to the inquest today is figuring on just that. Get the C.C. tangled with the law, get you people tied up in court and you might as well start raising hogs on your five thousand acres, because your power on the open cattle range is gone, and nobody will be afraid to crowd you. Wait!" Battle waved his cigar as Hollister started to speak.

"The power on this range has shifted from Cameron's hands now, back into mine, where it belongs! And I'm going to use it to the advantage of everybody, big man and little man alike. You people can't even chew what you've bit off out there, let alone swallow it; I guess Ranger Powell was beginning to see that himself when he announced the C.C. allotment in the national forest is going to be cut next summer." Battle clamped his cigar righteously, saying around the end, "Time for the little fellow to have a show here, and I'm seeing that he gets it!"

"Little fellows," Bill Hollister's quiet voice asked, "like the 77?"

Battle stiffened. His smoking stopped.

Hollister uncrossed his knees, and the C.C. foreman and the sheriff of Emigrant County traded long measuring looks.

"What do you mean by that?" asked the sheriff evenly.

"This," Hollister stated. "Funny thing, isn't it, that every man, woman and child on the Emigrant Bench from here north to Salt Flat and west to the Barricades, came to the hearing today—everyone except those from the 77!"

Still sitting stiffly upright, Battle made no reply.

"You're right about what is going to happen here," Hollister went on. "This range is over-stocked. Someone has got to move out. There isn't enough land here of any sort, private, public or national forest to hold the flood of animals that has been poured onto the Bench lately. That's too almighty true! But don't you talk to me about the little fellows." He eyed Ed Battle, took a long breath and rocked his body forward in a lightly balanced motion.

"Cash Cameron has played square with them. He figured when he bought a man's brand, taking his cows, he bought range rights, too. That's custom. But no, these little fellows have hung on, getting a few more cows and only waiting to jump his grass at any chance. Little fellows!"

It took Bill Hollister some time to get warmed up. He was hot now. "Look at 'em out there on the street, sure! A pack of wolves licking their chops! Eyeing each other to see who is going to lead in a rush onto the C.C. Give them a leader and the rest will follow all right. And you, Battle, you know who it'll be!" Ed Battle seemed set against answering.

Hollister flared. "Everyone came in today to see how the inquest was going to fall, to see if Cameron was going to get properly tied up. Only the 77 didn't! Where's Stoddard? He

is the biggest cowtender for range rights that we control. But they aren't troubled about how this inquest will fall. The 77 knows!"

"Meaning that I've been bought, huh?" Battle asked suddenly.

"Meaning," said Hollister, "that someone who keeps his name off the records is part owner of the 77 brand."

Visibly the tension went out of Sheriff Ed Battle. He relaxed, shaking his head. "Nops. You guessed wrong that time. I own nary a cow in any size, shape or form, not on paper nor on the 77. If Jeff Stoddard and his bunch didn't come in today, they had their own reasons."

He gave Hollister a placating grin. "But we're sort of wrangling ourselves off the track, aren't we? I called you in here to make a proposition for the good of everybody. Want to listen?"

With an abruptness of action not usual in him, Bill Hollister rose and his lank form towered. "Battle," he said, evenly, "you're a plain white-ribbed skunk! Your bait's good all right, but it stinks of next election's votes!"

Color flooded hotly into the fleshy face of Sheriff Battle. He gripped his desk edge. Control over some quick and revealing retort came only after a minute of struggle.

When at last he got up onto his feet, the red flood of anger had drained away. He looked out with cold, hard eyes. "I said I had another piece of evidence, Hollister; something I didn't bring up at the inquest."

His ponderous figure came around to the open floor.

Watching, Wait Gandy wondered. Battle's gaze went down, came back. "Hollister," he asked, "why did you have Paul Champion run water into that corn row where Chino Drake was lying dead?"

At Ed Battle's questioning thrust, Hollister's jaw had sprung shut. Muscles bulged. He stood planted as if to take a blow, a fighting man, yet to Wait Gandy it seemed the dogged courage of someone plodding on grimly to an end, without fire nor vital care for what would come after that end was reached. Whatever had happened to Bill Hollister had struck him at the roots.

Battle had the knife in and he gouged with it. "Well! Want me to say why you had that corn row flooded? To cover some boot tracks! Some almighty big ones!"

Again the sheriff's eyes went downward, and following them Wait Gandy's rested upon the black stitched boots that Bill Hollister wore. They were big; number eleven. These that he had on today were brand-new.

"The trouble with that trick," said Battle, "was that you slipped up. One track didn't get flooded. My deputy ran cement into it and I've got the cast. Never mind about the pair of boots that left the track; we've probably got those too."

CHAPTER VII

SOMETHING was wrong at the C.C. Riding abreast, but strangely silent for a pair who had not seen each other for two years, Wait Gandy and Bill Hollister topped the last bench and looked ahead to the home buildings. Out upon the open flat they had ridden in waning daylight. Here under the mountain wall night had come, darkening the ranch basin and spreading a gray mist close to the ground.

Hollister's long-legged black caught up beside the palomino. They loped through a lane between post corrals, passed the saddle sheds and reached an open yard. And then, almost before seeing them, they were upon three men standing motionless in front of a bunk house door. The door was open. No light showed inside.

Hollister swung off. Gandy waited, then walked in close behind him. Cash Cameron turned his white head. The boy, Paul Champion, was on his left. The short figure on his right was one Wait could not recall having seen before.

"Place has been searched, Bill," said Cameron. "All the buildings. Someone while we were gone."

Until that moment Wait did not see a fourth figure which had remained crouched back on the dark doorstep. It rose as the ranch owner spoke, came out with a scuffling limp, and the twisted body of the deformed man seemed at night more gruesome than ever. He dragged past within touching distance, slanted his sunken eyes up in a direct stare into Gandy's, yet showed no recognition.

Wait had thought this afternoon that the man was more than a little off; he changed the opinion now. Something with a worse twist than insanity looked out from those deep eye-pits. He caught the feeling of a mind as warped as the body.

"What about Bent?" Hollister asked, indicating the retreating figure with a jerk of his chin. "He's been around all day. Hasn't he anything to talk?"

"Says he knows nothing about it," Cameron answered. "Bent couldn't have heard anyone, and he was mending the south pasture fence this afternoon. So he couldn't have seen, either, if it was somebody who came in from any other direction."

Only the youngest cowhand, Paul Champion, appeared free of what-

ever it was that gripped these others. He swung the knotted end of his halter rope and kept running one hand back to the throat of his horse. A grin of repressed excitement looked almost foolish on his boyishly eager face.

"I'd say we better . . ." he began.

"Never mind, Paul," Cameron stopped him gently.

Wait Gandy had begun the making of a cigarette. Now he flung the unfinished tube away. He faced Cameron, saying, "There's one thing I guess ought to be made known right now, before anybody starts to check up."

Cash-Cameron's white head pivoted.

"I was on your place this afternoon," said Gandy.

It was Hollister's voice, snapped out in the dark: "Why didn't you tell me that!"

Only Cash Cameron's features were visible from where Wait stood; the others were blotted in the night. But he could feel the quick stab of eyes toward him. He did not know yet who the cowpuncher was, mak-



"I've gone all through the house again, Dad."

ing a squat shapeless form at the ranch-owner's right side. Cameron's mouth opened, closed. A hand came up and smoothed down the coarse hair of his gray mustache.

"Say, look here!" Gandy blazed. But he felt that he was only throwing words against a stone wall. The silence of these men was that thick. Battling a rise of impatient anger he turned from them, pulling the tobacco sack from his shirt pocket.

"No lights!" Cameron warned. "Listen!" Then almost at once: "It's all right. Go ahead." His daughter came abruptly around the bunk shack end.

She reached Cash, and standing close up to his raw-boned size, seemed to Wait Gandy once again as she had this afternoon, a small and fragile girl in spite of the rough garb in which she clothed herself, and far too rare a person to be caught in the black war that was gathering around her.

"I've gone all through the house again, Dad," she said, her voice low and controlled. "Whoever did it wasn't trying to rob us."

"No," said Cameron. "No, of course not." He asked no further, and it was Bill Hollister who spoke up:

"Then there's nothing missing, Helen?"

Slowly she turned and lifted her face to him, though in the dark she could not possibly read his features. "A rifle," she said, "and a pair of boots. Yours."

All others stood fixed, but the effect of her words upon Bill Hollister was sudden action, almost as if from relief.

"Paul," he ordered rapidly, "put up the horses. Wait, throw your war bag down here. You can turn Sunspot in the end corral by himself tonight and give him something extra. Bent Lavie will show you the lanterns and where the grain bins are." He turned away into the dark, alone.

His voice came back over departing shoulders: "I'll rustle firewood for whoever's going to cook."

As Wait kicked straw across the stable floor for Sunspot's bedding, he looked at Bent Lavie's feet. They were big—all out of proportion to that shrunken body. The boots he wore would be about size eleven.

Cash Cameron was in the kitchen trying unfamiliarly to get together a meal in his own house, and as Wait Gandy entered, he asked, "You know anything about pot-busting, young fellow?"

Behind Gandy, Bill Hollister came in just then with an armful of wood.

"Sure he does," Bill said. "I suffered his cooking for a couple of years and lived through. Guess we can stand it for a few days."

Wait swung around from hanging his hat on a peg near the door. Hollister continued. "We're short on cooks, but I don't want to bring a new man out here now. I've got an idea that we'll talk about later. Go ahead, Wait. You take the job."

As Gandy peeled out of his coat and rolled up his shirt sleeves, the

other cowpuncher who had stood at Cash Cameron's right hand out there in the dark, emerged from a lean-to storage room with a gunnysack full of potatoes balanced on his left shoulder. He walked on short legs, handy enough to fit the roughest horse ever born. A calf could jump between them and not scrape his boots. His face was homely, good-natured, and now solemnly intent upon the job of carrying potatoes.

He put the sack down on the floor. Cash Cameron said: "Horsethief, shake hands with our new cook, Gandy, this is Horsethief Fisher, and that name's no joke! But he has sort of weaned himself away from the habit the last ten, fifteen years."

A humorous twinkle of some past experience lighted Cameron's blue eyes, banishing momentarily the strain that this day had put there, and Wait Gandy had a glimpse of a hugely likeable old man.

Horsethief Fisher grinned and put out a knobby paw. "Glad to meet you, Gandy."

Wait shook. Here, he knew a once, was a tough and loyal henchman of the C.C. Horsethief took off his hat to hang it on a nail next the door, showing a head as bald as a hen's brown egg.

Hired hands on the C.C. ate in a dining-room that opened through an archway directly off the kitchen. Cash Cameron took his accustomed chair at the table's end opposite the kitchen arch. Bill Hollister ranged around on his right, Wait Gandy next. On Cameron's left was an empty place, then Paul Champion, Horsethief Fisher and Bent Lavie.

No one spoke of the seat that remained unoccupied, but all through the meal Bill Hollister kept staring there, as if he could not keep his eyes from picturing the girl in it, and again that somber studious look was set upon his face.

In the end he seemed to have thought something out. He pushed back his chair, saying: "I'm going to move down to the bunk house, Cash. If Gandy is going to cook, he ought to have my room here so he can roll out and get the fires built early."

It sounded reasonable. Cameron nodded. But somehow the ease and forgetfulness that had been upon the room for a little while was gone.

Gandy stood up when Hollister did. There before the men he said only: "I'll go down with you, Bill, and bring up my war bag." But outside when they had passed beyond earshot of the house, he stopped short in his tracks.

Hollister's lank form halted too, and turned in the dark.

Wait wet his thumb to roll a cigarette. "You know," he said, his words slow and dragging. "There's a lot of country between here and the border, mostly desert."

Hollister dropped his head forward. "Huh?" He sounded startled.

"Most hot desert, too," Wait went on, "and the wild flowers weren't blooming, and there wasn't much moon, and one place they forgot to put up the trail signs. Did I make that ride for any purpose, Bill?"

Closing up the short space that separated them, Hollister asked, "Are you crazy? Too much heat or something?"

"Too much something," Wait admitted. He put his next question flatly:

"What am I here for, Bill? Am I needed now, or did I come in too late? A man has already been killed. Things point mighty straight to someone here on the C.C. I'm not asking if it's so or not; I'm using my own head. But this business of every last one of you appearing to have it all doped out and yet acting like you're afraid to tell, is making me itch. Is this ranch split against itself? Is that it? What's happened, anyway?"

He paused, then as Hollister said nothing, finished, "Well, no, you don't need to go into details until you're ready. But I've got to know one thing—do you need me or not?"

It seemed to take Bill Hollister an impossibly long time to form his answer, yet when it came, there was no room for the slightest doubt that he meant every word.

"Wait," he said, "I need you now more than I've ever needed a partner in all my life! You've got to take that much and believe it. It's all I can tell you, because, boy, it's the only thing I know for certain!"

A sudden grip on Wait's arm spilled tobacco from an unfinished cigarette.

Hollister started to speak, the grip digging in, but then bit off the word and stood tight-mouthed, staring back toward the ranch house.

Next moment he gave a strange short laugh. "Lord!" he said, with disgust. "Me getting the jumps. I'll be taking pot-shots at my own shadow first thing you know!"

"But what is it?" Gandy remained rooted, half turned around.

In pine trees beyond where the long front gallery of the house ended against the hill slope, a white, shapeless patch was shifting back and forth, slowly, regularly—once a man hanging by the neck had looked like that. It brought a cold creeping sensation up his spine. Then he, too, understood the apparition, recalling a child's swing there at the end of the ranch house. But who would be swinging? This time of night!

(TO BE CONTINUED)

FARM TOPICS

SHEEP RAISING YIELDS PROFITS

Breeding, Management and Feeding Vital Factors.

By L. I. CASE

Growers who make the most money from their sheep and who receive top prices for their lambs and wool aren't turning this trick by accident.

They have learned something about the many factors which contribute to growing a product in ready demand by the market. Chief among these factors are good breeding, feeding, and management practices.

In breeding, the successful sheepman is careful to select short-legged, compact, blocky rams, rather than the long-legged, coarse, upstanding type. Then he ships to market each year his wether lambs and part of his ewe lambs, but holds back the best ewe lambs for replacing old and poor-producing members of the flock.

Good feeding, placed by many sheepmen ahead of good breeding, is likewise highly important in the production of high-grade market animals. Plenty of milk is probably the most important feed item in producing top-notch lambs. This means that the ewes must be fed for milk production.

Many growers feed their lambs some grain in addition to the milk. This is often placed in a creep where the lambs may help themselves without being disturbed by the older sheep.

In addition to good feeding and good breeding, there are a large number of approved management practices that the most successful sheepmen follow. One of the most important is a regular monthly drenching for the control of internal parasites.

'Frame' Vegetable Plots Are Proving Successful

Farm families in sections of the country subject to excessive heat and insufficient rainfall have found that they can still raise enough fresh vegetables for home use by planting frame gardens.

Though they have been used by some farmers for a number of years, it was not until the past year that their use became widespread. The Farm Security Administration has sponsored the gardens as an aid to a balanced diet, especially where drought has prevented farmers from growing many vegetables for home consumption.

Many of the farmers have used scrap lumber in constructing the frame. It is usually four or five feet wide, 12 to 18 inches high, and as long as desired. Frequently a subirrigation system is installed to improve production. This requires less water and less labor than surface irrigation—nor does the garden crust over. Homemade concrete tiles, or even tin cans are used for subirrigation. They are placed in rows two or three feet apart the length of the garden plot at a depth of 12 to 14 inches, and connected to the water supply. Over this system is laid fertile soil. Sacks can be placed around the sides to give protection from the wind and sun. A thin cloth is spread over the top to protect the green stuff from excessive heat or cold.

As soon as the soil has been cleared of one crop, it can be replanted. Thus, the same families have fresh vegetables most of the year around. These frame gardens cut down the grocery bill, but another important function is supplying food with some of the vitamins necessary for proper nutrition and good health.

Aiding Farm Migrants

"While federal agencies have been acting to help the migrants already on the road, their main efforts," Secretary Wallace recently explained to the senate civil liberties committee, "have been devoted to checking migration at its source. For every dollar which the Farm Security Administration has used to aid migrants in California, for example, it has used \$20 for the rehabilitation of needy farm families in the five states from which most of the Pacific coast migrants originally came—Oklahoma, Texas, Kansas, Arkansas, and Missouri. Throughout the nation it has used nearly \$480,000,000 in the last five years to help low-income farm families get a new foothold in their home communities."

Candling Tests Quality

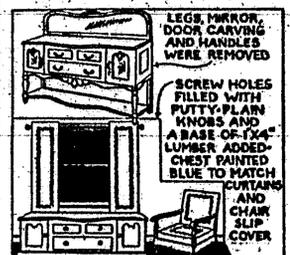
More poultrymen—particularly those who sell direct to housewives or local retailers—should candle their eggs before selling them.

Sometimes an absolutely fresh, new-laid egg will be unsuitable for food, and if delivered the reputation of the producer, because of a bloody white, a blood spot, or meat spot. On the average farm, candling will take only a few minutes daily. A length of stove pipe and a light make a good candle.

Transformation of Gram's Old Buffet

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS

YOU have heard quite a good deal in these articles about Grandmother, who is just "Gram" to her family. Also about her favorite grandson, Bill, and his up-and-coming bride, Marty—the same for whom Gram made the stunning rag rug in Sewing Book 3. Then there is Bill's kid sister, Betsy, who streamlined the old iron bed illustrated in Book 3. You all know "Mom," too. She has be-



LEGS, HOLLOW DOOR CARVING AND HANDLES WERE REMOVED

SCREW HOLES FILLED WITH PUTTY, PLAIN KNOBS AND A BASE OF 1x4 LUMBER ADDED. CHEST PAINTED BLUE TO MATCH CURTAINS AND CHAIR SLIP COVER

come almost famous because of her curtains and slip-covers and "The Rug That Grew Up With the Family." And there is "Dad" who is handy with hammer, saw and screw driver.

Well, recently the family have "ganged-up" on Gram about her fancy out-of-date buffet. They think she deserves and can afford something new. Gram decided to get rid of the buffet, then Marty said that she wanted it! This sketch shows you one of the things she and Bill did with it. Watch next week for what became of the mirror and legs.

NOTE: That is white rick-rack that trims the blue chambray curtains and slip-cover. The chair is the one made over from an old rocker described in the new Book 5. To get your copy send order to:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS
Drawer 10
Bedford Hills, New York
Enclose 10 cents for Book 5.
Name
Address

Played Her Part

The only person who ever played a part on the screen that she had played in real life in a famous historical event was Madame Ada Bodart, declares Collier's. In 1915 she underwent much questioning by German army officers about her friend, Nurse Edith Cavell. In 1927 she played the part of herself in the British film, "Dawn," which was the story of this English nurse who was executed for having helped Allied soldiers escape from Belgium.

INDIGESTION

Get trapped in the stomach or pulled out like a hair-trigger on the heart. At the first signs of indigestion—brows knitted, strain on the neck of the kidneys, they are apt to become eye-tired and fall to sleep, or even faint and other imperious from the life-giving blood.

You may suffer nagging headaches, backache, dizziness, getting up sick, leg pains, swelling, constipation, indigestion, all from one cause. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder are sometimes burning, scanty or too frequent urination.

Try Doan's Pills. Doan's help the kidneys to pass off harmful excess body waste. They have had more than half a century of public approval. Are recommended by grateful users everywhere. Ask your neighbor!

To Know Others He that knoweth himself knows others; and he that is ignorant of himself could not write a very profound lecture on other men's heads.—Colton.

That Nagging Backache

May Warn of Disordered Kidney Action

Modern life with its hurry and worry irregular habits, improper eating and drinking—the lack of exercise and indigestion—brings strain on the work of the kidneys. They are apt to become eye-tired and fall to sleep, or even faint and other imperious from the life-giving blood.

You may suffer nagging headaches, backache, dizziness, getting up sick, leg pains, swelling, constipation, indigestion, all from one cause. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder are sometimes burning, scanty or too frequent urination.

Try Doan's Pills. Doan's help the kidneys to pass off harmful excess body waste. They have had more than half a century of public approval. Are recommended by grateful users everywhere. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

WNU—M 31-40

MERCHANTS

Your Advertising Dollar

buys something more than space and circulation in the columns of this newspaper. It buys space and circulation plus the favorable consideration of our readers for this newspaper and its advertising patron.

LET US TELL YOU MORE ABOUT IT

TITSWORTH CO.



NOTE

WE CARRY IN STOCK:

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| Rough Lumber | Field Seeds |
| Chicken Feeds | Chicken Wire |
| Paints & Oils | Bale Ties—Hog Fence |
| Cement & Lime | Fruit Jars |
| Barbed Wire | BLACKLEG SERUM |

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Special Prices Made On Quantities



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Capitan, N. M.

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WANTS**

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Deliver**

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Fresh Vegetables :- Groceries

ICE! - PICNIC GOODS - ICE!

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3 for 25c -; or :- \$3.85 Per Case.

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CIGARS and CIGARETTES OF ALL KINDS
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PRESCRIPTIONS Carefully Compounded

Rolland's Drug Store
CARRIZO, N. M.

**SPECIAL ENGAGEMENT
Of Mexico's Most Popular Radio-
Recording Star**

**Lydia Mendoza
And Her Company
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Presenting the Latest and Most Popular
Mexican Songs and Dances.

**EVERYTHING NEW!
LUXURIOUS PRESENTATIONS!
ENCHANTING MUSIC!**

Community Hall
Friday, Aug. 2, 7:30 P. M.

COMMENTS

Lewis Burke

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

QUICK ON THE TRIGGER?

"If you want to vote for me-
fine! If you don't, go jump in
the lake, and I'll be for you just
the same," quoting Wendell L.
Willkie.

**GHOSTS WALK IN
GEORGETOWN, N. M.**

An out of town Reader sent
this in:

Through gaping windows
When falls the hush of eventide,
Uncanny bats, like some lost
souls,

Wing forth in eery flight
From some dead pine tree, gaunt
and stark,
The night owl in his lofty aerie
Holds' tryst with summer's moon.

The recent treatment accorded
John Garner at the New Deal-
W P. A Convention in Chicago
was pathetic. Also Carter Glass
was hooded when he put in nomi-
nation the name of Jim Farley.
But the New Dealers and old-
time Democrats will kiss - a n d
make-up - in fact, they always
have done so.

FOR RENT

Furnished, Modern House;
Close in. Inquire at the Outlook
office.

There are ten or twelve Ante-
lope stocked at the I Bar X
ranch near this place, it is report-
ed.

Who remembers the high flyer
of the early days who got shaved
every day?

"DRAFT" ROOSEVELT?

The President says the war
emergency in Europe makes it
advisable for him to run again.
If you don't believe it is true,
just ask any New Dealer who is
holding a federal job.

**LYRIC PHOTOPLAY AUGUST
CALENDAR CARD; a BUENO**

The Lyric Theatre is having
many outstanding, all - star pic-
tures on the August Card—come
out to see them yourself; bring
the entire family (and kids, too).
You're always welcome at "The
Theatre Beautiful," the Lyric.

The ads on the August card
are: Petty's Economy Cash
Grocery and Market, the T. &
G. Cash Grocery and Market,
the Star Cafe, Tommy & Mac,
Propa; the Burton Fuel Yard,
the B. & M. Mercantile Co., Mr. J.
G. Moore, Manager; and last but
not least, the Western Lumber
Company. Give these places a
share of your patronage; if it
isn't right, they'll make it OK or
a ta bueno—Seguro Miguel!

Sir: "I beg to differ with you in
that recent statement about
Texas going for Willkie. 'Pappy'
O'Daniel was elected for govern-
or, that goes to show that the
public of that state appreciate
competency more than efficiency in
government."
—A New Dealer

MEN

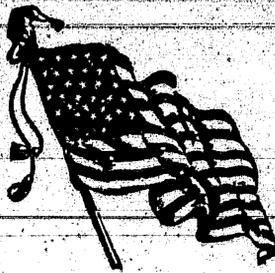
Men are good for paying bills,
buying food, tending mills, driv-
ing nails, sawing boards, poison-
ing spalls, mowing yards, string-
ing vines, cutting weeds, buying
wines, wearing tweeds, unstop-
ping drains, stopping drips, meet-
ing trains, carrying grips, build-
ing ladders for the house, taking
women for to spouse.

To Wm. Nickels of Chicago—
So you heard the Ringling Band.
(I always miss everything that's
good; so found it.)

We come to you from the Land
of Dreams
From the Land of the Lizard and
Frijole Beans.

—De, Mocha la Vista.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS



Republican

I hereby announce myself as a can-
didate for nomination for the office of
Sheriff of Lincoln County, subject to
the decision of the coming Republican
Primaries, Sept. 14. Your support
will be appreciated.

R. W. (PECOS) BOWLIN.

I hereby announce myself as a can-
didate for the nomination for the office
of Sheriff of Lincoln County, subject
to the decision of the Republican
Primaries to be held Sept. 14. Your
support will be highly appreciated.

A. F. (ALLIE) STOVER.

I hereby announce myself for the
nomination for County School Superin-
tendent at the Republican Primaries
Sept. 14. Your support appreciated.

MRS. NELLE W. (W. S.) DAY.



Democrat

I hereby announce myself as a can-
didate for the nomination for the office
of Sheriff of Lincoln County, subject
to the decision of the Democratic Pri-
maries on Sept. 14. Your support re-
spectfully solicited and appreciated.

ROLEY S. WARD.

Bake Sale

Comet Chapter No. 29, O.E.S.,
will give a Bake Sale Saturday,
Aug. 3, at the Carrizozo Hard-
ware Co., beginning at 2 p. m.
J26 A2

FOR RENT—8-room house in
Highland Addition; water cistern
and shade.—Inquire at Outlook.

City of Jeanne d'Arc

Rouen, France, a busy center for
weaving, spinning and the manu-
facture of handkerchiefs, is the city
of Jeanne d'Arc. There is the old
castle in which she was imprisoned
while she awaited trial; a tablet on
the archbishop's palace states that
she was tried there, and a slab in
the marketplace marks the site of
the stake where she was burned.

Thousands Buy Charms

More than 250,000 "lucky charms"
are sold every year in New South
Wales. Nine out of ten people in
all walks of life are wearers of
charms, one dealer said. They go
out of fashion like women's hats,
and new charms are manufactured
to take their place.

If You Want

RESULTS

YOU can get them by ad-
vertising in this paper. It reaches
the best class of people in this
community.

Use this paper if
you want some
of their business.

Use This Paper

**STEP OUT WITH A
STETSON HAT**

And Step Ahead of the Crowd!
America's Favorite Hat!

\$5.00 & Up

—SOLD BY—

Ziegler Bros.

The Leading Dry Goods, Clothing
and Grocery Store.

Grand Opening

**Log Cabin Bar
& Dance Hall**

Ruidoso, New Mexico

Across from Clayton Bennett's

—By Dee Leonard.

**This Week's Specials!
AT PREHM'S**

- | | |
|---------------------------------|---------------|
| Flour, 48 lbs. | 98c |
| Oleomargarine | 18c lb. |
| Salt Pork | 10c lb. |
| Ice Cream—Qts. | 35c; Pts. 19c |
| Ladies' Shoes at Bargain Prices | |
| Shoes up to \$4.50—\$1.98 | |

—Ladies' Silk Dresses—

Values up to \$4.95, now \$1.59

We Reserve the Right to
Limit Quantity.

Prehm's Department Store
CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

**Carrizozo's Best
Shopping Place**

Notice for Wood Bids

Notice is hereby given that
the Lincoln County Board of
Education will receive sealed
bids for the furnishing of ap-
proximately 100 cords of a good
grade of mixed seasoned wood
cut in stove wood lengths, for the
Lincoln County Rural Schools, on
or before August 15, 1940. The
Board will not consider or accept
any bids submitted after this
date.

No wood will be paid for until
accepted by some responsible
person whom the County Board
will appoint.

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

Lincoln County Board
of Education.
j26-a2 Mrs. Nelle W. Day, Sec.

Notice for Coal Bids

The Lincoln County Board of
Education is asking for sealed
bids on lump coal for eleven Ru-
ral School Districts, bids to reach
this office not later than August
15, 1940. The Board will not con-
sider or accept any bids submit-
ted after this date.

Prices must be f. o. b. the dif-
ferent schools. Coal must be
lamp coal.

All bids must be accompanied
by a certified check for 15% of
the total amount of the bid, said
check to be returned if your bid
is not accepted by the Board.
There will be approximately 82
tons of coal to be delivered.

Details concerning the coal bids
may be obtained from the Coun-
ty School Superintendent, Carriz-
ozo, New Mexico.

The County Board of Educa-
tion reserves the right to reject
any or all bids.

Lincoln County Board
of Education.
j26-a2 Mrs. Nelle W. Day, Sec.

**Virginia Ann
Beauty Salon**

Mid-Summer Special
\$5.00—Permanent—\$3.00
ALL WORK GUARANTEED!
PHONE 26
Marjorie McClure - Georgia Cox
Operators

PERSONALS

There will be a big dance at
the Cortez Hall at San Patricio
Saturday night, Aug. 3rd. The
Coronado Orchestra from Ros-
well will furnish the music. You
are invited for a good time.

Andy Padilla and Lell St. John
were visitors here from Albu-
querque last week-end.

The Ben C. Sanchez and Sabi-
no Vidaurri families attended the
funeral of Father Canova of So-
corro at Hot Springs last week.

Isaac Marquez and Reuben
Chavez were here from Tucum-
cari last week-end. Reuben is
now stationed at that place, after
being employed at Duran by the
S. P. for several months.

Mr. and Mrs. Red Huffmyer,
Mr. and Mrs. Wayne VanSchoyck
and Charley Littell of White
Oaks, Floyd Rowland, Abe San-
chez and Joe Chavez of Carrizozo
attended the Ancho-Capitan ball
game at Capitan last Sunday af-
ternoon. Red pitched for Ancho
and Jerry Beltran and Zeke Cha-
vez played with Capitan.

A. S. McCasment of his ranch
near Corona was in town this
Tuesday.

Lloyd Miles, son of Gov. John
E. Miles, spent the past week-
end with the S. H. Nickels
family.

Willis Lovelace, Sr. and Willis
Lovelace, Jr., prominent stock-
men of the Corona country, were
business visitors in town Mon-
day at this week.

Albert Sanchez has been pro-
moted from Corporal to Sergeant
at the C. M. T. C. at Fort Bliss.

Mrs. Nelle Guebara is spend-
ing a few days with relatives in
El Paso and incidentally, taking
some piano lessons.

Attorney H. B. Hamilton was
here from Santa Rosa Monday,
on matters of a legal nature.