

LARGEST COUNTY CIRCULATION Near Pre-historic Mural and Gran Quivira

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

OFFICIAL CARRIZOZO PAPER Oldest Paper in Lincoln County

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Carrizozo Schools Begin Sept. 2

St. Rita School: Sisters Mary Edna, beginners and 1st grade; Mary Regis, 2nd and 3rd; Mary Dolorine, 4th; 5th and 6th; Mary Caroline, 7th and 8th grades. Elementary School: A. G. Jackson, 1st; Madena Brady, 2nd; Dorothy Arnold, 3rd; Evelyn Sprinkle, 4th grade. Junior High School: Pauline Collins, English and Penmanship; Moy Siker, Reading, Health, Art; Vera Louise Snow, Arithmetic and Spelling; Phil Bright, Geography and History. Senior High School: Music, Clyde O. Brewster; Athletics & Man. Train, Danny Wood; Mathematics, Burke Styles; Girls' P. E. and Home Ec., Opal Forse; Spanish and Science, Frank Martinez; Commerce, Della Ward; English and Library, James Ryan; Social Science, J. M. Carpenter. Custodian—George Joyce. Asst. custodian, Meyer Barnett School Physician, Dr. J. P. Turner School Nurse—Mrs. George McQuillen. Several good hard working students have made application for places to work for board and room. These students will not be in school unless they find a suitable place to work and earn board and room. Notify Supt. Carpenter in this regard. Of the new teachers we will say: Miss Jackson of Cimarron is completing her college course at Silver City. She has also had work in State College. Mr. Brewster of Greeley, Colo., holds diploma from State—Agricultural College; also, Greeley State College of Education. He served one term of enlistment in U. S. Marine Band. Miss Collins is a graduate of Bethney College and has had special work in Normal University. Darny Wood is a graduate of Normal University with special work in State University. He has taught seven years at Mills, N. M. The following graduates of Carrizozo High School have this week forwarded transcripts to colleges preparatory for entrance in September: Ramon St. John, Babe Walker, Harold Hoffman, Marion Pruett and LeNelle Hawkins. Mrs. Elizabeth Kennedy, proprietor of the popular Ruidoso Junction Cafe, was a business visitor here this Monday, STOP! at the Cafe for good service. Lou Fink & the Boys Will play for the dances at the Yucca Saturday night Aug. 24. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Nickels left yesterday for Wilmette, Ill. (a suburb of Chicago) where he will teach in the high school at that place. They spent a few weeks with Bill's parents Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Nickels at their Jake Springs ranch while here. Mr. and Mrs. Vance Smith of Ocala were visitors in town this Wednesday. The Smiths have a new son Kenneth Paul, born in Alamogordo on July 15. B. & M. 3-DAY SALE The B. and M. Store, Mr. Moore, manager, is putting on an 8-day sale, beginning today, and invites old patrons as well as new ones, to come in and inspect the high quality merchandise which will go at very low prices during this sale. Visiting ladies to the Rodeo are especially invited to their rest rooms. Read their ad on page 8.

Local Mention

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Petty and small daughter Verna Ruth left last week for Maricopa, N. M., where Mr. Petty will be employed with the Southwest Lumber Co. Vernon assisted at the Petty-Economy Grocery and Market all summer. Mrs. Ernest Key has returned from Enid, Okla., where she visited her parents for several weeks. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Thomas of Corona were visitors in town Saturday. Mr. Thomas is the proprietor of the Thomas Garage and his wife is Postmistress at that place.

S. P. Hotel Carrizozo, N. M. Special Dinner 50c Net Tomato Purée with Croutons—Lettuce & Tomato Salad Fried Sea Bass—Sliced Lemon Dinner Steak—French Fried Potatoes Breaded Veal Cutlets—Cream Sauce Roast Loin of Pork—Apple Sauce Ham Omelet or Jelly Omelet Assorted Cold Meats—Potato Salad Buttered Peas Baked Potato Assorted Pies, Ice Cream or Layer Cake Coffee—Tea—Milk—Buttermilk

LYRIC THEATRE (Air conditioned) R. A. Walker, Owner "The Theatre Beautiful" Shows start promptly at 8:00. Sunday matinee at 2:30 p. m. Beginning Sept. 1, shows will start at 7:30 p. m. Friday & Saturday Gene Autry, Smiley Burnette, June Storey & Buster Crabbe in "COLORADO SUNSET" A musical-western with lots of action, accompanied by K. M. B. C. Texas Rangers or Trubadors and Patsy Montana. —Also— "See Your Doctor," "A Rainy Day" & "Quint St. Augustine." Sunday—Monday & Tuesday David Niven and Olivia De Havilland in "RAFFLES" Dapper David makes the gentlemanly thief a wholly credible and fascinating fellow; manly, adroit, without overdoing it. —Also— Paramount News and March of Time. Wednesday & Thursday The Jones Family in "YOUNG AS YOU FEEL" The Jones Family still their Drug Store and take a trip to New York, learn the value of work and the evils inherent in too much leisure. —Also— "Labor Savers" and Cartoons. NOTICE TO CAR OWNERS Brake and Light Stickers required by September 1 for the last period of 1940 are now available. —Carrizozo Auto Co. Party for Miss Rhoda Freeman Friday evening, one of the most outstanding parties of the summer was given at the Southern Pacific Hotel, where Miss Erma Poage entertained for Miss Rhoda Freeman, prior to Miss Freeman's leaving for the University, where she will receive her Ph. D. this year. Five tables of progressive Hearts were played; flowers were used in the scheme of decorating and beautiful bouquets were placed on either side of the punch bowl on the buffet. A huge basket of assorted flowers was placed on the long table, and place cards of flowers tied and a delicious luncheon was served after the game. The guest list included: Misses Rhoda Freeman, Ruth Petty, Thelma Shaver, Erma Poage, Beatrice Romero, Betty Shafer, Barbara Smith; Meses. Ralph Pruett, Johnson Stearns; Messrs. Reid Dudley, George Peake, Wm. Sultemeler, Geo. Gilchrist, Carl Freeman, Edward Penfield, Sam Welch, D. Walker, Ray Fulmer and Mrs. Edith McKinley. High prizes went to Miss Barbara Smith and Mr. George Peake; low went to Margaret Stearns and Ray Fulmer. —Contributed. Bryan Hendricks and niece, Miss Mary Lou Phillips, spent the week-end in Roswell, where they took civil service examinations for government positions. Harry Ryberg, stock man of the Corona country, was here this Monday.

Attorney John E. Hall, Mrs. Hall and children came home the first of the week from Farmington and southern Colorado, where they spent a short vacation.

Mrs. Hannah Luster, who edited the Carrizozo Outlook up to June, 1917, was here for two days of this week, on her return trip to different points in the east. Mrs. Luster is a clerk in the offices of the A. T. & S. F. railway company at Los Angeles and is finishing her yearly vacation. Before coming to Carrizozo she was the guest of Dr. and Mrs. R. T. Lucas at Kansas City. While here, she was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Kelley.

Mrs. Closta Prior, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Ted Purcey and small son Ted, Jr. returned the first of the week from Flint, Michigan, where they visited Mrs. Prior's mother, relatives and friends for a short time.

The Misses Thelma Shaver and Maurildis Ramey were Roswell visitors this Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Hendricks and two sons Jack and Billy, of Globe, Ariz., are visiting Mrs. S. H. Hendricks, son Bryan, daughter Mrs. J. E. Phillips and family.

Henry Hoffman took the following boys to State College this Wednesday to enter that institution for the coming term—Harold Hoffman, W. C. Dean and Ronald Walker.

M. U. Finley, mayor of Carrizozo and Mrs. Finley stopped here Thursday and Friday to visit his niece, Mrs. Albert Kooj and to watch matches at the Southwestern Golf Assn. tournament. They were to motor to Santa Fe Saturday. —Albuquerque Journal.

The little Misses Patsy and Evangeline Coor of Estancia, are visiting their grandparents, Sheriff and Mrs. S. E. Greisen and great grandmother, Mrs. Lucy Hipp, this week. Patsy is five years old and Evangeline is 8. The only difference is in the sizes and ages, as they are as close in resemblance as two black-eyed peas.

Johnson Stearns came in Monday from San Mateo, Calif., and on Tuesday, left for San Mateo, accompanied by Mrs. Stearns and baby. They were accompanied as far as El Paso by Mr. and Mrs. Roy Shafer. Johnson is in the employ of the S. P. Company at San Mateo, where they will make their home. The baby's name is Robert J.

Eisenhart—Lemon

The following is a small extract from a lengthy complimentary article on the wedding of our esteemed boy, Lieut. Maurice Lemon to Miss Elinor Eisenhart, which took place at Culbertson, Nebr., Saturday, Aug. 10. Taken from the Culbertson Progress: "Culbertson has always been the home of the charming and talented bride, who is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Eisenhart. She is a graduate of Culbertson high school and of the University of Nebraska, where she became a member of Alpha Chi Omega sorority. The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Lemon of Carrizozo, N. M. He is a graduate of the New Mexico Military Institute, of the U. S. Military Academy at West Point and of the U. S. flying school at Kelly Field, Texas. He is now a lieutenant in the U. S. Army air corps. The newlyweds will go to Lakeland, Fla., to make their home about Sept. 1, Lieut. Lemon having received orders transferring him from Lincoln, Nebraska, to a Florida station. About 60 attended the wedding, among whom were the parents of the groom. The maid of honor was Miss Marjorie Eisenhart, sister of the bride, and the best man was the father of the groom, Mr. R. E. Lemon." —The people of Lincoln County extend congratulations.

S. E. (Ben) Greisen

In the column of political announcements appears the card of the above named gentleman, who announces himself as a candidate for the office of Representative from Lincoln County, which is the 16th district. Mr. Greisen has in the past, served our county two terms as county clerk and two terms as sheriff with such satisfaction, that he was returned in both instances. As he served in those capacities, so would he represent the county as our representative. He respectfully solicits the support of the voters of this county.

Mrs. Pearl Rose of Oklahoma City, sister to Mrs. Lou Fink, came in yesterday on her return trip after making a tour of New Mexico on her vacation. Mrs. Rose is private secretary to the vice-president of the Oklahoma Furniture company at her home town.

Miss Virginia Grambles of Tucumcari is here for a few days. She will also visit the Walter Lafleur family at Lincoln before her return home.

RALPH PETTY

It was Ralph Petty, a product of the famous Carrizozo course and Southwestern champion of 1938, who set the new course record, though he was defeated 8 and 6 by Stewart in a 36-hole semi-final match. Eight down at the end of the first 18, Petty came back to shoot a 6-under-par 31 on the third nine. The feat has never been duplicated in match play here, though six men have shot 31's in medal rounds. —Albuquerque Journal.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Rowland returned yesterday from Carrizozo, where they have been visiting Lawrence's mother, Mrs. Maggie Eapy. Mr. Rowland's sister, Mrs. O. C. Fordyce of Newberg, Mo., and Mrs. Myrtle Lavalley of El Paso, were also guests at their mother's home. —Tucumcari News.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Burke of El Paso, daughters Elizabeth Jeanne, 5, and Mary Bonner, 2, were here yesterday visiting Carrizozo friends. Mr. Burke is connected with the police department, being in the radio patrolman's wing of the service.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kearns of Toledo, O., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Doyle Rentfrow this week.

Mrs. Roy Adams, daughters Patsy, Jean and step-son, Benny Adams, are here from Benson, Arizona, visiting Mrs. Adams' father, W. J. Ayers, sister Gertrude and son, Jack Adams at the Ayers home near Polly. They came in Tuesday to visit for a period of ten days.

Mr. and Mrs. Don English and son Frank Charles are on their vacation which will take them to Winslow, Arizona, where they will visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Stokes, after which they will visit the Grand Canyon and other places of interest.

E. A. Bellinger, owner of the B. & M. stores and son E. A. Jr., who has just completed a course at the Kentucky University at Lexington, were here from Tucumcari Wednesday. Bellinger, Jr., has had a course in rudimentary military training and may decide to enlist in the service, using his training as a leverage for a position above that of an ordinary recruit. They made this office a friendly visit.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Hendren of Fort Stanton visited at the T. E. Kelley home last week-end.

O. W. Bamberger and son Bill were here from Magdalena to spend the week-end with Mrs. Bamberger.

Highlights of Willkie's Acceptance Speech

Principles of Liberty We go into our campaign as into a crusade. Revitalized and reunited, and joined by millions who share in our cause, we dedicate ourselves to the principles of American liberty, and we shall fight this campaign on the basis of those principles, not as a basis of hate, jealousy or personalities. Land of Opportunity In former days America was described as a country in which any young man might become President. We must fight to preserve America as a country in which every girl and boy has every opportunity for achievement. Refugee Problem Today there are millions of refugees who desire sanctuary and opportunity in America. The protection of our own labor and agriculture prevents us from admitting more than a few of them. But their misery and suffering make us resolve to preserve our country as a land free from hate and bitterness, of racial and class distinction. I pledge you that kind of an America. Oppose U. S. Entry in War I don't understand the principles of defense as implying involvement in the present hostilities. Plans have been made by the Extension Service to hold a Cattle Demonstration and Conservation Tour on Wednesday, Aug. 28, in cooperation with Mr. L. D. Merchant on his ranch, 15 miles northeast of Capitan. The tour will leave from the ranch at 9:30 a. m. and will arrive at the Lutz well at 12:30 p. m. for a free barbecue lunch. The beef will be donated by Mr. Merchant. The afternoon will be devoted to the cattle grading demonstration. Joe Navarro of the S. P. Club House is in El Paso this week, receiving treatment for an eye ailment. Fred Martinez is relieving him here. For preliminary data on enlistments in the U. S. Navy, see or write Dan Conley, Chairman Employment Committee, American Legion, Carrizozo. Abel Pino, son Frank, Mr. and Mrs. Doroteo Peralta were here from the Tucson mountains last Saturday, having some notary work done at this office. Juan Baca, County Highway Maintainer, made some very necessary road repairs in the lower valley last week. County Extension Agent Carl Radcliff, Mrs. Radcliff, Amelia Montez of Hondo, Leola Colbaugh, Jack Hancock and Mrs. William Miller of Corona will represent the Lincoln County 4-H Clubs at the State Encampment, to be held this week at State College. Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Drake and family were visitors here this Wednesday from their ranch near Ancho.



A. L. Burke

Canadian Memorial Recalls Career of A Judge and Humorist Who Contributed To the Evolution of Our "Uncle Sam"



First known cartoon of a symbolical figure representing the United States. It appeared in Punch in 1844.

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

YOU may never have heard of Thomas Chandler Haliburton, Canadian barrister and judge, who died in England 75 years ago this month. But you, as an American, should have good reason to remember Thomas Chandler Haliburton, author. For he was the creator of "Sam Slick, the Connecticut Clockmaker" and Sam Slick provided one of the elements out of which gradually evolved our symbolical figure of Uncle Sam. More than that, he had an influence on and contributed largely to a type of humor which we have come to regard as typically American.

So, even though few Americans know that such a man as Thomas Chandler Haliburton ever existed or have forgotten it if they did know, we have more than a passing interest in a project now under way up in Canada. The Haliburton estate at Windsor, Nova Scotia, is being rehabilitated and a noted painter, Sir Wylie Grier, has been commissioned by the government of Nova Scotia to do a full-length, life-size painting of the man who created Sam Slick and whose writings, a hundred years ago, were delighting readers not only in Canada but in the United States and England as well.

Haliburton, the scion of an ancient Scottish family, was born in Windsor in 1796. Educated at King's college in Nova Scotia he was admitted to the bar in 1820, later was elected to the house of assembly of the colony, was raised to the bench of common pleas in 1829 and in 1840 became a judge of the supreme court. In the midst of his judicial duties, he found time to write a series of sketches for the local newspapers. In one of these he satirized the character of the New England Yankee in the person of "Sam Slick of Slickville, Onton County, Connecticut," a clockmaker and peddler whose knowledge of human nature, unsophisticated wit, droll speech and cleverness in using what he called "soft sawder" immediately made him a favorite with Canadian newspaper readers. First published anonymously in a paper called the Nova Scotian, a collection of these sketches was brought out in book form by Joseph Howe, the editor of the Nova Scotian. A copy of this book fell into the hands of Thomas Bentley, the English publisher, who immediately issued an English edition.

A "Best Seller." "The Clockmaker, or the Doings of Sam Slick of Slickville" was first published in 1833, a third in 1840, and a fourth in 1844. In all, there were five volumes in which "Sam Slick" was the principal character. Three of them were devoted to "The Clockmaker." The fourth was called "Wise Saws and Modern Instances" and the fifth "The Attaché, or, Sam Slick in England." In the latter Sam appears as an attaché to the American legation in London and his shrewd and humorous observations on the upper classes of England and their pampered cer-



"Sam Slick," after a drawing made by Leech, artist for Punch, who made the drawings for the English editions of Haliburton's books.

vants were as mirth-provoking as his satires on life among the Yankees.

As for the influence of Haliburton and "Sam Slick" on American humor and American literature in general, a writer in the Dearborn Independent several years ago declared that "Bill Nye, Artemus Ward, Mrs. Partington, O. Henry, all have lighted their brands at one time or another at the torch of Judge Haliburton. Certainly no other book produced on this continent has had so widespread and unmistakable an influence."

This writer then goes on to point out that "Mark Twain's 'A Connecticut Yankee at King Arthur's Court' is an emanation from 'Sam Slick, the Connecticut Clockmaker.' 'Innocents Abroad' is inspired by the same model."

Not only did later writers get ideas for characters and situations from Haliburton but they also used some of his words and expressions verbatim or almost verbatim. For, as this same commentator points out, "The one most quoted expression from 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' is that 'Topsy' 'just growed.' That is cribbed directly from 'Sam Slick' who was read and quoted in Harriet Beecher Stowe's family, as he was in



Thomas Chandler Haliburton

every other family throughout the United States.

"We use the expression 'corn fed' and fancy it originated in our Middle West, but it comes from 'Sam Slick' who always described women in the terms which he uses for horses, one of his most commentary ones being 'fine corn fed.'"

As for "Sam Slick's" contribution to the evolution of our symbolical figure of Uncle Sam, this same writer declares "That figure with his shrewd smile, his goatee, striped trousers held down by long straps, the symbolical Uncle Sam—we are apt to think that he was hit upon by someone in a moment of inspiration and pictorially set forth to symbolize the United States. Not at all. This figure is 'Sam Slick,' the hero of 'The Clockmaker, or the Doings of Sam Slick of Slickville,' as conceived by Judge Haliburton and as drawn by Hervieu, a Frenchman, and Leech, the artist, who made Punch famous, to illustrate the English editions."

A glance at the illustrations at the top of this article will demonstrate the credibility of that theory. In the center is the figure of "Sam Slick," as delineated by

First American cartoon of Uncle Sam, drawn by F. Bellow and published in 1852.

Leech, the artist for Punch. At the left is reproduced a picture which is generally accepted as the first known cartoon of a symbolical figure representing the United States. It appeared in Punch in 1844 and although the name of the artist is unknown it may have been Leech.

At any rate, the resemblance between this figure and the figure of "Sam Slick," especially in the matter of costume and "long-leggedness" is striking. It represents a young man, of decidedly foppish tendencies, thumbing his nose at the spectators and was intended to depict the rowdy young nation of the United States. The symbol of this nation was "Brother Jonathan" as "John Bull" was the symbol of England.

The First Uncle Sam.

The picture on the right is usually regarded as the first American cartoon of Uncle Sam. It was drawn by F. Bellow and was published in the New York Lantern, a comic weekly, on March 13, 1852. In it is pictured an amused young man, wearing the high beaver hat, tight trousers, low-cut waistcoat, high collar and bow tie in which he is still portrayed. The costume is the same as "Sam Slick's" and even the face resembles Sam's. The only difference is that Uncle Sam's trousers are striped.

It will be noted that Uncle Sam was then a beardless young man. English and American cartoonists continued to portray him thus down to the days of the Civil war. Then Thomas Nast, one of the greatest cartoonists this country ever produced, began making some changes in Uncle Sam's appearance. It was Nast who put chin whiskers on him and made him the kindly old gentleman that we know. It is said that Nast had in mind Abraham Lincoln when he began depicting Uncle Sam. He also added the familiar starred vest and striped coat and put stars on his hat. Since that time, cartoonists generally have followed Nast's lead in portraying Uncle Sam.

But the essential fact is that he is the tall gangling man in tight trousers, swallow-tailed coat, high collar, bow tie and tall hat and represents the spirit of America. Typifying America in both costume and spirit, he traces directly back to the typical American character created by a Canadian judge more than a hundred years ago—"Sam Slick, the Connecticut Yankee."

Haliburton the Historian. Haliburton was not a writer of humorous works only. Some of his more serious works included "Rule and Misrule of the English in America" and the first authoritative history of Nova Scotia. Incidentally, Longfellow is said to have drawn part of his inspiration for writing "Evangeline" from this history. But Judge Haliburton could not be very serious even about his serious work. Concerning this history he once said that "Next to Mr. Slick's History of Cattyhunk in Five Volumes, it (this history) is the most authoritative account of unimportant things I have ever seen." However, the government authorities of Nova Scotia thought enough of it to recognize it with a ceremonial speech of appreciation in the house of assembly. In 1850 Haliburton retired from the supreme court and went to England to live. In 1856 he was elected as a conservative in the house of commons and held his seat there until its dissolution in 1860. Because of ill health, he declined a re-election. The University of Oxford conferred the degree of D. C. L. upon him a short time before his death at Isleworth, England, on August 27, 1866.



MR. FARLEY MAKES A SHIFT
Jim Farley has retired as National Democratic chairman to head the New York Yankees. Eight years of football have been enough.

Jim will find it a relief to be in a field where the pitcher doesn't want to bat, field and coach at one and the same time.

For nearly a decade he has been head over heels in national politics, where use of the "bean ball" is strictly ethical, and that's been long enough to convince him that life is more satisfactory in a business where its use is at least officially discouraged.

Jim is an old baseball man himself. He was a first baseman on the Haverstraw nine back home.



But he had to get into politics to discover that a man could mean well and still get spiked in both.

After what he has been through in the last few years, it is understood that Big Jim has a terrific yen for a business where team play will be welcomed, where not more than one pitcher is used in the box at the same time and where the use of amateur coaches is barred.

James M. Cox, chief backer of Mr. Farley in the baseball deal, is Miami's Number One Citizen, and it may be that he has decided this is the only way to get the Yanks to train in Miami as an added winter attraction. Miami has everything else.

Governor Cox's chief sporting interest is in golf. But it may be that, like most golfers, he would like to get his mind off it and thinks it worth a couple of million to do it.

Big Jim Farley has been the most underpaid man in politics. That wouldn't be so bad except that of late he hasn't even been allowed to argue with the umpire.

And it has probably been a terrific strain for an old baseball player to be in a position where he can't find out whether his star pitcher intends to keep pitching or to take a job as coach at third.

There is a rumor that one of his last acts as postmaster-general will be to design a DiMaggio postage stamp and a Babe Ruth memorial post card.

We wish Jim lots of luck in the baseball world. And we hope he doesn't find the change so confusing that he will signal for a caucus instead of the hit and run play.

Add smiles: As forgotten as a platform a week after its adoption.

BRITAIN IN ANY WAR

ROUND 1—John ("Kid") Bull rushes in, chin out, and is floored five times.

ROUND 2—He is groggy and defenseless, but manages to weather the round.

ROUND 3—He is knocked all over the ring. He takes a count of nine. The bell saves him.

ROUND 4—He waddles around without landing a single punch. The bell finds him cut and bleeding.

ROUND 5—He is floored five times. There are cries of "Stop it!"

ROUND 6—He is struck by everything except the water bucket, and finishes the round on his hands and knees.

ROUND 7—He manages to get one hand up and stagger through the round, with both eyes closed.

LAST ROUND (FLASH)—John Bull wins by knockout!

LIFELINES

Action speaks louder than words, and so do tanks.

Keep your powder dry, but be sure to have the powder. Procrastination is the thief of nations.

Not many want to see the ace if you really have it. As it is with men so it is with nations.

Stewart Cole Clark insists that his laundryman puts it "No Willkie, no shirtie."



By VIRGINIA VALE
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

HOLLYWOOD is all agog to take place on August 25th at the RKO studios. The participants are Jack Oakie and George Bancroft, and the event is—all things!—a table-setting contest!

It all started when a Los Angeles department store persuaded ten prominent men about town to set tables as each thought they should be set. Oakie and Bancroft saw the exhibit, and the argument was on, each being perfectly sure that he could out-do the other if ever—heaven forbid—he had to set a table. First thing they knew, they'd arranged the contest; the only rules are that they'll use modern Ameri-



VIVIAN LEIGH

can glassware and keep expenditures down to \$40. The loser will set a table and serve dinner for 16 of the winner's friends.

Vivian Leigh and Laurence Olivier are to be co-starred in a story based on the romance of Lord Nelson and Lady Hamilton, an Alexander Korda picture. Remembering what a superb picture he made of "Henry the Eighth" it seems certain that his version of the famous love story of the famous admiral will be one of the year's best pictures.

Phyllis Kennedy ought to succeed if anybody should—first she broke her back, and later she accepted advice that wasn't very good and lost a grand opportunity—and now she's started toward the top again.

In 1933 she was dancing with a troupe in Denver, and fell and fractured her spine. Doctors said she'd never walk again. Two years later she was dancing once more. She was engaged for chorus work in the Astaire-Rogers musicals, and her gift for comedy got her the role of the maid in "Stage Door." Warner Brothers offered her a contract, but she hesitated, let people tell her what to do, and the chance slipped away.

She's working now in "Honey-moon for Three," and Lloyd Bacon, who's directing, is helping by building up her role. Watch her—she's bound to get ahead this time!

Douglas Fairbanks Jr. may have been something of a playboy some years ago, but now he's nothing if not a solid citizen. Married happily, and the proud father of a three-year-old daughter, he's not only the star of Columbia's "Before I Die," but its co-producer as well. That means being on the set early and late, whether he's appearing before the cameras or not.

The girls of Hollywood are wearing red, white and blue these days. Penny Singleton appeared at a benefit in a cotton evening gown having a white skirt and a bodice that was red and blue; Anita Louise, told to wear a novelty necklace in "I'm for Rent," chose a silver chain from which were suspended miniature flags of the 23 American countries; Evelyn Keyes has a red, white and blue straw hat, and Frances Robinson's leather handbag has a flag on either side.

Uncle Ezra's Rosedale Silver Cornet Band rehearses longer than the actors on that popular radio program, just to achieve those peculiar off-key effects that drive music lovers mad. The reason the band has to rehearse so long to sound so discordant is that each man is an accomplished musician. "We work harder than Toscanini," declared Director Bruce Kamman, "Just to perfect a musical mistake!"

Paramount's going to do right handsomely by Joel McCrea—he's been assigned to the lead in "Betsey Bay," a story by James Norman Hall, one of the authors of "Madny on the Bounty."

"Bottom Bay" is one of those highly dramatic tales, laid in the period just after the American Revolution. Jean Hersholt's dream of years, a Hollywood home for aged and incapacitated film workers, is soon to be a reality. As president of the Motion Picture Relief fund, he and members of the organization's executive committee will soon begin looking for a site for the home. They have more than a half million dollars, earned by the stars who donated their services to the CBS screen Guild program so that the money could go into the fund.

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Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste
Your kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as Nature intended—fail to remove impurities that, if retained, may poison the system and spoil the whole body machinery.
Symptoms may be hearing backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, itching up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes, feeling of nervous anxiety and loss of pep and strength.
Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder are sometimes burning, scanty or too frequent urination.
There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is wiser than neglect. Use Doan's Pills. Doan's have been winning new friends for more than forty years. They have a nation-wide reputation. Are recommended by grateful people the country over. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

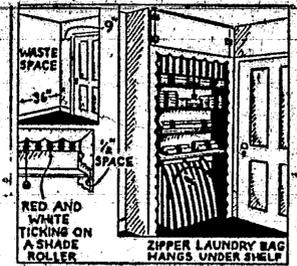
WNU—M 34-40

VIGILANCE COMMITTEE

ADVERTISING is a great vigilance committee, established and maintained in your interest, to see that the men who aspire to sell to you will always be worthy of your trade.

Efficient Linen Closet That's a Step-Saver

BY RUTH WYETH SPEARS EVERY Homemaker knows how many steps could be saved if table linens could have a special closet in the kitchen or pantry. In one home that we know of space for such a closet was going to waste all because cupboard doors or drawers would conflict with the door shown here in the small sketch. At the right you see how that space became an efficient linen closet after all—complete even



to a smart laundry bag for soiled napkins and table covers. The high compartment has a door of plywood. Below this are shelves with a curtain on a shade roller. The curtain runs up and down between the shelves and the scalloped board that frames the closet, as shown at the left. This board is 3/4 inch thick and four inches wide. The scallops were marked by drawing around a teacup and were cut out with a jig saw.

NOTE: As a service to our readers Mrs. Spears has prepared a series of homemaking booklets. No. 5, just published, contains 32 pages of clever ideas fully illustrated and a description of the other numbers. To get your copy send order to:

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

And the Director Meant ABSOLUTE QUIET!

The director was preparing to shoot a scene on stage 6. "Quiet!" he ordered. A technician stepped on a loose floor-board, and the resultant squeak brought the director whirling round with a yell: "Quiet!" A makeup man dropped a lip-stick, and the almost inaudible thud brought a scream from the director: "Quiet! QUIET! I!" A hush fell over the set as the camera started to grind and the director signalled to start the action. Two submachine guns burst into a deafening chatter, pouring a stream of lead into a kitchen filled with crockery. The scene was over.

MIDDLE AGE WOMEN. Thousands have been smiling thru the "aging time" by taking Pinkettes. (A note for helping female functional troubles. Try of LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND)

Trained Heart The man anywhere with a trained head apart from a trained heart is a menace, however many degrees he may write after his name.—Anon.

Black Leaf 40 KILLS LICE. JUST A WASH IN PLANTERS. OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS.

We Can All Be EXPERT BUYERS. In bringing us buying information, as to prices that are being asked for what we intend to buy, and as to the quality we can expect, the advertising columns of this newspaper perform a worth while service which saves us many dollars a year.



THE phrase "Kentucky rifleman" is authentic, for I have eaten the venison that followed in the wake of Paul Derringer's unerring aim on the trail of a deer.

In the last few years any number of batters have had a harder time in the wake of his fast ball, curve and control. Paul Derringer has played a leading role in the Red drive for the last two years, despite the fact that seven years ago he was rated all through and on his way over the hill. That was the year that pitching for both Cardinals and Reds he won 7 games and lost 27, for the meager average of .206, far below fall-end form.

Six years after this dashing debacle Paul won 25 and lost 7, one of the most startling reversals I know in all sport.

Paul Derringer was born in Springfield, Ky., 34 years ago this



PAUL DERRINGER coming October. He is around 6 feet 4, weighing 210 pounds. He began unveiling his right arm in Danville in 1927, 13 years ago. In 1933 St. Louis traded Paul to Cincinnati for Leo Durocher and others now unknown. Both teams got star men.

Mandarin Durocher, now guarding the destinies of the Dodgers, would just as soon that Derringer had been traded to another club, preferably Brooklyn.

The Serious Athlete

Paul is what you would call a serious athlete. There is no great amount of levity in his nature. Those who don't know him might call him surly or sulky, but he isn't. Quiet people are often thrown into this class, when they should be awarded chaplets of laurel or wild apple blossoms.

Outside of baseball he likes to hunt and he doesn't mind being alone.

Today Paul Derringer comes close to being the best all-around pitcher in baseball. He is certainly the smartest.

Six years after he turned in his 206 average with the Reds he gave the same city a winning average of .781. This upward leap of 575 points is close to the high-jump record of all time. But it still belongs to Paul Derringer.

He was on his way over the high hill seven years ago. He had made three World series starts and had lost them all. He had taken more than his share of hammering. But a year ago in his elder age he won 25 games and he'll win 25 or more this season.

His main specialty seems to be one and two-hitters. He has been closer to more no-hit games than any pitcher in the trade.

Unless some peculiar series of episodes takes place, the same Derringer will be heard from in loud tones in the next World series.

Another Entry

You can add the name of Freddy Fitzsimmons to this all-star list. Freddy was 36 years old on Sunday. The Dodger star began pitching for Muskegon in the Central league just 20 years ago. He stuck with the Giants for 13 years until Bill Terry decided there was no longer any winning stuff left in Freddy's right arm.

So Terry traded him to Brooklyn. This season, after 20 years of pitching, Fitzsimmons has already won 10 games for Brooklyn against a lone defeat. He has the highest pitching percentage in baseball. Having packed away 202 major league victories, Fittz is just warming up. He has an all-time life average around .800, which is nothing to leer at after you have been around since 1920.

Fittz is one of the few characters of baseball. He is one of the main credits to the game that has carried him along into middle age—middle age as far as active competition is concerned.

And with 10 out of 11 for 1940 he is now headed for his greatest year.

Those Who Come Back

The most somber line ever written in sport was this: "They don't come back."

Nothing was ever farther from the truth. No other line has ever had a more depressing effect on some stars.

The true fact is they keep on coming back. We have just related the two cases of Derringer and Fitzsimmons. Then there is Schoolboy Rowe.

SPEAKING OF SPORTS By ROBERT McSHANE

Baseball and Conscription

WHAT will happen to competitive sports if conscription comes?

Will football, baseball, boxing and all the rest be things of the past if the nation again calls upon its young men for compulsory military service?

These questions are bothering quite a few people just now. And well they might. It is taken for granted that every form of competitive sport, whether professional or amateur, is completely secondary to the call for national defense. It is just as certain that an athlete, trained to meet opposition and kept in fine physical condition, is the best equipped individual for military purposes.

It is very unlikely that any form of conscription will have much effect on this year's sports program. Baseball's regular season will be completed and the World series a thing of the past before the full force of any draft measure is felt. The same is likely to be true of football.

The effect of conscription on baseball is a much-discussed subject—largely because baseball, more than any other, is the great national pastime. Authorities hold that the age range of the proposed first draft class—21 to 31—will take in more than 80 per cent of baseball's hired hands.—Of course, it is improbable—though not impossible—that all eligibles would be called at once.

Different Story for '41

Present plans call for training to begin October 1. It is unlikely, however, that the program will be so far advanced on that date. But a far different story is likely to be written in 1941. There will be many, many changes next year.

The average person's blood pressure would ascend several notches if any attempt was made to exempt ball players from the draft. No attempt will be made. Bob Feller will be just another soldier's name to the powers behind the draft. That is as it should be. Athletes, professional or simon-pure, claim no special privileges.

Baseball occupies an important place in the everyday scheme of things. More than 18,000,000 people paid to see the minor leagues play last season, and more than 15,000,000 paid to see the big league teams in action. All of which proves that the game is important to a lot of people. Millions of people who can't afford to join a golf club, sail a boat or engage in other recreational activities, find their amusement in the country's ball parks.

Regardless of one's personal feelings, it would be a difficult situation if conscription put an end to the amusement of so large a share of the population. And that by no means is meant to infer that ball players should be exempted from the proposed draft.

Training Period Suggested

Rather, it leads up to a suggestion made by a New York sports writer—Joe Williams. His suggestion is that immediately after the season is ended every baseball eligible should be placed in an army camp and kept there until spring training starts.

Williams' suggestion—if adopted—would give the players five months of intensive military training. That, of course, would be less than the usual conscript receives, but the trained athlete has quite a few advantages with which to begin—both in physical and mental conditioning.

The public would likely look upon the plan with favor. Every ball player of military age would be ready to take his proper place in time of conflict. And in the meantime the nation's ball parks would provide an outlet for John Q. Public's inhibitions.

There is always the chance that the country's position will remain as it is. Then the ball player could be sent back to military camp at the end of the next season. But if any conflict occurred during that time, the next step would be obvious: The nation's parks would be closed and no one would object.

Sport Shorts

BALE PRATT, Alex Shibicky and Al Collins of the New York Rangers hockey team have enlisted with the Royal Winnipeg Rifles. Paul Christianman, Missouri's football star, and Bill DeCorrevont, Northwestern's gridiron luminary, both spent part of the summer in a hospital—the former for a tonsillectomy and the latter for an appendectomy.

Bill Mitterman, center fielder of Jonesboro, Ark., White Sox farm club, walked away with honors in the Northeast Arkansas league. He topped the circuit in batting average, runs scored, extra bases, most hits and stolen bases. He tied for first in home runs and led in fielding.

Don Faurot of the University of Missouri, an All-Star coach, holds a master of arts degree in agriculture. The record field for a steeplechase was the 65 which faced the barrier in the 1929 Grand National race at Aintree, England.

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 25

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CONFESSION AND FORGIVENESS

LESSON TEXT—II Samuel 12:13, 14; Psalm 51:1-3, 9-13; 37:5. GOLDEN TEXT—Confess your faults one to another, and pray one for another, that ye may be healed.—James 5:16.

If the Bible told us only of perfect people, we would recognize it as being not true to life and assuredly of no help to us who know our own sinful natures. The Bible, however, tells us in all truthfulness of the bad as well as the good, the weak as well as the strong, the humble as well as the mighty.

It honestly portrays the sins of its greatest characters, revealing the heart of man as "deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked" (Jer. 17:9). It tells us of a gracious God (when man repents and forsakes his sin) who invites the sinner to come and be delivered from his sin.

The lesson centers around David, the humble shepherd boy who became king; and in the height of his glory, being tempted of his own evil desires, fell into the lowest of sin, which he then sought to cover by a well-planned murder. He finds no peace until he repents and returns to God. Three words summarize the lesson.

I. Sin (II Sam. 12:13, 14). That little three lettered word seems to have the hses of the serpent in it—sin—the cause of all man's woes and the heartache of a loving God.

David had tried to hide his sin and he said, "My bones waxed old through my roaring all the day long. For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me" (Ps. 32: 3, 4). "Be sure your sin will find you out" (Num. 32:23) is just as true today as it was in David's time.

The nature of sin is described in Psalm 51, and if we may anticipate a bit, we note that it is described by three words: "transgression," meaning a rebellious "stepping over" God's boundaries; "iniquity," from the same root as our word "unequal," meaning crookedness of heart and life; and "sin," which means missing the mark, a life going the wrong way.

Note that sin, while it may bring sorrow and trouble to us and those round about us, is "against the Lord" (v. 13 and Ps. 51:4). The sinner must face and answer to God for his sin.

Nathan's straightforward dealing with David brought him to

II. Repentance (Ps. 51:1-3, 9-13).

What David expressed to Nathan—"I have sinned against the Lord"—is more fully expressed in the great psalm of penitence which we know as Psalm 51. Dr. Wilbur M. Smith well says that "probably these verses have brought more comfort, and assurance of forgiveness, and hope for a renewed life after some terrible transgression, to a greater number of God's children down through the ages than any other single passage in the pages of the Old Testament."

To acknowledge one's transgression before God is to open the flood-gates of His mercy, to receive His grace in forgiveness, cleansing, restoration, new joy, and (note it well) renewed usefulness (v. 13). God does not cast His people off because of their sin, nor cut off their usefulness when they repent.

Observe, however, that God did not permit David's sin to go unpunished. God is forgiving, but even repentance cannot wipe out the results of sin (II Sam. 12:14). God chastised David to declare before the people all of His divine hatred of sin. To sin against God is no light and casual thing. It cuts deeply into life, and only the grace of God is sufficient to bring a man up out of that pit. But there is

III. Forgiveness (Ps. 32:5).

How tender and sweet is that word—forgiveness. It speaks of the removal of guilt, the breaking down of the barrier which sin has created, and the restoration of fellowship. Where all has been wrong and troubled, all has become right and at peace.

These things are true even in the forgiveness of one man toward another who has offended, but infinitely greater when the heart of God meets the repentant sinner. He is so ready to meet such a man that even while he is thinking of confessing, God sees the attitude of his heart and forgives. "At this moment, without sight or sound that mortal ear can detect, or attitude that the eye of man can observe, even before the thing is said, when I make up my mind to confess, 'thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin! Do you wonder that when this man was going to write a psalm about this matter, he had to begin, 'O the blessings of transgression forgiven, and sin covered?'" (G. Campbell Morgan).

Fidelity

It is only by fidelity in little things that a true and constant love to God can be distinguished from a passing fervor of spirit.

AROUND the HOUSE Items of Interest to the Housewife

Grass stains can easily be removed from linens, cottons or white stockings by rubbing the stains with molasses before washing.

Make outs in marshmallows, insert bits of butter and jelly. Arrange on crackers and broil or bake until the marshmallows are puffy and brown.

When stewing fruit, add the sugar just before taking the fruit off the stove. In this way far less sugar is needed than if it is put in at the beginning.

When laundering curtains of voile, scrim or any material which has to be ironed, if they are folded so the selvage ends are together and ironed, they will hang perfectly even and straight.

When folding a bedspread back for the night begin at the top of the spread and fold it toward the foot of the bed in half. Then fold from each end toward the center, forming a triangle, the point of which is toward the head and the base toward the foot of the bed. Hold the point and fold it smoothly over the footboard. To unfold, follow in reverse order.

Always FRESH! CRISP! DELICIOUS! Kellogg's CORN FLAKES. THE ORIGINAL. Switch to something you'll like! MADE BY KELLOGG'S IN BATTLE CREEK

Overenthusiasm It is unfortunate, considering that enthusiasm moves the world, that so few enthusiasts can be trusted to speak the truth.—Balfour.

A BIG HELP TO HEALTH! See how you're helped by delicious oranges! Hardly one family in two now gets enough vitamins and minerals to permit radiant good health. So enjoy oranges liberally—daily! Eat them for healthful refreshment. Or keep ready a big pitcher of fresh orangeade. An 8-ounce glass of fresh orange juice gives you all the vitamin C you normally need each day—and one-third of the vitamin B1. It also supplies vitamins A and G, and the minerals calcium, phosphorus and iron. Sunkist brings you the pick of California's finest ever crop of summer oranges. Buy a supply next time you buy groceries. Copyright, 1940, California Fruit Growers Exchange

THE OUTLOOK

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

Largest Circulation in The County

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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

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LODGES

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



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

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First Thursday of each
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All Visiting Stars Cordially In-
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Marbry Burns, W. M.
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CARRIZOZO LODGE NO. 80, I. O. O. F.
Carrizozo, New Mexico,
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Noble Grand
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Regular meetings every Tues-
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LODGE
NUMBER 15
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Saturdays of each month.

Virginia Pierce, N. Grand
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Also—The Mountain Meadows Massacre. Last survivor of this episode on The Road to Zion describes what happened on that frightful occasion, when a part of settlers were attacked by Mormons and Indians, who killed every body but 17 young children. Mrs. Sallie Baker Mitchell, one of those children, tells what led up to the massacre, what happened that horrible day and what came after it, in a dramatic article in the American Weekly, magazine with next Sunday's Los Angeles Examiner.

KNOW YOUR BANK

Does a Banker Grant a Favor When
He Makes a Loan?

NO. Profits are essential to sound banking and a bank's profits come through having its loanable funds employed. Credit is part of a bank's stock in trade and so the banker is as eager to extend credit through making sound loans as a merchant is to sell his goods. The prospective borrower should no more hesitate to request a loan for a sound purpose than he would hesitate to purchase a suit of clothes. By borrowing from the bank he becomes a purchaser of credit and the bank becomes a seller of credit. The chief difference between the banker and the merchant is that the banker does not sell the funds outright, but merely sells their use. Consequently he must use care in granting a loan because the money he lends belongs to the bank's depositors.

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Signed: Leandro Zamora.

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The Harkey-Lumber Co. have moved their hardware stock from the stand formerly occupied by the Kelley Hardware & Sport Shop to the old stand on Tularosa avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Wood and children of Oscura were visitors here yesterday.

Joe Hicks of the Western Auto Supply Co. is on his vacation.

Mrs. Beulah Bunch made a trip to Ft. Sumner this week.



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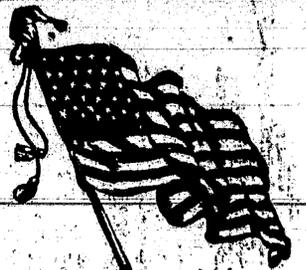
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POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS



Republican

I hereby announce myself as a candidate 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 candidate 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 Superintendent at the Republican Primaries Sept. 14. Your support appreciated.

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

We the undersigned hereby announce ourselves for the nomination for the offices of County Commissioners of Lincoln County, subject to the action of the Republican Primaries, Sept. 14. Your support will be appreciated.

- FIRST DIST.—
GEORGE KIMBRELL
SECOND DIST.—
CORBIN HESTER
THIRD DIST.—
WM. W. GALLACHER

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for County Commissioner from Dist. No. 1, subject to the Republican Primaries on Sept. 14. Your support will be appreciated.

DIEGO SALCIDO

I hereby announce myself for the office of County Clerk of Lincoln County, subject to the decision of the Republican Primaries on Sept. 14. Your support will be appreciated.

CLAYTON HUST

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination for the office of Assessor of Lincoln County, subject to the action of the Republican Primaries, Sept. 14. Your support will be appreciated.

MEYER J. BARNETT

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination for the office of Assessor of Lincoln County, subject to the decision of the Republican Primary Election, September 14. Your support will be appreciated.

LEANDRO S. VEGA.

As a candidate for Representative from the 16th District, Lincoln County I respectfully solicit your support at the Republican Primaries on Sept. 14.

S. E. (BEN) GREISEN.



Democrat

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination for the office of Sheriff of Lincoln County, subject to the decision of the Democratic Primaries on Sept. 14. Your support respectfully solicited and appreciated.

ROLEY S. WARD.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination for the office of County Clerk of Lincoln County subject to the Democratic Primary Election on Sept. 14. Your support will be highly appreciated.

HARRY A. MILLER.

For State Senator (16th District)

I hereby declare myself a candidate for the nomination for the office of State Senator from the 16th District, comprising Lincoln and Otero Counties, subject to the action of the Democratic voters in the Primary Election of September 14. I will appreciate your vote and influence.

A. L. DUNN, Alamogordo, N. M.

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John E. Miles
Governor of New Mexico

For years there has been a demand that our state government be run like a business organization.

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Good government requires a continuing program by well-trained, experienced men.

Governor John E. Miles has experience. He has proved his ability during his present term of office. His accomplishments in many fields exceed those of any other governor in the history of the state.

Politics aside, it would be very poor business to give up the services of Governor Miles. His program was planned on a 4-year basis. That program is being carried forward rapidly. It should continue.

Governor Miles is asking re-election on the basis of his record. The record of his first 19 months in office is more than good. It is excellent.

Let's examine briefly some of the high points in that record. In the first place, Governor Miles has built more miles of road during his term of office than any other governor in New Mexico's history.

With \$5,584,000 less to work with, Governor Miles' administration has been able to build, in two years, 436 more miles of highways than the previous administration built during a comparable period.

Briefly, the last administration in a two year period—1937 and 1938—built, or let to contract, 1,720 miles of highway of all types at a cost of \$16,127,000. Governor Miles' administration during a two year period—1939 and 1940—will build, or let to contract, a total of 2,157 miles of highways of all types at a cost of \$10,562,000.

Greater efficiency, and a establishment of a policy of open, competitive bidding on all highway projects, has enabled Governor Miles to make his excellent showing. He has saved the taxpayers of New Mexico millions of dollars on highway construction alone. The savings have gone into more highway construction.

In many other fields Governor Miles' leadership has proved as effective.

He has greatly reduced administrative costs of the department of public welfare, with the result that benefits to the aged needy, the blind and to dependent children have been increased. Payments to the needy aged have been increased an average of \$2.27 per person. Payments to dependent children have been increased an average of \$6.66 per family.

This shows what can be done through efficiency, brought about by trained leadership whose only interest is the welfare of the state.

The list of Governor Miles' accomplishments is too long to be given here in full, but during the campaign the record will be discussed in detail.

The Democratic party has given Governor Miles many honors. For these he is deeply grateful. We believe, however, that we should remember that Governor Miles has also brought honor to the party. Let's keep him in office!

Support The Re-Election Of Governor John E. Miles
Political advertisement, paid for by Friends of Governor John E. Miles

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

By Roger Shaw

'Battle of Britain' On as Nazi Bombers Increase Momentum of Mass Attacks; British Are Forced Out of Shanghai; Italy Stages Minor African Offensive

(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

THE WAR: Step-Up

Reports from both London and Berlin indicated that long-awaited aerial blitzkrieg against the British isles had been stepped up to the point where as many as 500 Nazi planes were making periodic attacks on shipping ports and air-dromes.

Apparently the German tactics had a threefold objective: (1) to challenge Britain's sea control of the English channel by damaging naval harbors and shore establishments; (2) weakening of British air defenses by bombing airports, silencing ground guns and attempting to wear down British pilots by forcing them to maintain 24-hour patrols; (3) a bolstering of the morale of the German people by continued reports of air victories.

As usual London and Berlin in turn each claimed to have the upper hand in the first days of this "battle of Britain." Nazi leaders declared that in the first raids the ports of Margate, Dover and Portsmouth (naval yards) had been ruined by constant bombings. British sources reported a large number of Nazi warplanes shot down (as many as 60 in one day) and government spokesmen praised what they called the "heroic work" of the British fighter plane pilots.

Down East

The most interesting new phase of the II German war was not in the least degree German. It came in John Bull's worst setback in the whole fracas, since last September, and Hitler had virtually nothing to do with it. It was simply this:

The Japanese kicked the British out of the wicked Chinese city of Shanghai. Here England has controlled the so-called international settlement for a century. In North China, where corrupt Shanghai is queen-city, there still are 10,000 British subjects, and nearly a billion dollars' worth of British invested capital. But out the British garrison went, and it was sent far south to Hongkong, a British commercial island just off Canton. Hongkong probably will be next. Already, the Japanese are penetrating French Indo-China, which doubtless won't be "French" very much longer.

That's Not All

There are 500,000,000 folks in the British empire. Of these, about 70,000,000 are white, and the rest are multi-colored. Some 400,000,000 of them live in India. In the II German war, they have been practical-

independence, right now. Churchill had always been the No. 1 foe of Indian home-rule, and the Indo-nationalists simply didn't trust him. In the last war, India had dished up millions of soldiers and workers, and many, many millions of good, hard dollars. What Churchill really wanted, was another crack at these untold, untapped resources. But Gandhi, as usual, was from Missouri—or, perhaps, from the Irish Free State.

In Africa

The Italians in Ethiopia staged an offensive against little British Somaliland, on the Red sea. Mussolini's local legions started out by doing very well, and won some bush-league initial successes. It looked as if the Somali capital of Berbera, was going to get it, and the Italians captured some tanks and sunk some airplanes, as they forged ahead. London did not worry much about Berbera. That hell-hole is no gold mine like Shanghai, Hongkong, Bombay or Calcutta, where imperial profits stack up.

MOSLEY'S: Upper Crust

One of the funniest aspects of the war developed. It was this. Perhaps 400 of Sir Oswald Mosley's blackshirts—male and female—are



MRS. OSWALD MOSLEY She has her sunbaths on the prison lawn.

interned in the Brixton and Holloway jails in London. Mosley is a wealthy blueblood, and so are most of his Fascist followers; people who are used to the best in everything.

These Fascists have turned the two jails into pleasure resorts. One lady Fascist ordered 20 bottles of champagne in a single day. The warden has turned into waiter. The government has had to advertise for more wardens, to do more waiting. Lady Mosley, sister of Hitler's famous girl-friend, Unity, takes sunbaths in a bathing suit, on the prison lawn. Good Sir Oswald eats via an outside caterer, wears silk shirts, and sports a different, newly tailored ensemble each week.

DEFENSE? Nat-Guard

The senate passed the measure of National Guard mobilization, by 71 to 7. The National Guardsmen, who didn't seem to know what they were in for, could be sent absolutely anywhere in the Western hemisphere, or to the far-flung Philippines, for that matter. Most of them were business men, and could ill be spared from key positions. Married men were exempted if they resigned within three weeks after they were called up. As a whole, the National Guard is supposed to have Willkie tendencies, and not Rooseveltian ones. But Mr. Roosevelt hastened to assure the Guardsmen that it was most unlikely they would be sent far afield—something like a 100 to 1 shot. This tended to cool their disgruntlement. New York's crack high-society cavalry became an armored-car outfit and New York's ditto infantry turned into coast artillery anti-aircraft. So did Harlem's ditto-ditto infantry Negroes. The entire New England National Guard had two tanks (from Hartford, Conn.), and it was authentically asserted by war department bigwigs that we wouldn't have a real army till 1944.

NO SHIPS: For Hitler

England did one thing that will calm many an American heart. She promised categorically to surrender none of her warships to Germany, in case the latter won the war. England indicated she would scuttle them instead. This was fine news all round. The English begged, too, for 50 to 100 Yankee destroyers. It seemed that British naval losses, in the destroyer class, had been very heavy indeed.

'Last Appeal'



A British soldier seems to get some grim humor out of the leaflets dropped on many English towns from German bombing planes. Leaflets contained a translation of Adolf Hitler's speech in which he made "A Last Appeal to Reason" before sending aerial legions on extensive raids over the British Isles.

FINLAND: Doomed?

The Germans took over Czechoslovakia in two stages. The first stage consisted in grabbing the Germanic Sudeten region, and the second stage came five months later, when Hitler snatched virtually all the rest of the country. So, with Russia and the Finns. After a war of 100 days, Stalin took the Mannerheim line, Viborg, Finland's second city, strategic islands, and border strips. Finland was almost disarmed. Then the Soviet's absorbed Bessarabia (from Rumania) and the little Baltic states of Lithuania, Latvia and Estonia.

Now it looked like Finland again—or what was left of it. The Russians said they "feared" Finnish activities, and accused the Finns of maltreating their Communist minority. It was the old formula, to precede aggressive action. Meanwhile, the Finnish red leader, Otto Kuusinen, was elected vice president of the Soviet Russian parliament, as a significant gesture. Kuusinen had been an open traitor to his country during the first Finnish war of 1940. The number of Finnish Communists, actually, is rather minute. They call themselves "members of the society for friendship and peace with the Soviet Union in Finland."

NO JEWS? Persecution

The two toughest papers in Nazi Germany are the Stuermer and the Schwärze Korps. The latter is the organ of the party's "elite" black bodyguards. It came out with an editorial which said: a German peace will be a Jewless peace. It said: the Nazis plan to clear the entire European continent of Jews, and colonize them in some remote spot. It said: the recent Hungarian and Rumanian anti-semitic legislation is too weak. Needless to say, the radical Schwärze Korps did not speak for the German conservatives, like Goering, Krupp, and Schacht, whom it dislikes, and who openly dislike it.

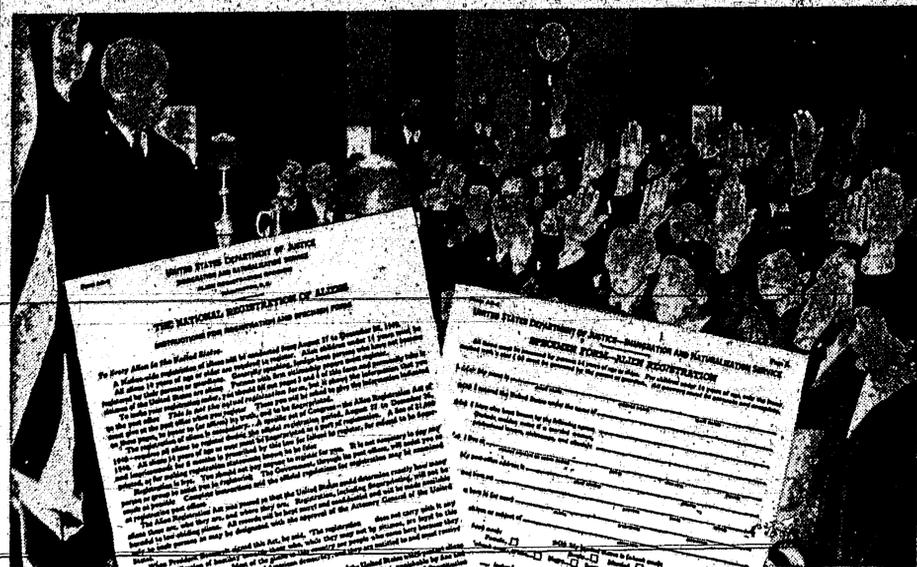
Julius Streicher, Nazi boss of Nuremberg, and publisher of the radical Stuermer, was reported dead. Then he was reported alive again, but it seems he had lost his lucrative Nuremberg job. Streicher is a close student of Yankee lynchings, which he approves. He always quotes the "latest" lynch in detail, when the Yankees assail his methods in the III Reich. Streicher is especially disliked by Tory-minded Goering. Piebeian Mr. Streicher is a self-made man. Goering is not. The air marshal attended the aristocratic Prussian "West Point," and his father was a bigshot under the old Kaiser. Goering owns the National Zeitung of Essen, which is comparatively "respectable." It is not especially anti-semitic, nor is the German air force.

More of It

Another aspect of Nazi persecution is the Danish case. Up in Copenhagen—the Paris of the north, they claim—they still like to fight duels. But the Nazis have disarmed the Danes, and they are gun-less to the "nth" degree. A local dramatic critic made a dirty crack about a local actress. So a local actor challenged the critic. The critic accepted. There were no guns, no pistols, no nothing fiery. But hate will find a way. The enemies took to bows and arrows. After two flights of arrows, the actor was plinked in the arm, and it was all over. The actress looked on, and everybody went home anti-Nazi, but happy.

Those same Nazis, it was announced from Vichy, had shot down 30 per cent of the entire French air force in 45 days of the battle of France. Pierre Cot, former French air minister, was placed on trial by the enraged Generals Petain and Weygand, and perhaps not without reason. Meanwhile, the Nazis slapped a 15 per cent income-tax, surtax on all their new Polish subjects, for "social equalization." They also claimed, in bewilderment, that the subject Dutch had such bad manners.

U. S. Government Registers 3,500,000 Aliens



More than 3,500,000 aliens residing in the United States will begin registering with federal authorities throughout the country beginning August 27. The registration period will require four months to complete. Every alien will be fingerprinted and required to answer a questionnaire to test his attitude toward American institutions. Above is shown a registration form and a scene in a federal court room in which aliens are swearing allegiance to the United States.

Army Engages in Nationwide 'Blitzkrieg' Games



Greatest nationwide peacetime maneuvers in history are mobilizing 318,000 members of the regular army, the National Guard and the reserve in the East, South, Middle West and West. Uncle Sam's fighting forces are being trained in the latest technique of blitzkrieg warfare. Above are shown typical scenes in the war games which bring into play mechanized "panzer" brigades, airplanes, motorized divisions, tanks, anti-aircraft corps, mobile infantry and other arms of service.

World's Youngest Mother to Visit U. S.



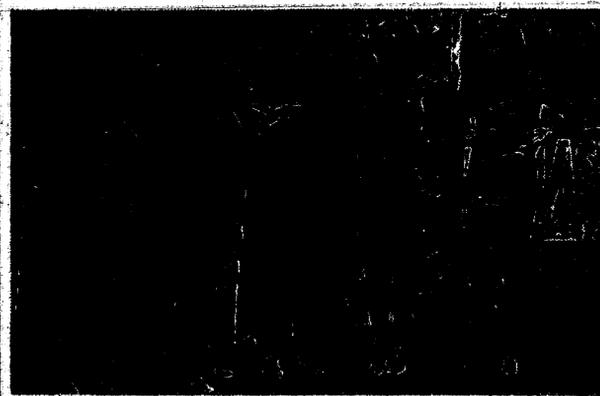
Lina Medina, aged five, the world's youngest mother, with her 15-month-old son Jerry, who, it is reported, will journey from Lima, Peru, to Chicago to undergo an investigation of her strange case by scientists and medical authorities. The young Peruvian mother will celebrate her sixth birthday on September 23. She has attracted world-wide attention among scientists and laymen.

Japanese Agent



Tsaki Matsuda, naval attaché at the Japanese embassy in Berlin, who is visiting in Washington before he leaves for Tokyo to report to his government.

Grandmas Deride New Beach Styles



Three grandmothers, entrants in the Grandma Bathing Beauty contest at Coney Island, N. Y., tell what they think about the modern swim suits worn by Lee Standard (left) and Rose McLaughlin. The grandmothers are, left to right, Mrs. Ernestine Stern, 85, Mrs. Helen Heddars, 81, and Mrs. Elizabeth Kaiser, who won the contest.

Modern Weapon



Because of an equipment shortage, soldiers participating in the St. Lawrence county, N. Y., war games have to use "war weapons" that are weapons in name only. Sgt. Edward Kavine swings into action with a beer can barrage.



MAHATMA GANDHI From Missouri or Irish Free State?

ly neutral, although some Indian regulars in the British army have seen service. England is anxious to get India into the war, and so offered Mahatma Gandhi "full and equal" dominion status, like Canada or Australia, but not until after the war. The Indians were too foxy. They replied they would be a great help—if they were given complete

NAMES

... in the news

Governor Blaeser, Norse-German-Czech governor of Minnesota, outlined plans for a local home guard, made up of war veterans, as suggested by Mr. Roosevelt.

Senators Minton of Indiana and Holt of West Virginia went into each other's personal characteristics and family histories, in the bitterest congressional debate seen in perhaps a century. Alcohol, slacker activity and billingsgate added to the senatorial spice, and fist-shaking gave a subtle punch to the proceedings. The issue was based on a single potent word: conscription.

Secretary Morgenthau had uniformed guards put around his office in Washington. Officials declined to explain the order, treasury or no treasury. Mystery!

Marked Man

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By H. C. WIRE

WNU SERVICE

THE STORY THUS FAR

summoned to the C. C. ranch in central Nevada, desert-wise Walt Gandy is on his way to help his old partner, Bill Hollister. Walt is stopped short by a girl—who holds a rifle in right 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, Walt is stopped by a girl who looks like a grotesque, misshapen man. Bent Lavoie by name, who tells him to get out and then tells him the C. C. crew is in Emigrant, the coast town, in an inn. Someone has been murdered. Riding to the inn in Emigrant, Walt leaves his horse at the livery stable. Walt learns that Cash Cameron, owner of the C. C. ranch, is in trouble. A hard but honest man, Cash has many enemies. At the inn, Walt 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 seems faint and, as Gandy rushes to her aid, something in his hand. It is the bullet from Drake's gun. Gandy enters a post office box and leaves the bullet in it. A dark, swarthy man offers him a job. He draws the man out, finds that he wants to work for Cameron's public range. Gandy then turns him down in biting fashion. The man leaps at Walt, who whips him after a hard battle. The man is Pete Kelso, foreman of the ranch. Gandy is called to the sheriff's office, where he meets Hollister. Battle tells Hollister that Cameron is through. Hollister and Gandy return to the C. C. Hollister borrows two hundred dollars from Gandy. That evening Walt meets Helen Cameron in the kitchen. From the first he has been drawn to her. Then she tells him that Bill Hollister is one of the best men she has ever known. The bawling of cattle that night brought Walt out to investigate. Curious, he steps into the stable shed. Then the shed door opens slowly. It is Helen. Angry, she leaves, but not until she warns him to forget the C. C. Hollister tells Walt that Cameron, thought to be worth a fortune, is flat broke. The murder of Chino Drake may be his finish. Gandy points out to Hollister that Ranger Powell is the only man who knows Drake's death, has disappeared. Riding the range, Hollister and Gandy meet Pete Kelso and two of his hired men.

CHAPTER XI—Continued

Kelso apparently had not recognized the man between his two henchmen, until Walt Gandy came to a stop. He had been chewing tobacco. His mouth suddenly quit working. One cupped hand went up to it and he threw away the cud. Then his ramrod trunk leaned forward a little across the saddle horn, and a queer smile creased the lines of his sharp, black face. Still he said nothing; but sat there, an insolent, confident man, plainly feeling himself in control of the situation.

He turned his head and looked at Hollister. "Where'd you get him? Looks green to me. I see you don't let him carry a gun, either. That's good. Just you C. C. people keep your guns shed and stick to the east rims and everything will go along fine."

Hollister let him talk.

Kelso went on smoothly, in a round-about way drawing toward something which Walt Gandy had already foreseen. "I'm being wide open with you, Hollister. Jeff Stoddard means to winter two thousand 77 animals here in the sink. As his range boss, I'll see that he does it. We're gathering now and we'll drive day after tomorrow."

Interest came into Hollister's eyes. "Day after tomorrow? I'll make a note of that, Pete. Will Stoddard be along?"

"Riding point, same as usual," Kelso told him. "What of it?"

Hollister said nothing, but Gandy, watching closely that set face, believed the lank man had concluded some long line of thinking.

Pete Kelso, too, must have felt that perhaps in some way he did not control all destiny, that the game was slipping out of his hands, although he did not see how. His black eyes glittered. His words quickened.

"It would be a damn bad mistake for you to show up on that day, Hollister." He jerked his hardening gaze across to Gandy. "Or any other C. C. man!"

Behind that look, thinly veiled, was the thing Walt Gandy had been expecting.

Pete Kelso had not forgotten the livery barn fight, nor its oat-bitten ending. He was thinking of it now, hot-blooded. The tight dark skin of his face burned; jaw sinews were corded. With effort his hands remained on the saddle horn, away from the gun in his belt holster.

Gandy twisted his cigarette sack on the end of a bare forefinger. He watched Pete Kelso's hands. Then he was aware that a look had been exchanged between the red-faced guard on his right and the 77 foreman. Once more, as when first approaching this spot, he was conscious of being maneuvered.

Hollister, Kelso, and the sheer cliff wall were directly before him. Kelso's two hirelings hemmed him in right and left. Now the left one edged forward. On the right, he of the red face turned in his saddle and gazed off up the ravine, and in so turning, his long-backed body hid the forty-five.

Kelso was speaking again, once more in his smoothly confident voice.

"Hollister, you might as well make up your mind to quit the Emigrant Bench. The C. C. is sunk. What do you want to go down with it for? You're only the foreman. Why don't you get out?"

He paused, then shot home. "You'd have to sneak, sure. God knows both you and Cameron are in a hole as far as the law's concerned. But none of us blames you for going away with that cook."

In a beating shift of his glance, Gandy caught the rock-like control of Bill Hollister's face; control covering more smoldering fire than any

man would guess. For good reason Hollister had ridden today unarmed. He would have no outbreak until he himself touched it off. But it was taking almost more than his iron will to keep silent under Pete Kelso's continued thrusts.

"That's what I'm saying to you," the 77 man finished. "I'm not promising so much for any green hands you've taken on. They're bound to get into trouble at a time like this, whether you give 'em guns to play with or not!"

Lazily, Walt Gandy stretched in his saddle. He was not watching Kelso now, but out of his eye-corners kept the red-faced man on his right fixed in view. He had caught the note of a cue speech in that last talk of Kelso's, as if this act had been planned and rehearsed.

The man left of him had edged forward far enough so that the rump of his horse was even with Sun-spot's shoulder. The palomino lay back angry ears. And now in a heavy half minute, Walt Gandy saw the play that was coming. There would be a sudden lashing out of hind hoofs from the animal edged forward, a crowding and mix-up of horses to the right, a gun discharged and someone killed in the accident—fellow named Gandy.

He stopped twirling the tobacco stick and thrust it in under his coat to his shirt pocket. And then the play came.

For some reason the red-faced killer did not wait for the mix-up of crowding horses to give excuse. His hidden right hand jerked suddenly. It was quick, but Hollister's warning shout was a second quicker.

A gun ripped the ravine silence in a single jarring crash. Upon the red face came a look of stupid surprise. The man lurched forward, grabbing his saddle horn. An ugly wound ran up along his right wrist. He had dropped his gun.

Smoke drifted in a gray flag over Walt Gandy's palomino. "Try that again," said Gandy, "and I'll put the next one where you won't ever feel it!"

He covered all three with a short swing of the thirty-eight. Under the sheepskin coat his shoulder holster lay exposed, snugged beneath his left armpit and near the shirt pocket holding his tobacco. He turned cold eyes upon the 77 boss.

"Did anyone ever tell you the difference between green and yellow? You all keep your hands up. Bill, to make it safe for awhile, dump their guns out, will you?"

There was a time of steel objects thudding upon the ravine sand.

"Now," said Gandy, "travel! And don't come back to get this stuff too soon."

As Pete Kelso lowered his hands, the queer smile that had been there once before today, creased his swarthy face. Without a word he led off across the flat-sink, the others following. But out of earshot he stopped, spoke quickly, then swung north alone, jumping his horse at once into a lope.

North meant to town. Puzzled, Walt Gandy watched him go.

"God help you now, Walt!" Hollister's voice broke in. "But come on, we'd better look up the rest of our people."

CHAPTER XII

HOLLISTER and Walt swung in along the curving bluff where an arm of the sink cut back into the bench. Pete Kelso's figure was a dark speck northward. Twisting in his saddle Gandy saw the two henchmen circling out on the flat and knew they would not be long in returning to pick up their guns. They'd be harmless for the rest of this day. All their shells were in Hollister's saddle pockets.

Farther out on the sink, C. C. cattle were grazing in scattered herds, peaceful, stupid brutes, unable to know of the war that men were planning in order to keep their paunches full of grass. Or was it the men that were stupid? Irrelevantly, Walt Gandy wondered.

Half a mile ahead the arm narrowed, and he could make out the notch of a trail leading upward onto the bench top. A small bunch of half a dozen cows were near at hand. Suddenly Bill Hollister swore.

A range boss can tell his own animals before reading their brand; but it took a closer view for Gandy to be sure these were 77's, and not C. C.'s. As he started to say something about this enemy run-in, a riderless horse trotted into sight where the sink arm narrowed to a point. He hit his words off.

Hollister had seen the horse too, and in unison his black and Gandy's palomino were lifted into a run. The mount was Cash Cameron's tall gray. They drove it back, swept onto a tongue of grass from seepage water, and then, passing a cabin-size chunk of rock, slid to a stop next instant beside a spring.

Cameron stood there, water plastering the white hair close to his head, his hat on the ground. He pivoted groggily, recognized the two C. C. men, stooped and splashed more water on his face.

Hollister swung down. "Where's Helen?"

"The girl went back an hour ago," Cameron said, rising.

"Alone? Lord, Cash, the 77 is loose all over here!"

"Don't I know it!" The old man bent and recovered his hat, sourly examining a hole high up the crown. His gray face tightened. "And I've got to take a thing like this!"

"What happened," Hollister asked.

"I was cleaning rock from the pool here and saw some cows. Them yonder." Cameron pointed to the 77 bunch. "Went out to have a look. Five men were up a draw, waiting for just such a move, I figure, but I didn't see them till one put a bullet at me. My fool scarehead horse bucked, and I didn't stick."

Hollister scanned the high rim, then the sink bottom. "Which way'd they go, Cash?"

"West. They were 77 all right, but too far off for me to get a good look. Using rifles."

Worried, Hollister thrust his boot toe in the stirrup and mounted, saying, "We'd better get on back and see about Horsethief Fisher and Paul." He made no mention then of his own meeting with part of the 77 crew.

They climbed a narrow steep-slanting trail single file and topped out on the bench. There, holding in to let the horses draw wind, he stated flatly what had happened, making no comment.

"Pete Kelso," he said, "made a pass at turning back my bunch of strays. Gandy drilled one of his men in the wrist—brought his thirty-eight along today in a shoulder holster."

"Gandy did!" Cash Cameron jerked himself around in his saddle, as near to flaring up as Walt had seen so far. "Look here. There wasn't to be any gunning on the C. C. Now what have you done?"

"Cameron," said Gandy, "that was sort of personal between Pete Kelso and me, only he shoved the job onto one of his killers." He bent toward the old man, doubled left fist propped upon his thigh. "But damned if I see what you're driving at!"

CHAPTER XIII

BILL HOLLISTER was the first to take his eyes from the mutilated, khaki-clad body of Ranger Powell. Cash Cameron sat stunned. Hollister spoke quietly to Gandy: "Pull off a little, will you, Walt?"

Gandy beck-reined his palomino around and rode back among the pine-trunks out of hearing. Hollister, he knew, had something to say that was for the old man alone.

Too plainly in one blow all his props had been struck away. There was his alibi in the Chino Drake killing, dead. More than that, there was the federal ranger he had been wrangling with over forest grass.

When Walt turned to look again, Bill Hollister was coming through the trees toward him, his face set and bleak as granite, telling nothing.

"I'm going over the mountain," he said. "Taking Cash with me. This puts him in an awful hole."

"It sure does," Gandy agreed. "I'd hate to see Sheriff Battle or any of the Emigrant hot-heads get hold of him now!"

Hollister nodded. "That's it. He's got to stay under cover, give us time to work out something. I'll be back tonight, late."

He seemed not to be considering any hole that he too might be in. Gandy watched him narrowly, offering, "Suppose I phone Battle from the house? Let him think I found the body. How's that?"

The deep-set eyes stared out in their drilling look. "You believe Cameron actually did this? Or I did?"

"I'm doing my believing private," said Gandy. "Only it's dead sure something has got to be done. You go on. I'll ride in and call the sheriff." Under knee pressure his palomino was already sidestepping away.

A twisted figure scuttled from the kitchen door, as coming in by the rear lot, he approached the ranch home. Bent Lavoie went dragging down toward the bunk-shacks. Gandy swung off on the stone step, leaving the pony's reins up. No one was in the kitchen when he entered a minute later.

Standing at the wall telephone, he cranked for Emigrant, and when the operator answered, said, "Sheriff's office."

As the connection was made and a thick voice rumbled in his ear, he asked, "Battle?" Then, "This is Gandy at the C. C. You'd better come out here; there's been a body found. Yes, Ranger Powell."

He hung up, and was aware then that by some miraculous means Helen Cameron had appeared behind him. She stood near a table; but all at once, with the blood gone from her face, she dropped upon a bench and stared back at him, speechless.

She had overheard his telephone conversation, yet even as Walt Gandy took a step toward the girl, he realized that what he had told Sheriff Battle was not news to her. The shock now registered upon her face was something else.

Her first words seemed to prove it; for she did not question what had happened. Hoarsely from a tightening throat she asked, "Where is my father?" And before he could answer: "Why did you call Battle? Why did you?"

Unanswering, Walt Gandy let himself down upon a bench opposite. He took off his hat and laid it at his side. His weight creaked the floor boards, and there was a clink of spurs under the table as his legs shifted uneasily. He'd give anything to have Helen Cameron out of this! But she wasn't.

In a flat statement he said, "So you knew Ranger Powell had been killed. I suppose it isn't any use asking how you knew that?"

"No." The girl's slim straight hands clenched on the table top. "What have you done? Where is my father?"

"He won't be in for awhile."

"But where is he? What . . ." Her tone had risen, sharp and ringing. With a startled look she broke off and sat rigid, staring at him but somehow strangely through him. And then her words began again, quietly, with more self-control and determination than he had ever heard in a girl's voice:

"Walt Gandy, you have got to leave this ranch. It was a mistake for you to come. It will be a greater mistake for you to stay any longer. You've got to go." Very evenly the speech was given, but toward the end a little catch came into that determined tone.

Leave the ranch. Walt Gandy turned his head away, looking out of a window into the fading afternoon. Did she know what she was asking? He did.

It was not a feeling of the moment, aroused because she was so plainly in desperate trouble, but one that had grown steadily since the first instant of their meeting—he wanted to be with this girl always; Helen Cameron meant more to him than anything else in the world.

"But first," she was saying, "I want you to give me something. I want the bullet I passed to you at the inquest the other day."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

CHAPTER XIV

Walt Gandy was the first to take his eyes from the mutilated, khaki-clad body of Ranger Powell. Cash Cameron sat stunned. Hollister spoke quietly to Gandy: "Pull off a little, will you, Walt?"

Gandy beck-reined his palomino around and rode back among the pine-trunks out of hearing. Hollister, he knew, had something to say that was for the old man alone.

Too plainly in one blow all his props had been struck away. There was his alibi in the Chino Drake killing, dead. More than that, there was the federal ranger he had been wrangling with over forest grass.

When Walt turned to look again, Bill Hollister was coming through the trees toward him, his face set and bleak as granite, telling nothing.

"I'm going over the mountain," he said. "Taking Cash with me. This puts him in an awful hole."

"It sure does," Gandy agreed. "I'd hate to see Sheriff Battle or any of the Emigrant hot-heads get hold of him now!"

Hollister nodded. "That's it. He's got to stay under cover, give us time to work out something. I'll be back tonight, late."

He seemed not to be considering any hole that he too might be in. Gandy watched him narrowly, offering, "Suppose I phone Battle from the house? Let him think I found the body. How's that?"

The deep-set eyes stared out in their drilling look. "You believe Cameron actually did this? Or I did?"

"I'm doing my believing private," said Gandy. "Only it's dead sure something has got to be done. You go on. I'll ride in and call the sheriff." Under knee pressure his palomino was already sidestepping away.

A twisted figure scuttled from the kitchen door, as coming in by the rear lot, he approached the ranch home. Bent Lavoie went dragging down toward the bunk-shacks. Gandy swung off on the stone step, leaving the pony's reins up. No one was in the kitchen when he entered a minute later.

Standing at the wall telephone, he cranked for Emigrant, and when the operator answered, said, "Sheriff's office."

As the connection was made and a thick voice rumbled in his ear, he asked, "Battle?" Then, "This is Gandy at the C. C. You'd better come out here; there's been a body found. Yes, Ranger Powell."

He hung up, and was aware then that by some miraculous means Helen Cameron had appeared behind him. She stood near a table; but all at once, with the blood gone from her face, she dropped upon a bench and stared back at him, speechless.

She had overheard his telephone conversation, yet even as Walt Gandy took a step toward the girl, he realized that what he had told Sheriff Battle was not news to her. The shock now registered upon her face was something else.

Her first words seemed to prove it; for she did not question what had happened. Hoarsely from a tightening throat she asked, "Where is my father?" And before he could answer: "Why did you call Battle? Why did you?"

Unanswering, Walt Gandy let himself down upon a bench opposite. He took off his hat and laid it at his side. His weight creaked the floor boards, and there was a clink of spurs under the table as his legs shifted uneasily. He'd give anything to have Helen Cameron out of this! But she wasn't.

In a flat statement he said, "So you knew Ranger Powell had been killed. I suppose it isn't any use asking how you knew that?"

"No." The girl's slim straight hands clenched on the table top. "What have you done? Where is my father?"

"He won't be in for awhile."

"But where is he? What . . ." Her tone had risen, sharp and ringing. With a startled look she broke off and sat rigid, staring at him but somehow strangely through him. And then her words began again, quietly, with more self-control and determination than he had ever heard in a girl's voice:

"Walt Gandy, you have got to leave this ranch. It was a mistake for you to come. It will be a greater mistake for you to stay any longer. You've got to go." Very evenly the speech was given, but toward the end a little catch came into that determined tone.

Leave the ranch. Walt Gandy turned his head away, looking out of a window into the fading afternoon. Did she know what she was asking? He did.

It was not a feeling of the moment, aroused because she was so plainly in desperate trouble, but one that had grown steadily since the first instant of their meeting—he wanted to be with this girl always; Helen Cameron meant more to him than anything else in the world.

"But first," she was saying, "I want you to give me something. I want the bullet I passed to you at the inquest the other day."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

CHAPTER XV

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(TO BE CONTINUED)



Still he said nothing; but sat there, an insolent, confident man.

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- The Questions
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 2. How long was Abraham Lincoln President before the Civil war broke out?
 3. What is the largest stadium in America?
 4. What universities compete for the Little Brown Jug on the gridiron each year?
 5. What is a Pyrrhic victory?
 6. Does each star in the American flag represent a particular state?

- The Answers
1. Until one of the fighters scored a knockdown over his opponent.
 2. Six weeks.
 3. Soldier field, located in Chicago, Illinois, takes this honor. Its seating capacity will handle a crowd of 125,000 persons.
 4. The University of Michigan at Ann Arbor, and the University of Minnesota at Minneapolis.
 5. One gained at too great a cost.
 6. No, the stars represent the states collectively, not individually.

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