

LARGEST COUNTY CIRCULATION Near Pre-historic Malpais and Gran Quivira

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

OFFICIAL CARRIZOZO PAPER Oldest Paper in Lincoln County 8 PAGES

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CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1940

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Weather Report (Weekly)

Table with 5 columns: Date, Max, Min, Prec, F. W. Rows for Sept. 13-19.

Beatrice Romero, Airway Observer.

SANTA RITA NEWS

The ladies of St. Rita Parish are planning a Bazaar to be held on the St. Rita school grounds, Sept. 29, from 4 to 9 p. m.

The 7th and 8th graders elected the following class officers for the coming year: Thomas Morales, Pres.; Theresa Vidauri, Vice Pres.; Yasabel Ventura, Sec'y; Lucilla Gutierrez, Treasurer.

GARD of THANKS

In behalf of Gov. John E. Miller, I want to thank the Democratic voters of Lincoln County for their wonderful cooperation extended toward his nomination in the recent primary election.

Peckham—Hill

At the Baptist parsonage Saturday, Sept. 14, with the Rev. Cochran performing the ceremony, Wayland Hill of Tokay and Miss Vernon Ruth Peckham of Carrizozo were united in marriage.

Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John W. Harkey, a surprise shower was given for the bride, who received many valuable and useful presents.

O. W. Bamberger, manager of the Magdalena Trading Co., was a visitor here Saturday.

Local Mention

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Brown were guests of the Dr. C. E. Freeman family last week. Mr. Brown left Sunday for his mountain home near Mt. Vernon, Colo.

Rev. L. D. Cochran is attending the Southwestern Baptist Theological Seminary at Fort Worth. He will go back and forth each week in order to be here on Sundays to fill the pulpit at the Baptist Church.

Mr. and Mrs. Doyle Rantrow of their ranch across the Malpais were visitors in town this Wednesday.

Attorney Alfred Jones was a business visitor at Hondo this Monday.

Elmo Aguayo, proprietor of the Nogal Mercantile Co. was a visitor in town this Wednesday.

Ed Comroy and Mrs. Grace Comroy of Nogal were visitors in town the latter part of the week.

Jack O'Malley of Capitan was a visitor here Saturday.

Mrs. Nellie Reilly was the week-end guest of Councilman and Mrs. Albert Scherf. Mrs. Reilly and Mrs. Scherf are sisters.

The residence of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Richard is undergoing remodeling.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Cleghorn of White Oaks were visitors here Saturday.

W. J. Ayers, daughter Miss Gertrude and grandson Jack Adams of the Ayer ranch near Polly were visitors in town this Tuesday.

Carl A. Freeman came home over the week-end from State College to visit his mother and see his aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Brown, whom he had not seen for five years.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Moore and small daughter of their ranch in the Jicarilla mountains were visitors in town Saturday.

Mrs. J. H. Fulmer of White Oaks watched the election returns here Saturday.

Miss Marge Lewis of the ranch at the head of the Malpais acted as election judge here last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Moore of the B & M store, daughters Betty and Dorothy Ann were week-end visitors at Albuquerque, visiting Mr. Moore's daughter Patsy and mother at that place.

The Missionary Society of the Methodist Church will hold an all-day quilting at the parsonage next Wednesday. All come and bring covered dish.

Miss Bonnie Davis of Wichita, Kansas, niece of C. O. Davis, is here visiting the Davis family. Mrs. Evelyn Dixon of Ruidoso is also a guest at the Davis home for a few days.

Mrs. Juan Martinez was called to Tularosa last Friday, to the bedside of her father, who was critically ill, but now is somewhat better.

County Results Primary Election

—REPUBLICAN—

Commissioners—Bill Gallacher 734, Corbin Heater 740, George Kimbrell 344, Salcido 340, Silva 222.

Sheriff—Allie Stover 501, Bowlin 356, Smith 69.

Treasurer—Ernest Key 786

Assessor—Leandro Vega 549, Barnett 385.

Clerk—Clayton Hust 749

Supt. of Schools—Nelle W. Day 752.

Probate Judge—Mackey 765.

Surveyor—Harvey 768.

—DEMOCRAT—

Commissioners—Corona 789, Nunes 536, Roberts 1208, Cook 1251.

Probate Judge—St. John 1218.

Clerk—Ramey 878, Miller 526.

Sheriff—Jenkins 408, Ward 651, Walker 382.

Assessor—Dow 1300.

Treasurer—Zumwalt 1268

Supt. of Schools—Jones 1341.

To The Voters of Lincoln County

If you think that I have served you to the best of my ability for the past two years, I would appreciate an expression of that confidence by again giving me your support on Nov. 5.

1tp Wm. (Billy) Gallacher.

The Outlook wishes to return its thanks to the managers of the Miles headquarters for the courtesy of giving preferred space on the blackboard to the Republican ticket, on which the returns of the election were placed.

Juan Erramoupe of Fort Sumner has purchased the west half of the J. R. Jenkins ranch near Corona. Mr. Erramoupe is one of our foremost stockmen and we congratulate him on his purchase of such valuable ranch land.

Miss Belle Luiz of Santa Fe came in Saturday and visited relatives and friends here.

Mrs. J. R. Jenkins of the Jenkins pedigree horse ranch near Corona was a business visitor in town the last of the week.

Mrs. Allen Kille of Ancho left Friday for Pasadena, Cal., where she will place her son Tommy in the Mt. Lowe Military Academy.

Why women will do things men won't. Dr. Donald A. Laird, internationally known American Psychologist, analyzes the urge of some women to show off in useless and silly contests that men fight shy of, but promote.

Aiso—An organization that saves people who want "To End It All." The "Save-a-Life League" has talked more than 33,000 persons out of suicide since 1906. Read how this group works to prevent self-destruction, in the American Weekly, magazine with next Sunday's Los Angeles Examiner.

Dance at the Cortez Hall, San Patricio, tomorrow night, Sept. 20. Music by Roswell orchestra.

Wm. S. Norman attended the Big Elks Convention at Tucuman this Wednesday.

Bingham News

Mrs. Mae Zant, accompanied by her two sons, Curtis and Joe were here from Big Spring, Tex., visiting relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Noah McDougal have gone to La Mesa, Texas to make their future home.

The Bingham softball girls won 10 to 1 from San Antonio and the San Antonio boys won 8 to 6.

Mr. and Mrs. Rube McDonald visited friends here last week-end.

Gall Holcomb spent the week-end with Betty Jane Foster.

Several of our young people attended the dance at San Antonio.

Our new high school teacher, Mr. Rockwell, who has been teaching at Claunch for four years, is very well liked by everyone here.

Miss Lottie Coker spent Friday and Saturday with the Long family.

Mr. and Mrs. Fulton Baker of Carlsbad visited the Holcomb home this week.

Mrs. P. H. Wrye, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Foster and Betty Jane attended church in Carrizozo Sunday.

Anna Lou Long has been absent from school two weeks on account of illness.

Mrs. McDougal and daughter spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Gran Ramey.

Mr. and Mrs. Hunter Long spent Friday visiting the Coker home.

Mr. and Mrs. S. I. Pearson, accompanied by Harvey Coker and Lawrence Hefner were Socorro business visitors Friday.

LEGION—AUXILIARY

Held their monthly meeting last Friday night, 24 members being present: The Scharfs, Conleys, Wests, Normans, Greisens, Finks, Shields, Robt. Walkers, Mmes. Hobbie and Carl, Messrs. Burton, Leannett, Barney Ward, St. John and Hoeness. Business was transacted. Plans for a variety of social functions during the winter were discussed.

Diego Salcido of the Hondo valley was a Carrizozo business visitor this Wednesday.

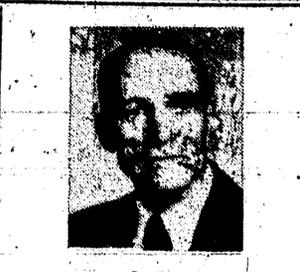
Jack Davidson was here from his ranch near Corona yesterday.

G. Earnest, manager of the Coronado Theatre in Capitan was a visitor here yesterday.

Wm. W. (Bill) Gallacher, popular County Commissioner, was a Hondo business visitor this Monday.

Mrs. Eva Coleman, proprietor of the Pine Knot Lodge & Drive Cafe at Ruidoso, passed through here Tuesday on her way to Albuquerque to visit her sister, Mrs. Emma Miller. She will be absent about two weeks.

Greg Mares of Corona was a Carrizozo business visitor last Sunday.



A. L. Burke

If London Burns

London is burning! comes the cry from across the seas, but let us look into the matter more closely and see what really is burning instead of London. When London burns, if it really does, it will be philosophy, which contains practical wisdom, liberty, reasoning, government, knowledge, freedom, the milk of human kindness, all of which are stones in the foundation on which Republican form of government stands, not London.

If London burns, all hopes that have been cherished within the human breast of a lasting liberty and Christianity on that side of the earth will go with it. Far above that of buildings, palaces, massive strongholds, towering steeples with sightless eyeballs, will mean nothing compared with the loss of those noble virtues which they have so long held in reverence.

If London burns to the ground, the purest dreams of philosophers who have outlined plans of wisdom for better government, better homes; more freedom of thought and action, will decay beneath its ashes. Forces of evil which are dropping death-dealing bombs on women and children are those which have denied God, destroyed churches, demolished temples of all fraternal societies and are now seeking to destroy the last vestige of human liberty in the old world.

If London burns, its ashes will cover a pavement of broken hearts and lofty ambitions. In the coming springtime, sweet flowers will bloom over the graves of unidentified defenders of the right, but lost heart in defense of their freedom. Democracy hangs by a slender thread. When and how, the struggle will end, no man can foretell. If London burns, a repetition of the dark ages will follow in its wake.

The Robt. Hages Post, American Legion of Ruidoso and Auxiliary held their regular meeting at "La Huerta," home of Edna C. Schlegelberg King at Glencoe. After the regular business had been attended to, the members discussed ways and means to put over the New Mexico State Legion Convention which will be held at Ruidoso next June.

Frank Green of San Diego, father of Sister Mary Caroline of St. Rita school, is here visiting his daughter and will remain until about Oct. 1. Mr. Green made this office a friendly call Wednesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Ed Harris of their ranch in the Gallinas mountains were visitors here the first of the week.

Mrs. Julia Scherer of Three Rivers was visiting Tommy Cook and family on Primary election day. Mrs. Scherer is Tom's mother.

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

Shows start promptly at 7:30. Sunday matinee at 2:30 p m

Friday & Saturday "Roy Rogers, Mary Hart and Windy in the "WALL STREET COWBOY"

"See Roy, Windy and 'Chuckawalla' outwit the Wall Street bad men. Lots of comedy, songs, flistcuffs and hard riding.

"The Milky Way" and 'Nostradamus." See what 'Nostradamus' has to say about the future!

Sunday—Monday & Tuesday "Gulliver's Travels"

The greatest full-length Technicolor cartoon of children's stories ever made. Telling of Gulliver's visit to the little People of Lilliput, including King Bomb, King Little, Sneak, Snoop & Snitch, Twinkle Toes, and 2,999 more just like 'em.

Paramount News and "Acts in Plants."

Wednesday & Thursday Sidney Toler, Jean Rogers, Lionel Atwill and Mary Nash in: "CHARLIE CHAN IN PANAMA"

See Charlie in disguise as a vander of hate in Panama, intent on finding the saboteurs attempting to blow up the locks of the Canal.

"Love in a Cottage" & "Isles of the East."

Wednesday & Thursday nights (Bargain Nights—10 and 20c)

Card of Thanks

I wish to thank my Republican friends for their support at the Primary Election, and also my Democratic and Independent friends for their influence. I respectfully ask for the support of all at the general election.

1tp Leandro S. Vega.

SCHOOL NEWS

The Girls' Pep Squad are practicing several marching formations which will be staged between the halves of football games in next few weeks.

Joe Phillips went to Hondo Friday and brought the football suits purchased by Coach Woods.

The Seniors are initiating the Freshmen this week. The formalities will be over at 4 p. m. Friday.

The Home Ec's girls attended the Cooking School at the Carrizozo Hardware Co. last Thursday and Friday.

Today at 1:30 the local football team will meet the Corona team here. Hereafter games will be called at 2:30.

Miss Estelita Berry is the efficient assistant in the Supt. Office during the 3rd hour each day.

Miss Wanda Boat of Portales joined our Soph class Monday. We are very sorry to see Paul Woodward depart for Arizona, for now the Senior class is reduced to 25 in number.

Editor Southard of the Magdalena News was a visitor in town this Monday. While here, he made this office a friendly call.

This 1940 Campaign May Seem Exciting But It's Pretty Tame Compared to the Riotous Harrison-Van Buren Race in 1840

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

WITH two such colorful personalities as President Roosevelt and Wendell Willkie as opposing candidates and the third term issue supplying material for heated debate, this year's campaign promises to become one of the hottest presidential contests in recent years. But it is doubtful if it will be as exciting as the one which stirred America 100 years ago when Martin Van Buren was the Democratic nominee and Gen. William Henry Harrison was the champion of the Whigs.

Although the campaigns of 1840 and 1940 are a full century apart, they offer some interesting parallels. In both cases there has been a crossing of party lines in the selection of presidential or vice presidential candidates. In 1840 Harrison's running mate on the Whig ticket was John Tyler, a Democrat. In 1940 the Democratic vice presidential nominee is a former Republican and the Republican candidate for President is a former Democrat.

In 1840 the Democrats, who had been in power for 12 years, were trying to keep a President in the White House for another four years. Opposed to them was a young, vigorous party which had been defeated four years earlier. In 1940 the Democrats, who have been in power for eight years, are trying to extend that period to 12 years under the same leader. Pitted against them is a rejuvenated Republican party, striving to stage a comeback after two successive defeats.

A 'Packed' Convention.
For a proper understanding of the tumultuous 1840 campaign it is necessary to go back to the 1836 presidential race. Before the end of his second term President Andrew Jackson had determined to make Vice President



MARTIN VAN BUREN

Martin Van Buren his successor in the White House. So "Old Hickory" arranged to have a nominating convention held a year and a half before the election. By "packing" this convention, which was held in Baltimore in May, 1837, with delegates which he controlled, Jackson dictated the nomination of Van Buren for President and Richard M. Johnson of Kentucky for vice president despite the opposition of the southern wing of the party. This wing bolted the party and nominated Sen. Hugh L. White of Tennessee for President and John Tyler of Virginia for vice president.

Despite this defection in the party ranks, Van Buren and Johnson managed to win the election of 1836 because the Whigs were also split. They had nominated Gen. William Henry Harrison of Ohio for President and Francis Granger for vice president, but there was another Whig ticket in the field headed by Daniel Webster of Massachusetts for President and the same vice presidential nominee, Francis Granger.

In the election Van Buren carried 15 states and received 170 electoral votes, enough to win for him over Harrison's 73 electoral votes, Webster's 14, White's 24, and the 11 of South Carolina which went to Willis P. Mangum of North Carolina.

An Unhappy Administration.
Van Buren's administration was an unhappy one. He inherited all of the difficulties growing out of Jackson's financial policies. Then came the panic of 1837 which resulted from a boom period caused by the craze for internal improvements. Despite these troubles and a growing disaffection within the Democratic party, Van Buren managed to win the nomination for re-election in 1840.

The Whigs again nominated Harrison and, in an attempt to attract the dissatisfied Democrats to their banner, they chose for

LOG CABIN



TIPPECANOE WALTZ.

GEN: W: H. HARRISON,

W: C. RAYNER

TROY

Published by John C. Andrews.

Title page of a campaign song of 1840.

Harrison's running mate the Democrat John Tyler. Harrison's military record was his chief recommendation as a presidential candidate. The son of Benjamin Harrison of Virginia, a signer of the Declaration of Independence, he had joined the army as an ensign at the age of 19, and had served against the Indians in Ohio under St. Clair and Wayne. In 1795 he was promoted to captain and placed in command of Fort Washington on the present site of Cincinnati.

Two years later he resigned his commission and was appointed secretary of the Northwest Territory from which in 1790 he was chosen a delegate to congress. When the territory was divided in 1801 he was made governor of the new Territory of Indiana and in that position won the victory over the Indians which gave him the sobriquet of "Old Tippecanoe."

At the outbreak of the War of 1812 he was appointed brigadier general, placed in command of the Northwest frontier and defeated the British and Indians at the Battle of the Thames at which the famous Shawnee chief, Tecumseh, was killed. Promoted to the rank of major-general, he resigned from the army in 1816 when he was elected to congress from Ohio. After serving three years in congress, he was elected a state senator in 1819 and five years later he was sent to the United States senate. In 1823 he was appointed minister to Colombia but he was recalled when Jackson became President.

A Candidate Misses a Platform.
In nominating Harrison for President in 1840 the Whigs failed to provide him with any platform of party principles for the very good reason that they had none except that of wanting to be in power. But, as it turned out, they didn't need a platform. Despite the fact that there was great dissatisfaction with Van Buren's administration, largely due to the depression which followed the panic of 1837 and a growing feeling that Van Buren had become "too aristocratic" for the common people, the Democrats might easily have won the election. They were the party in power, had all the resources of patronage and their leader was known as the "Little Magician," a tribute to his astuteness as a politician.

But Van Buren's followers made several very bad political blunders and the Whigs were quick to take advantage of them. One of the Whig newspapers, which was not very enthusiastic about the party's candidate, printed the statement that "give him a barrel of hard cider and a pension of \$2,000 a year and, our word for it, he will sit the remainder of his days in a log cabin by the side of a 'sea coal' fire and study moral philosophy."

Candidate of the "Plain People." Despite the fact that Harrison lived as a well-to-do country gentleman at his home, North Bend, in Ohio, the Whigs insistently cultivated the idea that he lived in a log cabin, talked in the fields as a simple farmer and was indeed one of the "plain people." In contrast to his simplicity was the palatial luxury in which the

aristocratic Van Buren was said to be living at the White House.

Whig orators denounced the Democratic candidate's extravagance. They declared he was "maintaining a royal establishment at the cost of the nation. Will the people feel inclined to support their chief servant in a palace as splendid as that of the Caesars and as richly adorned as the proudest Asiatic mansion?"

Instead of defending their candidate from such exaggerated charges as this, the Democrats added fuel to the flame by the names they called Harrison—"a super-annuated old woman," "a pitiable dotard," "a granny," "a red-petticoat general," and "the hero of forty defeats." All of this, plus the Whigs depicting him as a great military hero and a simple farmer, served to endear Harrison to the "common peep-ool," especially the farmers and back-woodsmen.

The alliterative "Tippecanoe and Tyler, Too!" became their favorite slogan and when they weren't shouting that, they were chanting "Van, Van is a used-up man!" or "With Tip and Tyler, We'll Bust Van's Biler!"

A Stirring Symbol.

Not only did the Whigs have such effective slogans as those quoted above but they also had a striking symbol for their cause.



W. H. Harrison

They mounted log cabins on wheels and drew them through the streets with teams of white horses. At their rallies hard cider was freely dispensed—in fact, the campaign of 1840 has come down in history as the "Log Cabin-Hard Cider Campaign."

Never before—and never since—had there been such a noisy campaign and one so completely dominated by emotion. And so William Henry Harrison was borne into the White House on this flood of babyboes (even though that word hadn't yet been coined). But it was a hollow victory for the Whigs. Within a month after Harrison's inauguration, he died—and John Tyler, the Democrat, became President. Throughout his administration he quarreled with the leaders of the party that had elected him. So four years later they turned at last to Henry Clay but he was defeated by James K. Polk, the Democratic nominee, and the first "dark horse" in American political history.

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 September 22

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THE VOICE OF WISDOM

LESSON TEXT—Proverbs 4:10-17.
GOLDEN TEXT—Keep thy heart with all diligence; for out of it are the issues of life.—Proverbs 4:23.

What to do and how to do it—these are the vital things which the book of Proverbs imparts. It deals with every condition of life, good and bad, in the revealing light of God's holiness and love. Good advice may have its value, but we also need to know how to put it into practice. Therein is wisdom distinguished from knowledge. A man may have an unbelievably great store of knowledge, and yet be a foolish man because he does not have the wisdom to use it.

Knowing that these notes are used by a great many boys and girls, as well as by their teachers, the writer would suggest an outline for next Sunday which can be remembered by everyone who has ever crossed a railroad track. What does the warning sign say? "Stop, Look, and Listen." Then what? If all is clear, go ahead. That is just what our lesson tells us. Stop, for someone has a message for you; look, at the two ways of life; listen, to the wise words of counsel. Then go straight ahead in the right way.

I. Stop (vv. 10-13).
Life moves on at a rapid pace. One of the devices of the devil to gain and keep his hold on us is to keep things moving so fast that we never stop to think, or to heed the counsel of others. The wise man has something of importance to say to the young man whom he calls his "son." Let us stop and give heed to his warning, for we are assured that it will mean for us a long and happy life (vv. 10, 12).

Nobody but a fool would hasten past such a "stop" signal, nor thrust aside this opportunity for life-giving instruction (v. 13). Here is something far more important than mathematics, literature, or economics. Here is life.

II. Look (vv. 14-19).
There are really only two ways of life—"the path of the just . . . that shineth more and more unto the perfect day" (v. 18), and "the way of the wicked," which is only darkness and stumbling (v. 19). There is no middle way. We cannot walk in both paths; it is "either-or." Young people should get hold of that fact, for in these days there is a constant attempt to blur the colors, making things neither black nor white, but gray; neither good nor bad, but just advisable or inadvisable.

The moral laws of God are not changed; right is still and will eternally be right, just as wrong is and always will be wrong. Wickedness is so wrong that it causes men to spend sleepless nights trying to entrap others (v. 16). But no one need go that way; just do not "enter" that path, "avoid it," and if by chance you have wandered into it, "turn from it" (v. 15). God will help you.

III. Listen (vv. 20-25).
Listening is important business, calling for real attention and application. Especially is that true as one listens to the truth of God. It should be received by an attentive ear (v. 20), kept before one's eyes, and pondered in the heart (v. 21). Such listening is sure to bring results, and we find them enumerated in verses 22 to 25.

Life is assured to those who heed the words of God's messenger; not just a bare existence, but a healthy life (v. 22). God's spiritual children are not, (or at least should not be) invalids or weaklings.

Keeping the heart right (v. 23) keeps the whole life right, and the way to be sure that the heart is right is to fill it with God's Word (v. 21). Then see how the whole life responds; the lips speak no forward (R. V. wayward) or perverse words, and the eyes look straight ahead along the shining path of the just.

Now that we have stopped to give attention to the Lord's word through His messenger, and looked carefully at the two ways of life, and listened to words of wisdom and guidance, what comes next? Do we stand idly by and commend ourselves for our wisdom, or do we sit down and take our ease? No. Being assured that the way is clear, we

IV. Go Ahead (vv. 26, 27).
God wants His people to move on to greater glory and usefulness. At the Red Sea, God told Moses, "Speak unto the children of Israel that they go forward."
"The strongest without cash and strong. You have prayed and labored; the time has come for you to go. For let the sun roll up the skies."
Thoughtful, vigilant, lest he be led into a bypath on the right or left, turning his feet away from every evil path, the child of God goes forward, and as he goes the road becomes brighter and brighter with the glory of the presence of the Lord, shining more and more until that perfect day when he shall find himself at the end of his journey and at home forevermore in the Father's house.

Star Dust

STAGE SCREEN RADIO

By VIRGINIA VALE
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

THOSE little red school-houses at the cross roads—if there are any left—will soon be able to give concerts by some of the greatest musicians in the world, and their pupils will be able to see the musicians as well as hear them.

Rudolph Polk, vice president of Columbia Broadcasting System's artists bureau, recently announced the formation of Artists' Films, Inc., which will make 21 musical short subjects, and issue these one-reelers in groups of three, as concerts.

Contracts have been signed with Albert Spaulding, Jose Iturbi (that favorite guest of the Bing Crosby broadcasts), Mildred Dilling, the distinguished harpist, and several others. Commitments have also been made with several Metropolitan Opera singers, including Helen Jep-



JOSE ITURBI

son, Gladys Swarthout, Richard Bonell, and Frederick Jaegel, and at the moment efforts are being made to sign Lily Pons, Nino Martini, Mischa Elman, Josef Hofmann and Efreim Zimbalist. The first group is scheduled for release October 1.

The time has come when Frankie Burke wishes that he didn't look like James Cagney. The resemblance got him into movies a couple of seasons ago, when he played Cagney as a boy of 12 in Warner Brothers' "Angels With Dirty Faces." He went on from there, doing the same kind of role for other studios. Now, as Wayne Morris' roommate in Paramount's "Quarterback," he's persuaded the director to let him forget the Cagney mannerisms; he wants to get parts because he can play them well.

Loretta Young is convinced that Mexican fans' appreciation of movie stars is more embarrassing than flattering. When she slipped into a theater to see her Columbia comedy "He Stayed for Breakfast," the film was stopped and the lights went on, so that the audience could see her in person. And she was wearing the old clothes in which she'd gone fishing.

Even if the names of directors of pictures don't mean a thing to you, you'd better make a note of one—Preston Sturges. He's no newcomer—a playwright, the author of "Strictly Dishonorable" among other hits, he's written plenty of movie dramas and had experience as a director.

His name should be remembered because he wrote and directed "Down Went McGillicuddy," one of the funniest and best pictures that has been launched in some time. He didn't want any big stars or glamour players—Brian Donlevy, Akim Tamiroff, Frank McHugh and Muriel Angelus suited him fine. He just wanted to write and direct a comedy. He followed it with another, "The New Yorkers," a satire on advertising, and he's scheduled for plenty more.

Ronald Reagan and his wife, Jane Wyman, played a love scene for "Tugboat Annie Sails Again," and then worried about whether or not it was effective.

"When we kissed in that scene just now," Reagan said to Director Lew Seiler, "I was thinking about how hungry I was and what we'd have for dinner. Janie told me she was thinking about the same thing. In the love scenes we made before we were married, we'd kiss and forget to eat."

Seiler grinned. "You did better this time, thinking about food, than you did before, when you forgot to eat because you were making love," he replied.

ODDS AND ENDS

Rockelle Hudson picked up such a thing during her months in Hawaii that she'll have to be bleached before she can play a pale maid in "Girls Under 21."
Evelyn "Before I Die" was too good a role for the new Douglas Fairbanks Jr.-Rita Hayworth drama; it's been renamed "Angels Over Broadway."
Marjorie Rambeau has proved to be an able successor to the late Marie Dressler in the character of "Tugboat Annie" but the series will go right on; "Tugboat Annie in Drydock" will be the last one to be made.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

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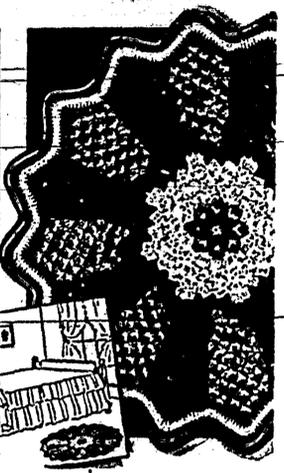
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DENVER HOTELS.

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WHY SUFFER functional FEMALE COMPLAINTS

Lyle E. Plinkum's Vegetable Compound Has Helped Thousands!
Few women today do not have some sign of functional trouble. Maybe you've noticed YOURSELF getting nervous, dizzy, nervous, depressed lately—your whole system (your head, neck, shoulders, back, stomach, bowels, etc.) is out of balance. Then try Lyle E. Plinkum's Vegetable Compound to help quiet unsteady nerves, relieve acidity, gas, constipation, indigestion, headache and wait until you feel like a new woman. For over 60 years Plinkum's Compound has helped hundreds of thousands of weak, nervous, nervous women. Try it!

Weakness of Force
Who overcomes by force bath overcome but half his foe.—Milton.

Miserable with backache?

WHEN kidneys function badly and you suffer a nagging backache, with dizziness, burning, scanty or too frequent urination and getting up at night when you feel tired, nervous, all upset . . . use Doan's Pills.
Doan's are especially for poorly working kidneys. Millions of boxes are used every year. They are recommended the country over. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

WNU-M 33-40

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.

SPEAKING OF SPORTS

By ROBERT McSHANE
Released by Western Newspaper Union

SLAMMIN' SAMMY SNEAD, the luckless pro from White Sulphur Springs, W. Va., won a lot of new friends recently when he lost the Professional Golfers' association championship to Byron Nelson.

It wasn't that Sam lost the tournament. Fans are quite accustomed to that. It was the way in which he lost it.

Snead has been accused of a lot of things. The most popular accusation being that he is a front runner—that he can't come up from behind to win tournaments, or at least to make a good showing. In the P. G. A. tournament at Hershey, Pa., he gave the lie to that charge, even though he failed to win first money.

Snead's Putter Cold

Some measure of Sam's courageous fight can be gleaned from the fact that he was as much as 3 down to Nelson during the morning round of the 36-hole final match. He didn't square the match until the thirtieth and went ahead for the first time on the thirty-second. Through all of this, he had the edge in tee and fairway play. Nelson had been



SAM SNEAD

hooking most of the day. But at least six of Snead's putts either raged or hopped out of the cups.

Nelson's comeback on the thirty-third was fought off with Snead's stymie. Then came Nelson's turn. He made three successive iron shots that spectators will talk about all winter. He fired a No. 7 iron four feet from the thirty-fourth flag for a birdie, blasted a niblick shot to within six feet of the thirty-fifth cup, and laid a No. 3 iron six feet above the cup at the 190-yard thirty-sixth. His putt hung on the lip, but all he needed was a par three to match Snead and end the tournament.

But it was one tournament that Snead was not ashamed to lose. He didn't blow. He merely ran up against a competitor who was playing inspired golf.

Greatest of Stylists

Snead is as much of an enigma as any modern player. Almost every golfer among the elect will tell you that he has the finest all-around swing golf has yet seen.

Snead can get tremendous distances with less effort than any other of today's kingpins. His great distance is featured by fine direction. His hands, arms and body synchronize into a smooth, fluid motion which gets amazing results.

Yet Snead has never won a National Open or a P. G. A. tournament. A championship jinx seems to dog his footsteps when he is in sight of one of golf's major crowns. It is difficult to ascribe his failure to any one reason, but Francis Ouimet, the old master, thinks he has the reason.

Concentration the Answer?

That reason, according to Ouimet, is lack of concentration. "Winning concentration is the hardest thing in golf. It isn't difficult to concentrate on a few shots. But to think of nothing except the right thing to do, shot after shot, hole after hole, round after round, is the most difficult assignment in all sports. Concentration is much simpler in games of action, such as baseball, football, tennis and polo."

Snead can't be blamed if he is still wondering how he lost the Hershey meet. The West Virginia slugger had dropped a lot of big tournaments before by folding up at critical moments, but this time it was different.

Sammy threw a final round of 68—5 under par—at Nelson, and if didn't do him any good. Said Sam sadly: "I don't know what I have to do to crash in there. I guess I'll just never win a big one."

A lot of people would argue that last remark, for Snead proved in that final 36-hole match that he is championship material.

Sport Shorts

The Roller Derby idea is now five years old in this country. It originated in Chicago in 1935. Annual attendance now exceeds 5,000,000, its sponsors claim. . . . Glen Seidel is giving up his coaching job at Tulane after this year to go into business in Minnesota. . . . The national rifle and pistol matches, held this year at Camp Perry, Ohio, have been held annually for 35 years. Its sponsors are the National Rifle association and the U. S. war department.



THE WAR BY RADIO

Dear Ed.—

Well, I have been following the war almost a year now by listening to radio-broadcasts, and all I can make out is that it is a gigantic struggle between the breakfast food, nickel cigar, hair tonic, railroad watch, ice cream, salad oil, savings bank and soap interests.

I thought it was a fight between philosophies and systems, but what I mean is that you could never prove it to me by what comes out of my radio set. I have spent the whole of 1940 listening to the radio war news, and as the situation now stands the Nazis are better off in coconut-covered confectionery and part-Havana-leaf stogies, while the democracies are ahead in point on scalp oils, stop watches and the breakfast food that has four vitamins, from what I can grasp.

You wrote me that your radio has been on the bum and would I tell you what has been going on, so I am glad to give you my impression. Last night I hear that the Greek dictator, some fellow named Boudis, has had a conference with three Turkish leaders rich in proteins, headed by Meatena, over the sinking of a couple of Greek ships named Vim and Vigor. It looks like Greece may be taken over and divided between the Pasteur Gum Drop alliance and the Open a Checking Account With Us for Any Sum From a Dollar Up bunch.

There is not much new from Africa. Mussolini has taken Fruity Bars, Blue Owl and Fair Humor by direct assault, but the British are holding onto the Smoother and Glossier Hair Area, and Berlin is remaining aloof. I don't know whether it is aloof of white or rye. The thing to watch is whether the British lose the Pure and Delicious Suez canal, which is rich in those qualities what gives you energy and ambition and a clear complexion, on sale at all leading drug stores, but pretty vulnerable from the air.

I don't seem to make much out of the situation in France. Petain, the marshal with that rich, creamy quality, has named a court to try



six Frenchmen and a whopping stick of chocolate that comes in three sizes. The French government would like to leave Vichy and the watch that is the official time-piece of 11 railroads and move back to Paris and the soup that comes in 11 flavors at 10 cents a can. I don't know what will come of it all on account of I use a dollar watch and do not care for soup except vegetable, home made.

Personally, I think the situation is very confused and that no good will come of it for us, no matter what we smoke or eat, but I think congress should top stalling and pass a conscription law which has at least Vitamin C in it. I also favor letting England have 50 full-flavored destroyers and a case of Meatena in return for Bermuda, a year's supply of Dr. Whozis's Tooth Powder and any good peachnut ice cream.

Yours,
Luke.

TOOT! TOOT!

("Railroads to Sell Tickets on Installment Plan."—Headline). Oh, give a thought to Wilbur Gaines. He travels on the choo-choo trains; He travels far to see sights new; And does it on an I. O. U.

He grabs a train to Buffalo Without a thought about the dough;

He goes to Frisco or Pen Yan And does it on the credit plan.

The Westinghouse Electric company is exhibiting "Sparky," a mechanical dog which sits up and begs at the odor of an all-hot. And there probably will be some man mean enough to feed it a mechanical frankfurter and roll.

A big laugh comes in a Broadway musical when Jack Haley, the comedian, during a scene in a haunted barn, is advised, "If you see anything suspicious, just call 'Oh, Alexander!' And Haley replies, 'Don't wait for the Alexander; just come in on the Oh!'"

MOVIE

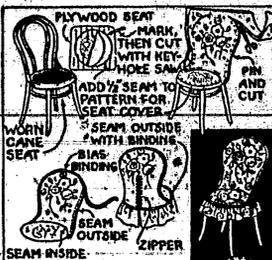
He holds her hand . . . Wedding bells . . . Rockbound coast . . . Citadels . . . Knife in teeth . . . He drives away Savages . . . And she's okay.

Ruth Page.

Ima Dodo can't quite make out which is in the tougher spot, the British empire or the New York Yankees.

HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears



THERE were two of these old bent-wood chairs—both with cane seats gone and a badly scarred varnish finish. "Get them out of my sight!" their owner said. "I can't stand the thought of wood bent and forced into unnatural curves." In the end she did get them out of sight and used them too. The trick was done with slip covers made, as shown here.

The one you see in the sketch became a side chair for the living room dressed in richly colored cretonne in soft red and blue-green tones with deep wine bindings. The legs of the chair were sandpapered and stained mahogany to tone in with the cover. The cane seat was inexpensively repaired with a ready-made seat of plywood reshaped to fit by first cutting a paper pattern to fit the seat of the chair and then using

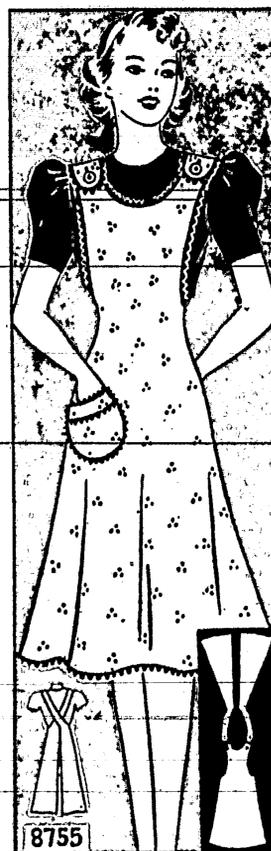
the pattern as a guide as indicated here. Next week I will show you how the other one of these old chairs was used.

NOTE: As a service to our readers, 100 of these articles have been printed in five separate booklets. No. 5 contains 30 illustrations with directions; also a description of the other booklets. To get your copy of Book 5, send order to:

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

Patterns

SEWING CIRCLE



AS YOU see from the little diagram, this pinafore apron consists of merely three pieces, that practically put themselves together. What could be simpler and quicker to make? And 8755 is such a practical, satisfying household help, too. It protects the whole of your dress, top and skirt, and simply won't slip off the shoulders. If you're sick of sloppy-looking difficult-to-fasten aprons

Uncle Phil Says:

To Be Cut by Strangers
After a while friends get tired of handling temperamental persons "with gloves," and leave them to their "cruel" fate.

Men who like to hold office are particularly susceptible to swelled head. It is their affliction.

The age of discretion is when you don't want anything that might get you into trouble.

Are We Not Easy-Going?

Here in America men can waste millions of other people's money without going to jail.

All steps forward that have been taken in civilization have been by individuals. Collectivism is for those without ambition.

with cross-buttoning effects in the back, you'll welcome this slim trim, go-on-over-the-head design with cheers of joy, and make it up time and again.

Choose polka dot percale, flowered calico, checked gingham or plain chambray for this (you can finish it in a few hours) and trim with bright ricrac braid.

Pattern No. 8755 is designed for sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48. Size 36 requires 2 1/2 yards of 35-inch material, 8 yards braid or bias binding. Send order to:

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

Ask Me Another

A General Quiz

The Questions

1. What city is thought to be the oldest in the world that is still inhabited?
2. What American statesman was known as "the Great Pacificator"?
3. Buonarroti is the surname of what great Italian artist?
4. What is meant by the French phrase "Je suis pret"?
5. With what is the science of metrology concerned—weather, rocks and their formation, or weights and measures?
6. What is an con?

The Answers

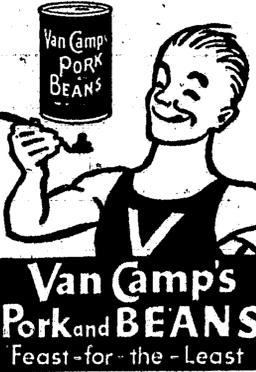
1. Damascus.
2. Henry Clay was known as the Great Pacificator."
3. Michelangelo.
4. I am ready.
5. Weights and measures.
6. An immeasurable period of time.

Every One a Builder

Every man is the builder of a temple, called his body, to the god he worships, after a style purely his own, nor can he get off by hammering marble instead. We are all sculptors and painters, and our material is our own flesh and blood and bones.—Thoreau.

Deliciously vim-making

... quick... easy to prepare... saves kitchen time and trouble... economical... order today; from your grocer.



Discriminate Reading
It does not matter how many, but how good, books you have. It is much better to trust yourself to a few good authors than to wander through several.—Seneca.

O-Cedar



Mom! Keep O-Cedar Polish handy... for dusting, cleaning, polishing. Keep genuine O-Cedar Polish handy... when sudden guests come, when the club meets, or when it's the usual time to clean and polish, you can do both easily, speedily (with O-Cedar Polish and the mop) and you leave behind a soft, silken O-Cedar lustre that's lovelier. Ask always for O-Cedar Polish (AND the O-Cedar MOP... it is big and thick and fluffy).

O-Cedar POLISH

MOPS, WAX, DUSTERS, CLEANERS AND FLY AND MOTH SPRAY

In Simplicity In character, in manners, in style, in all things, the supreme excellence is simplicity.—Longfellow.

I LOVE THAT PRINCE ALBERT AROMA

THAT PA. GRIMP CUT TWIRLS INTO PLACE FAST AND SHAPES UP QUICK FOR TRIM, NEAT SMOKES, TOO!

"SCORES EVERY TIME FOR MILD, RICH-TASTING ROLL-YOUR-OWN SMOKES!"

COOL AND PRINCE ALBERT GUARANTEES SMOKING COMFORT AND RICH, RIFE TASTE. I'VE BEEN ROLLING P.A. FOR YEARS

70 fine roll-your-own cigarettes in every handy packet tin of Prince Albert

PRINCE ALBERT

THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE

Carl Rinker and Tracy Powell talk Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco.

Rollin' along with P. A. Juanita Sikes knows what the boys are talking about—she, too, has a nose for good tobacco—the kind the boys are smoking and praising. "Prince Albert's goodness," says Carl Rinker (right), "comes through without harshness. It's prime, fully aged tobacco." "Yes, sir, there's no other tobacco like Prince Albert," adds Tracy Powell (center). "It's the National Joy Smoke!" (So say pipe-smokers, too!)

In recent laboratory "smoking test" says, Prince Albert burned

86 DEGREES COOLER

than the average of the 26 other of the largest-selling brands tested... coolest of all!

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

Entered as second-class matter January 4, 1911, at the post office at Carrizozo, New Mexico, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

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

MEMBER
FIRST NATIONAL SYNDICATE IN AMERICA
WNU
Office Phone No. 24

In the Probate Court
Of Lincoln County
State of New Mexico
In the Matter of the Last Will and Testament of Albert Ziegler, Deceased. No. 505

NOTICE
To Whom It May Concern:
Notice is hereby given that an instrument purporting to be the Last Will and Testament of Albert Ziegler, Deceased, has been filed for probate in the Probate Court of Lincoln County, New Mexico, and by order, the 28th day of October, 1940, at the hour of 11 a. m., at the court room of said court in the Village of Carrizozo, New Mexico, is the day, time and place for hearing proof of said Last Will and Testament.
Therefore any person or persons wishing to enter objections to the probating of said Last Will and Testament are hereby notified to file their objections in the office of the County Clerk of Lincoln County, on or before the time set for hearing.
Dated at Carrizozo, N. M., this 9th day of September, 1940.
(Seal) Edward Penfield, Probate Clerk.

Santa Rita Church
Rev. Fr. Salvatore, Pastor.
Sunday Masses Carrizozo at 8 and 10
Methodist Church
Sunday School at 10 a. m.
Frank Adams, Supt.
Preaching Services at 11 a. m.
Evening Services 7:30 p. m.
Come and worship with us.
L. A. Hughes, Pastor.

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

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

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

Miller Service Station
Highway 890—West of City Limits
Standard Oil Products—RPM Oil
Native Wines
PINT 25c QUART 50c
At Harry Miller's

NOTICE
The first meeting of the Women's Club for the fiscal year will be held at the Community Center Friday afternoon, Sept. 20. All members are urged to attend.

LODGES

CARRIZOZO LODGE NO. 41—
Carrizozo, New Mexico.
A. F. & A. M.
Regular Meetings 1940
Second Wednesday of Each Month
Don English, W. M.
R. E. Lemon, Sec'y.

COMET CHAPTER NO. 29
ORDER OF EASTERN STAR
Carrizozo, New Mexico.

REGULAR MEETING
First Thursday of each month.
All Visiting Stars Cordially Invited.
Marbry Burns, W. M.
Jeanette Lemon, Sec'y

JARRIZOZO LODGE NO. 30, I. O. O. F.
Carrizozo, New Mexico.
Glenn Dorsett
Noble Grand
W. J. Langston
Sec'y-Treas.
Regular meetings every Tuesday night.

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

Meets first and third Saturdays of each month.
Virginia Pierce, N. Grand
Birdie Walker, Secretary
Carrizozo - New Mexico

Carrizozo Assembly No. 7
Order of Rainbow for Girls
Worthy Advisor—Henrietta Degner
Recorder—Louise Degner
Mother Advisor—Mrs. Don English
Meetings—2nd & 4th Thursdays

We Have For Sale Building Sites \$25 And Up
SKINNER'S BONITO FARM

The Gateway Hotel
COFFEE SHOP
You'll enjoy a stop at the Gateway Hotel... the comfort of your room and of the newly colored lobby.
GARAGE FACILITIES
All Rooms With Bath
\$1.50 and \$2.00
EL PASO

Phone No. 24
Outlook Office
When you have a new item for publication.
We Thank You.
SEE the latest Fall Frocks and Ladies' wearing apparel at the Burke Gift Shop.

KNOW YOUR BANK

Who Issues Money?

There is a widespread but incorrect belief that banks issue money. They do not. Money is issued only by the Federal Reserve banks and the United States Treasury under powers delegated to them by Congress. Federal Reserve banks issue Federal Reserve notes which are our most common type of currency. The Treasury issues silver certificates, silver dollars, subsidiary silver coin, minor coin, and United States notes, most of which is placed in circulation through the Federal Reserve Banks. All U. S. paper currency is printed at the Bureau of Engraving and Printing in Washington, D. C. and all U. S. coins are made at the Philadelphia, Denver and San Francisco mints.

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

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation.

GLAMOROUS Betty Rose
FALL COATS: ALL SIZES
COLORS and STYLES
NEW FALL FROCKS

— SILK —
Fall Hosiery

— MADE TO BE SEEN —
"For the Better Dressed Woman"
BURKE GIFT SHOP



Mining Location Blanks Lode or Placer Carrizozo Outlook Office

In the Third Judicial District Court of the State of New Mex.

Within and for Lincoln County.
Lou Fink, Plaintiff.

vs.
C. E. Degner, Defendant.
No. 4776 Civil.

— Notice of Sale —
Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of the Judgment by Default Final Judgment and Decree made in the above entitled and numbered cause and Court on August 28, 1940, the undersigned Special Master will offer for sale and sell to the highest bidder for cash at the front entrance of the Courthouse in Carrizozo, Lincoln County, New Mexico, at 10 o'clock A. M., on the 24th day of Sept., 1940, the following described property, to-wit:

One Ingersoll-Rand Air Compressor connected with Waukeshaw Motor.

The sums to be realized from the sale of said property are:
Judgment - \$350.00
Court costs - 9.00
Interest to date of sale - 15.75
Special Master's fee - 10.00

Total \$384.75
Together with the costs of this publication.

Dolores O Forsyth, Special Master.

FOR RENT—3-room house in Highland Addition; water cistern and shade.—Inquire at Outlook.

HOLLYWOOD SLACKS
SEE the new line of Slacks for Ladies and Misses at the Burke Gift Shop.

Cowboy Boots & Shoe Repairing
ZOZO BOOT SHOP
G. H. DORSETT Prop.

RCA Victor Radios
And Easy Washers
Delco Light Plants
Philco Radios
Frigidaires
Kelvinators
Electrolux (Gas)
USED RADIOS
Radio Repairing
Easy Terms
ARTHUR CORTEZ
San Patricio, N. M.
White Cat Bar

Indiana Found Blue in New California Indians burned their hair to obtain blue coloring which they tattooed their faces.

Wallace Wrong Again!

Democratic Vice-Presidential Candidate Henry Wallace in his Acceptance speech asserted that during the seven years that President Roosevelt has been in office farm incomes "have been more than doubled." Like so many New Deal statements, that one simply is not true.

Figures supplied by the United States Agricultural Department show that cash income from farm marketings in 1933—the year in which Mr. Roosevelt became President, totaled \$5,278,000,000 and that in 1939, the last full year for which we have a report, they were \$7,625,000,000. This is an increase, to be sure, but it is NOT MORE THAN DOUBLE.

Of course, it is never fair to compare one year against another unless account is taken of all circumstances. A fair basis of comparison is that of the full seven years of the New Deal and the seven previous years. What does that show in the case of farm income?

Cash farm income for the seven Republican years preceding the New Deal—including the worst years of the depression—averaged \$9,046,000,000 a year. The average annual total for the New Deal seven-year period was \$7,247,000,000. Annual average income per farm for the 1920-32 period was \$1,432 compared with \$1,062 for the 1933-39 period. Average annual income per farm person for the Republican period was \$298 compared with \$228 for the New Deal years. The figures for the New Deal years include benefit payments from the Federal Government.

It is no wonder Henry Wallace devoted most of his speech to the foreign situation!

New Deal Drops in Exports
In the depression year of 1932 exports of American products had a value of \$752,000,000. In 1939 agricultural exports had a value of \$693,000,000.

McNARY OFFERS SOUND PROGRESSIVE IDEAS

Senator Charles J. McNary, the Republican nominee for Vice President, demonstrated in his Acceptance Speech that he remains a symbol of the pioneering West, believing in progressive but sound ideas of government.

The Oregonian gave the New Deal credit for trying—but, as he pointed out so forcefully, it has failed to achieve its objectives because of a lack of capacity to govern and because of its "political and economic heresies which have deflected us from our course."

Speaking of the farm problem, Senator McNary asserted that "the prosperity of agriculture should be the first charge on the attention of any administration." Those who have followed his career as a battler for the farmer during the last 23 years in the Senate know that Charles McNary speaks with sincerity on that subject.

"The New Deal has administered the farm problem for more than seven years," Senator McNary asserted. "What is the present state of the American farmer, who, with his dependents, makes up a quarter of our population? In the year 1939 his share of the national income was the lowest since statistics have been kept."

Senator McNary strongly advocates preserving the American market for the American farmer, believing it is "far and away the greatest market" and the "only one we can hope to control."

Indirect Taxes
The Northwestern National Life Insurance Company finds that families with a monthly income of \$80 pay an average of \$116.04 a year in indirect or so-called hidden taxes. This is about 12 per cent of the average income. Who said only the big fellows pay taxes?

MICKIE SAYS

"HARRI HARRI, GOLLY, HERE'S A GOOD ONE! LISSEN—THE MAN WHO DOESN'T ADVERTISE CAN KNOW HIS BUSINESS—BUT NOBODY ELSE DOES."



Large Lakes in Alpine Region
Lake Geneva is the largest, Lake Constance the next largest lake in the Alpine region.



The Hilton Hotel

In Albuquerque
Where the Best in Accommodations, Food and Service Costs No More.
Look for the Hilton Tower Just off Highway 66
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Lutz Building
Carrizozo - New Mexico

H. ELFRID JONES
Attorney at Law
Offices in Carrizozo Business Agency Building
Carrizozo, New Mexico

ALVIN WALL
Corona, N. M. - Phone 25
Piano Tuning \$5.00
All Work Guaranteed!
Expert Repairer!

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Notary Public
at Carrizozo Outlook Office
Carrizozo, New Mexico
Entries made of all Legal Transactions

Bargains!
\$1.25 Children's Mizi Dresses 89c
\$1.00 Sun Suits & Play Suits 89c
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BURKE GIFT SHOP

"Betty Rose" Fall Coats
(As advertised in Vogue and Mademoiselle Magazines)
Latest C-h-c Styles in this famous line. "For the Better Dressed Woman." — At Burke Gift Shop.
Our BUDGET PLAN makes buying easy. A small deposit holds your purchase until wanted.

L. H. Glenn, agent for the Roswell Dispatch—15c a week; 66c a month.

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

FOR SALE—Four room Adobe house; 8 lots and garage. Apply at this office. 2t

Virginia Ann Beauty Salon
ALL WORK GUARANTEED!
PHONE 28
Marjorie McClure - Georgia Cox
— Owners

WENDELL WILLKIE PRACTICAL FARMER

Republican Nominee for President Raises Hogs and Feeder Steers in Indiana.



By WHEELER McMILLEN
Editor-in-Chief, Farm Journal and
Farmer's Wife

During the past two months, national interest has focused on five farms lying in a three-mile semi-circle just south of Rushville, Indiana, typical of thousands of cornbelt farms. Living on and working them are five shrewd Indiana farmers, German and Scotch-Irish extraction. They were purchased individually by Wendell Willkie, but only after careful inspection by Mr. Willkie and analysis of the soils by agricultural scientists. The farms were purchased by Mr. Willkie with his savings long before he had any notion of entering national politics. They are operated on a self-maintenance pattern with hogs and feeder steers as the principal sources of revenue. Mr. Willkie and the five tenant-managers share profits on a 50-50 basis. Each farm has made a profit since Mr. Willkie took it over.

The names of the tenants who share partnership with Mr. Willkie are Joseph Kramer, Jesse Bell, Louis Berkemeler, Charles Brown and Harold Moore. All of the farms are signed up with AAA. Miss Mary Sleeth, of Rushville, an old friend of Mrs. Willkie, acts as a sort of local overseer for the farms. She also looks after one of her own.

No Show Places Here

None of the farms is a show place or "fancy" in any respect. Soon after purchasing each place, Mr. Willkie directed that the houses be put in good repair and well painted. Kitchens were modernized and electricity brought in from the local REA lines. The barns and other business buildings were put in order. Each farm has its own vegetable garden, chicken yard and fruit orchard.

Typical of the Willkie system of farming is the Louis Berkemeler place, 398 acres of woodlot and pasture running along Mud Creek, and purchased by the candidate in 1934. This summer it grew 10 acres of barley, 85 acres of corn and 60 acres of wheat to support its 60 Herefords and 200 hogs.

• Farmers' Welfare First

The Kramer place, a mile and a half up the road from the Berkemeler's, has a stock of 50 sheep. They are not only a source of cash income. They free Joe Kramer from the task of keeping fence lines cleaned, and furnish Christine Kramer with a source of material for the blankets and carpets she has woven during the past three years.



Wendell Willkie's idea seems to be that the farmer who makes the best living as well as the surest profit is the farmer with a low overhead. By this, he does not believe that wages should be pegged to 1890 levels nor that farmers should starve their families and themselves in order to build up a bank account. To the contrary, he insists that the operator's own bodily welfare come before other considerations. The trim homes, vegetable gardens, fruit trees and chicken yards on each Willkie farm are proof to that end.

He does vigorously oppose the farm practice of selling on a wholesale market and buying extensively on a retail market, especially when it comes to the matter of materials that can be grown at home. That belief shakes down to the rule that lies behind the success of the five farms:—a balanced ratio of live-stock and home-grown feed.

The whole plan for operation of the farms seems to be characteristic of their owner. Generous consideration for the fact that his associates in their management are entitled to live well was one of his first thoughts. He laid down the basic principles of operation—selecting those that successful farmers had found to be profitable—and then trusted the men he had selected to

carry the program out day by day.

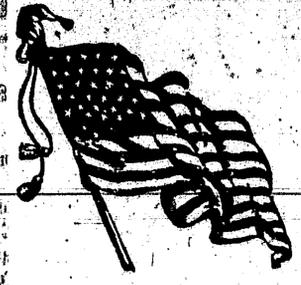
Encourages 4-H Clubs

Not the least of Mr. Willkie's interests is he goes around the farms on his frequent visits are the children of his farm partners. He encourages them to have animals of their own and is a hearty supporter of 4-H club activities.

"Faith in farm land as a sound business investment," according to Miss Sleeth, is apparently the real reason Wendell Willkie invested his savings in Indiana farms; that, and a desire to keep his roots in the soil. Mr. Willkie also wanted his son, Philip, a Princeton student, to have the experience of actual farm work.

"Mr. Willkie," explains Louis Berkemeler, "says we can have just as many steers and hogs as we please so long as we grow enough stuff right here on the place to feed them the year 'round. He says that's the way to make money in farming . . . grow as much stuff as the land will stand without running away and then sell what you can't use yourself. Well, sir, you know that was right down our road. That's the way I was brought up and it's never been known to fail as long as a man takes proper care of his land. That's why we've made a profit out here for the last six years."

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS



Republican

We the undersigned hereby announce ourselves as candidates for the offices of County Commissioners of Lincoln County. Your support will be appreciated.

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

I hereby announce myself as the Republican candidate for the office of Sheriff of Lincoln County. Your support will be highly appreciated.

A. F. (ALLIE) STOVER.

I hereby announce myself for the office of County School Superintendent at the coming election. Your support appreciated.

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

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Lincoln County. Your support will be appreciated.

CLAYTON HUST

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Assessor of Lincoln County.

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 coming general election.

B. E. (BEN) GREISEN.



Democrat

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Lincoln County. Your support will be appreciated.

ROLEY S. WARD.

I respectfully solicit your support for the office of Commissioner from the 1st district.

—Manuel Corona.

For State Senator (18th District)

I hereby declare myself a candidate for the office of State Senator from the 18th District, comprising Lincoln and Otero Counties. I will appreciate your vote and influence.

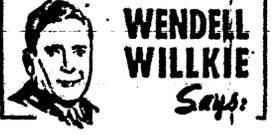
A. L. DUNN,
Alamogordo, N. M.

TYPEWRITER PAPER

—at Bargain Prices
500 Sheets BOND, #1
at Outlook Office

Christian Science Services

"Matter" is subject for Sunday. Golden Text: "Little children keep yourselves from idols." Citation from Bible: "For great is the Lord and greatly to be praised; He also is to be feared above all gods." Passage from Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health with Key to Scriptures," by Mary Baker Eddy: "If Christian Science takes away the popular gods,—sin, sickness and death,—it is Christ, Truth, who destroys these evils and so proves their nothingness."



WENDELL WILLKIE Says:

"I believe that the Federal government has a responsibility to equalize the lot of the farmer with



An Even Balance

that of the manufacturer. If this cannot be done by parity prices, other means must be found—with the least possible regimentation of the farmer's affairs."

Would Not Pay for New Deal

In the calendar year 1938 the total income of all persons receiving \$5,000 and over was \$6,528,000,000. If all such income had been confiscated, it would have failed by one billion dollars to pay the Federal expenditures of 1938. It would not be sufficient by \$2,800,000,000 to pay the Federal expenditures of 1939.

Did Not Work

That New Deal reciprocal trade agreements did not attract buyers is shown by the purchase, by countries with which these agreements were made, of most products to the value of 17,844,000 pounds in 1934; before the agreements were made, and only 15,175,000 pounds in 1939, when all agreements were in effect.

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CARRIZOZO AUTO CO.

ANNOUNCES

A SENSATIONAL

SALE

OF

USED CARS

BEGINNING

Saturday Noon



Villalobos and his Strange Cargo

IN 1521, two years after Cortez and his conquistadores marched on Montezuma's capital, a Spanish ship sailed from Santo Domingo for the shores of Mexico with a strange, but important, cargo.

The boat was not loaded with soldiers in mail, with explorers or priests—but with Andalusian cattle. The shipper was Gregorio de Villalobos.

Little is known about Villalobos or his ship, but this cargo started the cattle business in this country, for the cattle increased and spread over into what is now territory of the United States.

In like manner the beginnings of today's telephone service were modest. In June, 1875, there were but two telephones which talked imperfectly between two rooms in the same house.

Today there are over 21,000,000 telephones in this country. From your telephone you may talk easily, naturally, to anyone in almost any village or hamlet in this country, and in normal times to telephone users in sixty foreign countries. The telephone not only makes pleasant and easy your voice visits with friends or relatives in other cities, but it facilitates the functioning of business as well.



The Mountain States Telephone & Telegraph Co.

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

By Roger Shaw

Nazis Send Air Armadas Over London On Biggest Bombing Raids in History; Michael Returns to Rumanian Throne; Critics Discuss Arms Sale to England

(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:

Over London

England, and more particularly London, felt the full fury of total aerial warfare as Nazi bombers swarmed over the English channel in what seemed like one never-ending bombing mission.

Some U. S. war correspondents (writing under British censorship) declared that the Germans had given up any attempt to aim at military objectives before dropping their tons of high explosives, but merely found their way over the city and dropped the bombs without regard for what they might strike below. Germany denied these charges, saying that their airmen were aiming at points of military advantage to England and if civilians were killed or hurt it was "not on purpose." Just how many persons were killed in these terrific raids could not accurately be determined.

One thing was sure however. Germany had worked out a definite plan of bombing attack. First, planes carrying incendiary bombs circled over the city dropping their loads to start fires which served as flares to light the target of those following. Defending planes of the royal air force and anti-aircraft fire at first held the invaders away from the interior of the city. But the continuous attacks, coupled with such a large numerical advantage in German planes and pilots made it impossible for the British to keep the enemy from doing a great deal of real damage.

Magda

King Carol and his red-headed sweetheart, Magda Wolff-Lupescu, fled away from their ex-Rumania. Carol's 18-year-old son, Michael, inherited the Rumanian throne. Michael has been king before—from 1927 to 1930, when Carol was in exile. In 1930, Carol came back from his Paris hideaway, and ousted his little son by an army coup. Now, the army had kicked Carol out, and



GENERAL JOHN ANTONESCU
"A big red-baiter from way back."

brought back the boy again. Michael had pretty well grown up, since his first infantile venture in the kingship.

Gen John Antonescu, a really tough general, assumed an Iron Guard dictatorship; in other words, a Rumanian Nazi dictatorship. John is violently anti-Russian, and a big red-baiter from way back. He wanted to fight Russia, when Stalin grabbed Rumanian Bessarabia and the Bukovina. But Carol shut him up in a monastery, where he frightened the monks half to death by his man-eating ways. He is, roughly, the same type as the Italian general, so-tough Rudi Graziani, who took Italo Balbo's place as governor of Italo-North Africa.

Losing Ways

Rumania was losing territory all along the line. The Russians had taken Bessarabia and the Bukovina. The Hungarians had northern Transylvania, after some rough-housing. The little Bulgarians took southern Dobruja, which they were eminently entitled to, as Churchill, Hitler and Stalin all admitted, for once in agreement. The red-baiters and Fascists in Rumania were willing to yield land to Hungary, but wanted to fight Russia. The pinks and leftists in Rumania were willing to yield land to Russia, but wanted to fight Hungary.

CHOICE:

Philosophy

When it came to a choice between Stalin and Hitler—and it looked as if many Americans might be faced with a choice before very long—some conservative Americans preferred Hitler, while many liberal Americans preferred Stalin. All commentators were coming to realize that the Russo-German pact of August, 1939, was basically un sound, politically, economically, and ideologically.

LINES:

U. S. A.

The late M. Maginot built himself a line. It was of steel and concrete. Now, we have a so-called Roosevelt line in the East, and will doubtless get a so-called Knox line in the West. Secretary Knox was said to be a special proponent of the western setup.

The Roosevelt line ran from Labrador to Brazil. It took in Newfoundland, Bermuda, the Bahamas, Cuba, Puerto Rico, Jamaica, some little islands, Trinidad, and British Guiana. It was to consist of naval and aerial bases par excellence. The Knox line, if any, was to start with the islands off Alaska, then Hawaii, then the Galapagos and Cocoa island, north and south of the Panama canal. One group belonged to Cos-



SECRETARY KNOX

Would he get a "line in the West" to Rica, the other to Ecuador, two of the so-called Latin American republics. The Costa Ricans offered to play ball.

In the last war, the Germans had the Hindenburg line. Then came the ill-fated Maginot line. It was faced by the German Siegfried line. Italy has a Lictor line. Finland had a Mannerheim line. Rumania possessed a Carol line. England still holds the 20-mile Channel line. The Czechs once boasted a Sudeten line. Some of them worked, and some of them didn't. The Roosevelt-Knox lines looked almost airtight, and some military critics said that lessened the need for peace-time Yankee conscriptioning. Others said: No.

MORE & MORE:

Without End

Oliver Twist asked for "more." So did extreme anglophiles, and sentimental Tories. We gave England the 50 destroyers, with part of the American people protesting vigorously. That was not enough. The anglophiles just mentioned, demanded "more" in ostentatious tones. These people wanted to give Mr. Churchill: 1. At least 20 motor torpedo-boats, for channel work 2. A large number (half) of our crack flying fort o bomb East Prussia and Poland 3. A large number of seaplanes, for submarine spotting, etc. 4. All our tanks, for use in the Mediterranean region.

Peculiar?

It was announced that we had already given the British 50,000 machine guns, 500,000 rifles, and 750 field guns, with "huge stocks of ammunition." One out of every four armed Britishers, said the same source, is carrying an American weapon of some sort. Some people felt these 50 over-age destroyers were merely meant for a legal or illegal precedent, to break the ice, and enmesh Uncle Sam still deeper in the European mess. As for the British islands, said these critics, America could have had them free, by holding up airplane shipments, and waving the banner of the still unpaid war debt, from World war No. 1.

NAMES

... in the news

John Cripps is the son of Sir Stafford Cripps, England's radical ambassador to Russia. Son John is a conscientious objector, who thinks the war is totally un-Christian. The British draft board sentenced young Cripps to work in the garden, two days per week.

The U. S. navy was considering the purchase of H. Edward Manville's private yacht, the El-Esmara. It is a 267-foot affair, worth a million and a quarter, in anybody's good marina. It has an excellent steel hull, and could be used for a naval training ship. It was launched in 1929, the year of the depression. J. F. Morgan, of Morgan's, turned over his super-yacht to the British navy some time back, it seems.

Ex-King Carol of Rumania was striking with his ex-kingdom. Carol was pucky and fatish. But he lost 33 pounds in hardly any time at all.

Heads Lawyers



Here is Jacob Mark Lashley, St. Louis attorney, just elected president of the American Bar association, pictured as he addressed his colleagues after taking office in Philadelphia, Pa., where the lawyers held their annual convention.

PRO-CONSCRIPT:

Anti-Conscript

Some 1,500 anti-conscript youths planned to sit on the Capitol steps, at Washington, all night—for a "spell of devotion."

The Washingtonian police nabbed the bunch, with a hoot and a holler. The Rev. Owen Knox of Detroit, chairman of the civil rights federation, was taken off to the Capitol police housery. So was a rabbi. At least 10 of the peaceful demonstrators were likewise nabbed by the bluecoats, and hauled away from the Capitol grounds.

Previously, Senator Pepper of Florida had proved an excellent, good sport, when he was hanged and heckled by a mob of female draft objectors, who swooped down on the Washingtonian scene. Poor rustic Pepper is not everybody's pet, but he is to be congratulated for his American laughability, in the face of female petticoats, embattled. The Pepper hanging, please note, was only in effigy. The ladies were in the flesh.

JIMMIE:

Walker

Jimmie Walker was New York's best-dressed and most likeable citizen. He always looked as if he were sweet 18. He had a marvelous personality—much better than that of the slightly rancid Al Smith. Jimmie was mayor of the modern Babylon, and thoroughly enjoyed the post, as he enjoyed everything else. But he resigned, under fire, in 1932, and went to France for a while. He was just as popular after he resigned, under fire, as he was when he was elected. That was his personality, again.

Mayor LaGuardia is a very different type: brusque, anti-cruve, not a sport, but a positive reformer. Just the same, LaGuardia has always had a weak spot for Jimmie Walker, like everybody else. Jimmie was startled and overjoyed when LaGuardia appointed him to a good, \$20,000-per-year job. This was boss—impartial chairman—of the cloak and suit industry. LaGuardia said he had decided the matter, mentally, when he was 7,000 feet up in the air—aviating from Washington to New York. Did Mr. Roosevelt have a hand in it, as part of the 1940 campaign racket, wondered the rail-birds? Anyway, everybody was pleased.

COURTESY:

Refreshing

A young German pilot was shot down by a British Spitfire, over England. They put him in a prisoner's train, en route for the hoosegow. When the train stopped at a siding, an English lady was collecting volunteer funds for more Spitfires. As a joke, she pushed her collection box in to the young German flyer. With a courteous gesture, the Goering flying-circus man smiled, and contributed the German equivalent of \$2.

The same day, another German aviator was shot down over England. The British victor, so the yarn goes, flew low, circled lower, and tossed him a package of cigarettes. The German waved his thanks. The age of chivalry is not dead. To make this statement letter-perfect, it might be remembered that in the true age of chivalry, the knights were very chivalrous to each other, but were pretty hard on women, children, and commoners.

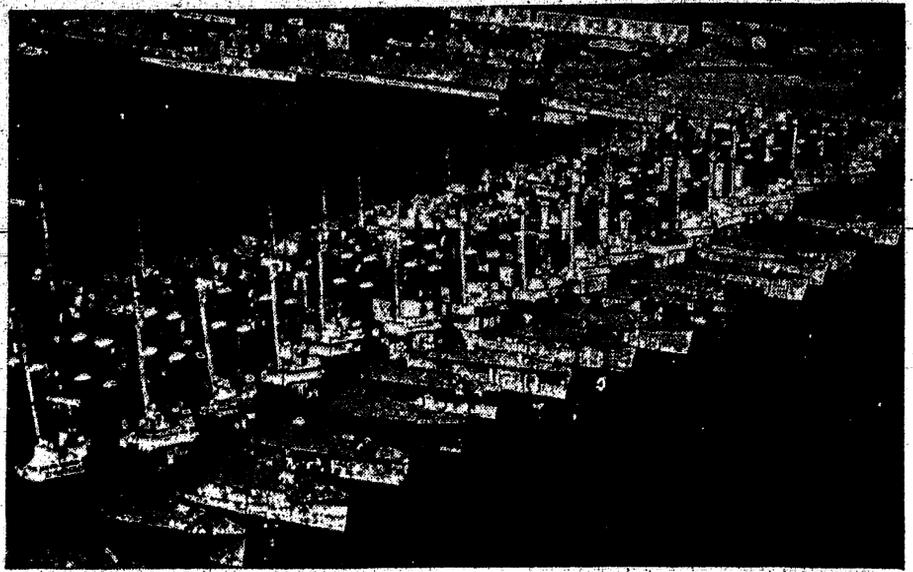
The Spitfire collection fund, mentioned above, is called the "David and Goliath" fund. On account of this name, every Briton named David, Davies, or Davidson has been asked to contribute to it, in order to promote the "heroic onslaught against the Philistine of Nazism."

RUSSIA:

Its Entry

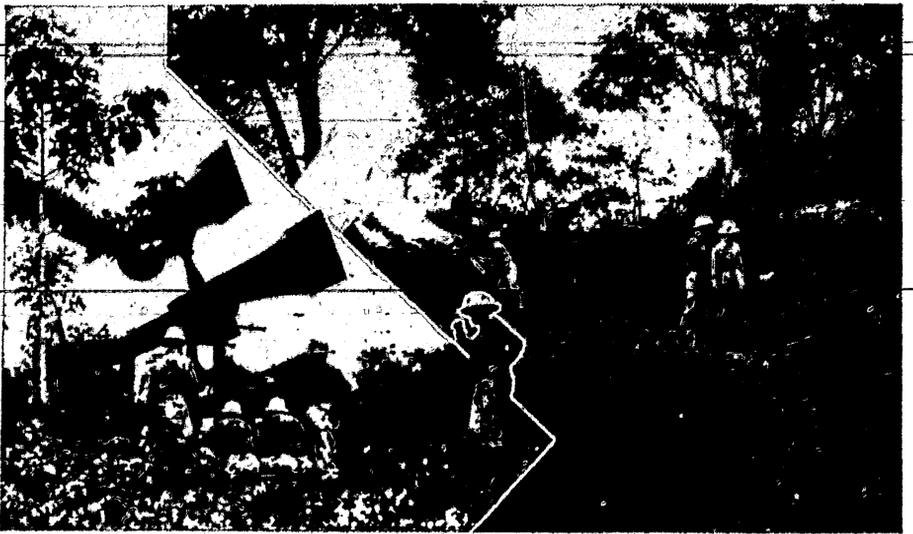
More and more people were counting on Russia entering the war against Hitler. They were leaning on it heavily in England, and would tell you so. The Chamberlain big-business faction was against this alliance, but the Churchillian military-plus-British Labor (the present outfit set-up) had no such scruples. Meanwhile, Russia called up more and more men, and Germany sent 1 1/2 of her 3 million soldiers "east."

Over-Age U. S. Destroyers Go to Britain



A view in the San Diego naval base recently, showing some of the World war destroyers of the United States navy which have been traded to Great-Britain by President Roosevelt for air and naval bases. Under the terms of the agreement the United States receives 99-year leases for air and naval bases in Newfoundland, in the islands of Bermuda, the Bahamas, Jamaica, St. Lucia, Trinidad, Antigua, and in British Guiana. Mr. Roosevelt called the deal "the most important action in the reinforcement of our national defense that has been taken since the Louisiana Purchase in Thomas Jefferson's administration."

Listening Post in Our Canal Defenses



Left: Amid the dense jungle of the Chagres river section of the Panama Canal Zone, a listening post of our growing air defenses is shown in action under eyes of Brig. Gen. Sandford Jarman, commanding Panama coast artillery brigade. Right: Ruins of ancient Fort San Lorenzo, sixteenth century "strong point," are used for camp site by men of the Canal Zone's artillery brigade. The fort is at the Atlantic entrance of the canal.

Mary's Lamb



Mary Hewlett of Kamona, Calif., with two-months' old Karakul lamb. The war having stopped importation of wools from Asia Minor, Kamona ranchers who have been raising Karakul sheep are experiencing a boom.

LaGuardia Volunteers in Fingerprint Drive



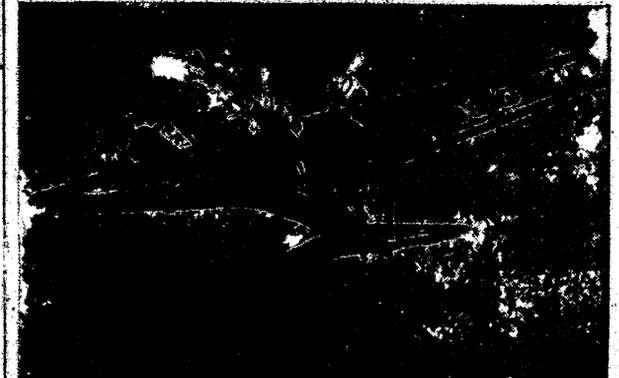
Mayor Florence LaGuardia (left) of New York, who recently took the initiative in declaring that every American should be fingerprinted voluntarily, for means of identification, keeps his promise. He is shown being fingerprinted at the Summer city hall in New York. Detective James Kenney and members of the staff from the New York City police department, bureau of civilian identification stand by as the mayor's prints are recorded.

Reports to F. D. R.



Mrs. F. J. Harriman, U. S. minister to Norway, as she arrives at the White House. Mrs. Harriman made a report to the President on foreign affairs. She recently returned to this country on the transport, American Legion.

Another Link Binding the Americas



A striking photo of the Pan-American Airways ship, "Comet," as the great liner took off from Miami airport on inaugural flight of the new sub-stratosphere service to Rio De Janeiro. The three-day service will speed passengers, mail and express to the West Indies and the east coast of South America. It will be Latin America still closer with the United States.

Marked Man

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By H. C. WIRE

WNU SERVICE

CHAPTER XIX—Continued.

Away westward, twenty miles perhaps, there came a momentary rift in the overcast sky, and a peak of the Barricade Mountains, thrust up like a blunt thumb, threw back an opalescent glow. Sunrise; Walt Gandy set his watch. He rode on after that into a thickening gloom, until the mist came down about him and turned to fine drizzle.

He stopped and shrugged into his black slicker. Steam rose from the palomino. The little beast shifted uneasily and tried to wheel back.

"Cut it out!" said Gandy. "I don't like this either!"

They moved on, angling into the southwest.

There was no turning back from this trail, he knew that; but this minute he would like to turn back. His life had never seemed so much worth holding onto; because that moment, there in his arms Helen Cameron had answered his kiss.

He pushed on. And then an abrupt converging of many cowtrails told him that a water-hole was not far off. They came in fanwise from across the bench top, merging together until they were one deep rut, and following, he struck unexpectedly down the course of a ravine. Within twenty minutes after that he was swinging off at the cabin of Outpost Camp.

It had only the few small buildings, of weathered boards and an iron roof, set where the ravine emptied into the sink. The water-hole with a single tall mountain cedar, out of place here, was behind the cabin. A steer hide from an animal butchered in the last round-up hung stiff and dry from the tree's lowest branch.

Hollister had been here. The large sharp prints of his black showed at the water-hole. Then inside the cabin Gandy at once sniffed cigarette smoke. The coffee pot, a quarter full of grounds, was cold. But the cast iron stove was faintly warm. Hollister had left not more than an hour ago.

Again in the saddle Gandy put spurs to the palomino, relieved for a little while by a feeling that Hollister might not be too far ahead. There was a chance of catching up before Bill encountered any of the 77.

Yet cattle prowling the sink bottom had left their maze of tracks, across which the pock-marks of a single horse could not be followed. Herds of the uncomfortable animals were crowded close against the sink cliff, trying to find shelter from a needed wind. The drizzle had ceased. Back at the cabin Gandy had peeled out of his slicker and tied it again behind his seat.

From this distance he saw a eboite of three ways up. Along the sheer rock face three deep notches showed within a mile of one another. The first seemed to bear too far southward. Either the second or third appeared more in his course due west. There was no way to tell into which one Hollister had gone, and staring hard as he approached the silent cuts, Walt Gandy felt for the first time a cold dread. Then, nearer, he saw something that jerked him to instant wariness.

A low rock wall had been built across the first ravine mouth to prevent CC cattle from drifting west out of the sink. That wall now lay scattered. It was the same in the second cut. By the time he had charged on to the third, the sign was plain; 77 men had thrown these barriers down to let their cattle through. The drive of two thousand head was coming—even now some of the 77 guards might be watching the rims above him. Still, Kelso and Stoddard had not expected fight from the CC.

Gandy wheeled suddenly up the third cut.

He shoved around the next bends at a faster pace, all at once wanting to be out of this. No wind reached him down here, and no sound save the rapid pad of his palomino's hoofs. He felt the oppression of being caged in, and, riding blind. Then when he least expected it, the cut struck sharply upward; there was a short scramble on loose rock, a funneling away of the walls, and he rose abruptly upon the open prairie.

An immediate sweeping glance took in a circle of flat empty land. He was alone. But then far westward where this top began a long lift, a dark smudge showed against gray earth. The 77 drive. Seven miles off, Gandy judged, though maybe more. They'd not reach the watch. Three o'clock; dark in another two hours. Hollister? He rocked up onto his feet, hands on the saddle horn and stood searching that sector of prairie west and southwest.

He reined his pony south, seeking the heads of those other two ravines, for surely into one of them Hollister had started. There was no other way west. Again as he rode on, bowed into a cold wind, there settled upon him a dull, constant dread, the sense of an inevitable ending here which Hollister himself had predicted.

He had covered less than a quarter of a mile when a rider seemed to leap from the very earth. His horse was in a tight run, the man bent forward, and he had shot out like that, Gandy knew, from one of

the other west cuts. He was headed for the 77 drive and through the first minute after his sudden appearance it was plain that he did not know there was another on the prairie top.

Gandy clapped spurs to the palomino, loosening the thirty-eight in its belt holster as he quartered toward the fleeing man. This party was getting away from something; no doubt about that. His head turned, and then in a jerk upon shortened reins, he set his horse back with all hoofs sliding. In the same move his right hand had crossed over to the left of his saddle; smoothly a rifle ran from the scabbard there and whipped up to his shoulder.

Things happened then. Distance was too far for the thirty-eight. Wheeling his own mount Walt Gandy made a vain try with two rapid shots. He saw dust kick up in front of the other's horse. Wind snatched a white wisp from the rifle barrel leveled toward him and a hornet zinged close to his ear. Again he saw the white wisp and his palomino jumped straight up. He heard that second report, a third and the



There was chance of catching up before Bill encountered any of the 77.

earth rose and slammed him from the saddle.

Breath went out of him and he fought a black fog that thickened before his eyes. It could have lasted only a few seconds. He came out of it crouched behind the body of his horse, gun trained across the bulging side. The other man was streaking away once more in a headlong run.

Walt Gandy stood up and was not aware until then that he was shot in the left leg. It felt as if a red-hot rod was suddenly stabbed into his flesh near the knee. His knee was stiff; his blue jeans already beginning to stain. But again that went momentarily out of his mind as he stared down at the unmoving palomino. The little beast was dead.

The fact registered now only in a numbing way; too much impeded for him to feel the full sense of his loss. Rapidly he stripped off the saddle, blanket, and bridle, shouldered them and turned toward the ravine out of which the unknown rider had appeared. On the rim he looked back. He would never want to own another pale-gold horse.

Now it was a matter of getting back to Outpost Camp with no time lost, and searching the ravine on the way. The rider might have left him for dead. Still it would be no good if others came ahead and found him on 77 ground afoot.

The cut slanted in a sharp descent at first, then leveled out in a winding sand bottom much like the one up which he had ridden. High-heeled boots were never made for rapid walking. He limped on, shifting the saddle from shoulder to shoulder. He was perhaps halfway to the sink when two brass shells glittered against the sand. Gandy scooped them up, put them to his nose. Next he had let the saddle gear fall and was stumbling ahead, for the shells still had in them the rancid smoke of freshly burned powder.

Within fifty paces the sand showed that Hollister's horse had come to a sudden stop, had wheeled, plunged sidewise. All the marks of ambush were here in a tangle of tracks—and then a spot where a man had fallen, bleeding.

Gandy ran on, reading signs where the horse had come to a halt, and where Hollister had remounted. Relief swept him. Bill was not dead. But farther on he was following a trail of blood stains dropped evenly every two paces.

CHAPTER XX

BILL HOLLISTER had clung to his saddle until within twenty feet of the cabin at Outpost Camp. Stumbling up, Gandy saw where he had pitched to the ground, then dragged himself on a short distance. He was lying now on his back, left arm folded under his head, inert, but conscious. His eyes opened at the head of boots and in them a knowing smile knifed. He started to speak.

"Save it," said Gandy. "Think

you're a swell prophet, don't you? He bent over. "How are you, Bill? Where are you hit?"

Not until he had moved the man a little to lift him, did he see the right arm almost shot away, and a widening spot of blood from another wound somewhere in Hollister's back. His own injury was nothing compared to this; a continued staining of the left knee, but the stain on his blue jeans was drying. He picked Bill Hollister up bodily, carried him to the cabin and booted the door inward.

Outpost Camp was the usual range shack, an overnight stopping-place for a man riding circle, or the center of a more lively scene for a week during fall or spring round-up. Inside was a rough table, half a dozen boxes for chairs, four double-tier bunks and a stove. It was no more barren nor isolated than most, yet entering with the wounded man, Walt Gandy felt that a place had never been so desolate.

He laid Hollister on the straw tick of a lower bunk near the stove, pushed back the stove lids and crammed brush stems in onto ash that was still warm. There was no wood here in the bottoms. The brush flared. Methodically he went out to the spring for water, brought in a full bucket, poured some in a basin to heat, some in the coffee pot, went out for more fuel—and all the time he was telling himself that a tough fellow like that one in there couldn't die, knowing that he could.

Hollister lay face down, saying nothing during the minutes Walt worked over him, cleaning sand from the shattered right arm, then putting on a tight bandage to stop the blood. The back wound was only a small neat hole; but what the bullet had done internally was beyond Gandy's help, save for the ease of coffee and soothing warmth from the red-hot stove. In time someone would come. He could only wait.

Finished with his first-aid, he brought the coffee pot, two tin cups and sat down on a box beside the bunk. Hollister was over on his back now, his head propped upon a folded coat, and that quiet, knowing smile had never left his eyes. He managed the cup with his left hand. They sat there drinking, silent.

Not much talk had ever been needed between these two. For a time now they did not talk at all.

Hollister opened his mouth and took a cigarette held out for him. Then he lay silently smoking. But there was something he wanted to talk about and seemed waiting until enough strength was stored. His eyes sobered to their deep-set, studying look.

Walt Gandy saw, and felt instinctively that he did not want to listen. He did not want a confession, if that was what Hollister had on his mind. What did it matter?

Twice he shook his head to stave off talk, until with effort the lank man burst out: "Turn around here! I've got things to tell you. And I haven't got much time."

"They'll keep," said Gandy. "You're going to pull out of this all right. The ranch knows where we are and someone will come trailing us if we don't show up. You keep quiet." But he drew his eyes from the pain-ridden face. If they were coming, they'd better hurry!

"No," Hollister managed doggedly. "I want you to understand something."

Gandy's head lifted and he looked across the flickering light to where Hollister lay in shadow. "Maybe I do already, Bill. Never mind."

"What do you mean by that?"

"Let it go, Bill."

"Well, I don't think you do," Hollister said. "It's Helen I want to talk about."

"Walt? Have you fallen in love with that girl?"

The question came so pointedly that Walt Gandy stared. Then he countered: "What difference does that make one way or the other?"

"All the difference, in what I say to you," Hollister answered, and the grave tone of his voice showed this deeply important to him. "Have you?"

Walt Gandy admitted only, "I've never met anyone like her."

"Good," said Hollister. "That's enough." Though his lean face was in half dark, he seemed to be smiling to himself, pleased with something, and Gandy wondered.

Hollister waited to regain breath. Unexpectedly he asked: "You must have an idea by this time, haven't you, who killed Chino Drake?"

Walt Gandy's gaze slid to the floor. He said nothing. What did it matter now?

Hollister peralated. "And Ranger Powell, too. But maybe you haven't figured the reason . . ."

"Bill! Shut up!"

Gandy was up onto his feet. Outside, Hollister's horse had nickered. He puffed out the candle and covered the open stove hole. Cat-walking to the window his first thought was that no one from the CC could be here so soon . . . it was some of the 77.

Beyond the window pane was only solid blackness of night. He shifted along to the door, put his left hand on the knob and held it.

For perhaps five minutes after the first tentative call from Hollister's horse there was no other sound. Then in the same instant, boot soles

crunched and someone rapped on the door.

Gandy waited, thirty-eight aimed at hip level.

The sharp rap came again, and a voice, saying, "Bill! Bill Hollister?"

He jerked the door inward, sheathing the gun. "Helen! Helen, where are you?"

"Here," she answered out of the dark, invisible at only a little more than arm's length. Then she gasped, "Walt! Has something happened? What are you doing?"

He stepped back. "Are you alone?"

"No. Paul is out there with the horses."

Gandy had groped for the candle in its beer bottle holder, found it and struck a match. "Come in, Helen. Bill is over there, on the bunk."

The girl darted past him, and he did not turn to look. He heard the light thud as she flung herself down beside the wounded man, and a single fluttering cry of her voice.

Her words came softly after that, flowing on in tones as soothing as a caress. He closed the door behind him and stood outside in the dark.

Time ceased; a long blank age in which a girl's words turned from caressing to pleading, followed by silence. At last the door opened, and Helen groped out with the candlelight flickering at her back.

"Walt?"

"I'm here." He caught her outstretched hands.

Her voice broke. "I knew it! I knew something like this had happened and started early in the afternoon. Oh, why didn't I come sooner! Is it too late? Walt, if he dies, I don't know what I'll do!"

"He's tough," said Gandy. "You've got to go right back, Helen. I'd go but the 77 has gunmen loose out here. Phone for a doctor. Tell Horsethief Fisher to bring on Bailey and his bunch. We can't move Hollister now." Her face was close to him and he saw that she was crying. Her hands gripped his, hard. "Hurry," he told her. "Ride like the devil!"

He heard her at the spring talking to Paul Champlion. There burst a rattle of running hoofs as they plunged off across the sink, and he went back inside to Bill Hollister.

At once it seemed as if the girl's being here, and what had passed



"So you lied at the inquest to shield Cash Cameron!"

between them was all the man had wanted. The fight against pain was gradually distorting his face, yet deep under that look his expression was unbelievably peaceful. He looked up: "God never made another one like her, Walt. I've thought that every minute for two years, and still do. Now you sit down here and listen. Don't you butt in."

Gandy hitched his box in close. "Bill," he said, "there's not a darn thing you need to tell me."

"Plenty I've got to tell you!" Hollister answered. "You think I killed Drake and Ranger Powell. I know. But I didn't, Walt."

"Then for . . ."

"Wait. I knew that day before the Drake-inquest that my rifle had vanished from the rack. Understand? Before the inquest. It wasn't taken by one of Battle's deputies while we were in town. I've known that all along."

Walt Gandy jerked forward, hands on his knees. "Then you mean Cash?"

Hollister nodded. "Only two days earlier Cameron lost his temper over the forest argument and threatened Powell. I heard it. Then the only thing I could see afterwards was that he had carried out his threat, and Chino Drake was unlucky enough to be a witness."

"So you lied at the inquest to shield Cash Cameron!"

"No. The day Drake and Powell were killed I was some place that a girl like Helen would never understand. But you—you know times we had on the border. Mexican fiestas, dances . . . There's a place here called Mexican Hole. That's where I was, trying to forget I could never make Helen Cameron marry me. I couldn't tell that in front of her."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

AROUND the HOUSE Items of Interest to the Housewife

If new tinware is rubbed with fresh lard and thoroughly heated in the oven before it is used, it will never rust, no matter how much it is put into water. For stained tinware borax produces the best results. If a tea pot or coffee pot is discolored on the inside, boil it in a strong solution of borax for a short time and all its brightness will return.

A teaspoon of salt and dessert-spoon of lemon juice answer the same purpose as "salts of lemon" for removing iron mold from linen. It is not a poison and will not prove injurious to the linen.

One soon learns by handling pots when managing house plants that if pots are light the plants are dry; if heavy they may be left without water for a time.

Mint and herbs should be washed in cold water, wrung dry in a cloth and chopped with a sharp knife. If carefully dried thus they will be crisp and, instead of clinging in a wet mass to the knife and board, will be quickly chopped to powder. The board also will not be stained green or require special attention to clean.

Dogs having access to the house should be kept thoroughly clean and free from fleas. Serious damage may be done if fleas enter rugs or upholstered furniture.

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.

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Roswell Ph. 159 — Carrizozo Ph. 16

COMMENTS



Lewis Burke

Little old town, good afternoon

Como sta, Senoras y Caballeros?

— And I hope everything is OK by you.

R U Listenin'?

FAMOUS SAYINGS

—How did the primary election results suit you?

The Dempsey-Chavez nomination has called on the Federal Bureau of Investigation to settle the dispute.

It is a shame that the Hatch 'Clean Politics Act' should be tied out first in Hatch's own state. —Yo no se!

Senator Hatch wired his congratulations to Sen. Chavez. We don't Sabe de Burro—do you?

"Look me over; I wasn't drafted for office; I'm fighting for it" — Wendell Willkie at Albuquerque Tuesday.

TITSWORTH CO., INC.

Of Capitan announces that they are displaying a new shipment of Ladies' and Children's winter coats, Men's Leather and Wool jackets and Men's Corduroy and Moleskins in new fall patterns. A word to the wise is sufficient—these items won't last long for they're going at Low prices.

BUGHOUSE FABLES

A message of congratulation from Hon. Clyde Tingley to Gov. Johnny Miles.

J. F. PETTY

Congratulations on having the painting of the Ziegler Store building a brilliant white! They are making some repairs and repainting on the interior, which will be completed very pronto.

THEREBY HANGS A TALE

Speaking of Pres. Roosevelt, Westbrook Pegler says—The man who is determined to help labor 'clean house' is himself the head of an organization that is infested with notorious grafters, racketeers, chests and free-style enemies of every decent principle of the American people and of which the chief executive was hired to uphold.

Roosevelt is in league with two of the most corrupt political mobs in the United States, and with most of the second-string gangs of political croppers.

His nomination in Chicago, so short a time ago that the reek of that rector still obscures the stench of the yard, was accomplished under political auspices of some of the very same germs whom he now proposes to remove from the ranks of Labor with a capital L.

Mr. Roosevelt maintains in Washington and elsewhere in the country a horde of parasitic cisslers whose character and nominal or mock duties parallel those of the scotties in the seams of labor's shirt—and his administration on the whole, is no cleaner than that of the American Federation of Labor.

—As the natives say, "Veera Weel-keel!"

So, Heats la Vista.

New Fall Goods Arriving Daily

Prheim's Department Store
CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

Carrizozo's Best Shopping Place

SPORTSWEAR

That's Casual, Colorful and Individual!

DRESSES—SUITS
COATS and MILLINERY
"Exclusive But Not Expensive"

BURKE GIFT SHOP

PERSONALS

Several from here attended the Donkey Softball game at Capitan last Sunday afternoon.

Harry Straley of Ancho was a business visitor here last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Benigno Gallegos wish to announce the marriage of their son Joe to Miss Corine Sedillo of Capitan, which will be solemnized at that place tomorrow morning. Full particulars next week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Merchant of their ranch near Encinaso were visitors here Sunday.

Mrs. Wayne Van Schoyck of White Oaks was a visitor in town Saturday.

REWARD—For the return of Parker brown fountain pen, lost at or near postoffice. Finder please leave at this office or at Mrs. Joyce's laundry.

Mrs. Zeke Chavez is visiting relatives at Lincoln this week.

Harry Miller of Miller's Pavilion was an Albuquerque visitor the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Shafer were Denver visitors a few days this week.

The Cottage Cafe is adding another room, and are making some improvements on the main portion of the building. Carpenter J. F. Tom is doing the work.

A Word of Appreciation

To the people of Lincoln County—Thanks to you for your kind support in Saturday's election.

Yours truly,
L. P. Hall.

Beautiful Mountain Cabin Sites

Special offering, only \$25

Just opened on the entrancing Bonito River.

Skinner's Bonito Farm, 3 1/2 miles below the Bonito Lake on Bonito Creek.

Deed to lots size 25x100 feet will be issued by payment of \$25, at Lincoln County Agency Bank, Carrizozo.

—See or write Roy Skinner, owner, Capitan, N. M.

Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Long, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Fulmer, Mrs. Geraldine DuBois Perkins heard Willkie at Albuquerque Tuesday.

Estanislao Ballo of Claunch brought his daughter Charlotte here this morning for treatment at the hospital. She is doing nicely and they returned home.

Carl Dagner was among those who heard Willkie at Albuquerque Tuesday night.

Mrs. A. E. Huntlinger of Vaughn was a visitor today.

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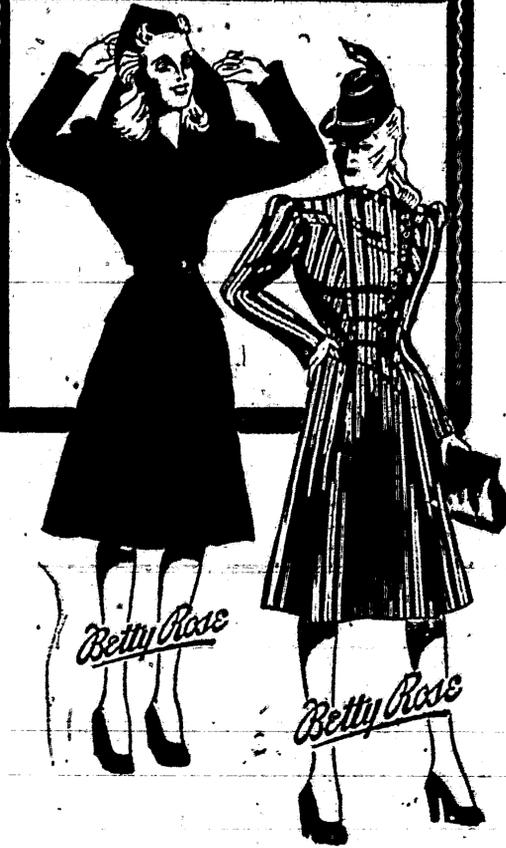
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FOR SALE—100 head of stock horses, Steeldust and Thoroughbred. My health has failed and am going out of business. Will sell one or a carload.

J. R. Jenkins, Corona, N. M.