

"WE REACH THE HOME" In Defense of Our Free Institutions

LARGEST COUNTY CIRCULATION Official U. S. Land District Paper

Carrizozo Outlook

Published Weekly in the Interest of Carrizozo and Lincoln County

VOL. X—NO. 44

CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1924

ALONG LIFE'S TRAIL

By THOMAS A. CLARK Dean of Arts, University of Illinois

HIS JOB

The little cab driver who used to come for me when on rainy days... I took a taxi to save myself from the inclement weather...

THE PROBABILITY OF DYING EVENTUALLY OF HEART DISEASE.

Bulletin of N. M. Bureau of Health: A child at ten years of age is, under present conditions, three times as likely to die eventually from heart disease as from tuberculosis...

TRANSCONTINENTAL AIRMAN VICTIM OF ACCIDENT DUE TO BIG STORM

Aurora, Ill., Dec. 25.—The body of Charles Gilbert, the air mail aviator, who was lost in a snow storm, over Kankakee, Ill., while on the way to Omaha from Chicago, was found today after 10 o'clock, about half a mile from his wrecked plane...

GOOD PROSPECTS FOR APPROPRIATION FOR CARLSBAD CAVERNS, REPORTED

Santa Fe New Mexican: Senator Jones today (Dec. 19) wired Governor Hinkle that an amendment carrying \$25,000 to be immediately available for the caverns and other improvements for the Carlsbad caverns, has been approved by the appropriation committee...

PROTECT YOUR CHILD FROM MAD DOG BITES

New Mexico Extension Bulletin: The fear of hydrophobia, or mad dog, that lurks in the back of every mother's mind may be to a great extent eliminated by vaccinating the pet dog once a year, says Dr. Hugh Hurst, livestock specialist of the New Mexico College of Agriculture and Mechanical Arts...

135,403 ACRES WITHDRAWN IN ARIZONA AND NEW MEXICO

Withdrawal of 135,403 acres in Colorado, as naval oil shale reserve No. 3, and addition of nearly 5,000 acres in Utah and Washington, D. C., Dec. 18.—Secretary of the Interior has announced...

WILLIAM GREEN ELECTED PRESIDENT OF AMERICAN FEDERATION OF LABOR

New York, Dec. 19.—William Green was elected president of the American Federation of Labor by the executive council here today. James P. Noonan, president of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, was named eighth vice-president...

RAILROAD NEWS

Beginning with Dec. 28, the new passenger schedule will be put into effect, as follows: No. 2 will arrive at 1:40 a. m.; No. 3, at 10:50 a. m.; No. 4, 2:45 p. m.; No. 12, 4:05 p. m.; No. 1, 2:25 a. m.; No. 11, 9:40 a. m.

DR. LEE FINDS CARLSBAD CAVE WONDER OF THE WORLD

Santa Fe New Mexican: An underworld wonderland surpassing in size, sublimity and beauty anything of the kind hitherto known, such is the report of Dr. William Leo, who recently returned to Washington after a summer spent in surveying and mapping a portion of the caverns which run under the Guadalupe mountains near Carlsbad, N. M.

COMPENSATION FOR REUBEN HUNTER 23 YEARS AFTER HE LOST HIS SIGHT

The Albuquerque Herald recently had the following article relative to the fact that the U. S. government has finally allowed compensation to Reuben Hunter, formerly of Otero county and Alamogordo. The article follows: After all these years, government compensation in the sum of \$2,000 comes to Reuben Hunter of Domingue...

WESTERN ROADS WILL ASK LAYOFF BOARD TO VACATE RECENT ORDER FOR MORE PAY

Union Filed Alleging Decision Was Forced Upon Railroad: Under a Threat of Interference to Transportation—Other Roads May Be Forced, as S. P. Is Alleged: Chicago, Ill., Dec. 21.—A committee

TALES OF THE OLD FRONTIER

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON (1913, Western Newspaper Union)

TIM MURPHY, THE ORIGINAL LEATHERSTOCKING

Tim Murphy, the original "Leatherstocking," the super-frontierman, was not entirely a child of the novel's brain, for there was a "Leatherstocking" in real life and many of his exploits during the Revolution for outlaws anything that Cooper ever had his hero do. He was Tim Murphy, a Virginian, and he was the premier sharpshooter of Gen. Daniel Morgan's riflemen who marched north to fight Burgoyne with the words "Liberty or Death" on the front of their buckskin hunting shirts...

DR. LEE FINDS CARLSBAD CAVE WONDER OF THE WORLD

Santa Fe New Mexican: An underworld wonderland surpassing in size, sublimity and beauty anything of the kind hitherto known, such is the report of Dr. William Leo, who recently returned to Washington after a summer spent in surveying and mapping a portion of the caverns which run under the Guadalupe mountains near Carlsbad, N. M.

WILLIAM GREEN ELECTED PRESIDENT OF AMERICAN FEDERATION OF LABOR

New York, Dec. 19.—William Green was elected president of the American Federation of Labor by the executive council here today. James P. Noonan, president of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, was named eighth vice-president...

WESTERN ROADS WILL ASK LAYOFF BOARD TO VACATE RECENT ORDER FOR MORE PAY

Union Filed Alleging Decision Was Forced Upon Railroad: Under a Threat of Interference to Transportation—Other Roads May Be Forced, as S. P. Is Alleged: Chicago, Ill., Dec. 21.—A committee

THE PROBABILITY OF DYING EVENTUALLY OF HEART DISEASE.

Bulletin of N. M. Bureau of Health: A child at ten years of age is, under present conditions, three times as likely to die eventually from heart disease as from tuberculosis...

TRANSCONTINENTAL AIRMAN VICTIM OF ACCIDENT DUE TO BIG STORM

Aurora, Ill., Dec. 25.—The body of Charles Gilbert, the air mail aviator, who was lost in a snow storm, over Kankakee, Ill., while on the way to Omaha from Chicago, was found today after 10 o'clock, about half a mile from his wrecked plane...

PROTECT YOUR CHILD FROM MAD DOG BITES

New Mexico Extension Bulletin: The fear of hydrophobia, or mad dog, that lurks in the back of every mother's mind may be to a great extent eliminated by vaccinating the pet dog once a year, says Dr. Hugh Hurst, livestock specialist of the New Mexico College of Agriculture and Mechanical Arts...

135,403 ACRES WITHDRAWN IN ARIZONA AND NEW MEXICO

Withdrawal of 135,403 acres in Colorado, as naval oil shale reserve No. 3, and addition of nearly 5,000 acres in Utah and Washington, D. C., Dec. 18.—Secretary of the Interior has announced...

Carrizozo Woman's Club

The Woman's Club held a very profitable meeting at the Wetmore Building Thursday afternoon, Dec. 18. A nominating committee of five was selected. The club made a donation of \$10.00 to the Near East Relief fund, also a substantial amount was named to be used by the Chamber of Commerce. The purchase of three dozen plates, cups and saucers was authorized. The program given under the direction of Mrs. C. A. McCammon, chairman of Home Economics, follows: Opening chorus by club. "Old Folks at Home" "Holy Night" "Silent Night" Papers, "How Better Homes Help a Community," Mrs. J. H. Hoffman "The Christian Nature of the Child in the Home" prepared by Rev. H. K. Stanley and read by Mrs. J. B. French "Influence of Home on the School," Miss Noda May Igo. "Training Our Girls to be Home Makers," Mrs. S. H. Nickles "Playtime in the Home," Mrs. C. N. Lemmon Vocal solos, "The Old Refrain" by Kreisler, and "Sacrament" by James McDermid, Mrs. L. J. Adams Piano solo, "Pierrot the Dreamer," by Schutt, Mrs. A. Ziegler "Home Sweet Home," by the Club The exchange of favorite recipes, cooked foods and fancy work, added a neat sum to the funds of the club. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. J. M. Beck on the afternoon of January 2, which is election day for the club—a full attendance is desired.

THE EARTH IN ONLY A FEW MILLION YEARS

Thirty trillion years. Such is the lifetime of a star from its brilliant and gigantic babyhood to the faint old age. This latest computation of the time necessary for the complete evolution and life of a typical star in the heavens has just been reported to the National Academy of Sciences, in a communication from Edward Condon, assistant to Prof. A. O. Leitch, of the University of California. The earth is only a few million years old, geologists tell us after a study of radio-active rocks. The human race evolved in the course of a few hundred thousands of years. The greatest span of one person's life is little more than a hundred years. Yet such intervals of time are mere fleas in the life of a star. Einstein, conjurer of time, space and matter, gave the clue to the secret of stellar age. His idea that mass and energy can be converted into the other led to the explanation of how a star can exist for great periods of time; throwing off great amounts of energy, and yet continue to shine apparently unchanged in brilliance. Stars live on their fat, as it were. They gradually convert their mass into energy which they radiate away in the form of light. Young stars are clients, more brilliant and massive than fainter dwarf stars which have had their fat at life. Astronomers believe that the different kinds of stars in the heavens represent different periods of age through which all stars pass. Using this assumption, Mr. Condon arrived at 30 trillion years as a rough estimate of a star's life. This gigantic figure will comfort those who have been worried about the constancy and reliability of the sun's power plant, the sun. For the sun is a star; not a large one and it is growing smaller constantly. Four million tons of energy are given off from the sun in the form of light every second. Yet the new figures on the age of stars indicate that the sun has been shining for billions of years in the past and will continue to shine for billions of years in the future without any great change in brilliance.

THE EARTH IN ONLY A FEW MILLION YEARS

Thirty trillion years. Such is the lifetime of a star from its brilliant and gigantic babyhood to the faint old age. This latest computation of the time necessary for the complete evolution and life of a typical star in the heavens has just been reported to the National Academy of Sciences, in a communication from Edward Condon, assistant to Prof. A. O. Leitch, of the University of California. The earth is only a few million years old, geologists tell us after a study of radio-active rocks. The human race evolved in the course of a few hundred thousands of years. The greatest span of one person's life is little more than a hundred years. Yet such intervals of time are mere fleas in the life of a star. Einstein, conjurer of time, space and matter, gave the clue to the secret of stellar age. His idea that mass and energy can be converted into the other led to the explanation of how a star can exist for great periods of time; throwing off great amounts of energy, and yet continue to shine apparently unchanged in brilliance. Stars live on their fat, as it were. They gradually convert their mass into energy which they radiate away in the form of light. Young stars are clients, more brilliant and massive than fainter dwarf stars which have had their fat at life. Astronomers believe that the different kinds of stars in the heavens represent different periods of age through which all stars pass. Using this assumption, Mr. Condon arrived at 30 trillion years as a rough estimate of a star's life. This gigantic figure will comfort those who have been worried about the constancy and reliability of the sun's power plant, the sun. For the sun is a star; not a large one and it is growing smaller constantly. Four million tons of energy are given off from the sun in the form of light every second. Yet the new figures on the age of stars indicate that the sun has been shining for billions of years in the past and will continue to shine for billions of years in the future without any great change in brilliance.

THE EARTH IN ONLY A FEW MILLION YEARS

Thirty trillion years. Such is the lifetime of a star from its brilliant and gigantic babyhood to the faint old age. This latest computation of the time necessary for the complete evolution and life of a typical star in the heavens has just been reported to the National Academy of Sciences, in a communication from Edward Condon, assistant to Prof. A. O. Leitch, of the University of California. The earth is only a few million years old, geologists tell us after a study of radio-active rocks. The human race evolved in the course of a few hundred thousands of years. The greatest span of one person's life is little more than a hundred years. Yet such intervals of time are mere fleas in the life of a star. Einstein, conjurer of time, space and matter, gave the clue to the secret of stellar age. His idea that mass and energy can be converted into the other led to the explanation of how a star can exist for great periods of time; throwing off great amounts of energy, and yet continue to shine apparently unchanged in brilliance. Stars live on their fat, as it were. They gradually convert their mass into energy which they radiate away in the form of light. Young stars are clients, more brilliant and massive than fainter dwarf stars which have had their fat at life. Astronomers believe that the different kinds of stars in the heavens represent different periods of age through which all stars pass. Using this assumption, Mr. Condon arrived at 30 trillion years as a rough estimate of a star's life. This gigantic figure will comfort those who have been worried about the constancy and reliability of the sun's power plant, the sun. For the sun is a star; not a large one and it is growing smaller constantly. Four million tons of energy are given off from the sun in the form of light every second. Yet the new figures on the age of stars indicate that the sun has been shining for billions of years in the past and will continue to shine for billions of years in the future without any great change in brilliance.

THE EARTH IN ONLY A FEW MILLION YEARS

Thirty trillion years. Such is the lifetime of a star from its brilliant and gigantic babyhood to the faint old age. This latest computation of the time necessary for the complete evolution and life of a typical star in the heavens has just been reported to the National Academy of Sciences, in a communication from Edward Condon, assistant to Prof. A. O. Leitch, of the University of California. The earth is only a few million years old, geologists tell us after a study of radio-active rocks. The human race evolved in the course of a few hundred thousands of years. The greatest span of one person's life is little more than a hundred years. Yet such intervals of time are mere fleas in the life of a star. Einstein, conjurer of time, space and matter, gave the clue to the secret of stellar age. His idea that mass and energy can be converted into the other led to the explanation of how a star can exist for great periods of time; throwing off great amounts of energy, and yet continue to shine apparently unchanged in brilliance. Stars live on their fat, as it were. They gradually convert their mass into energy which they radiate away in the form of light. Young stars are clients, more brilliant and massive than fainter dwarf stars which have had their fat at life. Astronomers believe that the different kinds of stars in the heavens represent different periods of age through which all stars pass. Using this assumption, Mr. Condon arrived at 30 trillion years as a rough estimate of a star's life. This gigantic figure will comfort those who have been worried about the constancy and reliability of the sun's power plant, the sun. For the sun is a star; not a large one and it is growing smaller constantly. Four million tons of energy are given off from the sun in the form of light every second. Yet the new figures on the age of stars indicate that the sun has been shining for billions of years in the past and will continue to shine for billions of years in the future without any great change in brilliance.

THE EARTH IN ONLY A FEW MILLION YEARS

Thirty trillion years. Such is the lifetime of a star from its brilliant and gigantic babyhood to the faint old age. This latest computation of the time necessary for the complete evolution and life of a typical star in the heavens has just been reported to the National Academy of Sciences, in a communication from Edward Condon, assistant to Prof. A. O. Leitch, of the University of California. The earth is only a few million years old, geologists tell us after a study of radio-active rocks. The human race evolved in the course of a few hundred thousands of years. The greatest span of one person's life is little more than a hundred years. Yet such intervals of time are mere fleas in the life of a star. Einstein, conjurer of time, space and matter, gave the clue to the secret of stellar age. His idea that mass and energy can be converted into the other led to the explanation of how a star can exist for great periods of time; throwing off great amounts of energy, and yet continue to shine apparently unchanged in brilliance. Stars live on their fat, as it were. They gradually convert their mass into energy which they radiate away in the form of light. Young stars are clients, more brilliant and massive than fainter dwarf stars which have had their fat at life. Astronomers believe that the different kinds of stars in the heavens represent different periods of age through which all stars pass. Using this assumption, Mr. Condon arrived at 30 trillion years as a rough estimate of a star's life. This gigantic figure will comfort those who have been worried about the constancy and reliability of the sun's power plant, the sun. For the sun is a star; not a large one and it is growing smaller constantly. Four million tons of energy are given off from the sun in the form of light every second. Yet the new figures on the age of stars indicate that the sun has been shining for billions of years in the past and will continue to shine for billions of years in the future without any great change in brilliance.

JOSSelyn's WIFE

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

CHAPTER XV—Continued

Sometimes alone, or with George, she lunched in the neighborhood of the jail, and went back to it immediately. Always she saw her husband twice a day, and was back in Port Washington in time to read the paper to the old captain before dinner.

Mary Cutter, the doctor's lovely daughter-in-law, had taken it upon herself to befriend Ellen, and during these terrible days she had never failed her. And when the trial began she was always at Ellen's side. George called at the Main street house on the first morning, and Mary met them at the courthouse.

Ellen had never been in a courtroom before, but she said to herself: "That's the jury-box—that's the witness stand," even with her first quick glance.

George came in, talking in an undertone with his associate. He nodded reassuringly to Ellen. When he went away again, and disappeared through one of the doors behind the judge's bench, she saw Ryan come in.

He had the air of a man who had breakfasted well, and who was full of confidence. Ellen felt a wave of sheer hate shake her. How free he was; how comfortably ready for the day's work! And Gibbs—Gibbs would come in between two guards—

"This is merely the paneling of the jury," George had told them; "it may take several days. It's a long, stupid business."

With a great stirring and murmuring in the room, Gibbs came in, with a court officer. He was pale, but seemed neither self-conscious nor nervous, as he came quickly to his seat at the end of one of the tables. Then he saw Ellen, who was only ten feet away, and who sent him a brave smile. Ellen's heart was torn within her. Gibbs, with that little new droop to his broad shoulders, a spectacle for this staring roomful!

Everybody rose, and she rose, too, dizzily. The clock was on the stroke of ten, and his honor came promptly and quietly through a door at the back, to his large chair. A clerk leaned over him to murmur some message; he nodded quickly; the clerk went out. The case of the State versus Thomas Gibbs Josselyn was called.

For days the paneling of the jury dragged on, and the long hours in the courtroom were wearisome and uneventful. Then suddenly there was a full jury, and the trial began. Ellen was dazed by the preliminaries, and the cross-questioning seemed to her singularly irrelevant. George would ask an apparently unimportant question, and nodding, sit down. The district attorney would jump up with another, leading nowhere, as far as Ellen could see. Between George and Ryan there was a running fire of hot words. Ellen was amazed to see them speak civilly to each other the moment court adjourned. At luncheon she would eagerly question George as to the significance of this point or that.

The trial lasted for only a day less than three weeks. Ellen had moved her place to Gibbs' side, and although they rarely spoke, she knew he was as much comforted as she was by this arrangement.

For two days, cruel and exhausting days, she was on the stand. Mary Cutter and George Lathrop were amazed at the courage and strength she found for the ordeal. She had promised them she would not break down, but she did for a moment, when Tommy's name was mentioned. And perhaps that moment, when the sensitive mouth quivered, and the blue eyes brimmed with tears, was as favorable to Gibbs' cause as any logic or any eloquence could have been.

For it slowly became evident that no eloquence and no logic could avail in defense of a man, young and rich and handsome, who had turned from this devoted little wife to another woman, who had quarreled with the generous father who was that other woman's husband, who had threatened and brooded over the quarrel.

Day after day the net tightened about him. Ellen, listening and watching, sometimes felt as if she were in an oppressive dream. Oh, it could not be Gibbs who was trapped here; it could not be Tommy's father who was the chief figure in one of the sensational murder trials of the day!

On the afternoon before the final wrapping-up, when all the testimony was in, and it remained only for the prisoner's counsel and the district attorney to present to the jury their versions of the case, Ellen was spending an hour with Gibbs. His months of confinement and mental distress had affected his constitution, and a poor appetite and wakeful nights had added to the misery of his situation.

"I jump from one extreme to the other, Ellen," he told her. "Sometimes I think they'll bring in a verdict of guilty—plain and flat. And then sometimes I tell myself that all this has impressed them more favorably than we—than we fear, you know, and that I'll walk out of the room a free man—with my girl on my arm."

His voice broke, and Ellen burst into bitter sobbing. He put his arms about her, and kissed the top of her soft hair.

"Look here, dear," he said, after a while. "I want to talk to you for a few minutes. We don't know what's ahead of us, and I want to say this while I have a chance."

They sat down on the bed, side by side, and he locked his arm about her.

"One thing I want to say is this," Gibbs said, slowly. "I wasn't a good husband to you, the last year, but it was only that I was a fool. Ellen—I never was untrue to you even in my thoughts."

"I know it!" she said fervently, raising her wet eyes to meet his. "Oh, Gibbs, my own sweetheart," she burst out, her eyes brimming again, "what haven't you given me—a little country girl who never had anything in her life until you came along! Paris, and my boy, and my little girl—and your love, Gibbs, that made life seem a miracle to me!"

"Don't cry, Ellen," he pleaded, and she made herself be calm again.

"There's one thing more I want to say," Gibbs said. He got up and walked about the little room, Ellen watching him distressedly. "I want you to remember this, and when you tell the boy about it, tell him this, too. I've no reason to lie to you, Ellen, and what I'm telling you I say as if I were a—dying man. It may be my last talk with you, and I think—I think of that, when I say it. I think of what you have done for me, and of what you are to me. By my mother's memory, Ellen, and by the memory of the little girl—we named for her—I never fired that shot. I never had my hand on that revolver in my life!"

For a minute she stared at him without a change of expression. Then he saw an extraordinary look almost of madness come into her eyes, and saw her breast rise with one great breath. She made an effort to speak, with dry lips, and failed, made a second, and succeeded.

"Gibbs!" she stammered, in a whisper. "You—you!" Her voice failed her, and she made a gesture as if for air, still clinging tightly to his arm, which she had grasped when first he spoke. "You say you didn't—!" Ellen whispered, with a sudden pitiful trembling of her lips. "But, Gibbs—but, Gibbs—why didn't you tell me so before?" And suddenly she slipped to her knees, and he felt her face, streaming with tears, pressed against his hands. "Oh, my God, I thank Thee!" he heard her sob. "Oh, my God, I thank Thee!"

A second later she was upon her feet, pressing against him as she clasped his hands, and looked with wet eyes into his face. She was trying to laugh through the sobs that racked her.

"You didn't do it—my darling!" she said, again and again. "You didn't do it—I always knew that you didn't!" "But, Ellen," he said, holding her tightly, and almost dazed by her vehemence, "you didn't think that I did it, dear?"

"No, I didn't think so!" she said, sobbing more quietly, and interrupting herself to laugh, and to press her wet face against his for one of her quick kisses. "But, Gibbs, I've thrusted so to have you tell me just that—I needed your word to help me! I felt as if I was all alone! Now—now it'll all be so different! I don't mind anything now, I—"

She laughed again, broke into quick tears, and buried her face against his shoulder. "I'm so happy!" she sobbed. "I—let me cry, Gibbs. I'm crying because I feel so much happier!"

Abruptly she stopped. A bewildered look was in her eyes as she drew herself away from him, and faced him still holding his arms. She stared blankly at him for a moment; then the clear brows met in a puzzled frown.

"Gibbs," she said, in a whisper, "what did do it?"

CHAPTER XVI

Who did it? The question burned like a fever in Ellen's veins, and her passionate determination to answer it swept all lesser considerations from her mind. She could face anything now. Somebody, other than Gibbs, had fired that shot. And she was Gibbs' wife, and she was free to search and hunt, and study the strange facts surrounding old Thomas Josselyn's death, until somehow, somewhere, her hand fell upon the thread that should lead her to the truth. Her simple faith that the truth must come to light helped them all.

"If we could find some one who saw Gibbs—that walk that night!" George said.

"We will!" Ellen assured him confidently. "Gibbs," she added, tightening the hand that lay over her own, "don't you feel it? Don't you know that you and I will look back at this some time as a dark, hideous dream? I know it!"

And yet she had turned dizzy when an officer coming quietly to the door said unobtrusively that the jury had found a verdict. She put her hand on Gibbs' shoulder and raised her eyes for his kiss. They had time for

no words, even if there had been words to say. Blindly Ellen followed George to the courtroom. With quick efficiency the officials were filling their places. The faithful newspaper men, their dinners left to cool, hurried in.

It was seven o'clock; the cold February dark had closed down hours ago. The courtroom was brightly lighted, and warm. His honor, who had, also been dining, came in. He had addressed this same jury in his kind, wise voice five hours ago. After Ryan's furious tones he had seemed all temperance and justice to Ellen. He had exhorted them that if there was a reasonable doubt as to whether the crime of murder in the first degree had been committed, they were in duty bound to give the prisoner the benefit of that doubt, and to find for murder in the second degree, or manslaughter.

Now the old man looked benignly over his glasses at the twelve tired men who filed back into the box. And Ellen looked from face to face with agonized surprise.

The blow fell with merciful quickness. It was only a few minutes before the whole thing was over. Gibbs preserved the quiet dignity of manner that had marked him all through the trial. If a sickening fear of the future swept over him he gave no sign of it. He looked with concern toward his wife, but Ellen had mercifully lost consciousness and had quietly dropped against George's shoulder.

She recovered immediately, and they saw Gibbs again: a criminal now, convicted of murder in the second degree. All the freedom of their recent intercourse would be ended; she had foreseen that. What else had she foreseen? The indignities of staven neck and striped clothes, the filth and ugliness of the prison, the locked cell door, the terrible atmosphere that surrounds men for whom there is no place in the green world!

But she came up to him smiling. "We expected that, sweetheart, didn't we? It doesn't matter. You didn't do it, and it will all come right

some day. Try not to think of it now—think of the time to come. Just lift yourself out of all this—"

"Oh, we'll make a fight of it!" George added. Immediately afterward he took Ellen away.

They went to the Port Washington house, and George came in to talk to her aunt and grandfather. Ellen hardly spoke. She went to the door, to say good-night to him, and thank him. He thought she looked ill.

But she was in her place in the courtroom a few days later when Thomas Gibbs Josselyn was sentenced to penal servitude for the term of his natural life, for the peculiarly atrocious crime of murdering his own father.

"And somehow, one lives through it all, George," Gibbs said later. He was behind bars now, but astonishingly serene and strong. He was nervously anxious to have the events of the next week over, when he should be transferred to the big prison. "I want you to take Tommy, and get away from this, Ellen," he said, firmly. "Write me, and send me pictures—"

"Oh, Gibbs—" she whispered, with a sudden stoppage of breath.

"Yes, I know," he said quickly, sympathetic for her distress. "But you must remember this. If I can think of you, living quietly somewhere, not too unhappy, it's going to brace me. I'm not any better than lots of other fellows who have been up against it, Ellen. And if, as you say, something new comes to light, why then we'll be glad we faced the music with some—some decency, don't you see? Now take her away, George. I don't like her to be here."

"I have never seen a man change so Gibbs had changed," George said, as they drove home. "I am amazed at him. Always fastidious, snarling, au-

toartic—he's got a new viewpoint now. Well, now, we've got to do our share. We mustn't lose heart. The game isn't up yet, by a good deal."

Like Gibbs, Ellen was impatient to have these few days over. She could not gauge her present strength for the hideous ordeal of parting with him; and of having Tommy say good-by to his father. Her soul shrank from the mere thought, and she dreaded a breakdown on her part, or on Gibbs', that should undo them all.

Lizzie had written her every day: of the pretty house they had found in Bridgeport, of the walks and talks she had with Tommy, and of Joe and his new work. The little stories of Tommy, the assurance that he was well and happy, the pictures of a well-capped and wrapped Tommy playing in a glitter of snow, were an interest for Gibbs as well as herself.

Joe never wrote, but both Joe and Lizzie brought Tommy to Port Washington in answer to Ellen's wire a day after the sentence had been pronounced. The child looked rosy and well, and leaped into his mother's arms, instantly distracted from his first embraces by her unfamiliar clothing.

"Why 'I buy all black things, mother?" "Because grandpa is dead, sweet heart."

"Grandpa is!" he ejaculated. He pointed to the old captain in the adjoining room. "There's grandpa!"

"Dad's father, Tom. You remember Grandpa Josselyn, with the gold glasses?"

"Is he dead?" said the child, in a sweet, inquisitive voice.

"You start your stumps out here, Tom, and come and eat something!" Aunt Elsie said from the doorway.

"How are you, Lizzie?" "Oh, I'm fine!" Lizzie, who looked but, said mildly.

"Is she really?" Ellen asked, when the old woman had taken Tommy and Lizzie into the kitchen. "I've been wondering. Tell me about Lizzie."

"She's all right!" He smiled, ruefully. "She's a sad little thing! She cries, and she's sorry she's wrecked my life; all that sort of thing."

"And do you feel your life wrecked, Joe?" Ellen asked with a great ache at her heart for his quiet, hopeless tone.

"Oh, no!" he said impatiently and gruffly. "What's the difference, anyway?"

"Joe," Ellen said hesitatingly, "I'm sorry."

"I'm sorry for the whole thing," he echoed. "It's a rotten morality that makes a girl feel that there's no going back. No matter how sorry, and how good, she is, there's always the feeling—why, Ellen, I know respectable girls in this town that aren't fit to be Lizzie's shoes! Girls clever enough to make their bargains in cold blood—so much loving for a ring and an income for life! Lizzie's a loving little thing—she was starved for someone to really care for—she reached out for love the way a scared kid might reach out for a kitten! And now she'll never see herself quite like the others—he gave his sister a dubious smile—"she hasn't let me put my arms about her," he confided.

"Hasn't!" she echoed, amazed. "No," Joe smiled, got to his feet, and sighed. "It's a fine old world!" he remarked drily. And then with an abrupt change of subject: "I'm so sorry for all this, sis. I wish to God I could spare you this afternoon. When do we go?"

"George calls 'at three," she answered quietly. "I think I can get through it thinking of Gibbs. I'm praying—I'm praying—that I can't let the last pull, you know—and after this—after this I can faint or be sick or do anything else, for awhile!"

Wearily, she turned to go upstairs with Lizzie and Tommy. Tommy was to lie down and have a favorite book read to him for an hour; the little boy was presumably tired from his trip. Ellen left him when George arrived, and came downstairs.

George, coming in at the hall door, and Joe, who opened it to him, and Aunt Elsie, who came to the dining-room door to greet him, looked at her in amazement and vague alarm. Her face was pale, she was breathing hard, and there was a strange, feverish glitter in her blue eyes; she made a wild gesture that detained them all, and caught George by the wrist. He was instantly given the impression of exhaustion, of desperate determination to say what must be said, before the collapse.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Too Much for Him

An officer in one of the Seventh street banks says he answers questions all day long and is always glad to be of service to clients.

"But I wish you would tell me," he said, "what I should have told the woman who came up to my desk this morning. I was rushing to get a statement finished that was already overdue, but I left off and asked her what I could do for her. And in an anxious voice she replied:

"Please, have you seen in here this morning an elderly lady with heart trouble?"

Early Explained

The two small children were making their way home from the kindergarten school. They talked, as children will, about all the exciting things that had been happening in their respective homes. Then:

Gladya—My daddy sold our dog last week and it came home yesterday afternoon.

Ivy—How funny! I wonder how it found its way back?

Gladya—Why, you silly, it looked on the collar, of course!

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale
BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

TEDDY'S LETTER

Of course Santa Claus received letters from all over. And often he had to smile over the hopes and wishes in some of the different ones.



"I Held Her Hand."

For example, those who lived in warm places hoped it would be warm enough to swim or go wading or play tennis or have an out-of-door picnic around the Christmas holiday time.

Others hoped it would snow so they could go coasting or sleigh-riding.

And others hoped it would be clear and cold, but that there would be no more snow so they could go ice skating.

He was wondering if he had enough of everything for everyone. He wanted to have all he could possibly manage; and oh, how he wished he could simply manage everything everyone wanted, but of course that wasn't possible even for him!

"Now," he said, "I have two letters still to read and to prepare the presents for those two who wrote the letters." And he began to open the first letter.

Inside was, simply a very large piece of yellow paper, and on the paper was all sorts of strange looking pencil marks. Santa thought he could read all writing, but it was hard to make anything out of that.

He knew a very, very, very little girl or boy had written it, and he thought he would read the other one before he puzzled this out.

Perhaps, as they had come from the same place, this other letter would help him with the first, and sure enough, it had.

"Dearest Santa: My name is Teddy, and my sister's name is Tenny. At least that is what we all call her, and if you asked where she lived and didn't call her Tenny I don't think anyone except my mother or dad would know who you meant."

"Even they might have forgotten, for they never call her anything but Tenny."

"The other letter is from Tenny. She is only three, and she can't write. But I held her hand and tried to teach her how to write."

"She kept wanting to scribble, but she is little and you won't mind, will you, Santa? I kept telling her you couldn't read it, but she is such a cunning little thing you can't be cross with her."

"I tried to hold her hand so she could write the word doll, as she wants a doll more than anything else. That is, she wants a doll with a parasol to hold over the doll's head."

"She is just crazy about parasols. She says when they are big she is going to school every day and is going to carry a parasol to keep off the sun."

"I asked her what she would do when it rained and she said she would keep off the rain with it then."

"Not bad for a kid, was it, Santa?" "You see, it's pretty hot down here, and the sun shines an awful lot. But I'd hate it where it was cold. I guess you live where it's cold, but I suppose you're used to it, but I have never felt really cold weather."

"I'd love to have a pair of roller skates. The street in front of our house is fine for roller skating."

"I hope you don't mind the warmth when you get here, but maybe you'll like the change, and then it's fun to get back to the sleigh again, I suppose."

"Well, Santa, I must stop writing. Not because I've got anything special to do, but I just guess I'd better stop as I haven't anything else to say. Tenny sends you a kiss—no, a dozen kisses, and we both send you our very best love."

"TEDDY."

"Ah, yes," said Santa, as he finished reading, "there are boys and girls where it is warm and boys and girls where it is cold, and each lot likes their own climate."

"But whether it is hot or cold, the children are pretty fine—the world over!"

First Stranger—What line do you follow?
Second Stranger—I follow all lines—I'm a palmit.

It Often Happens:
Is bought a car.
So I was told.
But now he swears
That he was sold.

No Harm Done
Maid—If you please, m. Fido and Tootou's a-chasing each other all over next door's flower bed.
Mistress—Never mind; it keeps the darlings out of mischief.

Satisfactory Progress
The doctor entered the grocery store. "How's the cheese today?" he asked.
"Well, it's a bit stronger, doctor," replied the grocer.—The Progressive Grocer.

A Real Indicator
Willie—Does psychology interest your wife?
Gillie—If it is fashionable this season and costs more than \$5 a yard, it does.—Capper's Weekly.

Adrift With Humor

ABSENT-MINDED

Jones was absent-minded. "One day he was invited to play tennis at the club. He got ready in rather a hurry. As he dashed down the hall he snatched up some balls and put them in the bag. When he arrived at the club he thought the bag felt heavy, so he looked in it.

"Confound it!" said Jones. "I've brought the potatoes! Now, if Mary's boiled the tennis balls, I'm done!"—Boys' Own Paper.

Fooling the Cook

"You are keeping your cook a long time."

"Yes, that is because she hates me so."

"Because she hates you so? I don't understand."

"Yes—She is waiting to quit until I have a houseful of guests, and I am giving up having guests, just to fool her."

Arts and Arteries

She had a vast amount of money, but it had come to her quite recently. One day an acquaintance asked her if she was fond of art.

"Fond of art?" she exclaimed. "Well, I should say I was. If I am ever in a city where there's an artory, I never fail to visit it."—Christian Evangelist.

Unidentified

Emanuel Jackson, mule tender, appeared one morning on crutches. "Ah thought you was one of de best mule handlers in de business."

"So Ah is," affirmed Emanuel proudly; "but we done get a mule in dis no'min' dat didn't know mah reputation."—American Legion Weekly.

FURNISH THE CONTRAST

Mrs. Nurlich—We should sympathize with the common people—they're so necessary.

Mrs. Arlstaht Kraut—Necessary to what?

Mrs. Nurlich—How could one know one was so well off without them, my dear?

Get Rid of Bugs

If with-roaches you are troubled, you should hasten to obtain Sodium fluoride from your druggist; kills 'em quicker than a train.

Identified

"James, as I passed the servants' hall today I saw you kiss one of the maids."

"Yes, madam, when would that have been, madam?"

"About four o'clock."

"Oh, yes, madam, that would have been Jane, madam."—Columbia Jester.

FOLLOWS ALL LINES

First Stranger—What line do you follow?
Second Stranger—I follow all lines—I'm a palmit.

It Often Happens:
Is bought a car.
So I was told.
But now he swears
That he was sold.

No Harm Done
Maid—If you please, m. Fido and Tootou's a-chasing each other all over next door's flower bed.
Mistress—Never mind; it keeps the darlings out of mischief.

Satisfactory Progress
The doctor entered the grocery store. "How's the cheese today?" he asked.
"Well, it's a bit stronger, doctor," replied the grocer.—The Progressive Grocer.

A Real Indicator
Willie—Does psychology interest your wife?
Gillie—If it is fashionable this season and costs more than \$5 a yard, it does.—Capper's Weekly.



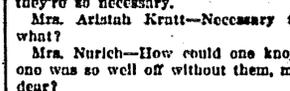
But She Came Up to Him Smiling. "We Expected That, Sweetheart, Didn't We?"



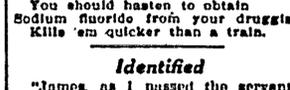
A Doll With a Parasol.



Mrs. Nurlich—We should sympathize with the common people—they're so necessary.



Mrs. Arlstaht Kraut—Necessary to what?



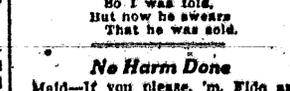
Mrs. Nurlich—How could one know one was so well off without them, my dear?



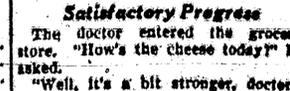
Get Rid of Bugs



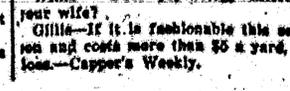
Identified



FURNISH THE CONTRAST



FOLLOWS ALL LINES



It Often Happens



No Harm Done

Satisfactory Progress

A Real Indicator

Methodist Church

(W. H. McPherson, Pastor)
 Sunday School, 9:30 a. m., D. S. Donaldson, Supt.
 preaching, 11 a. m.; Epworth League, 6:30 p. m.
 Preaching, 7:30 p. m.

Episcopal Church

Rev. H. K. Stanley, Pastor
 Services at the Wetmore building as follows:
 Sunday evening, Bible Class at 7:00 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 Public cordially invited.

Catholic Church

(Rev. P. Otten, Pastor)

First mass, 8 a. m., preaching for English speaking people.
 Second mass, 9:30 a. m., for Spanish speaking people.
 Sunday School at 2:30 p. m.
 Evening services at 7:30 p. m.

Assignee's Notice to Creditors

All creditors having claims or demands against the "Western Garage" a corporation organized under the laws of the State of New Mexico, and doing a general Automobile business at Carrizozo, New Mexico, are hereby notified that said corporation did on the first day of December, 1924, assign all its property, both real and personal to the undersigned assignee, in trust for the benefit of all the creditors of said corporation. Public Notice is hereby given to all creditors and those having claims against said corporation to file their respective claims and demands with the undersigned, assignee, at his office in the Village of Carrizozo, New Mexico, on or before the 2nd day of February A. D. 1925, upon which date said assignee at his office in the Village of Carrizozo, aforesaid, will pass upon said claims and demands and either allow or reject the same or any one of them, as in his judgment may seem meet and proper.

Said creditors and each one of them and all others having demands against said corporation, are further notified that all claims and demands against said corporation, must be filed in writing on or before said 2nd day of February, 1925, otherwise the same will be barred by the statute.

Austin Wooten, Assignee.
 Post Office Address,
 Carrizozo, New Mexico.
 Dec. 6-20-46

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
 Department of the Interior
 U. S. Land Office
 Roswell, N. M.,
 Nov. 13, 1924

Notice is hereby given that George W. Minor, of Corona, N. M., who on Sept. 13, 1920, made Add. S. R. H. E. No. 046413, for NE 1/4 Sec. 14, SW 1/4, W 1/4 Sec. 15, Sec. 13, Township 1-S, Range 14-E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make 8-year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before E. F. Davidson, U. S. Commissioner, at Corona, N. M., on December 23, 1924. Claimant names as witnesses: A. S. McCamant, Edward Walden, E. A. Braswell, James Brown, all of Corona, N. M. Jaffa Miller, Register. Nov. 21-Dec. 26

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
 Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M.
 Nov. 25, 1924

Notice is hereby given that Albert L. Jones of Corona, New Mexico, who on Oct. 18, 1921, made Homestead Entry No. 048793, for S 1/2, NE 1/4, SE 1/4, NE 1/4, Section 2, Township 2-S, Range 12 E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before E. F. Davidson, U. S. Land Commissioner, at Corona, N. M., on January 7, 1925. Claimant names as witnesses: Claude Porter, Wade Porter, Henry Durfee, Charley Bryan, all of Corona, N. M. Jaffa Miller, Register. Nov. 22-Dec. 26

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
 DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
 U. S. Land Office, Roswell, N. M.
 Dec. 18, 1924

Notice is hereby given that Charlie Homer Graham of Corona, N. M., who on July 18, 1921, made Homestead Entry No. 049180, for S 1/2, W 1/4 Sec. 17, Subject to R. W. of El Paso and Rock Island R. R. and Station grounds, Township 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three-year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before E. F. Davidson, U. S. Commissioner, at Corona, N. M., on February 6, 1925. Claimant names as witnesses, James M. Jolly, Robert S. James, George A. Sandlin, Patrick H. Buchanan, all of Corona, N. M. Jaffa Miller, Register. Dec. 24, '24-Jan. 23, '25

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

The holidays are approaching. Christmas, the day of Good Cheer; New Years, the day of Good Resolutions. We wish our patrons in particular and the community in general, a "Merry Christmas." This wish comes from the warmest corner of our hearts and we fully realize that our efforts to please our rapidly increasing patrons has been appreciated.

Would it not be a Christian act for you to suggest this to any of your friends in whom you feel an interest? Come to the bank with them and help to start them on the road to prosperity before the New Year begins.

One of our savings pass books, with a credit of one dollar or more, would make a fine Christmas present.

Stockmens State Bank

E. M. BRICKLEY, Pres.
 OTHO LOWE, Cashier
 Member Federal Reserve System
 Corona, N. Mex.



Dennison Crepe Paper
 Five Color Roll

A package containing ten feet of Dennison Crepe, size 10 x 24 inches, assorted in five popular colors. Children buy it to make May baskets, paper flowers and doll dresses.

5-piece assortment, 25c
 Outlook Art & Gift Shop

Coal and Wood Market

Phone No. 41 for Coal and wood in any quantity.
 Julian Taylor. N-14-t

FOR SALE—A bicycle in good condition. Price \$10. Call phone 104.

LINCOLN FOREST NOTES

Supervisor Arthur and Assistant Supervisors Strickland and Salton are taking their annual leave during the holidays.

Forest Ranger Robert F. Hinchey will spend the holidays in Alamogordo. Also Forest Ranger Vance Thomas, is expected to spend a few days in Alamogordo.

Mr. B. W. Land, Secretary of the Ruidoso Horse and Cattle Growers' Association, and Ranger J. H. Mims, ranger in charge of the Ruidoso Ranger District, were in Alamogordo on December 22 and conferred with Immuno to rubies, why not try it? Supervisor Arthur on various range questions concerning the Ruidoso Ranger J. H. Mims recently went to El Paso.

Ranger J. Mims recently went to Roswell and traced down three men who proved to be students of the N. M. Military Institute who were responsible for a forest fire which covered some 80 acres on November 25. After talking with Ranger Mims, one of the members of the party assumed the responsibility for leaving a campfire unextinguished and plead guilty before the local justice of the peace for the offense. The justice after delivering a lecture on patriotism, and fire prevention, assessed a fine of \$10.00 and costs.

Forest Ranger Pearl Charles, of the Santa Fe National Forest, is visiting his parents at La Luz during the Christmas season.

LOST—Near Polly, a scabbard for a 35 automatic rifle. Finder will be rewarded by leaving same with S. W. Wells at the local railroad station.

Liberty Garage

(Brubaker & Rohde, Proprietors)

Dealers In Gasoline, Oils And Automobile Accessories

Agents For Buick, Cadillac And Chevrolet Cars

Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done. Best of Service Guaranteed

CAPITAN, NEW MEX.

A Want Ad in the OUTLOOK will sell it for you.

FOR SALE
 At low prices, some 24 Studebaker wagons.
 The Titsworth Co., Inc.,
 Capitan, New Mex.

Mayer's Specials

Butternut, Whole Wheat and Raisin Bread FRESH Every Day.

All 30 cent Candies on Special Sale for Saturdays at 25 Cents per Pound.

Mayer's Cash Grocery

We have many things in stock which will make useful and appreciative holiday gifts. Fancy silk hose and many other articles for the ladies. A nice line of ties for gentlemen. Dolls and novelties for the children. We invite your inspection.



BULLETIN

LINCOLN ABSTRACT & INVESTMENT TRUST

Carrizozo, N. M. Box 236
 Phone 119
 ABSTRACTS; ALL KINDS OF INSURANCE; Quickest service available in all classes of compensation insurance and Surety Company Bonds.

PROFESSIONS

GEORGE B. BARBER
 L.A.W.Y.E.
 Phone 28 Carrizozo, N. M.

DR. R. E. BLANET, Dentist
 Exchange Bank Building
 Carrizozo New Mexico

T. E. KELLEY
 Funeral Director and Licensed Embalmer
 Phone 106
 Carrizozo New Mexico

GEORGE SPENCE
 ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
 Office at Private Residence
 Carrizozo New Mex.

SETH F. CREWS
 ATTORNEY AT LAW
 CARRIZOZO and OSUERO

LODGES

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

REGULAR MEETING
 First Thursday of each month.

All Visiting Stars Cordially Invited.
 Mrs. Meda Haley, W. M.
 S. F. Miller, Secretary.

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

Meets first, second, third and fourth Fridays of each month.

Mrs. Lotah Miller, N. G.,
 Mrs. Zoe Glasskjre, Sec'y.
 Carrizozo New Mexico

CARRIZOZO LODGE No. 41
 Carrizozo, New Mexico.

A. F. & A. M.
 For 1924
 Jan. 10, Feb. 10, Mar. 15, Apr. 19, May 17, June 14, July 12, Aug. 9, Sept. 10, Oct. 14, Nov. 9, Dec. 6-27.

J. B. FRENCH, W. M.
 S. F. MILLER, Secretary

CARRIZOZO LODGE No. 30, I.O.O.F.
 Carrizozo, New Mexico.

Roy Skinner, N.G.
 W. J. Langston, Sec'y.

Regular meetings every Tuesday night.

Fancy Dawson EGG COAL
 Best that can be bought

Julian Taylor,
 Phone 41.

WESTERN LUMBER CO. INC

(Successors to Foxworth-Galbraith Co.)

Dealers In— Lumber, Shingles, Doors, Sash, Moulding, Hardware, Etc.

We solicit the trade of Lincoln County, Carrizozo and adjacent towns. Lumber is cheaper and our stock is complete.

WESTERN LUMBER COMPANY
 CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

Phone 39 D. R. STEWART, Manager



We would like to have your little girl come and see the Effanbee dolls we show. She would just love a pretty doll. If you gave her one she would play with it every day - because it is pretty.

Effanbee dolls are not only beautiful but they are strong and well made - they are not expensive. We have them in many sizes and all prices.

THEY WALK, THEY TALK, THEY SLEEP, AT THE Outlook Art & Gift Shop



Fill them with Gifts from Our Drug Store

For the little ones and for the grown-ups you will find suitable gifts in our Drug Store.

These are things they will appreciate. We have them at all prices.

We are prepared to fill your wants in your selections for the holiday season.

Do your Christmas shopping at the careful Drug Store.

ROLLAND BROTHERS

Barnett FEED Store

Wholesale and Retail

Hay, Grain and Feed Stock Salt, Oil Cake and Stove Wood

Prices Lowest and Service Best

Carrizozo New Mexico

FOR SALE—One large team of mules, five and seven years of age.
 L. H. Hudgens,
 Capitan, N. M.

FOR SALE—School Books.
 The Titsworth Company,
 Capitan, New Mexico

ANNOUNCEMENT

In the future, the Ford Agency at Carrizozo, New Mexico, will be handled by the Western Motors, Inc., a new corporation organized for this purpose.

A general Garage Business will be conducted, including an up-to-date Repair Shop, Sales Room for Ford cars, Parts and General Auto Accessories.

The business will be conducted in the building formerly occupied by the Western Garage.

Our aim is to give REAL SERVICE in all Departments at the lowest possible cost consistent with good business.

We solicit your patronage.
WESTERN MOTORS, INC.,

By J. B. FRENCH, President and Manager.

THE OUTLOOK

Published weekly in the interest of Carrizozo and Lincoln County, New Mexico.

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 8, 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.

OFFICE PHONE NUMBER 24

Foreign Advertising Representative THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

THE RELATION OF TAXATION TO BUSINESS PROSPERITY

In a recent bulletin the Taxpayers' Association of New Mexico calls attention to an address of Irving T. Bush, President of the New York Chamber of Commerce, discussing the relation of taxation to business prosperity. Extracts from this address are quoted as follows:

"The business man knows that taxation is merely one of the problems which enters into a business life, and despite the belief of many of those who do not conduct business enterprises that he pays the tax entirely out of his own pocket, the business man knows that he has only about so much to pay in the course of a year in taxes as he knows that he must distribute that over the cost of his product, just as he must distribute the cost of his steam, the cost of his electric power or the cost of his raw material, the cost of any of the things which enter into the program of making up the cost of that which he manufactures for sale. Therefore he can take a reasonably business-like view of the question of taxation. The mental attitude of the business man towards taxation is that, whatever its form, it should be a tax that does not discourage initiative and enterprise.

"If you say to a man that if, utilizing the resources with which God has endowed this country, he creates a great enterprise, you will take away a large portion of what he creates, you naturally kill his enterprise and courage. If taxation is carried to the point of stifling the development of enterprise, as a natural result every one who lives for the prosperity of this country, whether he works with his hands or whether he works with his head, will feel the reaction.

"If you were starting your sons in life and were saying to them, 'Go out and develop the natural industries of this country; make yourselves a constructive force,' you would not say to them that the more they improve conditions here, the more they create, the more you will take away from them. You would say, 'Go on and be thrifty, be hard-working and save, and what you save and develop and create for yourself, you may have as your own.' But look out how you spend. If you spend your money foolishly and extravagantly, that we are going to take from you. Now, we are saying just that to the young men of this country who are beginning their lives. If the last few years have shown anything to the world, it has been the necessity of leadership. The experiment in Russia certainly shows that. The experiment there has failed because of lack of experienced leadership. From the young men of today we are to develop the leaders of tomorrow, and we are saying to these young men: 'Go out and work and struggle and become prosperous and successful men, and the more you work, the more you create, the more we shall take.'

"I think it is perfectly possible to create a tax which will not be a sales tax exactly, which will not be exactly a luxury tax, but will be a tax based upon the expenditures of the citizens of this country. In my case, if you buy a second hand Ford, you would pay a small tax. If you were a professor or a plasterer, you would buy a Rolls-Royce and you would pay a high tax. The tax would not be a burden upon the essentials of life, upon home rent, upon fuel, upon the ordinary essential food products. The tax would be based upon the same principle that would lead you to give your boy an opportunity to keep that which he works for and creates, but take from him a share of that which he spends foolishly. With the enormous expenditures of this country, large revenues could be raised by a tax based upon this principle, a tax called perhaps an output tax, taxing that which the people of this country spend—it would not be a sales tax in principle, although it would embody many of the features of a sales tax. It would not be easily collected. It would be painless. It would be a tax which would preserve for the young men of today, who are to be the leaders of this country, the courage and the initiative which our forefathers have had, and would give them the ambition to develop and build the great resources of this country."

PROGRAM PENCILS ROUND METAL CAPS AND CORDS. IN ASSORTED COLORS, \$2.00 PER 100, AT THE OUTLOOK ART & GIFT SHOP.

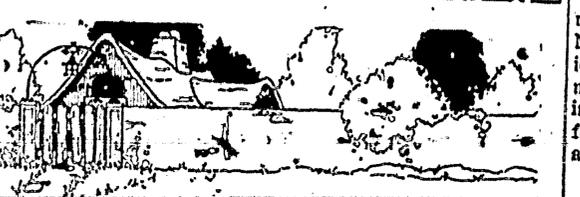
Every Day is Someone's Birthday; see the Cards at the Outlook Art Shop.

Fruit cake, puddings, mince meat, fresh fruit and vegetables. Everything to make a good Christmas dinner at Mayer's Cash Grocery.

EAGLE MIKADO The YELLOW PENCIL with the RED BAND. EAGLE PENCIL CO. NEW YORK, U.S.A.

STAR Meat Market and Cafe Fresh and Cured Meats. Best Eats in Town—for Less Money. Open Day and Night. PHONE 18. Walter Burnett, PROP.

Carrizozo Eating House Best of Accommodations To All the People, All The Time. Table Supplied With Best The Market Affords. E. H. SWEET, Proprietor.



EDGAR GUEST'S Books of Verse (the poet that all America reads and loves) Greeting Cards of all Kinds, Tally Cards, Place Cards, Gift Books, Party Invitations, Stationery, Children's Drawing and Story Books at the Outlook Art & Gift Shop.

Merry Christmas May the Yuletide bring You Joys in GIFTS and in GIVING, in Prosperity and Peace of Heart; In the Good-will of Mankind and the Love of those who are Near and Dear. The Deepest Happiness that comes to us at Christmas is the Knowledge of the Many Instances and Ways in Which This Bank Has Added to the Welfare of Those Who Have Wisely Availed Themselves of Its Safety and Service. It Will Give us Joy to Serve You Well and to Keep You SAFE. We pay Four per cent interest on time deposits. Try First National Service. First National Bank Carrizozo N. Mexico.

THE HOLTON The World's Best Saxophone. Every Instrument Tested by Arthur H. Rackott, former Sousa and Pryor soloist. The New Fingering, an Exclusive Holton Patent. More Holtons used by Professionals than any other make. LEWIS BURKE Representative CARRIZOZO N.M.

Great reductions on Ladies' Coats and Millinery at Ziegler Brothers. Attention, Masons! There will be a special communication of Carrizozo Lodge No. 41 A. F. & A. M., at Masonic Hall on Saturday, (tomorrow night,) Dec. 27, at which meeting, installation will be performed and all Master Masons are invited. J. B. French, M. W., S. F. Miller, Secretary.

Sell your hides, pelts and furs at home and get the highest prices. You can do this by selling to Ziegler Brothers. FOR SALE—Dodge car, good as new. Reasonable.—A bargain. Mrs. Connell, Dr. Shaver's residence, Phone 99.

Now is the time to buy Christmas and New Years cards before the rush—We have them at the Outlook Art & Gift Shop.

Christmas Candies? Why, Certainly! We are Santa Claus' Special Agents for Christmas Candies, Nuts, Fruits to fill the Needs of Your Holiday Table. Our Line of Groceries is Complete and We Extend You an Invitation to Call and Inspect Our Goods Before Buying Elsewhere. "We Don't Keep Goods, We Sell Them." Skinner's Market, Roy G. Skinner, Proprietor. A meeting of the Commercial Club was held Tuesday night at which the committee on By-Laws and Constitution reported the work completed and notice is hereby given that a meeting for reading and adopting the same will be held at the court house on the night of Dec. 29.

Oldest Beetle Grub Gives Up the Ghost. A tragic discovery was made at the Natural History museum recently, according to the New York Tribune. Larva Longicornis, believed to be the oldest beetle grub in the world, was found dead in the American white wood pencil box in which it had lived for more than thirty years. The grub was presented to the museum here by Dr. F. G. Clemow of the British consular service, in 1918 when he came home. He had carried it about with him in his pencil box, for about twenty-five years, in India, through the Himalayas, up the Persian gulf, through Mesopotamia, Turkey, Egypt, Palestine, Syria, Arabia, into Asia Minor and across Russia. His only complaint against this strange pet was that it used to make a clicking noise at night during meals and that it woke him up. The grub lived entirely on wood. It was given a fresh supply about two years ago and this had been chewed all over. It was only when a curious visitor wanted to see the grub, a few days ago, that its death was discovered. An official in the entomological department declared that death must have occurred recently as he had heard the grub feeding a few days ago. It is presumed the grub died of "senile decay." It is to be embalmed and preserved in its old home.

Easing the Shock. So—Believe me, if all those endearing young charms which I gaze on so fondly today should change by tomorrow— She—And they probably will, old chap—I'm tired of being a blond. Silken Fire-Escape. Silk is the material used in making the latest fire-escape, which is constructed in the shape of a tube. It is very light, and folds up into comparatively small compass. In case of fire it is lowered from an upper window, those below take hold of the end and stretch it so that it slants out, and the people in the upper room slide down the tube one after another. Silk is, of course, very strong, and so the tube can be made fairly thin, and, being elastic, it stretches as required to allow a person to pass, but does not open quickly enough to let him down with a great rush. The speed of the descent can also be regulated by pulling the tube taut or letting it become loose. Hen's Laurels in Danger. The British Duck Breeders' association has succeeded in breeding a bird whose eggs are as delicately flavored as those of a hen. The objectionable strong flavor has been bred out, a process taking years to accomplish. The duck, for some unknown reason, has been neglected as a commercial profit yielder, and the association claims her day has come. Under proper conditions, she lays larger, better and more eggs than her dry land cousin. This new breed should inspire the hen to better endeavor, for the duck may beat her at her own game. Office Long in Family. Mrs. Mertie Huntley Palmer, a justice of the peace, was elected town clerk of Duxbury, Vt., exactly 105 years after her great-grandfather, Calvin Huntley, was elected to the same office, which has been held continuously by members of the Huntley family for seventy-eight years. Thirtieth Anniversary. First Archeologist—In the old baths today I found a beautiful myth. Second Archeologist—Don't lie, I hope you begged her pardon and went away.—Stanford Chaparral.



With the last issue of the Outlook, we drew the curtain on the little Santa Claus correspondence and all were published except one from Carrie, Dell and Jack Zumwalt of Nogal, which arrived too late for the paper, but it went to Santa Claus with the others and we are quite certain that their childish desires were granted on the "Night before Christmas."

FOR SALE—On easy terms, a four-room adobe house, good cellar, cistern, garage, out-buildings and well. Write direct to George Ferguson, Tucumcari, New Mex, Nov. 21-1mo.

Patronize your home town merchants. If they haven't what you want they can get it for you. Andy Gump—His Life Story—The Book of the Year—a real Gump book—a Riot of Fun—188 pages—Full of Sid Smith's Pictures—Popularly priced at \$1. Uncle Walt and Skeezix—the book that will make you laugh \$1.00—Outlook Art & Gift Shop.

Cataract Cannot Be Cured WITH LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease, and it is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hilly's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surface. Hilly's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surface. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing cataract. Send for testimonials, Free. H. J. GIBNEY & CO. Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, Purely.

Going away East or West via the NEW GOLDEN STATE LIMITED

Daily, commencing December 29th. A new super-service to El Paso, Kansas City, Chicago and the East. Brand-new—first-class throughout—no extra fare. Club car—Men's shower bath, barber, valet. Observation car—Ladies' lounge, shower bath, maid. Through Southern Pacific dining-cars—mammoth engines—new sleeping-cars. Rock-ballasted road-bed—the direct route to Chicago.

For reservations, fares, etc., ask Southern Pacific C.P. Huppertz, local agt.

Holly Revelation Cigarette. LEWIS BURKE Representative. Carrizozo, New Mexico.

NEW YEAR, 1925



By JOHN DICKINSON OHERMAN

THE New Year about to enter A. D. 1925 pressing eagerly forward up the steep slope to see what is revealed by the rising sun on the other side of its high crest. That's what the artist was told to draw. That's what he has drawn. It's an old picture doubtless it has been drawn untold times on untold New Year's Days.

Yet it is a telling sort of picture. The traveler in a far country may be charmed by its beauty, but after a while he ceases to expect anything except a continuation of that beauty. In a rolling country his interest quickens as he approaches the top of a rise until experience has taught him that nothing out of the ordinary will meet his eye. But in a country of high ridges his imagination persists in painting the landscape on the other side as something new. Among the mountains the temptation to see what the next valley contains is always strong.

Traveling through life is much the same. In present times and out of touch with the news of the day, man loses much of his curiosity about the future and concerns himself largely with his immediate environment.

But in these latter days there are no prosaic times; history is making so fast that we do not appreciate the changes. And nobody is out of touch with the news. Telegraph, telephone, newspaper and radio thrust the news of the world before us almost the instant it happens. Not only are great things taking place but the news of them is spread everywhere. The news sheet without a sensation is a disappointment. It must have first page starting headlines to gain our favor.

So the New Year of 1925 must step lively to keep with the pace set by 1924. And it finds a world expectant of great things and eager to press on to the top of the next high ridge "for to see."

YES; history is in the making all over the world in 1925 from Cape Town, Peking, Tokyo, Ottawa and Washington to London, Paris, Berlin, Geneva and Leningrad. Will the far-flung British empire stand intact or will its English-speaking dominions unite with the United States in a new Pacific ocean alliance—the White against the Yellow? Will Japan continue to maneuver diplomatically behind its inscrutable oriental mask or will it show its teeth? Will Germany accept its fate and settle down to its dreary work of reparation? Will France calm down and do teamwork with the rest of Europe? When will Europe show that it intends to pay its World War debts by making a beginning of payment?

As to the League of Nations and the Geneva protocol: Will the disarmament conference summoned for June lapse because enough nations do not ratify it by May? Will the protocol itself lapse because that conference fails to arrange for the limitation of armaments? And will the United States call a conference of its own?

Will the civil war in China fight itself out or will it involve other nations? How long before there is an explosion in Russia, with its anti-Frosty movement and its growing war between classes? Is the new far-up in Egypt to result in European complications?

Interesting and momentous questions these, and questions that press for an answer. The New Year will not see all of them answered, of course. But it may see some of them answered. And it is often the unexpected that happens.

NOBODY can say just what it will be, of course, but 1925 is extremely likely to see something new in the way of a scientific discovery that will make the world sit up and take notice. Scientists all over the world are working on specific momentous problems that seem all but solved. Moreover, the world is literally full of scientists engaged in pure research, without thought of utility. The importance of this is seen in the fact that silly steps in where pure research leaves off.

Thus Hertzian waves, discovered through pure research, have become radio; Pasteur's bacilli have brought about the end of yellow fever; Faraday's electromagnets have become dynamos and telegraphs.

The New Year is therefore full of promise. We may see on the market a French device which will bring about the death and funeral of the gear-shift and differential in automobiles. The radio has now been set at work exploring underground for oil, gas, water and gold. The financial world is just a bit disturbed over the announcement of a German scientist that he has made gold from quicksilver, although at a prohibitive cost.

The astronomers have discovered a new planet closer to the earth than is Mars. They also announce that the spiral nebulae in the heavens are in reality, stellar systems, so distant that their light traveling at 186,000 miles a second takes a million years to reach us. A new microscope has been made that magnifies 600,000,000 times, as compared with the 300,000 times of present instruments; if a tennis ball could be viewed through the new microscope it would appear about a mile and a half in diameter.

And sometime during the New Year, according to the Berlin inventor, Anton Flettner, the new rotaryship under power furnished by its wind-driven revolving funnels will come triumphantly into New York harbor.

IN THE United States 1925 will see a new President, a new house and a changed senate. To be sure the President is the same Calvin Coolidge. But he will be President in his own right—which is likely to make a difference.

Of course Mr. Coolidge is not going to rock the boat because of that. And there will be a new presiding officer of the senate—"Hell Maria" Dawes, who can be as suave and parliamentary and diplomatic as anyone, when he wants to be. And it will be fun to see him and Senator Smith William Brookhart of Iowa—if the latter succeeds in holding his seat against the contest to be made by Steak. The house will see a new speaker; Madden of Illinois is an active candidate for the place and at this writing Longworth of Ohio a receptive candidate. The familiar figure of Henry Cabot Lodge will be missing from the senate; the new Republican leader may be Butler of Massachusetts, Curtis of Kansas, Watson of Indiana or Borah of Idaho.

Will the new senate discipline LaFollette and keep him in the Republican party or will it read him out? That's what nobody can say at this writing. But the new congress is quite likely to let the railroads alone. And one thing is sure—it will be an economical congress, if it pays attention to the man in the White House.

IF THE lot of the farmer is not made happier in 1925, it will not be because we do not know what ails him. The administration is putting agriculture first in its program of constructive effort. The President has appointed a commission of capable men and has told them to get the facts in the situation if it takes all winter. They'll get the facts. And with our brains and our resources it'll be queer if the agricultural complications are not straightened out.

It looks also as if we may have an adequate forestry policy. The National Conference of Utilization of Forest Products, a thousand delegates strong, has been getting the facts in our forestry situation. They were told by the President that 766,000,000 cubic feet of timber is still standing, with an annual cut of 23,000,000,000 and an annual growth of 4,000,000,000. He also told them that we hold the natural resources in a trust, to be used for the benefit of the present generation but neither wasted nor destroyed. The coming generation also has a vested interest in the forests. So it's up to the experts to devise ways and means to bridge the "fatal gap between cut and growth." And it looks as if the people were scared enough over the situation to insist that it be done. In any event the timber shortage is already acute enough to force competition in better methods.

PUBLICITY of income taxes is a much-voiced question which will presumably be settled this coming year. Double-barrel action is promised. Legal action by Attorney General Stone will secure a court decision as to whether publication in newspapers is or is not a violation of the law. Congress, from the present outlook, is likely to enact legislation repealing the tax publicity provision.

Whether or not the child labor amendment of the Constitution is to be ratified by the states is likely to be shown in 1925. Thirty-four have sessions of their legislatures. Arkansas has ratified. Georgia, Louisiana and North Carolina have refused to ratify, states' rights being the determining issue. Massachusetts, which next meets in 1926, did not act in 1924, but the people rejected the amendment in a referendum.

The General Federation of Women's Clubs and most organizations of women are working for the amendment. The American Federation of Labor is carrying on an active campaign for its ratification. The National Grange is as squarely against the amendment. The A. F. L. attitude is this:

"It is not only for economic reasons that the citizenship of our country is urged to ratify the proposed amendment to the Constitution. It is one of the highest duties of the men and women of our time to safeguard the childhood of America."

ana and North Carolina have refused to ratify, states' rights being the determining issue. Massachusetts, which next meets in 1926, did not act in 1924, but the people rejected the amendment in a referendum.

The General Federation of Women's Clubs and most organizations of women are working for the amendment. The American Federation of Labor is carrying on an active campaign for its ratification. The National Grange is as squarely against the amendment. The A. F. L. attitude is this:

"It is not only for economic reasons that the citizenship of our country is urged to ratify the proposed amendment to the Constitution. It is one of the highest duties of the men and women of our time to safeguard the childhood of America."

ana and North Carolina have refused to ratify, states' rights being the determining issue. Massachusetts, which next meets in 1926, did not act in 1924, but the people rejected the amendment in a referendum.

AN INTERESTING mile post in woman's march to full citizenship will be reached in 1925 when women are seen as governors of the states of Wyoming and Texas. It is a fact, of course, that in many of the states women do not stand in exact equality with men before the law. This due to two things—old laws that discriminate against her and new laws that give her special privileges because of her sex. The women leaders have split into two camps on this issue. Both camps want new legislation. The League of Women Voters is campaigning to secure action through the state legislatures, thus retaining special privileges already granted. The National Woman's Party would have an amendment to the Constitution giving exact equality before the law, regardless of existing laws.

The Texas election apparently settled one vexed question. A legal battle was waged against the eligibility of the woman candidate on the ground that women were not qualified, in the absence of special enabling legislation, to hold the office of governor, the law invariably using the pronoun "he" instead of the qualifying phrase, "he or she."

How about the poll tax that obtains in many states? In New Hampshire a woman went to jail as a public protest against the payment of this tax. Unfortunately a sympathetic—or unsympathetic—friend paid the tax, so there was no legal decision on the issue raised.

In the meantime the United States War department has begun a study intended to give American women a recognized place in the army "in all branches of the military service in case of future emergency involving a maximum effort." That would seem to include everything from making Red Cross bandages to womanizing a machine gun. And of course everyone knows that the American woman can fight if she has to and will not be satisfied until she has the right.

THE New Year will see an increase in the number of motor vehicles and in automobile traffic. Five million new vehicles are likely to be made and sold. There are now approximately 17,000,000 motor vehicles. Four million of these, more than six years old, will go to the junk pile. Net increase, one million.

The New Year will also see a corresponding increase of the appalling slaughter of the American people—unless the nation bestir itself quickly and vigorously. In 1923 the loss from traffic accidents was 22,000 human lives, 678,000 serious personal injuries and an economic loss of \$600,000,000. The year 1924 saw about 24,000 fatal accidents; 1925 will probably make a new slaughter record of about 26,000.

Speeding and violation of the rules of the road are the greatest contributing factors where motorists are at fault. Pedestrians cause almost as many accidents as motorists in cases where pedestrians are killed. There is an obvious necessity for systematic effort to gain accurate and complete data concerning traffic accidents—their types, causes and methods of prevention. Sooner or later a mental and physical test will have to be applied to all applicants for licenses. Doubtless farther-reaching legislation, now necessary and urgent and defective eyesight now responsible in large part.

Tireless may pass a licensing law providing for mental and physical tests; such a bill will be introduced in the legislature in January and passed. Other states will probably consider similar bills. Nine states have already made a beginning in the testing of agraph.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR

By H. LUCIUS COOK
NEW YEAR again—and may it really be a happy New Year for you all! For the most part, however, we fear that like all other New Years that have ever been, it will come in with a bang and go out with a whimper, with many worthy resolutions made on the first already broken on the second. But why should it?

Why not begin anew, and like the small boy with the slate, rub our sleeve over the errors we have made, and really, truly begin anew? Let us forgive and forget the past—and let us strive earnestly and honestly for the fulfillment of those dreams we all have dreamed. And if we slip, as we are bound to do, let us not make it an occasion for lapsing into the old rut again, but let us persevere with new vigor in the new day to live down that old past—for is not every day the beginning of a New Year?

(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

New Year's Eve With Mother

By MARION R. REAGAN

(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

JENKINS kicked a piece of ice playfully along the road "till it rolled into the gutter to escape his teasing foot. "New Year's Eve party at the Colonial tonight! Hot dog!" All the swells would be there; in fact everybody of any account in all of Blair county. And she—of course—she would be there, too. The mere thought of Jane Hendon sent the blood tingling through his veins. He began to walk a little faster, the cold, crisp wind whizzing around his ears. What would ma say? Wouldn't she be proud of her son? Invited to a party at the Colonial! It was a social distinction never bestowed on a Jenkins before.

Arrived at the farm, he ran eagerly into the house to tell the glad news. It was dark inside, very dark, after the dazzling gleam of snow outside. He hesitated a minute to adjust himself. "Oh, ma!" he called loudly. There was no response. Then a door closed softly upstairs—his mother's door—and his father came down the steps.

"Sh! Not so much noise," he cautioned. "Your mother's sick."

"Sick?" It was an unheard-of thing for her to be sick. She was always so robust; always so jolly and well.

"Come in here," said his father earnestly and motioned him into the sitting room. "See here, Jim, ma's pretty sick. Ain't sure yet what it is, but I'm going down to Blowville and bring up a real doctor—a specialist. No use foolin'. I'm going tonight. You'll have to stay here with ma."

"Oh, why, say, I can't, dad, I—"

"Nonsense! Would you leave your mother alone on New Year's Eve, and a d—er sick?"

Jim was silent. This was something he had not counted on. Of course he could not leave his mother alone, but the party at the Colonial—it was not a thing one could easily pass up, either. He turned away, left the room and ran noiselessly upstairs to his little den. There in quiet he could face the situation and think it out.

It was impossible, simply impossible to decline that party. It would be an event in his life. And one had to have some social life. He had never had any—never played around like most boys of his age. There had been only work, work, work for him always. Surely no one would deprive him of this one chance of fun—least of all his mother. At the thought of her, his face became a little softer. Dear, old ma; was she very sick? He wondered: Suppose anything should happen to her. The thought was too terrible. He dismissed it. After all he was young. He would have many more New Year Eves to spend as he chose, while she—she would not have so many. And how she would appreciate his staying in with her! It would be the sort of thing he could look back on later in life with satisfaction.

The door opened and his father came in. "Well, Jim, I've got the team hitched and all ready to start for Blowville," he announced. "Are you going to stay with ma?"

"Why, of course I am, dad, of course."

The old man patted his son on the shoulder with some pride. Jim only laughed lightly and walked toward his mother's room, a sparkle in his eye, and his whole face lit up with the comforting feeling of a decided word made.

The Watch Party

By EMILY BIRKS ADAMS

(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

THE churches of the little town were observing a New Year watch party, as had been their wont for many years. The town was not large enough to be classed a city, but large enough, to have two churches, both of which had plenty of empty pews.

In this particular church the men had assembled to straighten out the finances which were badly in need of attention, correct the records, and be in readiness for the New Year. The women of the Aid society were meeting in the parsonage for a similar purpose, and to make ready the banquet which was to be a feature as soon as "Father Time" caused the passing of the Old Year.

Everything in readiness for the banquet, the women sat discussing the merits of their church and the demerits of the other, bringing out how much more good their church did, even though the other church had a larger membership.

"I just tell you, we can't lose any more of our members, though," said the secretary, as she glanced over her record.

"No," said Mrs. Blinn, "the other church will take them all if it can. I have an idea Sister Ross is at their watch party now. I saw her with that cunning Mrs. Hopkins this afternoon."

"I'll bet she is," said Mrs. Brown. "That's just where she is," said some one.

"Oh, well, she's so indifferent; she never comes anyway, only when some-



"This Will Help Some," Handing the Secretary a Check.

thing special is on or, when she wants to sing a solo. We wouldn't lose much," said Mrs. Broad. "The president of the society joined in by saying: "We would have had Brother Franklin's salary raised if every one had worked as hard as I have."

"I think it wrong to miss a single meeting," chimed in Mrs. Blake. "So do I!" exclaimed others.

"She has no children and no excuse whatever," added the pastor's wife. "I just wonder if she knows there's an indebtedness of a thousand dollars," said the treasurer.

"Well," added Mrs. Hand, who found fault with every one's giving, "she'd say she's too hard up, and wouldn't pay anyway. If we all cared as little, the church wouldn't last long. I think we'd better appoint a committee to see Sister Ross add remind her of her Christian duty."

A hurried step was heard—and in came the much gossiped-about Mrs. Ross, her face radiating a happy smile, which comes from sublime thoughts.

Sister Tactful said: "Oh! we've been discussing our New Year resolutions."

"Fine," said Mrs. Ross; "I wish I had the time to stay. I just ran over to say 'Happy New Year'—I must go right back."

A significant glance passed from one to another.

"I hear you are back on the pastor's salary. This will help some, since I haven't been able to help in other ways," she said, as she handed the secretary a check. She wished them a "Happy New Year," and departed.

"How much is it?" queried several. The secretary looked bewildered and said: "Surely it's a mistake! I can't believe my eyes."

All began to express an opinion as to how she got the money.

"Oh, some of her relatives have died and left her the money," said Mrs. Blinn, "and this is for show."

Mrs. Blinn, who had not spoken and sat quietly to one side, said: "Now, ladies, I know all about it; we can well be proud of Mrs. Ross; she's done more than all of us put together. She has worked day and night and has launched into literary fame. That check is the amount she received for a story she wrote about 'Town Gossipers.'"

The silence was not broken for some seconds.

"A still current runs deep," said the secretary. "I've thought there was something to her."

The bells began ringing—a good-by to the Old Year—a greeting to the New.

Each woman heard as she made her New Year resolutions.

STOUT WOMAN MUST STUDY STYLE CARD

Pottily Patron Should Know What to Adopt, as Well as What to Reject.

Discrimination is the watchword of the excessively plump woman. She must know what to adopt and what to reject from the mode and how to adapt any fashion possibilities to her limitations. For limitations she has and the sooner she admits it the better, says a writer in the *Royah*. If she has ever had any illusions about herself, she must expect to part with them, and substitute a sensible perception of her good and bad points for, with an intelligent appreciation of herself, she can attain smartness just as well as her more fortunate slender sister.

This philosophy is most important with her clothes and accessories, and extends as well to her culture and make-up which are of sufficient moment to make or mar the effectiveness of the ensemble.

The gray hair of the older woman should be dressed in the most becoming manner of the moment which the mode prescribes for her type. Height and softness are two essentials of a culture becoming to a plump, mature contour. If the hair is coarse and fluff, it is not necessary to waste it to achieve this effect, but with straight and fine hair the authoritative coiffeur decrees a loose wave.

It has a short part at the right, from which the sides are drawn down softly over the ears, revealing only the tips which have a delicate glow, due to the application of a little liquid rouge on cotton moistened with a skin tonic or an astringent.

Most women, who have not succumbed to one of the versions of the bob, have had their hair clipped to

Hudson Seal Used to Trim Black Silk Coat



Charming coat of black silk is made very attractive with the application of Hudson seal as trimming.

An Awakened Interest in Everything Spanish

Everything is grist that comes to fashion's mill and the premier of a new Spanish ballet by a famous dancer has occasioned an awakened interest in everything Spanish.

First, of course, come the shawls and nothing could be more gorgeous than several recently brought to this country. One, whose price is in four figures, is a wonderful shade of hibiscus red with huge flowers in vivid colors worked in the finest and most intricate embroidery. Another shawl which has a black background is embroidered and fringed in white.

The Spanish blouse is again with us and is a fashion note of more than passing interest. There is also the use of a single flower placed on the shoulder or hip, after the manner of a Spanish dancer. One lovely frock of white satin is straight and narrow to a point well below the knees. Attached to this is a gathered blouse of satin bordered on the right shoulder and another on the left hip. The dress is sleeveless and has a shallow rounded décolletage.

White Velvet Promises to Be Winter Fashion

A short time ago the deep rich tones of sapphires and French blue were conspicuously featured, but at the moment a certain shade of red bordering on the cerise tone is much in evidence. Another shade more like flame in its brilliancy is exploited, and one sees these colors chosen for gowns and for the luxurious wraps which almost invariably complete the ensemble. White apparently is des-

their shoulders and with shorter locks have been able to secure the small head ordained by the mode besides being able more easily to care for their hair. This is particularly advised for gray or white hair, which requires the usual attention to be well groomed.

Unless her locks exceed shoulder-length a woman will not be able to reproduce with her own hair the soft knot at the back; a small transformation exactly to match its coloring will help materially at this point. The woman who wishes to use only her

Mink Jacquette Top Is Feature of Long Coat



Showing a Jap mink jacquette top, combined with green kasha cloth in a very attractive long coat.

own hair may comb it high at the back, carefully tucking in the ends and pinning them over, much like a swirl.

The woman who has long hair has an advantage with this coiffure for she may brush up the sides and the front softly and pin them as a base for the knot which may be formed with the hair at the back of the head. If her hair is heavy she will perhaps wish to use only the sides as a base, with the front and back for the knot.

There are three important features for her to consider in order to obtain a smart, becoming mode for her hair: First, watch the cheek bones. Are they prominent? The more they protrude the fuller the hair must be worn at the sides. Second, be certain that the line at the back follows the line of the head as closely as possible. Third, remember that the top of the head immediately in front of the crown must appear soft and high. A test is that the resultant profile outlines somewhat the contour of an egg, with the longest point from the upper rear of the head to the tip of the chin.

lined for a pronounced vogue, and several of the loveliest models designed for the opera are of white velvet. There is a new fabric which bears a close resemblance to velvet, called glace velvet. One must be an excellent judge of materials to distinguish it from real velvet which it so closely resembles in texture and appearance.

Use Plaid With Kasha

In cloth models there is a tendency to employ materials of the kasha type, soft woolsens that are supple and yet appropriate to the tailored simplicity so essential to the success of a street costume. One of the most interesting frocks to exploit the chic of kasha is black kasha cut out in a border which shows the foundation of black and green plaid. A scarf collar of plaid repeats the note of color.

Straight From Paris

Unmistakably of French origin is a frock of black taffeta which has a wide collar of black cashmere covered with brilliant flowers embroidered in heavy silk. The front of the skirt is covered with an apron, also of taffeta, upon which disks of cashmere outlined with black stitching form a pattern.

Gray to the Front

Although the warm shades of brown and beige with a suggestion of rose to them are still popular, the grays are coming to the fore in hosiery. These new grays range from silver through to that interesting black steel tone known as carbon.

Tobacco Growers Hit by Disease

Most Common Ailment, Is Known as Damping-Off or Bed-Rot in Seed Bed.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Conservative estimates place the annual loss to tobacco growers from diseases at \$25,000,000, and controlling them is one of the biggest problems the planters have to contend with. All tobacco areas do not have the same troubles in the same degree, as there are differences in their climates and the kinds of tobacco they grow. In co-operation with the University of Wisconsin, the United States Department of Agriculture has prepared a bulletin that has just been issued as Department Bulletin 1253, Tobacco Diseases and Their Control.

Origin in Plant Bed.

A great number of diseases that cause serious damage in the field, says the bulletin, have their origin in the plant bed. Preventive measures, therefore, should be used in the preparation of the seed beds. The most common of these diseases is known as damping-off or bed-rot.

In the case of black root-rot the most serious injury follows transplanting to infested soils, although frequently much injury results from the occurrence of this disease in plant beds and the subsequent transplanting of infected plants to disease-free soils.

The mosaic disease of tobacco, which is very rarely noted or regarded as of any importance in the plant beds, usually originates, however, in the seed beds. Its presence there is largely responsible for the general field infections frequently observed in many sections.

Several Bacterial Diseases.

Recently it has been shown that several bacterial diseases, such as wild-fire, black-fire, and Wisconsin leaf-spot, some of which are very important in the districts where they occur, are in practically all instances traceable to plant bed infection. Many other diseases of tobacco may also make their first appearance in the seed bed.

The production of plants for transplanting entirely free from such diseases as mosaic, wild-fire, and black-fire is, therefore, highly important, since at no other point can their prevention be accomplished more efficiently or economically.

In the field as well as in the seed bed the principles of control for all diseases caused by bacteria or fungi consist essentially in preventing infection either by eliminating the parasite or else by safeguarding the host plants from its attack by spraying or by the use of resistant varieties. Fungonparasitic diseases the principles of control lie in seeking to correct or to avoid the unfavorable soil or climatic conditions to which these diseases are due.

Copies of the bulletin may be had free, as long as the supply lasts, by addressing the Department of Agriculture at Washington, D. C.

Rhymed Ration Good for Various Farm Animals

Mangel-wurzels, as they say, are just the thing to make hens lay. They're succulent and good to eat, and best of all they are so cheap for chicken feed, and that's a thing that interests us all, by jing! And just a little acre field will fill the shed with a bumper yield. They make a bully cow feed, too, if they are ground or chopped in two.

Just drop them whole in the chicken pens, some place near the laying hens, for the turkeys keep them in good health, which constitutes a chicken's wealth; for a roopy hen or one with cold, or one that's sick or getting old, will eat as much feed every day as the better one that pays her way. Some litter and some protein feed are also things that poultry need. Add skim milk and some good meat scraps, and mash, and shell, and this and that and the hens will lay more eggs each day, and instead of board will pay their way.—A Whittier.

Feed Hogs Tankage

Tankage is not a substitute for corn but should be used to supplement it in hog feeding. It replaces a large part of the corn and insures satisfactory and economical gains which the farmer with a short crop of corn cannot afford to neglect. At the present price of grain, tankage is, probably the cheapest feed considering results obtained.

Don'ts for Dairymen

- Don't milk with wet or dirty hands.
- Don't fall to bed the cows so they will keep clean.
- Don't forget the cows appreciate kind treatment.
- Don't feed ill-smelling feeds just before milking.
- Don't fail to cool the cream before putting it with other cream.
- Don't forget that the pure bred animal can be kept just as cheaply as the scrub.
- Don't forget that a little care in combing and cleaning the animal will be appreciated.
- Don't forget that dairying is one of the most profitable branches of farming if you give it your best attention.—C. H. Chesley.

Electricity Helps Production of Eggs

Use of Artificial Light Favored During Winter.

The use of artificial light in poultry houses to supplement daylight, making a longer working day for the birds, and thereby stimulating egg production during the winter months, has been proved conclusively to be practical.

Poultrymen all over the United States are using gasoline lanterns, gas lights, and electricity for the purpose. Hardly any two, however, have the same size of light or arrangement of lights for a given floor space. The different sizes and arrangements of lights have given widely varying intensities of light on the poultry house floor, and in order to find out the proper amount of light to use, extensive experiments have been carried on by the New York State College of Agriculture at Ithaca, N. Y.

Results of these experiments have just been published in Professor Eairbanks' new bulletin, "Artificial Illumination of Poultry Houses for Winter Egg Production," which anyone can get by writing the college and asking for E 90. One of the new facts brought out was that the general lighting of the pen is quite as important as light on the floor alone. That is, if the perches were not lighted as well as the floor, the hens would not all come down off the roosts to feed.

Other points taken up in this study were morning light, evening light, and morning-and-evening light, with the relative advantages of each. Directions are given in the bulletin for wiring the poultry house, how to make reflectors, and for spacing the lights over the feeding area for the best results, as well as other points on the use of all kinds of artificial light.

More Attention Needed for Production of Eggs

Good eggs are the best of food. Eggs are also an essential ingredient of hundreds of fine pastry delicacies. Eggs may be prepared in many ways and are always wholesome and nutritious whether fried, boiled, poached, scrambled or baked.

The quality of an egg cannot be improved but it may be maintained by:

1. Paying attention to the egg characteristics of the flock and of the breeding stock especially.
 2. Producing infertile eggs at all times except during the hatching season.
 3. Being careful as to the sanitary conditions in the management of the flock.
 4. Exercising greater care in the handling and marketing of eggs, that is, gathering them frequently, keeping them in a cool, well ventilated place and marketing often.
 5. Consuming at home or marketing separately all eggs that are off size, that is small or extremely large eggs with defective shells, or any that may be regarded with suspicion because of having been gathered from a stolen nest.
 6. Selling to a buyer or dealer whose prices depend upon quality as well as amount.
- By paying more attention to the production, handling and marketing of eggs, eggs will gain a reputation for quality which will simplify our egg marketing problem and increase the income from the poultry flock.

Ventilation Is Problem in Good Poultry House

Ventilation is one of the big problems in a poultry house. When the chickens, after they have become accustomed enough to a chicken house to return to it at night to roost, insist on perching themselves upon the window sills and in other openings in the house there is something wrong. Quite often the ventilation is at fault and the chickens try to roost where they are most comfortable. Don't close a poultry house up tight with the coming of cool weather, but allow as much fresh air as possible to get into the house. Drafts should be avoided but circulation of fresh air should be provided for.—Extension Service, Colorado Agricultural College.

FARM NOTES

- Dead leaves make valuable humus; don't burn them.
- The waste land might have made fine sweet clover pasture.
- Are you going to leave that binder out in the field all winter?
- When the red clover is in full bloom, most men claim it should be cut.
- Protect the manure from the winter rains by building a manure pit with good roof now.
- Incubators do best when placed in a room where the temperature is fairly uniform.
- The rooster is the male bird in the flock, and a poor rooster is dear at any price. So get a good one.
- Do not breed from birds of low vitality. This causes poor hatches of weak chicks and unprofitable pullets.
- Infertile eggs called out of the incubator can be boiled, with hard, spread up and mixed with mash to make an excellent food for young chicks.

Children Cry for



Fletcher's CASTORIA

MOTHER—Fletcher's Castoria is a pleasant, harmless Substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups, especially prepared for Infants in arms and Children—all ages.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*. Proven directions on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

Measure Lightning

Photography determines the distance of a lightning flash and hence the dimensions of any of its features. Two cameras are mounted side by side and exposed at the same time, says *Nature Magazine*. Objects of known distance from the point of observation are photographed along with the lightning, and a comparison of the two pictures, plus a little mathematics, gives the distance of the lightning much more exactly than the old process of counting seconds between the flash and the thunder.

Green's August Flower

The remedy with a record of fifty-eight years of surpassing excellence. All who suffer with nervous dyspepsia, sour stomach, constipation, indigestion, torpid liver, dizziness, headaches, coming-up of food, wind on stomach, palpitation and other indications of digestive disorder, will find GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER an effective and efficient remedy. For fifty-eight years this medicine has been successfully used in millions of households all over the civilized world, because of its merit and popularity GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER is found today wherever medicines are sold, 30 and 60 cent bottles.—Adv.

His Impression

"Aw, no," replied Gap Johnson of Rumpus Ridge to a tender made by an acquaintance. "I reckon I'd better not get any more dogs just now. I'd like to, being as I've only got 'leven, but I sorter figger wife is 'goin' in."

"What makes you think so?"

"Well, I hinted about it last night, and she said if I bring any more dogs home for her to feed and full over she'd burn the house and leave me for good."—Kansas City Star

Time to "Take Stock"

Many a man who boasts that he is self-made wonders why his fellows do not share his admiration of his creation. Such a man should go further and give serious thought to his achievement. Introspection might reduce his conceit.—Grit.

Cuticura for Pimply Faces.

To remove pimples and blackheads smear them with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Once clear keep your skin clear by using them for daily toilet purposes. Don't fail to include Cuticura Talcum. Advertisement.

Keep Your Credit Good

If you don't pay de fiddler, you'll have ter depend on de wind ter whistle for you when you wants ter dance.—Atlanta Constitution.

Not Committing Herself

Minister—"Do you take this man for better or for worse?" The bride—"Do I have to say which?"

Island's Historic Past

On the island of Nisida in the Bay of Naples, where Brutus and Cloelia plotted against Caesar in 44 B. C., the Italian government will build a big experimental air station and flying school.

Nisida is a small, rocky island, formerly volcanic. It was here that Brutus left his wife on his departure for Greece before the battle of Phillipi, the news of which caused her to kill herself by swallowing burning coals.

Hall's Catarrh Medicine

is a Combined Treatment, both local and internal, and has been successful in the treatment of Catarrh for over forty years. Sold by all druggists. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio

RESINOL

Soothing and Healing Clears Away Blisthes

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Removes Dandruff, Itchiness, Redness, Itching, Scalp, and keeps the Hair Beautiful, Soft and Fresh. Sold by all Druggists.

HINDER CORNS

Removes Corns, Calluses, etc., stops all pain, restores comfort to the feet. Makes walking easy. Sold by mail or at drug stores. Always obtain the Genuine. Price 25c.

PATENTS

Best model or drawing for Patent. Invention, Copyright, Trademark, etc. References listed. Send for free literature. Address: WATSON & CO., 117, 119, 121, 123, 125, 127, 129, 131, 133, 135, 137, 139, 141, 143, 145, 147, 149, 151, 153, 155, 157, 159, 161, 163, 165, 167, 169, 171, 173, 175, 177, 179, 181, 183, 185, 187, 189, 191, 193, 195, 197, 199, 201, 203, 205, 207, 209, 211, 213, 215, 217, 219, 221, 223, 225, 227, 229, 231, 233, 235, 237, 239, 241, 243, 245, 247, 249, 251, 253, 255, 257, 259, 261, 263, 265, 267, 269, 271, 273, 275, 277, 279, 281, 283, 285, 287, 289, 291, 293, 295, 297, 299, 301, 303, 305, 307, 309, 311, 313, 315, 317, 319, 321, 323, 325, 327, 329, 331, 333, 335, 337, 339, 341, 343, 345, 347, 349, 351, 353, 355, 357, 359, 361, 363, 365, 367, 369, 371, 373, 375, 377, 379, 381, 383, 385, 387, 389, 391, 393, 395, 397, 399, 401, 403, 405, 407, 409, 411, 413, 415, 417, 419, 421, 423, 425, 427, 429, 431, 433, 435, 437, 439, 441, 443, 445, 447, 449, 451, 453, 455, 457, 459, 461, 463, 465, 467, 469, 471, 473, 475, 477, 479, 481, 483, 485, 487, 489, 491, 493, 495, 497, 499, 501, 503, 505, 507, 509, 511, 513, 515, 517, 519, 521, 523, 525, 527, 529, 531, 533, 535, 537, 539, 541, 543, 545, 547, 549, 551, 553, 555, 557, 559, 561, 563, 565, 567, 569, 571, 573, 575, 577, 579, 581, 583, 585, 587, 589, 591, 593, 595, 597, 599, 601, 603, 605, 607, 609, 611, 613, 615, 617, 619, 621, 623, 625, 627, 629, 631, 633, 635, 637, 639, 641, 643, 645, 647, 649, 651, 653, 655, 657, 659, 661, 663, 665, 667, 669, 671, 673, 675, 677, 679, 681, 683, 685, 687, 689, 691, 693, 695, 697, 699, 701, 703, 705, 707, 709, 711, 713, 715, 717, 719, 721, 723, 725, 727, 729, 731, 733, 735, 737, 739, 741, 743, 745, 747, 749, 751, 753, 755, 757, 759, 761, 763, 765, 767, 769, 771, 773, 775, 777, 779, 781, 783, 785, 787, 789, 791, 793, 795, 797, 799, 801, 803, 805, 807, 809, 811, 813, 815, 817, 819, 821, 823, 825, 827, 829, 831, 833, 835, 837, 839, 841, 843, 845, 847, 849, 851, 853, 855, 857, 859, 861, 863, 865, 867, 869, 871, 873, 875, 877, 879, 881, 883, 885, 887, 889, 891, 893, 895, 897, 899, 901, 903, 905, 907, 909, 911, 913, 915, 917, 919, 921, 923, 925, 927, 929, 931, 933, 935, 937, 939, 941, 943, 945, 947, 949, 951, 953, 955, 957, 959, 961, 963, 965, 967, 969, 971, 973, 975, 977, 979, 981, 983, 985, 987, 989, 991, 993, 995, 997, 999, 1001, 1003, 1005, 1007, 1009, 1011, 1013, 1015, 1017, 1019, 1021, 1023, 1025, 1027, 1029, 1031, 1033, 1035, 1037, 1039, 1041, 1043, 1045, 1047, 1049, 1051, 1053, 1055, 1057, 1059, 1061, 1063, 1065, 1067, 1069, 1071, 1073, 1075, 1077, 1079, 1081, 1083, 1085, 1087, 1089, 1091, 1093, 1095, 1097, 1099, 1101, 1103, 1105, 1107, 1109, 1111, 1113, 1115, 1117, 1119, 1121, 1123, 1125, 1127, 1129, 1131, 1133, 1135, 1137, 1139, 1141, 1143, 1145, 1147, 1149, 1151, 1153, 1155, 1157, 1159, 1161, 1163, 1165, 1167, 1169, 1171, 1173, 1175, 1177, 1179, 1181, 1183, 1185, 1187, 1189, 1191, 1193, 1195, 1197, 1199, 1201, 1203, 1205, 1207, 1209, 1211, 1213, 1215, 1217, 1219, 1221, 1223, 1225, 1227, 1229, 1231, 1233, 1235, 1237, 1239, 1241, 1243, 1245, 1247, 1249, 1251, 1253, 1255, 1257, 1259, 1261, 1263, 1265, 1267, 1269, 1271, 1273, 1275, 1277, 1279, 1281, 1283, 1285, 1287, 1289, 1291, 1293, 1295, 1297, 1299, 1301, 1303, 1305, 1307, 1309, 1311, 1313, 1315, 1317, 1319, 1321, 1323, 1325, 1327, 1329, 1331, 1333, 1335, 1337, 1339, 1341, 1343, 1345, 1347, 1349, 1351, 1353, 1355, 1357, 1359, 1361, 1363, 1365, 1367, 1369, 1371, 1373, 1375, 1377, 1379, 1381, 1383, 1385, 1387, 1389, 1391, 1393, 1395, 1397, 1399, 1401, 1403, 1405, 1407, 1409, 1411, 1413, 1415, 1417, 1419, 1421, 1423, 1425, 1427, 1429, 1431, 1433, 1435, 1437, 1439, 1441, 1443, 1445, 1447, 1449, 1451, 1453, 1455, 1457, 1459, 1461, 1463, 1465, 1467, 1469, 1471, 1473, 1475, 1477, 1479, 1481, 1483, 1485, 1487, 1489, 1491, 1493, 1495, 1497, 1499, 1501, 1503, 1505, 1507, 1509, 1511, 1513, 1515, 1517, 1519, 1521, 1523, 1525, 1527, 1529, 1531, 1533, 1535, 1537, 1539, 1541, 1543, 1545, 1547, 1549, 1551, 1553, 1555, 1557, 1559, 1561, 1563, 1565, 1567, 1569, 1571, 1573, 1575, 1577, 1579, 1581, 1583, 1585, 1587, 1589, 1591, 1593, 1595, 1597, 1599, 1601, 1603, 1605, 1607, 1609, 1611, 1613, 1615, 1617, 1619, 1621, 1623, 1625, 1627, 1629, 1631, 1633, 1635, 1637, 1639, 1641, 1643, 1645, 1647, 1649, 1651, 1653, 1655, 1657, 1659, 1661, 1663, 1665, 1667, 1669, 1671, 1673, 1675, 1677, 1679, 1681, 1683, 1685, 1687, 1689, 1691, 1693, 1695, 1697, 1699, 1701, 1703, 1705, 1707, 1709, 1711, 1713, 1715, 1717, 1719, 1721, 1723, 1725, 1727, 1729, 1731, 1733, 1735, 1737, 1739, 1741, 1743, 1745, 1747, 1749, 1751, 1753, 1755, 1757, 1759, 1761, 1763, 1765, 1767, 1769, 1771, 1773, 1775, 1777, 1779, 1781, 1783, 1785, 1787, 1789, 1791, 1793, 1795, 1797, 1799, 1801, 1803, 1805, 1807, 1809, 1811, 1813, 1815, 1817, 1819, 1821, 1823, 1825, 1827, 1829, 1831, 1833, 1835, 1837, 1839, 1841, 1843, 1845, 1847, 1849, 1851, 1853, 1855, 1857, 1859, 1861, 1863, 1865, 1867, 1869, 1871, 1873, 1875, 1877, 1879, 1881, 1883, 1885, 1887, 1889, 1891, 1893, 1895, 1897, 1899, 1901, 1903, 1905, 1907, 19

PERSONALS

Mrs. L. T. Bacot and little daughters, Louise and Jeanne, are here from Silver City to spend the holidays and while here, will be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gallacher of the Indian Tank ranch.

W. C. Merchant is here from Moran, Texas, to spend the holidays with Mrs. Merchant and daughter, Lillian.

Joe and Catherine Spence, who are teaching in our county schools are at home for the holiday week.

Miss Louise Sweet came home from the El Paso School for Girls last Friday to spend the yuletide with the home folks.

Attention, Cattlemen!

We have strong Northern buyers for steers, Spring delivery. Contract now. List your cattle with us at once by wire or letter.

Crews & Franklin, 409-10, American Bank Bldg., El Paso, Texas. D-26-4t

Mrs. Zoe Glassmire and son are spending the holidays with relatives in Artesia.

FOR SALE—Corn fed young turkeys. 30 cents per pound alive; 40 cents dressed. C. E. Agnew, Alamogordo, N. M.

Notice to the Public

In the months of September and October, 1924, in Eddy and Chaves counties, there were a few cases of Tularemia contracted from eating infected rabbits. I will warn all hunters to examine the rabbits that you kill very carefully for sores on the body or any appearance of infection in the internal organs. Rabbits with this infection will usually show inflamed patches on the skin.

Cordially,
Dr. P. M. Shaver,
Lin. Co. Health Officer

Fancy Hallowe dates in cans, at 25 cents per can at Mayor's Cash Grocery.

Don't forget to read the first installment of our new serial story which will begin with our issue of January 9. The title, "Sinners in Heaven," will cause you to wonder what the plot is. To find the plot, you must read the story. Prospective subscribers will find this a good time to begin. The story alone, will be worth the price of your subscription.

Fresh Sun-Maid seedless raisins, 15 ounce packages, 2 packages for 35 cents.—Mayor's Cash Grocery.

Mrs. Robana Kiel and son, Teddy, of Corona are here to spend the holidays with the Sherwood Corn family

Mesdames M. C. Brooks, C. F. Huntington and Miss Lucella Huntington who arrived here last week from Oneonta, N. Y., Mrs. M. I. Hunt and Professor J. M. Helm of the Carrizozo Schools, are spending the yuletide in Alamogordo.

Curios

Papago Indian Baskets
Indian Pottery
Indian Bows and Arrows
at the Outlook Art Shop.
SCATTER SUNS HINE
WITH GREETING CARDS



We Have Them for All Occasions

The Musical Hop given by the El Paso Orchestra Saturday night, December 20, was well attended and the boys from the border were the recipients of many courtesies at the hands of local dance fans and should they visit us again, the same if not a warmer reception will be tendered them. Those who were here from El Paso including the orchestra, were: Mr. and Mrs. B. J. McCarty, sons, Edwin and Jack, Miss Eleanor Griffith, Messrs. Jerry Pierce, Raymond Ames, Benjamin Scott.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Reilly are spending the holiday season with their son, Morgan, and wife, at their home in El Paso.

Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Branum and son, David Rufus, came in from their home in Los Angeles Tuesday on No. 4 and Linza, arrived from college on Monday, all of whom are here to join the home folks in a family reunion.

Mesdames Titworth and Starr of Capitan were visitors here on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. J. Langston and Mrs. Rowden, mother of Mrs. Langston, left yesterday for El Paso to spend the holiday season with relatives.

Walter LaFleur, Jr., is home from the West Texas Military Academy to spend the holidays.

The Merry Christmas Social Hop last night given at Lutz Hall by "Ding's Diablos" was a fitting finish to the Christmas festivities. A big crowd was present and everybody certainly enjoyed themselves. The "Diablos" will continue to give dances for the balance of the winter season. Watch for the bills.

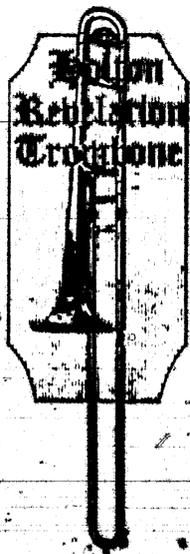
The highest market prices paid for furs, hides and pelts. Don't ship.—Sell them at home. It will pay you.—Try it at your home store.—Ziegler Brothers.

M. F. Lovelace, who had been in El Paso since September at Hotel Dieu undergoing treatment for a stomach trouble, improved to the extent that he was able to return last week and is again at the home of his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Wells.

SOUTHERN PACIFIC TO HELP TORRANCE COUNTY SCHOOLS

The Southern Pacific will pay all of its 1924 school taxes in Torrance county, amounting to about \$13,000, according to J. A. McNabb, of the railroads' tax department. The schools of that county have been hard up since the failure of the Estancia bank.

Owing to the fact that there is no bank in the county, which only a few years ago had four or five, the money probably will be deposited with the state treasurer and by him placed in some bank as a checking account to be drawn out by the Torrance school authorities as they need it.



LEWIS BURKE
Representative,
Carrizozo, New Mexico.

Is There a Santa Claus?

(From the Tucumcari American)

Years ago when the brilliant Dana guided the destinies of the New York Sun, he received the following note from eight year-old Virginia O'Haulon:

Dear Editor: I am 8 years old. Some of my little friends say that there is no Santa Claus; Papa says if you see it in the Sun, it's so. Please tell me the truth; is there a Santa Claus?

The following editorial reply appeared in the Sun the next day.

Virginia, your little friends are wrong. They have been affected by the skepticism of a skeptical age. They do not believe except they see. They think that nothing can be, which is not comprehensible by their little minds. Virginia, whether they be men's or children's are, little. In this great universe of ours, man is a mere insect, an ant, in his intellect, as compared with the boundless world about him, as measured by the intelligence capable of grasping the whole truth and knowledge.

Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus. He exists as certainly as love, devotion and generosity exist and you know that they abound and give to your life its beauty and joy. Alas, how dreary would be the world if there were no Santa Claus. It would be as dreary as if there were no Virginias. There would be no childish faith then; no poetry; no romance to make this existence tolerable. We would have no enjoyment except in sense and sight. The eternal light with which childhood fills the world would be extinguished.

Not believe in Santa Claus? You might as well not believe in fairies. You might get your papa to hire men to watch in all of the chimneys on Christmas Eve to catch Santa Claus coming down, but what would that prove? Nobody sees Santa Claus, but that is no sign that there is no Santa Claus. The most real things in the world are those that neither children nor men can see. Did you ever see fairies dancing on the lawn? Of course not. But that's no proof that they are not there. Nobody can conceive or imagine all the wonders there are until seen and scorable in the world.

You may tear apart the baby's rattle and see what makes the noise inside, but there is a veil covering the unseen world which not the strongest man, nor even the united strength of all, the strongest men that ever lived could tear apart. Only faith, fancy, romance, poetry and love can push aside that curtain and view the picture and the supernatural glory beyond. Is it real? Ah, Virginia, in all this world, there is nothing else real and abiding.

No Santa Claus? Thank God, he lives and he lives forever. A thousand years from now, Virginia; nay, ten times ten thousand years from now, he will continue to make glad the heart of childhood.

Vital Labor Savers in American Kitchen

The biggest and by far the most vital business in the United States comprises twenty million unit factories and a like number of superintendents—the American Kitchen. One hundred and fifteen million people are dependent upon its product and myriad producers and factories are devoted to supplying it with equipment and materials.

The purchasing agents for the American Kitchen buy and are well versed in a list of items literally too many to mention. In addition, they possess downright skill in many arts that are merely incidental to their work of preparing food, such as washing, ironing, cleaning and sewing. And the biggest single factor in the accomplishment of these manifold activities is electricity.

By conservative estimate there are in use today in American households—3,000,000 electric clothes washing machines, 7,000,000 electric irons, 120,000 ironers, 4,000,000 cleaners and 1,000,000 electric sewing machines, to say nothing of vast numbers of toasters, percolators, waffle irons, grills, fireless cookers and electric ranges. The time and energy economized by these labor savers would be sufficient to accomplish much, if indeed not all, the construction work for the entire country.

A New Order



Ranter—Sir, you are a donkey. repeat it, a donkey.
Meeker—No, not me. I'm an Elk, a Moose and an Eagle, but I never joined the Donkeys. Are you trying to give me the password of your order?

Censorious

Representative Roach of Missouri was talking in Linn Creek about the oil scandals.

"If these scandals grow much bigger," he said, "public opinion will get to be as censorious as the general storekeeper."

Judge Higley was describing to the general storekeeper his squabble with Doc Cutler.

"It was a question of veracity between us," the judge wound up. "He said I was a liar and I said he was one."

"Gosh," said the general storekeeper, "that's the first time I ever heard either of you tellin' the truth."—Detroit Free Press.

Duck Sanctuary

Through Dr. T. Gilbert Pearson the National Association of Audubon Societies announces the gift by Mrs. Grace Rogers of 26,000 acres of swamp land in Louisiana with an endowment for upkeep as a sanctuary for ducks and a memorial to the late sportsman, Paul J. Rainey. One of the reasons this sanctuary is hailed is that in recent years more than 77,000,000 acres of swamp land have been reclaimed with the resulting congestion of such few open havens as remain for ducks in the South.

Not Pleasant Prospect

"You know her father?" asked the young man.

"Yes," replied the golfer.

"How shall I speak to him about marrying his daughter?"

"Well, I'd do it after the golf fashion, entirely after the golf fashion."

"What do you mean?"

"With a cautiously studied approach."

"What's all this? Do you think I'll need a club with me?"

Unpatriotic Frenchman

A watchman employed in the Invalides has been arrested, charged with clipping bits off Napoleon's battle flags draped over the emperor's tomb, and selling them at \$10 each to American tourists. It is estimated that the watchman cutting up the flags, disposed of two battle flags, cutting off a tiny square of the faded, bloodstained, bullet-tattered hunting every time a tourist was willing to pay the price.

GREETINGS!

The SPIRIT of this Joyful HOLIDAY SEASON Gives us a Keener Appreciation of Old Associations and Our Cordial Relations with You Prompt Us to Extend to YOU MANY GOOD WISHES FOR A PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR

PRE-INVENTORY SALE OF SILKS



Starting Dec. 29th, We Will Give You an Opportunity to Purchase the BEST QUALITY OF Satin, Messalines, Taffety, Canton Crepe and Crepe Back Satin in Various Shades at LESS than COST. Sale Begins MONDAY, Dec. 29.

ZIEGLER BROS.

"Universal Providers" Carrizozo, New Mexico. Established in 1886

The "Steppin' High" colored revue showed here last Monday night and if anyone visited the show nursing a grouch and came away without being relieved, it certainly was not the fault of the performers. They were professionals in their line and distributed enough Jazz and mirth with the real kick to it, to last us for the balance of the winter.

J. G. Hester, teacher of Science and Manual Training in our schools, spent a few days in El Paso during vacation week.