

LARGEST COUNTY CIRCULATION

Official U. S. Land District Paper

Carrizozo Outlook

"THE HOME PAPER"

Official Paper of Lincoln County

8 PAGES

Published Weekly in the Interest of Carrizozo and Lincoln County

VOL. XIII--NO. 41

GARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1928

PRICE \$2.00 THE YEAR

FORT STANTON NOTES

Attacks of La Grippe have hit the Fort so hard the past few days that it has been necessary to turn the library into a hospital ward. Both patients and personnel are being affected. Picture shows and all public gatherings have been stopped for the time being and no visitors are admitted in the wards.

Elizabeth Garrett and quartette of Roswell, who were to have been here last Saturday for entertainment under the auspices of the Seamen's Church Institute had to cancel their engagement on account of the prevalence of sickness here.

Plans for the Christmas entertainments are going on nicely and the committee hopes that the present state of illness will be improved that the entertainment can be given.

Dr. and Mrs. Murdock and W. C. Hendren were in Roswell Monday partly in the interests of the Xmas entertainment.

Ranger W. F. Bond of the Baca Canyon station and W. C. Hendren went across the Capitan mountains for a duck hunt and returned with more quail than ducks. They report game scarce and mighty wild.

No. 4 club is planning a New Year's party for the parade to be given Saturday, Dec. 29.

Mr. Howson entertained with a birthday dinner Tuesday night. Dr. N. Y. Hooper, Leo Payman and W. C. Hendren were present.

A letter from Farm Supt. C. H. Boyd states that he will be here from his vacation about the 15th unless he is delayed by storms. At the writing there was a foot and a half of snow in Denver and vicinity.

The dividing wall in the station water reservoir was completed by contractor Gilchrist on Monday. Mr. Gilchrist and Mr. Tennis, foreman of the work and laborers returned to El Paso on Tuesday.

About an inch of snow fell at the Fort Wednesday morning and indications were that the snowfall might continue.

Speeder Injures Mrs. Laverty

Last Saturday night, as Mrs. Edina Laverty, oldest daughter of Dr. and Mrs. P. M. Shaver was crossing the street between the postoffice and the Highway Service Station, a car driven by one of the Fambrough boys of Ancho, struck the lady with such force that she was thrown about the distance of 50 feet. She was taken to her father's office, where with proper medical treatment, she rallied from the shock and at last reports she was much improved.

Town Marshal Henry Lutz is keeping a sharp lookout for speeders and they will be dealt with in a severe manner.

Here from Their Ranch

Mr. and Mrs. Bryan Hightower and children were here from their ranch near Ancho Tuesday, doing some Santa Clausing, and returning home Wednesday.

The Graftons Here Saturday

Mrs. T. J. Grafton, son T. J., Jr., and daughter Ena were here from their home in Angus last Saturday, transacting some business and leaving for home in the afternoon.

SHRINER'S CLUB ORGANIZED HERE

A SHRINER'S CLUB has been organized in Carrizozo, and its first meeting will be held at the Masonic Temple on the night of Dec. 22, at 7:30 p. m. The purpose of the Shriner's Club is to promote the advancement of the Masonic order in general, and of Carrizozo in particular.

The Club will co-operate with the local Blue Lodge in every particular, and the object of the first meeting held on the 22nd is to assist in attracting a better attendance at both the club and the local Blue Lodge. Carrizozo Lodge No. 41, A. F. & A. M., will hold its regular monthly communication on the 22nd, after which the officers for the coming year of 1929 will be elected.

The Shriner's Club will meet at 7:30 and after its meeting, the Blue Lodge will be called to order. The Shriner's Club will arrange entertainments in the future, and everybody knows that when they arrange any event, "it stays arranged" (and no maybe about it.) All Shriners are requested to be present at the above meeting, and a cordial invitation is extended from Carrizozo Lodge No. 41 to the Shriners to attend the stated communication that will follow the Shriner's meeting.

Entertained Football Squad

Monday evening, Everett Cook entertained the Carrizozo High School Football Squad in honor of his brother, Tommy Cook, captain of the team, at a banquet and dance at the Blue Bonnet, assisted by Mesdames Cook, Burkett and Miss Lucille Jones.

The table was arranged in the form of a miniature football field with the lines and goals in the squad colors, purple and gold and the nut cups were in gold and tied with purple ribbons. At the banquet table were the football squad, namely: J. C. Burkett, Coach; Tommy Cook, Captain; Mack Shaver, Maurice Lemon, Mose Lewis, Manuel Chavez, Candido Martinez, Florentino Lopez, George Young, Jr., Tom Brown, Arcadio Brady, Tennis Bigelow, Brooks Lewis, Virgil Peters and Prof. J. M. Helm, Superintendent of the Carrizozo Schools.

MENU

- Olives Pickles
- Turkey Apple Dressing
- Celery
- Cranberries
- Peas Creamed Potatoes
- Salted Nuts
- Mince Pie Fruit Cake
- Coffee

After the banquet, the invited guests, the Misses Evelyn Grumbles, Hada Corn, Ruth Brickley, Lahoma Bigelow, Ella Bell, Margie Rolland, Lorene Stimmel, Lucille Jones, Gladys Dozier, Elizabeth Green, Ida Cleghorn, Vera Richard and Helen Sterling were received and dancing was indulged in until the usual closing hour. The event was one of the most novel and pleasant entertainments of the season.

Arrived Home Sunday

Mrs. M. G. Peckham and daughter Vernon Ruth arrived home from Clayton last Sunday, where Mrs. Peckham had placed the children in school. Georgia and Bud will remain at Clayton until after the first half of the school term, when they will return and enroll for the 1929 term.

The Christmas Spirit



Carrizozo - Socorro Highway and other Road Activities

Work on Federal Aid Project No. 126-A is progressing nicely. The contractor now has two big outfits working, one on each side of the Malpais. A one and a quarter cubic yard Northwest gasoline power shovel has been shipped from Albuquerque and should start work on the limestone hills on the other side of the Malpais in a few days.

The work on the above project started off slowly due to wet furrow pits, but since these pits have been dried out to some extent, there should be no tie-up on the job from now on. The present organization includes 2 tractors, 2 elevating graders, 4 mules, 1 large air compressor, 20 Mack 5-ton trucks and 50 men.

The large road camp on the other side of the Malpais has electric lights; a vast improvement over the grading camps of the old road days.

W. C. Davidson, State Highway Engineer was in town Monday on road matters.

T. J. Tobin of Madison, S. D., president of the Tobin Construction Co., was in town Tuesday.

The new bridge one mile south of Three Rivers is nearing completion. This spot will be remembered as one of the worst places along the road and the most difficult to remedy, from the fact that the big floods would tear out every bridge built there, but foreman Grey is finishing up a five-span bridge that will stand against every test and will do away with the old trouble entirely. So much for the man who understands his business. This bridge will be a money-saver and a big trouble remedied. Detouring has been going on during the putting in of this important im-

provement. Another bad place is at Largo and a new bridge is being put in at that place, also doing away with a spot where flood waters made it difficult and dangerous to cross. The roads in all directions leading into Carrizozo have maintaining crews constantly at work under the supervision of Foreman Grey.

Lucius Dills, district equipment engineer, was here Tuesday checking up on state highway equipment.

Jerry Lasitter, Engineer of Surveys for the state was in town Tuesday.

A 3200-pound charge of dynamite was used in blowing out one cut on the Malpais Tuesday.

The new dips built by C. F. Grey north of Carrizozo on road No. 3 are a valuable and permanent improvement and due credit should be given Mr. Grey, because these dips are of a new design, which not only carry away the water, but ride easy.

D. R. Catlin was here from the Alto-Hollywood road to spend Sunday with his family. This road which is 8 miles in length, will fill a long felt want between the two towns mentioned. The old road, which was made by residents of that locality, was rough and ran over a large hill which made the route, on the whole, impassable in bad weather, but the new road, besides being constructed in good shape, will eliminate the big hill mentioned and give residents along the route, a good and serviceable road. This road is also under the supervision of Foreman Grey and the foreman under his directions is Barnes Rose.

Anton Vega Dies

At about 5 o'clock Tuesday morning, Anton Vega, who had been a sufferer for a year past, died at his home in the western part of town. He had suffered a stroke of paralysis, but had recovered to the extent that he was able to walk with the assistance of a cane, but on Monday morning he started up Main street and had gone as far as the Masonic Temple, when he had another stroke and was taken to his home, where he died as mentioned above.

Anton Vega was born and reared in Lincoln County and spent his boyhood days on the Vega ranch near Nogal. He was interested in the stock business until about 12 years ago when he was appointed county jailer

under sheriff Walker Hyde and later accepted the office as Town Marshal for Carrizozo, which he filled until his illness about one year ago.

The Vega family was among the early settlers of this section and the name bears distinction in Lincoln County history.

The funeral was held Wednesday afternoon, attended by relatives and the many friends of the family from over the county and the remains interred in the local cemetery. He leaves two daughters, Otilla and Sarah, six brothers and two sisters, all of whom reside in the county except a sister, Mrs. Fred Lalone, who resides in California and a brother, Tranquilino, in Arizona. To all these the sympathy of the community is extended.

Palbearers were Henry Lutz, A. J. Rolland, Juan Martinez, Sat Chavez, Andy Padilla and Benigno Gallegos.

CAPITAN NOTES

The Tea and Program given Tuesday night, Dec. 4, by the Ladies' Missionary Society was well attended and an enjoyable time was had by all. The sum of \$18.36 was received in the donation. The sale of Christmas cards, handkerchiefs and stationery are yet to be added.

Mrs. Lula Boone, proprietress of the Buena Vista Hotel, returned Saturday from Hot Springs, where she visited her son Robert for a short time.

We are glad to report that the roof and windows in the second floor will be in this week. It will be ready for use by Xmas time.

Miss Jenny Boone left Wednesday for Arizona, where she will begin her duties once more.

Mrs. Jim Howard, Mora and Mary Ferguson and Louise Fritz spent Saturday shopping in Roswell.

The Lincoln 'Bull Dogs' played the Capitan Tigers at Capitan Friday afternoon. The Capitan boys were in the lead during entire game; Lincoln boys showed fast work but were unable to meet Capitan's defense - Lincoln 5, Capitan 32. Line up: Lincoln - Kimbrell, f; Freeland, f; Geo. Dow, c; Gil Dow, g; Bryan, g; Ramey, sub; Zamora sub.

Capitan - J. Clements, f; Serna, f; Traylor, c; Clements, g; Ferris, g; Patterson, sub.

The girls' score - Lincoln 0; Capitan, 38. The fast team work of the Freshies' forward could not be broken up, and the team work was composed of the Freshman during the last, with the exception of Josie Hardcastle. Line up, Lincoln - Dixie, f, Rafaelita, f, Kell, c, Miranda, g, Franke, g, Anita, g, Capitan - Hall, f, Ferguson, f, Gardenhire, lc, W. Hall, rc, Brockwell, g, Hardcastle, g, Clark and Leslie, sub.

The Hondo boys played Capitan boys Saturday. Score - Hondo, 10 - Capitan, 34. Line up - Chavez, f, Montez, f, Rose, c, Torres, g, Brady, g, Salcido, sub. Capitan - Serna, f, Lumpkins, f, Clements, c, Patterson, g, Ferris, g, Burnett and Herrera, sub.

We feel we shall have several strong teams this season. We were very unfortunate as five of last year's players graduated, leaving only R. V. Traylor. The girls, nevertheless, were not so unlucky, they had only one graduate, Dorothy Wright.

Slow Coming In

Applications for Automobile Plates are coming in slowly and a warning is sounded, by J. B. French to the effect that if parties wait till the 11th hour for in so doing, the rush will be so great that the office cannot handle it to satisfaction, so pay your tax, get your new plate, and everybody will be happy.

Santa Claus Postoffice

In our next week's issue, Dec. 21, letters from our little folks will be received and printed in the Outlook, in accordance with our usual yearly custom. Each little letter will receive our attention, so that Santa Claus may know the wants of his children. Our only request is that they be brief as possible on account of space. - Bring them in.

CRYSTAL THEATRE

T. J. PITTMAN, Mgr.

Saturday - Sunday - "GINSBERG, THE GREAT," with Geo. Jessel, Audrey Ferris and Gertrude Astor; also a 2-reel Comedy.

Monday and Tuesday - "FRECKLES," by Gene Stratton Porter, with Hobart Bosworth and Johnny Fox, Jr., and Kameo Comedy.

Wednesday and Thursday - "THE MASK OF THE DEVIL," with John Gilbert; also NEWS REEL. A \$5.00 Merchandise Order will be given away.

Friday and Saturday - "POWDER MY BACK," with Irene Rich and Audrey Ferris; also a Comedy.

Wednesday Night of each week will be PRIZE NIGHT.

Coming - "Brotherly Love," a Comedy - Drama starring Karl Dane. Given under the auspices of the I. O. O. F. Christmas Night.

Home from Columbia, Mo.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Spencer and son A. N. arrived home from Columbia, Mo., Sunday, where they have had the children in school. Their daughter Jane and sons Truman and William, and Miss Sallie Johnson will be home in time for the holiday season.

The Jones' Announce Birth

Born - To Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Jones of Corona Wednesday, Dec. 12, a girl. Mother and daughter are doing nicely.

New Laundry

A new laundry will begin operations next Monday in the building formerly occupied by the Pure Food Bakery and owned by M. Doering. The new enterprise will meet with the approval of many people here who have been compelled to send their laundry away from town in the past.

Call for Outstanding County Claims

All outstanding claims against Lincoln County should be filed immediately with the county clerk, in order that the same may be presented to the Board of County Commissioners for their action, so that the incoming County Commissioners may know just what their balances in the different funds are.

Lotah Miller, County Clerk.

Contractors Here

Tobin & Chase, the contractors for the big Carrizozo - Socorro Highway Project, were here this week, reviewing the work. Mr. Chase is still here, and Mr. Tobin left yesterday morning for his home in Albuquerque. These gentlemen are real road builders, and rank high in this particular line of endeavor.

Here from Three Rivers

John Scharff was here from Three Rivers last Saturday and reports conditions very favorable in that section. John said that the recent moisture will make the soil in good condition for the spring grass and stock in that quarter is wintering over nicely.

The Story of the Christmas Tree



Photo by Underwood & Underwood

Where it is Christmas the whole year round—a section of Rainier National park in the state of Washington in which snow and evergreen trees may be seen throughout the year.

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

CHISTMAS would not be Christmas for many of us if we could not have a Christmas tree in our homes which we decorate with all sorts of gay ornaments, around which we pile the presents on Christmas eve and to which the children come scampering early the next morning. About the Christmas tree has gathered a great wealth of poetry and legend. The Norse tree, Yggdrasil, the fir tree of St. Winifred, the yule log of the Druids, the mistletoe—all speak of our forest heritage, for man has ever been a tree-loving being. And the Yule tree, once a pagan symbol but now an essential part of the Christian holiday, brings to us the memories of the far away childhood of the race when men lived close to the trees and the "groves were God's first temples."

Although we always associate one of the evergreens—pine, spruce or fir—with the idea of the Christmas tree, it is a curious thing to note that the first Christmas tree was an oak. The incident from which the idea of the Christmas tree can be directly traced took place early in the Christian era. According to the legend, it occurred about 724 A. D. when Boniface, a missionary from England, with a small group of followers reached Central Europe at Yuleide. One evening he came to a clearing in a forest. Beneath a magnificent oak tree he found that the pagan inhabitants of that region had erected an altar to Thor, the god of thunder and of war.

A large assembly of Thor worshippers had gathered, for the annual sacrifice was about to be offered. This year the most beautiful horse of the community was to be sacrificed. The worshippers were to drink his blood and eat his flesh in the belief that his strength would enter into their veins and make them mighty against their enemies.

This year there was also to be a human sacrifice, for crops had not turned out well and the god Thor had to be propitiated. Boniface, asked what he wanted, said he had a message to deliver from the Christian church. He was told there was no time now to listen.

The priest of Thor went to a group of small children playing near by and held his hand on the shoulder of a boy of about twelve years of age and asked him if he wanted to go to Valhalla that night. The little boy said, "Yes, I am not afraid. I will just take my bow and arrow and go."

The matter of the priest was raised and about to descend on the head of the boy, when Boniface intercepted the blow with his staff, which was surmounted by the cross of Christ. The priest's mallet was shattered on the stone of the altar.

The voice of Boniface, steady and

The Christmas Tree

I am familiar with the wind's wild hands That to my bending branches, all night long, Brought melodies of distant, dreaming lands. And from my rooted silence drew a song. But now through branch and tassel twig these slings The happy laughter of a child's delight; And I have learned a song of dearest things. Then ever wind could teach me in the night.

I am accustomed to the stars' frail rays, That perch'd like birds upon my towering crest; And I have learned a song of dearest things. But now small, tender hands have made me fair With crystal globe and ropes of gold and green; And set a star within my dusky hair; A gay star, than ever I have seen.

I am familiar with the chains of snow With which the winter bound my slender grace; And with the flowers of the frost, below, And delicately woven on the snow. But now the holy warmth has lit a flame, And ribboned gifts have budded from my bark; And now I know it was for this I came Up from the soil and from the forest dark.

—Path Baldwin to St. Nicholas.

clear, made itself heard. He stepped to the altar and made so impassioned an appeal for mercy for the boy and for the Christ whom Boniface and his followers served that the Thor worshippers deserted their god and the pagan rites and made the God of Boniface their God. The great oak tree beneath which the altar was erected became the symbol of the new religion and hence, in a way, the first Christmas tree.

The custom of decorating the Christmas tree has its roots in an ancient Norse custom connected with the observance of the Yuleide, according to Agnes Maculloch Hanna, writing in the Indianapolis Star. Each village selected a tree as the object of its veneration at this season. The tree was usually a great evergreen "in whose branches were contained the dwelling places of gods and men, giants and dwarfs. Our north or midland, a silver-bell, they placed near the center of the tree; upward, the home of the gods, a blue bell, near the top. The earth is connected with asgard by the rainbow over which the gods descend to visit the mortals on earth. In the branches feeds a she goat, whose milk is the food of the gods. A little squirrel tricks in the branches carrying gossip of all that is good or bad on earth to the gods. The early Teutonic people added to their tree the animals that were sacred to the gods, such as the wolves and the ravens of Odin and the cat and the boar of

Freder; the oxen, lambs and fish that were used as sacrifices. Knowing that after the winter solstice the days would begin to lengthen, the people decorated small evergreen trees with tallow dips in honor of their world ash. This idea was well worked out 1,000 years before Christ, or 3,000 years ago.

About three hundred years after Christ the Romans were in the habit of celebrating the winter solstice with a twelve-day festival, usually riotous, which they called the feast of Saturn (or the Saturnalia), and to symbolize the increasing light which was to be expected friends exchanged branches of trees, hearing lighted tapers, saying, "Here is the new light of the year." One of the twelve days was given over to children. This feature was retained by the Catholic church as it grew in popularity. Its leaders substituted for the Saturnalia the Mass of Christ, as the day selected as His birthday fell at that time of the year. Friends then said, "I give you Christ, the Light of the world," in place of the old "Here is the new light of the year," in greeting one another.

By 1700 the custom had developed still further. In the forests of Germany the annual slaughter of beasts came in the late fall and early winter, and was celebrated by feasts that often lasted for days. To celebrate the feast (at which certain parts of the animals were given to the poor) the peasants decorated their huts with small trees, and any branches that were flowering out of season, fruit trees or hawthorn. The rumor was current that certain trees would bear fruit on Christ's birthday. In order to obtain that result, the simple peasants began to fasten fruit and flowers among the branches or in small trees, giving us precedent for flowers and fruit on our Christmas trees. The priests and the Protestant clergy tried hard to discourage this practice, but it gained popularity. The chosen fruit was the apple, because the day before Christmas was sacred to Adam and Eve. At a later date the tree was called "Christ's tree," although that was much disapproved of by the church fathers.

"When it became evident that the tree was an accepted feature of life churchmen made an effort to provide the correct symbols for it. Candles, the animals used in sacrifice, the mistletoe (once the flower-of-light, but now vulgarized into the light-of-love); the symbols of the church sacraments; the lost and flagon, which typify the communion; the bleeding heart of Christ, the red rose, ascension lilies, fishes, bells, anchors, churches, and crosses made from apple-wood, the tabled material of the tree cross."

licensed vendors and that every offering shall bear a tag certifying that the tree was cut under proper regulations.

Along the roadside in the Pike national forest, just west of Denver, the government authorities have erected signs inviting the cutting of trees. This policy is followed for the purpose of thinning the stand and securing increased growth for the trees which remain. The best forestry practice has demonstrated that thinning the forest is necessary in satisfactory production.

Improved Uniform International Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D.D., Dean Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.) (C. 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for December 16

PAUL AND HIS FRIENDS

LESSON TEXT—Acts 20:16-38; Rom. 16:1-5; Phil. 2:25-30; Philemon. GOLDEN TEXT—A friend loveth at all times.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Paul Writes a Letter to Philemon. JUNIOR TOPIC—Paul's Letter to Philemon.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Paul as a Friend. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Place of Friendship in the Christian Life.

I. Paul Praying with the Ephesian Elders (Acts 20:16-38).

This incident reveals the real spirit of fellowship which had developed between Paul and the elders of the church at Ephesus. Knowing the seriousness of his mission to Jerusalem and the probability that he would never see them again, he asked these elders to meet him at Miletus, that he might give them the proper instructions so as to enable them to meet the issues which confronted them. Before leaving them he knelt down and prayed with them.

II. Concerning Certain Ones at Rome (Rom. 16:1-4).

1. Phoebe commended to the Christians at Rome. Phoebe was a Christian woman from the church at Cenchræ who was making a visit to Rome. Her business is not defined, but it was such that he could ask the Christians not only to receive her, but to render to her the proper assistance therein.

2. He asks that the Christians greet Priscilla and Aquila (vv. 3, 4). The ground upon which this greeting was urged was their own loyalty to himself.

III. Concerning Apaphroditus (Phil. 2:25-30).

Not being able to revisit the church at Philippi, Paul sent his friend Apaphroditus to minister to them.

IV. Paul Writes to Philemon.

Philemon was a member of the church at Colosse. Onesimus, his slave, wronged him; perhaps stole from him and fled to Rome and there came under Paul's influence and was converted. Paul sent Onesimus back to Philemon with this letter. This is one of the most tender and beautiful letters ever written and the first anti-slavery petition ever penned.

1. The salutation (vv. 1-3).

His aim was to touch Philemon's heart; he, therefore, refers to himself as a prisoner and links Philemon to himself as a fellow-laborer in the gospel of truth.

2. Philemon's reputation (vv. 4-7).

(1) His faith and love toward the Lord and all the saints (v. 5).

His earnest desire was that this faith bear fruit in Christ Jesus.

(2) His ministry to the saints (v. 7). Philemon generously ministered of his substance to the poor saints.

3. Paul's request (vv. 8-10).

He requested Philemon to receive back Onesimus, the runaway slave, as a brother in Christ.

(1) Beseeches instead of commands (vv. 8-10). Though conscious of his right to enjoin, he pleads as a prisoner of Jesus Christ, for love's sake.

(2) He pleads on the grounds of grace (vv. 11-14). He admitted that Onesimus had been unprofitable, had forfeited all claim upon Philemon, and that on grounds of justice his plea might well be rejected, and yet, because Onesimus was "begotten in his bonds" (v. 10), was in a real sense part of his own suffering nature (v. 12), he ventured to suggest that he should be accepted.

(3) Paul desired that Onesimus be received back, not as a slave, but as a brother in Christ (vv. 15, 16). Here is the real fugitive slave law. Paul never attacked slavery, though it was contrary to Christianity and therefore hateful to him, but emphasized the principles which destroyed it. The wise thing to do is to get men and women regenerated and thus transform society, instead of seeking change by revolution.

4. The basis upon which Onesimus was to be received (vv. 17-21).

The debt of guilty Onesimus to be put to the account of Paul and the merit of Paul to be put to the account of Onesimus. This is a fine illustration of the atonement of Christ. Whatever wrongs we have committed, debts incurred—all our shortcomings are debited to Him. Jesus Christ, on behalf of the whole universe, said to God, "Put that to my account." Onesimus was taken back, not as a runaway slave, but as a beloved brother in Christ.

5. Paul requests lodging (vv. 22-25).

He expected a speedy release from imprisonment and proposed to sojourn with Philemon. What a welcome he must have received!

What They Realize

Children may not understand all the readings used nor thoughts expressed in the family worship hour, but they do feel that this is a time when the whole family enters a holy place. God is made real, and family life is made a part of His plan and a thing within His care.—The Mail-land Messenger.

Good Company

There is always good company on the highway of God.

NEARBY AND YONDER By T. T. Maxey

Central Park

CENTRAL PARK, in the very heart of New York City, is Manhattan's chief and most-spacious breathing space, and the most valuable parked area in the United States.

About two, and one-half miles long (north by south) and approximately one-half mile wide, it comprises about 840 acres of which one-half are wooded, and 286 in lakes and reservoirs. It has nine miles of drives, 30 miles of walks and seats for about 10,000 visitors. The present-day value of the land is almost incomputable. It has numerous gates which have admitted as many as 200,000 persons on a single afternoon.

There is a mall or spacious, shaded promenade, lined with statues, where travelers from many climes have shown themselves, but for the most part it presents a rugged, pastoral and refreshingly natural effect—some 40,000 shrubs, 10,000 trees, and 50,000 smaller perennials having been recently added. Although the park is looked upon from all sides by great hotels, clubs, apartment buildings and homes of the wealthy, it has sections into which one can disappear and imagine himself amidst a far-away forest wilderness.

Outstanding among its many attractions are two reservoirs, the largest covering 90 acres and holding a billion gallons of water, a natural cave, several charming lakes, a menagerie, the Metropolitan Museum of Art, an obelisk—Cleopatra's Needle—which was erected at Heliopolis, Egypt, about 1500 B. C., and which long stood before the Temple of the Sun, and several hundred cherry trees, presented to the City of New York by the government of Japan.

Wholesale Housekeeping Awheel

KEEPING house on wheels and in a wholesale manner is a peculiar business, yet one company in America makes a special business of it. It owns and operates several thousand of what might be called hotels, but are known as sleeping cars. Each car accommodates about thirty persons and provides sleeping accommodations by night and sitting room by day. These cars are attached to through trains on important railroads in all parts of the country and save the public millions of hours of valuable time by enabling it to sleep while it travels.

The endless and tireless supervision and labor necessary to assure cleanliness—some 4,000 cleaners in some 375 yards are kept busy—the item of laundry alone totals approximately 250,000,000 pieces annually, and conventional, to say nothing about the proper distribution of these cars to meet the varying demands of the public in all parts of the country, is both a monumental and a costly job.

The immense quantities of supplies required astounds the unacquainted. Some 7,000,000 pieces of linen—including sheets enough, placed end-to-end, to span the Atlantic—are ordinarily carried in stock, half on cars and half in storerooms scattered all over the nation. In one year, 3,000,000 paper bags to protect women's hats from dust, 3,500,000 boxes of matches for smokers, 4,000,000 cakes and over 125,000 gallons of liquid soap and 84,000,000 paper drinking cups were among the supplies purchased.

Thirty-six million persons have taken advantage of the service provided in one year, during which time each car operated traveled an average of 154,000 miles.

Octagon House

THAT "the luxury and display of a past generation become the beauty and pride of the present" has come to pass in the case of Octagon house in the city of Washington, where once was held elaborate entertainments that were the talk of the town and today, by virtue of its simple charm and ancient origin, has become one of the prized and much-visited mansions in this nation.

Construction of this relic was started 130 years ago. It was the fine home of Colonel Taylor, of Virginia, a prince of entertainers who possessed great wealth for his day, who resided here for many years, during which time diplomats, men distinguished in affairs of state, war and peace were welcome within its walls.

But Octagon had been marked by fate to play another role. Along came the British in 1814 and burned the White House. Octagon became the temporary White House and home of President James and Mrs. Dolly Madison. In it the celebrated Treaty of Ghent, ending England and America in peace, was signed by President Madison and Mrs. Madison presided over gorgeous parties that set the tongues of the nation wagging.

Subsequently, Octagon functioned as a home for a girl's school, housed a government department and became a tenement house. Finally it became and incidentally still is the official home of the American Institute of Architects. Realizing what a treasure it was, they set out to restore the venerable place in all its pristine loveliness, and their love for it became destined to insure its preservation for generations to come.

(C. 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)



SAME PRESCRIPTION HE WROTE IN 1892

When Dr. Caldwell started to practice medicine, back in 1876, the needs for a laxative were not as great as today. People lived normal lives, ate plain, wholesome food, and got plenty of fresh air. But even that early there were drastic physical and purges for the relief of constipation which Dr. Caldwell did not believe were good for human beings. The prescription for constipation that he used early in his practice, and which he put in drug stores in 1892 under the name of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, is a liquid vegetable remedy, intended for women, children and elderly people, and they need just such a mild, safe bowel stimulant.

This prescription has proven its worth and is now the largest selling liquid laxative. It has won the confidence of people who needed it to get relief from headaches, biliousness, flatulence, indigestion, loss of appetite and sleep, bad breath, dyspepsia, colds, fevers. At your druggist, or write "Syrup Pepsin," Dept. BB, Monticello, Illinois, for free trial bottle.

Investors Only Losers

Failure of American investors to cash their coupons or to redeem their securities after the interest-bearing date has inspired does not "escape" by concern the treasury. When the government obligations which have been tucked away—and half-forgotten—by their owners turn up Uncle Sam is prepared to pay. The only losers are the holders of the government securities which represent just so much idle capital.



When Food Sours

Lots of folks who think they have "indigestion" have only an acid condition which could be corrected in five or ten minutes. An effective anti-acid like Phillips Milk of Magnesia soon restores digestion to normal. Phillips does away with all that sourness and gas right after meals. It prevents the distress so apt to occur two hours after eating. What a pleasant preparation to take! And how good it is for the system! Unlike a burning dose of soda—which is but temporary relief at best—Phillips Milk of Magnesia neutralizes many times its volume in acid. Next time a hearty meal, or too rich a diet has brought on the least discomfort, try—

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

Birds "Singing Trees" Birds have their "singing trees" from which they do most of their warbling, it has been noted. The tree selected is generally within sight of the female's nest, and when another bird encroaches on this tree bitter struggles between the males are precipitated.

Butter Brings Higher Prices

Biggest Creameries Say Few Cents Worth of "Dandelion Butter Color" Is Best Investment



Dairymen everywhere are making bigger profits from their butter, nowadays. They're keeping their product that Golden June Color, which brings top prices the year round, by using "Dandelion Butter Color." It takes just half a teaspoonful to the gallon of cream. It's the most penetrating butter color and therefore the most economical. It colors uniformly and never streaks. It's purely vegetable, wholesome and tasteless, and doesn't color buttermilk. It meets all State and National Food Laws. Large bottles are 25¢ at all drug and grocery stores. Write for FREE SAMPLE to Wells and Richardson Co., Inc., Burlington, Vermont.

Denver Solves Problem

Denver, Colo.—A novel solution of the Christmas tree problem has been found in this city through co-operation of city government and United States Forest Service authorities. The scheme meets the arguments against wasteful use of forest resources, and at the same time assures abundant supply of holiday trees for the children. The Christmas season of 1927 saw the cutting of 40,000 evergreens to

Denver Solves Problem

supply the Denver market. Until the new plan went into effect the holiday season saw widespread destruction of the forest area around Denver, caused by reckless cutting of trees. There is always an over-supply, resulting in many hundreds after Christmas for the disposal of the surplus. Instead of following popular demand for a ban on all Christmas trees, the authorities devised a method which prevents waste and brings actual benefit to the forest areas. The plan requires that all trees shall be sold by

Advance Information



THAT CARSON GIRL

By Robert Stead

Christmas Story?

FROM the hilltop where Clare stood she watched the sun sink slowly into his bed of snow. Her vantage point was the only elevation for many miles in all that prairie country. It commanded a view as far as eye could reach, broken only by the groves of box-elders and Russian poplars, now leafless and shrunken, which the settlers had planted about their steadings. Clare loved to climb it for the exhilaration, the vastness, the sense of infinity which it gave her.

At least, that was the explanation she offered when explanations were necessary. Her custom of walking to the top of the hill every evening before sunset could not escape observation and comment in a community where the doings of neighbors constituted the chief topic of conversation.

"Saw that Carson girl on the knob again tonight," Bert McVain remarked at the supper table after his return from the market town where he had been delivering a load of wheat. "She's getting crazier every day."

"Too bad," Bert's mother commented, with a sigh. "She used to be so bright. It must be a great trial to Mrs. Carson."

And so the talk ran through the neighborhood. Clare Carson was "a little off." Echoes of that gossip did not fail to reach the Carson household, where Clare had been taken strictly to account for her wanderings.

"But, Mother," the girl protested, "so long as I don't neglect my work—and I don't—why shouldn't I walk up the knob? It's fresh air and good for me after all day in the house."

"Just the same, it don't look right," her mother argued. "People are beginning to talk."

"Let them," said Clare. And because she was twenty-two, and had a will of her own, the walks continued and the gossip grew.

"Oh, why can't they let me alone!" she exclaimed to herself, as she watched the sun dip into his bed of snow. "Fred, Fred! Do you know—can you understand—how I am keeping my promise?"

The red light, mingled with that bluish-white reflection which artists find in untrodden snow, touched her cheeks with its feathery brush, painting them with the glow of buoyant health. Under the tam which sheltered her pretty head her eyes shone with a sunset luster even while they pleaded for an answer from the infant.

For six months she had kept her tryst; six months to a day, for was not this the twenty-fourth of December? On that June night half a year ago Fred had held her in his arms, on this very spot while he told her of the urgency which took him East. The death of his father demanded his immediate return. "And, Clare," he told her, "I know what their plans are. There is a match all made for me. It may be a condition of the will; I

catch your message. If a radio station can send its waves around the world, surely your mind—your soul—can do much more!"

So she had promised, and for six months she had kept her promise, while the neighbors concluded that the Carson girl was "a bit off."

On this Christmas eve, from her pinnacle of sublime loneliness, she watched the last red rays pour out over the bluish-white snow, touching to color tattered remnants of cloud float in the western sky. She wondered if it could be possible that her yearnings were in some way reaching her lover, strengthening his heart for the fight with the wealth and pride of his family.

Suddenly her reverie was interrupted by the sound of sleigh bells on the road at the foot of the hill. A team and cutter were swinging sharply southward through the gathering dusk. As she watched, the horses were reined in, the cutter stopped, one of the two occupants got out, and a man came running toward her. The next moment she was in his arms, breathless, laughing, almost too excited to speak.

"I knew I would find you here," he cried, "if only we made it on time!"

"But tell me, Fred, how does it come? Explain," she managed at length.

"I will—at the house," he answered. "Come!"

She hesitated, and a shadow swept her glowing face. "You know what my people think," she reminded him.

"I know what they thought," he laughed. "They thought that because



Genuine **BAYER**

ASPIRIN

SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN" and INSIST!

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 25-years.

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

Safe Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacturing of Monocrocinolactide of Salicylic Acid.

A CHRISTMAS CAROL

By Josiah Gilbert Holland in *Montreal Herald*

There's a song in the air
There's a star in the sky
There's a mother's deep prayer
And a baby's low cry
And the stars twinkle while the beautiful ring,
For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a king.

There's a tumult of joy
O'er the wonderful birth,
For the Virgin's sweet boy
Is the Lord of the earth.
Ayl the stars twinkle and the beautiful ring,
For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a king.

In the light of that star
Lies the ages impassed,
And that song from afar
Has swept over the world.
Every heart is aflame and the beautiful ring,
In the homes of the nations that Jesus is King.

We rejoice in the light,
And we echo the song
That comes down through the night
From the heavenly throng.
Ayl we shout to the lovely evangel they bring,
And we greet in His cradle our Saviour and King.

handle men. It requires much tact." The boys roared with laughter. "You leave Carrie alone!" they shouted as they crunched out to the sleigh.

Mrs. Carson came from the kitchen, cheeks flushed. "Girls," she said, "Carrie's always been the family backbone. Let's be specially nice to her this Christmas. I don't think we ought to brag to her about our own good fortunes. Don't, above all things, let her see that we feel sorry for her."

The girls agreed. "Especially Esther's engagement. That'll make her more lonesome, poor thing," said Marion.

But Carrie was radiant when she came in. "Merry Christmas, folks!" she called, kissing each of them.

"Why, Carrie!" they gasped. She had a new dress, too.

"Am I not festive?" she said, but mysteriously she would not tell them until supper time. "I've had a talk with the principal. You're all through school, now, and I'm going to Europe next year! Oh, I've always wanted



"Merry Christmas!" She Called, Kissing Each of Them.

to!" They'd never seen her so happy. Esther and Marion forced commendation from their congratulations. "Poor-dear," whispered Esther. "She's having to let these things take the place of the love she's starved for. I'm sure her gayer isn't real." But Carrie didn't care.

John Grey called. He'd known the family always but they were surprised that he should come on Christmas eve. It took Harry to detect the reason. "I believe he's here to see Carrie," he whispered to the astonished family. Carefully, each slipped away.

"Wouldn't it be wonderful if she could land him—with all his money and—she can't. She doesn't know how, poor thing, and he's been a bachelor too long to fall for a little drab mouse," they said.

John left at eleven and the family rushed in. "You sly lady," they all shouted, not believing themselves.

"How does this happen?"

Carrie smiled and then looked serious. "Oh, John wants me to marry him, but I don't want to marry. I want to go to Europe!"

"What? You turned him down?" Esther and Marion couldn't believe it.

Carrie nodded. "I just happened onto him at a convention the first day I'd found for sure that I could go next year. I acted so ridiculously happy that I thought he'd be ashamed of me. Instead, he asked me to marry him, and he's been at it ever since."

Their Carrie with a chance to marry John Grey and turning it down! The family looked at each other in confusion. The phone rang.

"Carrie!" said Father in bewilderment.

Fifteen minutes later, Carrie turned from the phone. "I've just decided to let John go to Europe with me," she said doubtfully, then looking at the clock, "Merry Christmas everybody!"

(© 1922, Western Newspaper Union.)



Do You Believe That I Will Come Back to You?

don't know; but condition or no condition I'll be back for you as soon as I can put affairs in order. It was to escape her I came out here—and found you! Do you believe that I will come back to you, dearest?"

She assured him with her lips.

"I will have a light of it, dear," he went on, "and I will need your help. You don't know what it is to have all your people set against you. They think it's for the best, of course; Julia is a nice enough girl, and comes of an old and wealthy family, and they can't understand my objection."

"Why don't you marry her?" Clare interrupted, eager to hear again his fervent defense. "She is rich, beautiful; she would make you happy."

"That's just it—she wouldn't. Why should I marry a rich girl, when I have already enough for two? And as for beauty—no one who has seen you would call her beautiful!"

He held her again in that still June night as though he never would let her go.

"I will need your help," he repeated at length. "You will help, won't you?"

"But how?"

The question silenced him for a moment. Then, "I'll tell you, Clare. Come to this spot every evening at sunset, and think strong thoughts of help for me. I will remember, and surely I will

John's Mother Praises Doctor

There isn't a mother living who won't agree that no half-baked child should be the subject for an experiment with medicine of uncertain merit. When your child is bilious, head-achy, half-sick, feverish, restless, with coated tongue, bad breath, no appetite or energy, you know that nine times out of ten it's a sign his little stomach and bowels need purging. And when you know that for over fifty years leading physicians have endorsed one preparation for this condition, there doesn't seem to be any reason for "trying" things.

Rich, fruity California Fig Syrup clears the little stomach and bowels gently, harmlessly and in a hurry. It regulates the bowels, gives tone and strength to them and to the stomach; and helps to give your child new strength, energy and vitality. Thousands of Western mothers praise it. Mrs. Joseph W. Hill, 4506 Bedford Ave., Omaha, Nebraska, says: "I'll never forget the doctor who got me to give my baby boy, John, California Fig Syrup. Nothing else seemed to help his weak bowels. That was when he was just a baby. He suffered a good deal before I gave him Fig Syrup, but it stopped his trouble quick. I have used it with him for colds and little upset spells ever since. I consider him a Fig Syrup boy."

Insist on the genuine article. See that the carton bears the word "California." Over four million bottles used a year.

Too Difficult

Phyllis (yawning) — Well, what shall we do this evening?

Algy — Let's think hard—

"No, let's do something you can do, too!"

HELPED AT CHANGE OF LIFE

MRS. CORA CALAHAN
216 E. Ashton Ave., Grand Island, Neb.

MRS. E. C. HELMING
822 E. Harrison St., Portland, Ore.

"I am going through the Change of Life. At times I would cry for hours. I got tired of going to the doctor so I tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Before I had taken the first bottle I began to get better. I have taken eight bottles now, I feel that it has saved my life, also doctor's bills. I work for a family of six, washing, cooking and do all my own work. People say I look like 25."—Mrs. Cora Calahan.

"Lydia E. Pinkham did for me what doctors failed to do. When the Change of Life began I was very poorly. Now at 55 I do all my own work, attend two dances a week and it is hard to make people believe I am over 40. I never see a woman in ill health but I advocate your medicine because I know its value. Every woman should take it, not just for a month or two but until they have passed the critical period."—Mrs. E. C. Helming.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Prepared by Pinkham Medicine Co., Lowell, Mass.

Radio Keeps Milk Sweet

A method of keeping milk sweet by wireless has been discovered by a scientist of Vienna, Austria. According to reports, the fluid so treated is kept from turning sour for four days, and for two or three weeks if it is cooled. A special generator is fitted to a pasteurizing outfit, or two cylinders are employed, the milk being heated slightly in one and subjected to the radio waves in the other.

WOLF COYOTE, FOX and SKUNK EXtermination Ointment
Scythes out sight. Brought out at Free Circular. Free Formulae and Instructions. GEORGE EDWARDS, Livingston, Montana

MADE HANFORD'S "Y" SINCE 1846 Balsam of Myrrh IT MUST BE GOOD
Try it for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, etc.
All dealers are authorized to refund your money for the first bottle if not satisfied.

Garfield Tea
Was Your Grandmother's Remedy

For every stomach and intestinal ailment. This good old-fashioned herb home remedy for constipation, stomach ills and other derangements of the system so prevalent these days is in even greater favor as a family medicine than in your grandmother's day.

W. N. U., DENVER, NO. 49-1922.

Way On His Route

Astonished farmers of Bradford, Conn., say an airplane swoop out of the fog and land in the stubble of an oat field with a crash of underpinning. The pilot jumped out brisk enough and asked, "Where's Cleveland?" "He's dead," replied a farmer. "No, no," replied the aviator. "I'm an air mail pilot out of Bradley field, N. J., and how far from Cleveland am I?" When he found out it was his turn to be astonished. He had been flying eight or nine hours in fog, and through some mishap to his compass had been flying east instead of west.

Pappie's Merry Christmas
by Phylagee Haus

EVERYONE was happy but Carrie, they said. All four of the others had come in the last two days before Christmas. A heavy snow had fallen and to remind them of old times Father Carson had met Harry and Esther at the station in the old bobbed. And Harry and Esther, in turn, had jingled merrily down after Frank and his wife and the new baby. Mr. and Mrs. Carson beamed at the children, home again. A yule log crackled in the fireplace. The old fashioned pantry almost bulged. Harry and Frank had brought a Christmas tree from down by the creek and Esther and Marion, Frank's wife, trimmed it.

Of course, poor Carrie had to be the last one home. She'd wired them that she had to teach up to the last minute and wouldn't arrive until Christmas eve.

"Poor Carrie," they said again. For Frank and Marion were so proud of the new baby, and Harry'd had a promotion. Esther was romantic with a beautiful diamond and a young man's very soulful picture. This was her senior year in college. She'd depended on Carrie for funds as each of the others had, but she couldn't help patronizing Carrie a little in her mind. Poor drab Carrie with her eternally shabby clothes and her same old teaching job.

"Did she ever have a fellow?" Marion asked Frank and Harry as they pulled on heavy overcoats before meeting the train.

Everyone reflected. "Once," Frank recalled, "the year she was in normal school, but he married somebody else."

Esther gasped casually at her ring and shrugged. "Poor dear," she murmured. "She has no idea of how to

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 \$4.00
ONE YEAR in Advance \$7.00

Entered as second-class matter January 6, 1911, at the post office at Carrizozo, New Mexico, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

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

Office Phone No. 24

EDITORIAL COLUMN

What's Wrong with the Democrats?

From One Democrat to another: I would like to answer "A True Democrat" of Mountain-air, N. M.

Too many issues, I will say, defeated Al Smith and the democrats. In voting for Smith with pride, one would have considerable zest for his stand on prohibition, also his stand on repealing the New York State enforcement law of the 18th Amendment, notwithstanding the fact Mr. Smith changed his party platform to suit his wet views and his views on immigration.

The cry of narrow-mindedness and religious prejudice did not blind the American voter nor did the voters lose their bearing on what was good for this country.

We want no manner of bar rooms as of old or as we now have them: speakeasy, bootleggers, nor do we want our nation or state to go into the whiskey business.

We do not want three million, five hundred thousand immigrants coming to this country. One million, three hundred thousand is too many. We can do with half that number. We want restrictions on South American immigrants as well.

Let's let in one person from Mexico and South American republics for each person who is a native of the United States that migrates to those countries. The voters are looking to the Republican party of the state and nation to give them honesty in government.

To do so the party must purge itself of those who constitute the persons who are tainted with past corruption.

When the democratic party was thrown off the yoke of Tammany, the voters of the states and nation will have confidence in the party, and not until then. A party must know what the public wants. By now every reasonable-minded person knows that the wet cry is like the seat of a poor man's pants—frail.—State Tribune.

Hoover's Good-Will Trip

Aboard U. S. S. Maryland—South Americans believe that Herbert Hoover's good-will visit may eventually aid in the settlement of the Tacna-Arica dispute between Chile and Peru. Despite recent attempts of the United States to mediate, the quarrel has again reached a deadlock after nearly 50 years of wrangling, often imperilling the peace of the Pacific.

Hoover of course is meticulously steering clear of all controversial subjects, nationally and internationally speaking. But it is pointed out that he inevitably must listen to all sides on such important questions as Tacna-Arica. Today he will pause at Antofagasta where he will greet Bolivian officials. Monday he is due to arrive in Chile. He has already visited Peru.

Thus he will have listened to all controversy before he starts northward. All down the coast

Program

By Pupils of Alene Thompson
High School Auditorium, Saturday, Dec. 15
7:30 p. m.

- Piano—Fall in Line.....Sutherland
Wilma Lorine Snow
- Piano—Down the Road.....Huid
Avella Young
- Song—Santa Claus is Near.....Krogmann
Joe McBrayer
- Piano—The Fairy's Gift.....Teller
Anita Elgelow
- Piano (a) Arrival of the Brownies.....Anthony
(b) The Drive Around the Lake.....Jenkins
Ruth Barnett
- Reading—The Night After Christmas.....John Van Sant
Wilma Lorine Snow
- Piano—Around the Christmas Tree.....Risher
Louisa Shelton
- Piano—Christmas Eve.....Helms
A reverie, introducing "Silent Night, Holy Night"
Ottila Vega
- Piano—A Sleigh Ride.....Clark
A jolly little ditty with tinkling sleighbells and the happy songs of the revelers portrayed.
Helen Pittman, Frances Green
- Musical Reading—Mary's Prayer.....Ashford
Avella Young
- Piano—(a) Elves at Play.....Mueller
A fantastic little character piece requiring delicacy of touch
(b) Indian Tomahawk Dance.....Oshler
The left hand gives the effect of the Tom-toms while the right represents the Indian flute. Indian music is coarse and rude, being more noisy than musical
Marjorie Nickels
- Piano—Marche Triumphale.....Rathbun
Irene Ludwig, Ruth Brickley
- Song—The Violet Lady.....Redman
C. H. S. Glee Club
- Piano—Military March.....Schubert
The most popular of the Schubert marches
Florine Pittman, Ruth Kelley
- Piano—Tarantelle.....Paul Du Val
A rapid dance. This name is derived from "tarantula," the poisonous spider. The dance is popularly believed to be a remedy for the bite of this insect
Lois Stadtmann
- Saxophone.....Selected
Mack Shaver
- Piano—The Arrival of Santa Claus.....Engelmann
A descriptive composition for the holiday season. Sleighbells are used to increase the realistic impression
Dorothy Dozier, Lois Stadtmann
- Piano—Impromptu, Op. 28, No. 1.....Reinhold
Brilliance is the dominant feature of this well known composition, but a pleasing contrast is afforded by the middle section, where a melodious theme of a calm, serene nature is interpolated
Maurice Lemon
- Songs (a) Little Bluebird of My Heart.....Grey
(b) Ring, Ye Merry Chimes.....DeLafield
C. H. S. Glee Club
- Dance—The Snow Princess.....
Skating—Northwind—Flirting
Ernest Prehm
- OPERA**
"Santa Claus Party"
—Cast—
Jack Jackson, head scholar of the "Washington" school.. Johnson Stearns
Santa Claus.....Fred Homer English
His Friends:
Pum Pudding.....Billy Beck
Pumpkin Pie.....Virginia Charles
Candy Cane.....Mark Sloan
Christmas Cake.....Hilda Ann Barnett
Christmas Candle.....Jack Greer
Jack-in-the-Box.....Charles Snow
Christmas Tree.....Betty Bee White
Mistletoe.....Avella Young
Holly.....Pinkie Ruth Skinner
- Chorus of School Children

has been told that Chile is unwilling to return the disputed provinces to Peru after occupying them for 48 years.

Two years ago our state department sent the Chilean and Peruvian ambassadors in Washington suggesting that Chile and Peru voluntarily cede their rights to Tacna-Arica to Bolivia, subject guarantees and plus the payment of money to be apportioned as the two countries desired. This would give Bolivia her long-sought outlet to the sea, which she lost to Chile in the war of the Pacific in 1879.

Bolivia agreed unconditionally and Chile in principle, to "sacrifice the rights of her citizens in Tacna-Arica for a monetary consideration."

There the matter stands. It is unlikely the United States will take further initiative in the matter, but should opportunity present itself whereby it could render assistance through its good offices, certainly it would not be refused.

Was it your own or your neighbor's Outlook you read last week?

Second Sheets
60 cents per Ream
at this office

Ford is Guest of Masonic Lodge

Detroit, Mich. — Henry Ford was the guest of honor of Zion Masonic Lodge No. 1, at one of its recent communications. This lodge is said to be the oldest Masonic organization west of the Allegheny mountains. After being ushered into the lodge wearing the Masonic apron he was officially recognized and given a seat in the East. Immediately following this the automobile manufacturer's favorite selection, "When You and I Were Young, Maggie" was played on the organ.

Mr. Ford took a keen interest in all of the events and seemed to enjoy himself thoroughly. He posed for photographers and was then escorted to the banquet hall where more than 1,200 Master Masons were served.

FOR SALE—Fine young turkeys for your Christmas dinner. Call phone No. 111.

TYPEWRITER PAPER AT BARGAIN PRICES
500 Sheets Bond - \$1.00
—at the—
Outlook Office.

OLD DOC BIRD says:
Contentment is Life Itself
Make Your Loved Ones
Happy With a Nice
Christmas Present



"An Eleventh Hour Search" for Christmas gifts is not an unusual occurrence. We can save you a lot of worry and fuss if you plan to do a part of your shopping at our Drug Store. A complete variety of Gift Goods is offered for your selection.

Rolland's Drug Store
Carrizozo — N. M.

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. Elizabeth Green, W. M.
S. F. Miller, Secretary.

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

Meets second and fourth Fridays of each month.
Mrs. Allie Greer, Noble Grand
Mrs. Lou Kelsey, Sec'y.
Carrizozo — New Mexico

CARRIZOZO LODGE NO. 41—
Carrizozo, New Mexico.

A. F. & A. M.
Regular Meetings, 1928
Jan. 7, Feb. 4, Mar. 3-31 Apr. 28, June 2-30, July 28, Aug. 25, Sept. 29, Oct. 27
Nov. 24, Dec. 22-27.
A. L. Burke, W. M.
S. F. Miller, Secy.

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

J. L. Bryan,
Noble Grand
W. J. Langston,
Sec'y.
Regular meetings every Tuesday night.

W. H. BROADDUS

—Optometrist—
Will be in Carrizozo the Fourth Tuesday and Wednesday of each month at the office of Dr. Shaver. Practice limited to fitting glasses.

PROFESSIONS

T. E. KELLEY
Funeral Director & Licensed Embalmer
Residence Phone 32
Carrizozo — New Mexico

DR. R. E. BLANEY, Dentist
—Masonic Building—
Carrizozo — New Mexico

BULLETIN

LINCOLN ABSTRACT & INVESTMENT TRUST
Carrizozo, N. M.
Phone 119 Box 296
ABSTRACTS; ALL KINDS OF INSURANCE; Quickest service available in all classes of compensation insurance and Surety Company Bonds.

Catholic Church
First mass, 8 a. m., preaching For English speaking people. Second mass, 10:00 a. m., for Spanish speaking people. Sunday School at 2:30 p. m. Evening Services at 7:30 p. m.

Episcopal Church
(Joseph Sherrin, Dean)

Regular church services the third Sunday of each month at the Wetmore Hall. Preaching by Dean Sherrin of Tucumcari. Morning service at 11 o'clock; evening service at 7:30.

The Ladies' Guild meets the second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at the above-named place.

To these services, the public is most cordially invited.

Lincoln County Baptist Church

Rev. F. C. Rowland, Th. B., pastor
Corona—First Sunday
Carrizozo—Second & Fourth
Capitan—Third Sunday
Preaching—11 a. m. & 7:30 p. m.
B. Y. P. U. 6:30 p. m.
—Public Cordially Invited.

Methodist Church

Rev. Thos. V. Ludlow, Pastor
Sunday School, 9:45 a. m.
Preaching, 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., except first and third Sunday mornings of each month, when pastor will preach at Capitan at the 11 o'clock services.
Epworth League, 6:45 p. m.

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

WE CARRY IN STOCK:

Window Sash	Schools Books
Doors	Sheet Rock Wallboard
Lath	Window Glass
Flooring	Lime
Wire	Purina feeds
Portland Cement	Steel Roofing
Wall Plaster	Felt Roofing
Patent Medicines	Dry Cells
Drugs	Hot Shots
Black Leaf 40	Nails
Blackleg Bacterin	Groceries
Syringes	Grain Salt
Rubber Water Bottles	
Auto Tubes, Casings	

Our Prices are Reasonable
(MAIL ORDERS GIVEN PROMPT ATTENTION)
The Titsworth Co., Inc.
CAPITAN — NEW MEXICO

City Service Station
"THE KIND OF SERVICE YOU LIKE"

Open Day and Night
Competent Mechanic in attendance for Small Adjustments
Texaco Gasoline & Oils
Pennzoil, Quaker State
Veedol and Mobile Oil
GREASING & CAR WASHING
VULCANIZING
Goodyear Tires
FREE ROAD MAPS
Willard Batteries, Tube Work,
Are Included in our Service Line
—Centrally Located for Business—
EL PASO AVENUE CARRIZOZO, N. M.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior
U.S. Land Office at Las Cruces, N.M.
Nov. 2, 1928

Notice is hereby given that Seymour McKinley Coxzans, of Captain, N. M., who, on July 31, 1924, made Homestead entry, No. 028849, for H. E. S. No. 43, List 2-402 for 100.91 acres, Section 14, Township 9 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 Eunice P. Hall, U. S. Commissioner, at Captain, N. M., on December 20, 1928.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Carl Fisher, Captain, N. M., D. O. Jones, Ben Pfingsten, F. W. Skinner, all three of Nogal, N. M., V. B. May, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior
U.S. Land Office at Las Cruces, N. M.
Nov. 9, 1928

Notice is hereby given that Aristotle H. Aguayo, of Carrizozo, N. M., who, on Nov. 6, 1925, made Stockraising homestead entry, No. 028875, for Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, W1SW1, SW1SE1, Section 1, Township 9 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 Frank J. Sager, U. S. Commissioner, at Carrizozo, N. M., on December 20, 1928.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Bennett Coon, A. B. Zumwalt, Joe M. Aguayo, John Littleton, all of Nogal, N. M., V. B. May, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior
U.S. Land Office at Las Cruces, N. M.
Nov. 9, 1928

Notice is hereby given that Tranquilino Gonzales, of Cedarvale, N. M., who, on Dec. 1, 1923, made Original H. E. (Section 2289 R. S.) No. 028676, for SW1NE1, SE1NW1, NE1SW1, NW1SE1, Section 9, Township 2 N., Range 11 E., N. M. P. & Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Louis DeWolf, U. S. Commissioner, Cedarvale, N. M., on December 19, 1928.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Antonio P. Salazar, Francisco Maer, Pedro Torres, of Cedarvale, N. M., Antonio Torres, of Progress, N. M., V. B. May, Register.

United States
Department of the Interior
General Land Office
Las Cruces, N. M., Nov. 6, 1928

Notice is hereby given that: The State of New Mexico has filed in this office Indemnity Selection 038857, list number 9320 for the following lands: W1W1, NE1NW1, SE1SW1, NW1NE1, S1SE1 Sec. 25, T. 9-S., R. 20-E., N. M. P. M., containing 360 acres.

The purpose of this publication is to allow all persons claiming the land adversely or desiring to show it to be mineral in character an opportunity to file such objection to the selection with the Register U. S. Land Office, Las Cruces, N. M., and to establish their interest therein or the mineral character thereof. V. B. May, Register.

WOOD FOR SALE
Call 135 F3; \$4 per rick.
J. A. Hoffman.

Large assortment of choice goods for gifts that please, at the Outlook Art & Gift Shop.

The Butcher Boy's Love Lyric

I never sausage eyes as thine
And if you'll put your hand in mine,
And liver 'round me every day
We'll seek some ham - let far away;
We'll meet life's frown with love's care
And cleaver road to happiness.—
Bidin' Rudolph in the Daming Headlight.

Fresh Fish
Fillets of Frosted Haddock
Every Thursday
Otto Prehm
—at—
Prehm's Bargain House

NOTICE—10% Discount Off
the catalog price on Silverware, Community Plates, Rogers' 1847, Holmes & Edward's, Sterling Silver, or any make you might select. Get your order in EARLY.
—Outlook Art & Gift Shop.

Charm and Ability
Handicap to Asquith

Lord Castlerose, writing on the death of Lord Asquith, dealt with the erudition of the Asquith family and said: "I could give you many examples of this. Years before the newspapers started their general knowledge questions Mr. Anthony Asquith invented a game of plying his father with strange and outlandish queries, and yet so great was Lord Oxford's erudition that I can hardly remember him failing over a fair question. I once heard Mr. Anthony Asquith persuade his father to recite backwards the Derby winners for the last 32 years, which he did accurately; to describe the duties of an official of the college of heralds; and also to give a brief description of a minor character in Max Beerbohm's "Zuleika Dobson." Elsewhere Lord Castlerose wrote: "It is true that Asquith was making a name for himself as a scholar in his youth, but unfortunately he was earning no money. One day Lord Portsmouth wrote the famous master, Reverend Doctor Jowett, and said: 'Have you got a suitable undergraduate to read with my son, Lord Lynton, during the long vacation?' Doctor Jowett replied that he had exactly the article required, in the shape of Mr. Asquith. As a tutor Mr. Asquith was a great success, but there was a drawback in having this handsome, penniless, clever young man in a household, for every single young lady in the countryside fell head-over-heels in love with him to the consternation of the matchmaking mothers. At last Doctor Jowett was communicated with again, and asked if he could not substitute a less clever, less attractive and less amusing tutor.—Pierre Van Passen, in the Atlanta Constitution.

Claim to Veneration
Not Conferred by Age

The young will be ready to learn from the old in proportion as their teaching is not thrust upon them. We all have to be learners till the day of our death, and we learn most from one another. If the young see that the old are as anxious to learn as they are to teach, they will be ready to listen to them, but there is no room now for the attitude of superior wisdom which tries to impose experience and knowledge. It is foolish to claim attention and veneration on the ground of years only. The weakness of old age should be treated tenderly, just as all other weakness is treated, but to claim attention simply because of years which may have been spent in lazy acquiescence to existing standards and conditions is unjustifiable. The wisdom which life has given to those who have always been learning will make itself felt and will be recognized, it need not be asserted.—Exchange.

Lizards That "Fly"

Natives of Boa and Badu, coastal islands of Australia, are reporting experiences with flying lizards. They brought one in for a missionary to examine and he found the creature had a parchment-like skin stretched from body to forelegs.

Experiments showed the reptile actually could volplane from tree tops of considerable height with uncanny accuracy. Natives say it will not attack the passerby if it is seen but if he takes one's eyes from the creature before out of its range of flight, one hears a faint hiss and almost instantly feels sharp claws in the back.

The natives previously had brought to the missionary a snake which can run forward or backward with equal ease.

Discordant Note

The bureau of standards says that Helmholtz' explanation of why a discordant musical note will offend the ear is as follows: The essence of dissonance consists merely in very rapid beats or changes in intensity of the sound. Two consonant tones flow on quietly side by side in an undisturbed stream; dissonant tones cut each other up into separate pulses. These pulses may be too rapid for the ear to separate, but their existence may be demonstrated. The nerves of hearing feel these rapid beats as rough and unpleasant because every intermittent excitement of any nervous apparatus affects us more powerfully than one that lasts unaltered.

Etna's "Cloud-Tree"

One of the most striking phenomena of the last outbreak of the central crater of Mount Etna was the formation of an "eruptive pine," or "cloud-tree," directly above the crater. A famous example of these volcanic smoke-trees was seen standing over Vesuvius during the destruction of Pompeii. But Etna is a far mightier and loftier volcano than Vesuvius. The verge of its great crater is nearly 11,000 feet above sea level and the "eruptive pine" mentioned rose more than 10,000 feet above the crater. It was finally blown off by the wind, hiding the sun as it drifted away in an elongated black cloud.

Was She Dumb?

A girl, inspecting bargains in a department store, picked up a pair of self gloves.

Examining the left-hand glove, the girl said to her companion: "I wonder why this one is padded in the palm?"

"Don't you know?" the other said. "That is a golf glove."

"Oh, I see," was the reply, "and that's the hand you catch the ball with."

Special Attraction!
CRYSTAL THEATRE
Christmas Night, Dec. 25

"Brotherly Love"

- Featuring -
Karl DANE and Geo. K. Arthur

Given under the Auspices
of Carrizozo Lodge No. 30,
I. O. O. F.

STAR MARKET & CAFE
Hussmanized Sanitary Market

Better Meats Cleaner Meats
QUICKER SERVICE

Bring the Folks and have Dinner with us any day.
We'll Treat you RIGHT.

R. A. WALKER, Prop.

The New Ford Gas Tank

The gasoline tank is one of the really revolutionary features of the new Model A Ford car and is a striking example of the quality of material and workmanship in this latest product of one of the most remarkable industrial organizations the world has ever seen.

The tank is made of termite plate, which is a sheet steel coated with tin to prevent rust corrosion. The steel sheets from which the tank is made are from .049 of an inch to .051 of thick.

The two halves of the tank are first pressed out into shape in huge metal and these two halves then go to the assembly line which leads to the welding machines. The opening for the inlet for gasoline is stamped out of the upper or cowl section, and the filler flange for the cap is rolled into the opening. A steering column bracket is riveted on the outside at the bottom of the lower portion of the tank and these rivets are all treated with tin plate to prevent corrosion. An ignition cable support also is welded to this lower section and baffle plates are soldered in-

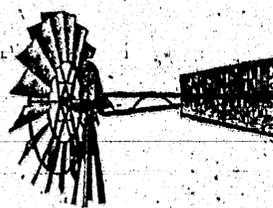
side to prevent the splashing of gasoline when the car is in use. Then the two tank halves go into a soda bath where they are thoroughly cleaned.

Manager Pittman Says "Brotherly Love" One of Best Pictures of the Season

Manager Thos. J. Pittman of the Crystal Theatre wishes to announce that "Brotherly Love," the picture to be shown on Christmas night, Dec. 25, is one of the two best pictures of the year, according to the judges' selection. The picture features Karl Dane (of keen spittin' fame) also Geo. K. Arthur and supported by an all-star cast. If you want to l-a-u-g-h until your sides ache, then be sure to see this comedy-drama. Given under the auspices of the I. O. O. F. lodge.

New York Life
S-A-F-E!
The Best
INVESTMENT—PROTECTION
(Jess Williams, Agent)
Las Cruces, New Mexico
—At Carrizozo Every Month—

Improved SAMSON Windmills With SELF-OILING Boxes



The good qualities of this new device can be readily seen when compared with the old style, noisy, lumbering windmill, which had to be oiled every day in order to run. Now, your oiling troubles are at an end. The self-oiling feature of the new SAMSON wherein all bearings run constantly in a flood of oil, causes the windmill to run easily, make less noise and with less expense than any windmill on the market. As proof of the pudding is in the eating of it, so is the lasting virtues of the Samson windmill, made possible by a trial test. For full information SEE—

John W. Harkey
— LOCAL REPRESENTATIVE —
Carrizozo — New Mexico

B & B SERVICE STATION
—Service with a Smile!

GENERAL CORD TIRES—\$10.50 to \$25.00

Texas & Sinclair Gasoline
Quaker State Oil & Pennzoil

MIKE BARNETT, Prop.—East End of El Paso Ave.
Carrizozo — New Mexico



EDGAR GUEST'S Books of Verse
(the poet that all America reads and loves)

Wedding Congratulations
Birth Announcements
Tally Cards, Place Cards
Greeting Cards of all Kinds
Ladies' Neckwear, Ladies' Silk Underwear
Stamped Goods choice of the latest Designs
—Nice line to select from—
At the Outlook Art & Gift Shop

Carrizozo Meat Market

(HUSSMANIZED Electric Refrigerator)

Is equipped this summer for the handling of Meats of all kinds.

We have the Best YOUNG Meats that can be had.
Lunch Meats, Fresh Breakfast Bacon, Liver, Fresh Salt Pork, Fancy Cheese. GIVE US A TRIAL.

L. Leslie, Prop.

As the Holiday Season approaches let us respectfully suggest that an appropriate gift would be a Savings Account or a Certificate of Deposit in the bank. We pay 4% interest. This would tend to encourage thrift, economy and savings.

"Try First National Service"

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
Carrizozo — New Mexico

Subscribe for
"The Home Paper"
THE OUTLOOK



1—John W. Pote of Ohio, formerly chief of national bank examiners, who has been appointed comptroller of the currency. 2—Huge passenger plane "Columbus," first of a fleet to be delivered to the Transcontinental Air Transport company of which Colonel Lindbergh is an official. 3—Sergt. Maj. Charles R. Francis, retired, with the beautiful trophy which he will present to the Royal Marines of the British navy, as a gift from the American soldiers.



NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

Hoover's Good Will Message Delivered to People of Central America.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD
HERBERT HOOVER began delivering his message of friendship and good will to the Latin Americans when, after plowing through a gale and rough seas, the battleship Maryland entered the Gulf of Fonseca and landed its distinguished passenger first at Amapala, Honduras. There, in the foot of an old volcano, were assembled President Elect Vincente Colindres and his cabinet and several thousands of his countrymen, and to them Mr. Hoover extended the friendly greeting of the United States and urged a closer relationship among the republics of the Western world. Crossing the bay after luncheon, he was met in La Union by high officials of Salvador, and again told of the desire of North Americans for amicable relations and mutual understanding with their Latin American neighbors.

Corinto, Nicaragua, was the next port of call and it was reached at 11 next morning. The little city was gay with bunting and flags and thronged with people in holiday attire. President Adolfo Diaz, President Elect Menéndez and former President Chamorro all were there to welcome the visitor. The cabinet was there, too, and so were leaders of the factions that have quarreled so desperately over the rule of Nicaragua, except naturally the Sandino rebels. Everything seemed peaceful and lovely. The American marines from Managua had joined those stationed in Corinto and, commanded by Gen. Logan Feland, they made a brave parade. Incidentally, 85 of those marines were taken aboard the Maryland to serve as escort to Mr. Hoover there. In greeting Mr. Hoover as he stepped ashore, Menéndez, Diaz and Chamorro all declared their confidence that he would be a real friend to their country at this time which is so critical. The visitor responded only informally, but after the colorful demonstration in the town he took the most prominent of the Nicaraguans aboard the Maryland for luncheon and then spoke more at length. Diaz and Menéndez both strongly advocated the building of the Nicaraguian canal, declaring its construction would be economically advantageous and also a bulwark to the liberty of the American republics. To the correspondents General Menéndez said the American marines forces in Nicaragua should be reduced gradually to about 1,000 but that it was necessary to keep that many there while the national guard was being formed and trained. Altogether, it was an auspicious day for Nicaragua.

Next day the Maryland reached Punta Arenas, Costa Rica. All ships in the harbor were dressed, the shore batteries exchanged salutes with the battleship, the bands played and the inhabitants cheered. The Hoover party left almost immediately for San José, the capital, where it was received by President Cleto Viquez and most of the other distinguished Costa Ricans and all the natives that could make their way to the city.

CONFIRMED pacifists will not like the annual report of Maj. Gen. C. P. Summerall, chief of staff of the army. It says that the regular army is unfit for immediate action in the event of war, because of the skeletoning of units in past years. The general efficiency of the army, says the general, is unusually high, but he gives warning that the country must face the fact that the regular army and National Guard divisions are incomplete fighting organizations, and that considerable time must elapse, in event of a national emergency, before they can be completed and trained for satisfactory operations on the battle field.

Included in the report was the announcement that the War department has adopted a new plan designed to speed up mobilization.

KING GEORGE'S illness, developing from a cold into inflammation of the lungs, caused grave alarm through out the British empire and was watched with sympathetic interest by the whole world. His majesty was making a brave and cheerful fight for his life but the seriousness of his condition was not concealed by his physicians. The prince of Wales and his brother, the duke of Gloucester, were hunting in East Africa and the prince, who was in daily communication with London, decided that they should return as speedily as possible to England. Walter hastened to Dordona with only one companion, leaving his party far behind in the bush, and took train to Dar-es-Salaam, to which port a fast cruiser was sent which was to carry him home. It was said in official circles in London that the prince was not recalled but acted on his own initiative. The duke of York was at his father's bedside daily. The king's youngest son, Prince George, was in the West Indies.

Business men in London, especially department store owners and stock brokers, insured themselves heavily against the king's death, for that calamity would be serious for them, more particularly as the Christmas season was approaching. They paid rates of 21 per cent for last week and 31½ per cent for the ensuing month.

PRESIDENT AND MRS COOLIDGE spent their Thanksgiving holidays in Virginia, making their headquarters for several days at the Swannanoa Country club, a short distance from Waynesboro. On Thursday they attended Thanksgiving services in Charlottesville, afterward being the guests at luncheon of President Alderman of the University of Virginia. Their Thanksgiving dinner was at the country club. They made no social engagements for the remainder of the week, and returned to Washington Sunday.

CONGRESSMAN FRED BRITTEN of Chicago pushed himself onto the front page when, in his capacity of chairman of the house committee on naval affairs, he cabled to Prime Minister Baldwin of Great Britain a suggestion that Mr. Britten's committee and a select committee of parliament meet in a conference in Canada next March to discuss the application of the 5-5-3 Washington treaty ratio to all classes of fighting vessels. The committee would then report their recommendations, if any, to their respective governments, after the fashion of the inter-parliamentary union, to which all members of the house naval committee belong. Mr. Britten said to the press that the failure of past limitations conferences had been attributed to military men and that, while he personally did not think they were responsible, he would prefer to see both committees composed of non-military men. He declared that this country's naval policy had never been competitive but had always been defensive.

FATHER NEPTUNE has been in a florid temper of late and has uttered up terrific storms on the Atlantic and other waters. The worst effects were felt on the coasts of Europe and on the Black sea. Many vessels were sunk or driven ashore and the loss of life undoubtedly was considerable. The gates did not stop at the coasts but swept over the land, being especially severe in England and France. On the other side of the world, a great typhoon devastated part of the Philippine Islands and it was believed at least 200 lives were lost. The damage to property was up in the millions. Red Cross workers and relief supplies were sent from Manila on warships.

To be classed among minor disasters is the influenza outbreak in and about Los Angeles. Several thousand cases were reported, with about two scores deaths. The motion picture colony in Hollywood was especially hard hit. The veteran actor Edward Connelly and Mrs. Sadie Miller, mother of Patsy Ruth Miller, were among the dead there, and many of the stars and directors were on the sick list. Many of the public schools in the region were closed.

EXTRADITION of H. M. Blackmer, the missing Transport Dome witness wanted on an indictment for making

false returns at Denver, has been refused by France. Blackmer's attorney made a fervent plea in the Paris court and that tribunal decided there was no reason why, under the French law, the request for extradition should be granted. The defendant was given complete liberty and the case was closed so far as France is concerned.

ONE of those odd tales of imposture that crop up in Europe every once in a while came to its climax when a dairy maid on the farm of the former crown prince of Germany was sentenced in Berlin to two years in prison. For months she had posed as "Princess Margarete of Prussia," morganatic wife of the ex-crown prince, and many gullible persons, making an investigation, loaded her with hospital money and other gifts. She was forced to act the part, for looked so distinguished when I was dressed up everybody insisted I was a princess in disguise," the forty-year-old and rather unattractive dairy maid pleaded.

SIGRID UNDSSET, the Norwegian novelist who was awarded the Nobel prize of \$42,000 for literature, announces that she will devote the entire sum to charity. Already she has given \$20,000 of it to provide for parents who are obliged to maintain mentally deficient children in their homes.

REOPENING of the question of American adherence to the World Court has been practically decided on by the Coolidge administration. The President told a group of senators who breakfasted at the White House that he hoped the difference between the United States and other nations, on the reservations added by the senate in voting for adherence, could be reconciled and the reservations made acceptable. While Mr. Coolidge did not so state, the impression was gained that negotiations already were in progress. Before going to Virginia for the holiday, the President conferred with Secretary of State Kellogg on the method of procedure to be followed. Mr. Kellogg refused to state whether developments had occurred within the last few weeks which indicated that the chances of American entrance into the court were any better than they were at the time the nations rejected the senate reservations.

WILLIAM R. DAWES, Chicago financier, was elected president of the Mississippi Valley association at its tenth convention in St. Louis. He succeeds James E. Smith of St. Louis who resigned after 20 years of activity in the inland waterway movement. The association adopted a resolution asking congress for the early completion of the Mississippi valley waterway system, pointing out that \$43,270,217 already had been expended or allotted for completion of various waterway projects and calling on congress to make available annual if whatever money is needed to complete the projects.

The association held that the system should be standardized as to channel depths, locks, terminals and floating equipment, and that the main trunk lines should have channels nine feet deep. The main trunk lines were specified as the Mississippi, Missouri and Ohio rivers, the Illinois waterway and the Intracoastal canal in Louisiana and Texas.

The right to divert water from Lake Michigan for the Illinois waterway was upheld. The association praised the Denison barge line bill, and requested congress to appropriate \$10,000,000 for added equipment and barges for the Inland Waterway corporation. The sum already has been authorized.

WEEKLY South-West NEWS ITEMS

Ray Morley of Datil, N. M., recently paid \$350 and costs for illegally shooting seven deer during the season. Morley was arraigned and tried at Beaverhead.

New York interests have acquired control of the Bald Eagle mine in the Maynard district, north of the Wallapai mountains near Kingman, Ariz., and work now is being started on the property.

Governor Hunt of Arizona has named W. E. Wayland as a member of the Arizona state highway commission. The appointment is for the unexpired term of Harry Thompson, and has two years to run.

Phoenix police arrested Frank Rivers, Indian from the Salt River reservation, who confessed to the killing of F. M. Martine, whose body, with skull crushed, was found on the Phoenix dumping grounds.

Charles T. Vorhies and A. A. Nichol, both of the entomological department of the University of Arizona, were recently appointed to serve on the sub-committee of the termites investigations committee, which has its headquarters in San Francisco.

The unknown bandit who was killed about seventeen miles west of Flagstaff, Ariz., about a month ago, was identified as Foster Lawrence Trader, first-class seaman of the U. S. Navy. He enlisted on February, 1926, and was declared a deserter on Aug. 8, 1928.

The road leading to grand Canyon from Williams, Ariz., will be kept open to travel during the entire winter, making motor travel to the canyon available the year around, according to announcement a few days ago. Previously, the road had been closed part of the winter.

The first shipment of 400,000 brook trout eggs for Arizona state fish hatcheries was received recently from Creede, Colo., and the hatch recently was set in the Squirrel Springs hatchery, near Springerville, it was announced in Phoenix by State Game Warden D. E. Pettis.

Doors and windows of Arizona jails and prisons need not swing coolly outward. The senate in special session in Arizona revising the code of Arizona laws so decided during the consideration of chapter 59 of the proposed revised code. The chapter is entitled "public buildings."

The \$50,000 hospital at the New Mexico state penitentiary will be ready about Dec. 15, Warden Dugan of New Mexico has announced. The new building will afford adequate hospital quarters for convicts who are ill when they go to the penitentiary or who become ill while there.

Requoting that it be made effective at once, as state superintendent of banks, A. T. Hammonds tendered his resignation as head of Arizona's banking department, to Governor Hunt, giving ill health as the reason for vacating the position. Hammonds has been superintendent of Arizona banks since 1923.

Arthur W. Arnold, for ten years a trusted employee of the Phoenix post-office and for two years clerk at the registry window, has been arrested by postoffice inspectors on the charge of having placed previously canceled stamps on parcels and letters registered at his window, and placing the money in his pocket.

Game Warden D. E. Pettis of Arizona recently stated that many cases of violation of the Arizona state law prohibiting buying or selling of deer hides have been brought to his attention since the close of the deer season last month. Pettis took occasion to call attention to chapter 9, section K, of the Arizona game laws, which covers the matter and said he will seek vigorous prosecution of violations from this date.

A mother of thirteen children and twice a grandmother, all at the age of 52, is the record held by Mrs. G. A. Dunn of Ajo, where last two children just arrived are twins. Dunn, the father, is a rotation operator for the New Cornelia Copper Company. The Duns were married in Albany, Texas, in 1909, when Mrs. Dunn was 14. The oldest of the children, Mrs. Evelyn Tipton of Miami, is 19, and the mother of the two grandchildren.

Quarantine against cattle moving from New Mexico into Texas, unless they are accompanied by proper certificates showing them free from cebras infection, was put into effect by the Texas livestock sanitary commission on Dec. 1 in accordance with a proclamation issued by Governor Dan Moody of Texas. The quarantine affects all cattle originating in New Mexico and includes shipments hauled for feed, water and rest at Texas points, even though final destination is some state other than Texas.

George Reitzer was elected president, Harry W. Hill, vice president, and A. L. Terry, secretary, at the annual election of the Clifton Commercial Club.

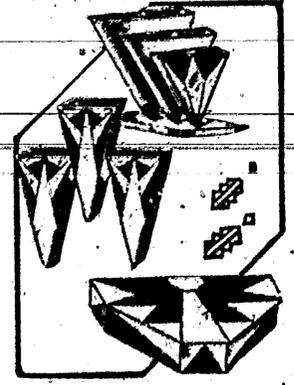
CHRISTMAS THINGS TO BUY OR MAKE AT HOME

Give Butterfly Novelties



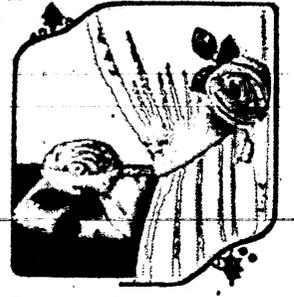
Gift shops announce a revived vogue for butterfly novelties in that many this season are featuring them among choice suggestions of "what to give" for Christmas. These exquisite trays and other articles never fail to appeal to lovers of the truly beautiful, for there is in them the lure of nature plus the magic of an artist's touch, in that real butterflies are mounted in a setting of enchantment, natural pressed flowers being silhouetted against a background of silvery milkweed and delicate grasses. The new collections include tiny ash trays for "his den," also cigarette holders and other equally intriguing ideas, in addition to trays, silver or gold mounted, ranging from pin to large serving size.

Colored Mirror Artware



For Christmas gifts of distinction, the better shops are displaying very choice and lovely modernistic vases, also library and other intriguing boxes made of mirrored glass mounted on metal backgrounds. They baffle description. Just one such art object and the whole room seems to scintillate the beauty radiated from its mirrored surface. The fact that they accent the modernistic in their design adds to their interest. The unique triangle vases and the box in the picture are handsomely done in two tones—royal blue glass with the natural silver tone.

For the Guest Room



They are just too lovely for words, referring to the rose-decorated boudoir sets made all of organic. For an inexpensive Christmas gift there's nothing prettier. The wide organdie bands are to hold dainty curtains in place. The case which is a square of organdie folded to the center where it is caught with a rose, contains wisps of cotton with which the guest may "powder her nose."

Hand-Crocheted 'Bow-Wow'



Did you ever see anything more cunning than this fluffy white puppy? This little dog, which is crocheted of white saphyr, has become the popular hero of the hour, where women are doing fancywork for Christmas. Funny part is, these adorable puppies make as acceptable gifts to grown-ups as they do to infants and older children. While it is a toy-ideal for the child it is also decorative in the home.

World War Veteran Regains His Health

"I don't want you to think me impertinent, but tell me why you do not advertise Milks Emulsion in Maine. Milks Emulsion is not one of the best, but the very best in the world for bronchial troubles. I can safely say so, because it saved my life. A couple of years ago I came under the Government's care, being a disabled soldier, and I reckon I haven't pretty near all the medicine that there is on the market. Finally, the examining physician of my district told me I wouldn't live six months if I stayed in that climate. So I got scared and started west to find a dry climate, but as far west as I got was Indianapolis and Milks Emulsion.

"I gained 14 pounds on the first four bottles of your Emulsion. I do not give Indiana any credit for this, because it is as damp there as it is in Maine, but I do give Milks Emulsion the credit for saving my life. In addition to building up my flesh and strength, it soon relieved the serious cough that I had, and I improved so fast that it was not long until I was able to return to my home in Portland, Maine.

"Now I am feeling fine. I feed Milks Emulsion to both of my babies and they are as fat as little pigs, but it is hard to get here, as we have to send to New York for it. Yours truly, T. EDGAR DIGHTON, 20 Pine St., Portland, Maine."

Maryland Planning to Scrap Obsolete Laws

If present plans do not miscarry it again will become lawful for masters to feed terrapin to their slaves oftener than once a week. The law forbidding this is one of 350 obsolete or useless ones which it is proposed to eliminate from the statute books at the coming Maryland legislature. A committee of lawyers has been assembling these old laws, which it is now planned to scrap.

Another forbids dueling and still another provides that "every person who shall profanely swear or curse in the presence of a justice of the peace or a constable shall be fined for the first offense 25 cents." For each succeeding offense the fine was increased 50 cents per curse.—New York World.

Will Cold Worry You This Winter?

Some men throw off a cold within a few hours of contracting it. Anyone can do it with the aid of a simple compound which comes in tablet form, and is no trouble to take or to always have about you. Don't "dope" yourself when you catch cold; use Paper's Cold Compound. Men and women everywhere rely on this amazing little tablet.—Adv.

As a Peace Offering

The Salesman—The price of that ring is \$300. Then we must add the luxury tax.

Mr. Gaybay—Luxury, nothin'. It's absolutely essential to my peace and sanity that I get that ring home to my wife.

Virtue is That
"Before we were married you called me an angel."
"I know it."
"And now you don't call anything."
"That shows my self-control."

It May Be Urgent



When your Children Cry for It

Castoria is a comfort when Baby is fretful. No sooner taken than the little one is at ease. If restless, a few drops soon bring contentment. No harm done for Castoria is a baby remedy, meant for babies. Perfectly safe to give the youngest infant; you have the doctors' word for that! It is a vegetable product and you could use it every day. But it's in an emergency that Castoria means most. Some night when constant motion must be relieved—or colic pains—or other suffering. Never be without it; some mothers keep an extra bottle on hand, to make sure there will always be Castoria in the house. It is effective for older children, too; read the book that comes with it.



The Settling of the Sage

By HAL G. EVARTS

Copyright by Hal G. Everts
WNU Service

CHAPTER I.

A rider jogged northward along the road on a big Pinto horse, a fat buckskin, packed, trailing a half-length behind. A ranch road branched off to the left and the man pulled up his horse to view a sign that stood at the forks.

"Squatter, don't let the sun go down on you," he read. "That's the third one of those reminders, Calico," he told the horse. "The wording a little different but the sentiment all the same." Fifty yards off the trail the charred and blackened fragments of a wagon showed in sharp contrast to the bleached white bones of two horses. "They downed his team and torched his worldly goods," the rider said. "All his hopes gone up in smoke."

He turned in his saddle and looked off across the unending expanse of sage. Coldriver—probably so named from the fact that the three wells in the town constituted the only source of water within an hour's ride—lay thirty miles to the south, a cluster of some forty buildings nestling on a wind-swept flat. Seventy miles beyond it, and with but two more such centers of civilization between, the railroad stretched across the rolling desolation.

The man took one more look at the evidence left behind to prove that the sign was no empty threat before heading the paint-horse along the left-hand fork. He noted that the range cows along his route were poor and lean, their hip bones showing lumpily through sagging skin, giving them the appearance of milkers rather than beef stock. The preceding summer had been hot and dry, and browned the range six weeks before its time, and the stock had gone into the winter in poor shape. Heavy snowfalls had completed the havoc and 10 per cent of the range stock had been winter-killed. Those that had pulled through were slow in putting on weight and recovering their strength.

A big red steer stood broadside to him, the Three Bar brand looming on its side, and the man once more pulled up his horse and lost himself in retrospection as he gazed at the brand.

"The old Three Bar, Calico," he remarked to the horse. "The old home brand. It's been many a moon since last I laid an eye on a Three Bar cow."

The man was gazing directly at the steer but he no longer saw it. Instead he was picturing the old-time scenes that the sight of the brand recalled. Step by step he visioned the long trail of the Three Bar cows from Dodge City to the Platte, from the Platte to the rolling sage-clad hills round old Fort Laramie and from Laramie to the present range.

His mind pictured two boys, or somewhere round eighteen years of age settling forth from the little home town of Kansas City, nestling at the confluence of the Missouri and the Kaw. A year later Cal Warren was whacking bulls on the Santa Fe trail while the other, William Harris, was holding the reins over four plunging horses as he toiled a lumbering Concord stage over the trail from Omaha to the little camp called Denver.

It was five years before their trails crossed again. Cal Warren was the first of the two to wed, and he had established a post along the trail, a rambling structure of 'dobe, poles and sod, and there conducted the business of "Two for One," calling impossible and unknown in any other than that day-and-place.

The long bull trains were in sight from horizon to horizon every hour of the day. The grind of the gravel wore down the hoofs of the unshod oxen, and when footsore they could not go on. One sound bull for two with tender feet was Warren's rule of trade. These crippled ones were soon made sound in the puddle pen, a sod corral flooded with sufficient water to puddle the yellow clay into a six-inch layer of stiff, healing mud, then thrown out on the open range to fatten and grow strong. But transitions were swift and sweeping. Steel rails were crowding close behind the prairie schooners and the ox-bows. Bull trains grew fewer every year and eventually Cal Warren made his last trade of two for one.

Bill Harris had come back to view the railroad of which he had heard so much and he remained to witness and to be a part of the wild days of Abilene, Hays and Dodge, as each attained the apex of its glory as the railroad's end and the consequent destination of the Texas trail herds. The sight of these droves of thousands implanted a desire to run cows himself and when he was wed in Dodge he broached this project to his boyhood pal.

It was the sincere wish of each to gain the other as a partner in all future enterprise, but this was not to be. Warren had seen the bottom drop out of the bull trade and he would not relinquish the suspicion that any business dealing in four-footed stock was hazardous in the extreme and he insisted that the solution of all their financial problems rested upon owning land, not cows. Harris could not be induced to farm the soil while steers were selling round eight dollars a head.

Warren squatted on a quarter of land. Harris bought a few head of steers and grazed his cows north and west across the Kansas line into the edge of the great unknown, that was styled Nebraska and Northwest

district. At first his range was limitless, but in a few short years he could stand on the roof of his sod hut and see the white points of light which were squatters' wagons dotting the range to the far horizon in any direction he chose to look. The first of these to invade his range had been Cal Warren, moving on before the swarm of settlers flocking into the locality of his first choice in such alarming numbers that he feared an unhealthy congestion of humanity in the near future. The debate of farming versus cows was resumed between the two, but each held doggedly to his own particular views and the long-for partnership was again postponed.

Harris moved once more—and then again—and it was something over two decades after his departure from Dodge with the Three Bar cows that he made one final shift, faring on in search of that land where nesters were



The Vanguard of Each New Rush of Settlers.

unknown. He made a dry march that cost him a fourth of his cows, skirted the Colorado desert and made his stand under the first rim of the hills. Those others who came to share this range were men whose views were identical with his own, whose watchword was: "Our cows shall run free on a thousand hills." They sought for a spot where the range was untouched by the plow and the water holes unfenced. They had moved, then moved, again, driven on before the invasion of the settlers. These men banded together and swore that here conditions should be reversed, that it was the squatter who should move, and on this principle they grimly rested.

Cal Warren had been the vanguard of each new rush of settlers that had pushed Bill Harris on to another range, and the cowboy had come to see the hand of fate in this persistence. When the Warren family found him again and halted their white-topped wagon before his door, Bill Harris gave it up.

"I've come to see about getting that partnership fixed up, Bill," Warren greeted. "You know—the one we talked over in Dodge a while ago, about our going in together when either of us changed his mind. Well, I've changed mine. I've come to see that running cows is a good game, Bill, so let's fix it up. I've changed my mind."

"That was twenty years ago, Cal," Harris said. "But it still holds good—only I've changed my mind, too. You was dead right from the first. Squatters will come to roost on every foot of ground and there'll come a day when I'll have to turn squatter myself—so I might as well start now. The way to get used to crowds, Cal, is to go where the crowds are at. I'm headed back for Kansas and you better come along. We'll get that partnership fixed up."

A single child had come to bless each union in the parents' late middle age. The Harris heir, a boy of eight, had been named Calvin in honor of his father's friend. Cal Warren had as nearly returned the compliment as circumstances would permit, and his three-year-old daughter bore the name of Williamette Ann for both father

and mother of the boy who was his namesake, and Warren styled her Billie for short.

Each man was as stubbornly set in his new views as he had been in the old. The Harrises came into possession of the Warren's prairie schooner and drove off to the east. The Warrens took over the Three Bar ranch and the little Williamette, Ann slept in the tiny bunk built for the son of the Harris household.

For a space of minutes these old pictures occupied the mind of the man on the Pinto horse. Distant strings of prairie schooners and ox-bows faded from his mind's eye and he was once more conscious of the red steer with the Three Bar brand that had stirred up the train of reflections. He turned for another glimpse of the distant sign as he headed the paint-horse along the road.

"All that was quite a spell back, Calico," he said. "Old Bill Harris planted the first one of those signs, and it served a good purpose then. It's a sign that stands for lack of progress today. Times change, and it's been eighteen years or so since old Bill Harris left."

The road traversed the bench, angled down a side hill to a valley somewhat more than a mile across. Calico pricked up his ears sharply toward the Three Bar buildings that stood at the upper end of it.

Curious eyes peered from the bunk house as he neared it, for the paint-horse and the buckskin were not without fame even if the man himself were a stranger to them all. For the better part of a year the two high-colored horses had been seen on the range—south to the railroad, west to the Idaho line. The man had kept to himself and when seen by approaching riders he had always been angling on a course that would miss their own. Those who had, out of curiosity, deliberately ridden out to intercept him reported that he seemed a decent sort of citizen, willing to converse on any known topics except those concerning himself.

He dropped from the saddle before the bunk house and as he stood in the door he noted half a dozen men lounging on the bunks. This indolence apprised him of the fact that they were extra men signed on for the summer season and that their pay had not yet started, for the cowhand, when on the pay roll, works sixteen hours daily and when he rests or frolics it is, except in rare instances, on his own time and at his own expense.

A tall, lean individual, who sat cross-legged on a bunk, engaged in mending a spur strap, was the first to answer his inquiry for the foreman.

"Billie Warren is the big he-coon of the Three Bar," he informed. "You'll likely find the boss at the blacksmith shop." The lanky one grinned as the stranger turned back through the litter of log outbuildings, guided by the hissing squeak of bellows and the clang of a sledge on hot iron. Several men pressed close to the windows in anticipation of viewing the new comer's surprise at greeting the Three Bar boss. But the man did not seem surprised when a young girl emerged from the open door of the 'hop as he neared it.

She was clad in a gray flannel skirt and black angora chips. The heavy brown hair was concealed beneath the broad hat that was pulled low over her eyes after the fashion of those who live much in the open. The man removed his hat and stood before her.

"Miss Warren?" he inquired. The girl nodded and waited for him to state his purpose.

"What are the chances of my riding for the Three Bar?" he asked.

"We're full-handed," said the girl. "I'm sorry."

"You'll be breaking out the remuda right soon now," he suggested. "I'm real handy round a breaking corral." "They're all handy at that," she said. Then she noted the two horses before the bunk house and frowned. Her eyes searched the stranger's face and found no fault with it; she liked his level gaze. But she wondered what manner of man this was who had so aimlessly wandered alone for a year and avoided all other men.

"Since you've finally decided to work, how does it happen that you choose the Three Bar?" she asked, then flushed under his eyes as she remembered that so many men had wished to ride for her brand more than for another, their reasons in each case the same.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Chairman Didn't Quite Get Idea of Lecture

Being a Scot, and therefore a sentimentalist, I have always had an appreciative eye for good-looking women. As a consequence of many wanderings I thought I could give a lecture, about the ladies of many lands. I gathered a lot of pretty photographs—ladies walking in Hyde park, dusky maidens dancing in the South Sea Islands, and that kind of thing—and gave a cheery lecture. "Sovereign Woman: Being the Impression of a Man in Thirty-eight Countries." It went well.

I delivered it in a Surrey residential town. My chairman, who had entertained me ardently at dinner, said the customary things a chairman is expected to say—information culled from "Who's Who"—and concluded by remarking, "Now I will call upon

our lecturer to give you his experiences with 38 women in different countries!" The audience roared. I blushed. The chairman inquired in a loud whisper, "Have I said anything wrong?"—Sir John Foster Fraser in London Graphic.

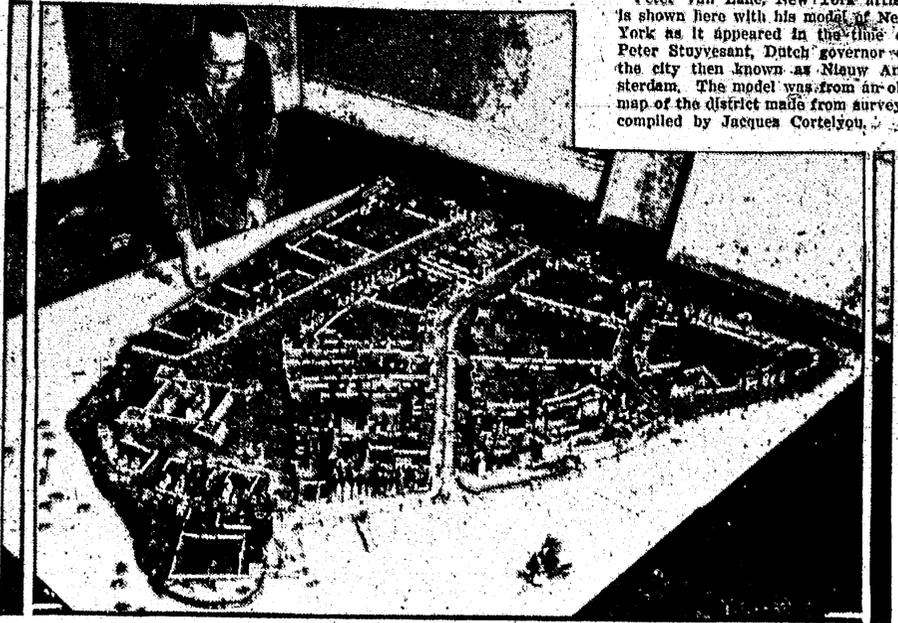
Might Sing a Duet

She (to odd-job man)—I want you this morning to double-dig the kitchen garden, sow down that old tree in the corner, chop it into suitable sizes for lighting fire, clean out the two sheds, overhaul the mowing machine and thoroughly wash and comb Fluffy.

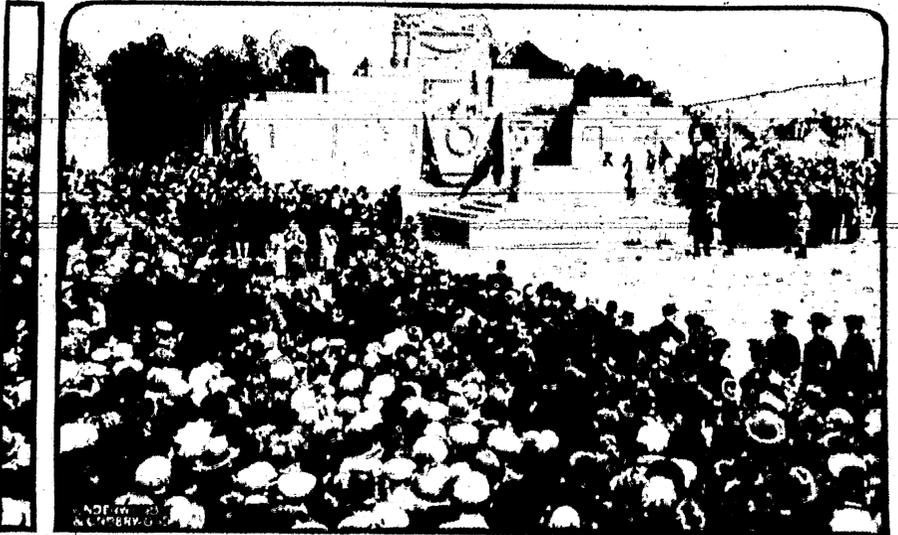
Odd-Job Man—And to fill up the morning, shall I pop into the 'ouse and give yer a 'and with yer crocheting?—Christian Advocate.

New York in the Time of Peter Stuyvesant

Peter Van Lane, New York artist, is shown here with his model of New York as it appeared in the time of Peter Stuyvesant, Dutch governor of the city then known as Nieuw Amsterdam. The model was from an old map of the district made from surveys compiled by Jacques Cortelzou.



Britain Honors the "Old Contemptibles"



Dedication of a memorial arch erected by Great Britain at La Ferte-Sous-Jouarre, France, to the 5,538 officers and men of the British Expeditionary force who fell in August, September and early October, 1914. In the group at the arch are Lieut. Gen. Sir William Pulteney and Marshal Foch.

Little Heirs to Many Millions



Daniel Carroll Payson and his sister, Payne Whitney Payson, children of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Shipman Payson, as they appeared on the Payson estate at Manhasset, Long Island. The children inherited a great part of the estate left by their grandfather, the late Payne Whitney.

GLENNA DEFENDS TITLE



Glenna Collett will defend the woman's national golf championship at the Oakland Hills Country club, Birmingham, Mich., the week of September 30, 1929.

Beautiful Collie Given Mr. Hoover



This beautiful collie, Glen, has been presented to Mr. and Mrs. Hoover. He was bred at the Bell Haven kennels in Redbank, N. J., and has a pedigree longer than an elephant's trunk.

CARNIVAL QUEEN



Miss Kay Harrison, who was selected to be the Banit carnival queen for 1929. She is an expert snowshoer and ski-runner.



1—John W. Pole of Ohio, formerly chief of national bank examiners, who has been appointed comptroller of the currency. 2—Huge passenger plane "Columbus," first of a fleet to be delivered to the Transcontinental Air Transport company of which Colonel Lindbergh is an official. 3—Sergt. Maj. Charles R. Francis, retired, with the beautiful trophy which he will present to the Royal Marines of the British navy, as a gift from the American soldiers.



NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

Hoover's Good Will Message Delivered to People of Central America.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD
HERBERT HOOVER began delivering his message of friendship and good will to the Latin Americans when, after plowing through a gale and rough seas, the battleship Maryland entered the Gulf of Fonseca and landed its distinguished passenger first at Ampala, Honduras. There, at the foot of an old volcano, were assembled President-elect Vincente Colindres and his cabinet and several thousands of his countrymen, and to them Mr. Hoover extended the friendly greeting of the United States and urged a closer relationship among the republics of the Western world. Crossing the bay after luncheon, he was met in La Union by high officials of Salvador, and again told of the desire of North Americans for amicable relations and mutual understanding with their Latin American neighbors.

Corinto, Nicaragua, was the next port of call and it was reached at 11 next morning. The little city was gay with bunting and flags and thronged with people in holiday attire. President Adolfo Diaz, President-elect Moncada and former President Chamorro all were there to welcome the visitor. The subject was there, too, and so were leaders of the factions that have quarreled so desperately over the rule of Nicaragua, except naturally the Sandino rebels. Everything seemed peaceful and lovely. The American marines from Managua had joined those stationed in Corinto and, commanded by Gen. Logan Feland, they made a brave parade. Incidentally, 85 of those marines were taken aboard the Maryland to serve as escort to Mr. Hoover thereafter. In greeting Mr. Hoover as he stepped ashore, Moncada, Diaz and Chamorro all declared their confidence that he would be a real friend to their country at this time which is so critical. The visitor responded only informally, but after the colorful demonstration in the town he took the most prominent of the Nicaraguans aboard the Maryland for luncheon and then spoke more at length. Diaz and Moncada both strongly advocated the building of the Nicaraguan canal, declaring its construction would be economically advantageous and also a bulwark to the liberty of the American republics. To the correspondents General Moncada said the American marine forces in Nicaragua should be reduced gradually to about 1,000, but that it was necessary to keep that many there while the national guard was being formed and trained. Altogether, it was an auspicious day for Nicaragua.

Next day the Maryland reached Punta Arenas, Costa Rica. All ships in the harbor were dressed, the shore batteries exchanged salutes with the battleship, the bands played and the inhabitants cheered. The Hoover party left almost immediately for San Jose, the capital, where it was received by President Cleto Viquez and most of the other distinguished Costa Ricans and all the natives that could make their way to the city.

CONFIRMED pacifists will not like the annual report of Maj. Gen. C. P. Summerall, chief of staff of the army. It says that the regular army is unfit for immediate action in the event of war, because of the skeletoning of units in past years. The general efficiency of the army, says the general, is unusually high, but he gives warning that the country must face the fact that the regular army and National Guard divisions are incomplete fighting organizations, and that considerable time must elapse, in event of a national emergency, before they can be completed and trained for satisfactory operations on the battle field.

Included in the report was the announcement that the War department has adopted a new plan designed to speed up mobilization.

KING GEORGE'S illness, developing from a cold into inflammation of the lungs, caused grave alarm throughout the British empire and was watched with sympathetic interest by the whole world. His majesty was making a brave and cheerful fight for his life but the seriousness of his condition was not concealed by his physicians. The prince of Wales and his brother, the duke of Gloucester, were hunting in East Africa and the prince, who was in daily communication with London, decided that they should return as speedily as possible to England. Wales hastened to Dodoma with only one companion, leaving his party far behind in the bush, and took train to Dar-es-Salaam, to which port a fast cruiser was sent which was to carry him home. It was said in official circles in London that the prince was not recalled but acted on his own initiative. The duke of York was at his father's bedside daily. The king's youngest son, Prince George, was in the West Indies.

Business men in London, especially department store owners and steel brokers, insured themselves heavily against the king's death, for that calamity would be serious for them, more particularly as the Christmas season was approaching. They paid rates of 21 per cent for last week and 3 1/2 per cent for the ensuing month.

PRESIDENT AND MRS COOLIDGE spent their Thanksgiving holidays in Virginia, making their headquarters for several days at the Swannanoa Country Club, a short distance from Waynesboro. On Thursday they attended Thanksgiving services in Charlottesville, afterward being the guests at luncheon of President-elect Moncada and former President Chamorro at the University of Virginia. Their Thanksgiving dinner was at the country club. They made no social engagements for the remainder of the week, and returned to Washington Sunday.

CONGRESSMAN FRED BRITTON of Chicago pushed himself onto the front page when, in his capacity of chairman of the house committee on naval affairs, he cabled to Prime Minister Baldwin of Great Britain a suggestion that Mr. Britton's committee and a select committee of parliament meet in a conference in Canada next March to discuss the application of the 5-5-3 Washington treaty ratio to all classes of fighting vessels. The committee would then report their recommendations, if any, to their respective governments, after the fashion of the inter-parliamentary union, to which all members of the house naval committee belong. Mr. Britton said to the press that the failure of past limitations conferences had been attributed to military men and that, while he personally did not think they were responsible, he would prefer to see both committees composed of non-military men. He declared that this country's naval policy had never been competitive but had always been defensive.

FATHER NEPTUNE has been in a florid temper of late and has stirred up terrific storms on the Atlantic and other waters. The worst effects were felt on the coasts of Europe and on the Black sea. Many vessels were sunk or driven ashore and the loss of life undoubtedly was considerable. The gates did not stop at the coasts but swept over the land, being especially severe in England and France. On the other side of the world, a great typhoon devastated part of the Philippine Islands and it was believed at least 500 lives were lost. The damage to property was up in the millions. Red Cross workers and relief supplies were sent from Manila on warships.

To be classed among minor disasters is the influenza outbreak in and about Los Angeles. Several thousand cases were reported, with about two score deaths. The motion picture colony in Hollywood was especially hard hit. The veteran actor Edward Connelly and Mrs. Sadie Miller, mother of Patsy Ruth Miller, were among the dead there, and many of the stars and directors were on the sick list. Many of the public schools in the region were closed.

EXTRADITION of H. M. Blackmer, the missing Tropic Dome witness wanted on an indictment for making

false returns at Denver, has been refused by France. Blackmer's attorneys made a fervent plea in the Paris court and that tribunal decided there was no reason why, under the French law, the request for extradition should be granted. The defendant was given complete liberty and the case was closed so far as France is concerned.

ONE of those odd tales of imposture that crop up in Europe every once in a while came to its climax when a dairy maid on the farm of the former crown prince of Germany was sentenced in Berlin to two years in prison. For months she had posed as "Princess Margarete of Prussia," biographe wife of the ex-crown prince, and many gullible persons, making no investigation, loaded her with hospitality, money and other gifts. She was forced to act the part, for I looked so distinguished when I was dressed up everybody insisted I was a princess in disguise," the forty-year-old and rather unattractive dairy maid pleaded.

SIGRID UNDESET, the Norwegian novelist who was awarded the Nobel prize of \$42,000 for literature, announced that she will devote the entire sum to charity. Already she has given \$20,000 of it to provide for parents who are obliged to maintain mentally deficient children in their homes.

REOPENING of the question of American adherence to the World Court has been practically decided on by the Coolidge administration. The President told a group of senators who breakfasted at the White House that he hoped the difference between the United States and other nations, on the reservations added by the senate in voting for adherence, could be reconciled and the reservations made acceptable. While Mr. Coolidge did not so state, the impression was gained that negotiations already were in progress. Before going to Virginia for the holiday, the President conferred with Secretary of State Kellogg on the method of procedure to be followed. Mr. Kellogg refused to state whether developments had occurred within the last few weeks which indicated that the chances of American entrance into the court were any better than they were at the time the nations rejected the senate reservations.

WILLIAM R. DAWES, Chicago financier, was elected president of the Mississippi Valley association at its tenth convention in St. Louis. He succeeds James E. Smith of St. Louis who resigned after 20 years of activity in the inland waterway movement. The association adopted a resolution asking congress for the early completion of the Mississippi valley waterway system, pointing out that \$452,370,217 already had been expended or allotted for completion of various waterway projects and calling on congress to make available annually whatever money is needed to complete the projects.

The association held that the system should be standardized as to channel depths, locks, terminals and floating equipment, and that the main trunk lines should have channels nine feet deep. The main trunk lines were specified as the Mississippi, Missouri, and Ohio rivers, the Illinois waterway and the Intracoastal canal in Louisiana and Texas.

The right to divert water from Lake Michigan for the Illinois waterway was upheld. The association praised the Denison barge line bill, and requested congress to appropriate \$10,000,000 for added equipment and barges for the inland waterway corporation. The sum already has been authorized.

CHANNING Trapp of Flint, Mich., thirty-seven years old, was sentenced in that city to life imprisonment following his conviction of a fourth violation of the prohibition law. Sentence was pronounced by Circuit Judge Fred W. Brennan under the new state criminal code which makes a life sentence mandatory for a fourth felony conviction and which classifies violations of the dry law as felonies. Another opportunity for vigorous comment by the foes of the Eighteenth amendment.

WEEKLY South-West NEWS ITEMS

Ray Morley of Dault, N. M., recently paid \$350 and costs for illegally shooting seven deer during the season. Morley was arraigned and tried at Beaverhead.

New York interests have acquired control of the Bald Eagle mine in the Maynard district, north of the Wallapai mountains near Kingman, Ariz., and work now is being started on the property.

Governor Hunt of Arizona has named W. R. Wayland as a member of the Arizona state highway commission. The appointment is for the unexpired term of Harry Thompson, and has two years to run.

Phoenix police arrested Frank Rivers, Indian from the Salt River reservation, who confessed to the killing of F. M. Martine, whose body, with skull crushed, was found on the Phoenix dumping grounds.

Charles T. Vorhies and A. A. Nichol, both of the entomological department of the University of Arizona were recently appointed to serve on the sub-committees of the termite investigations committee, which has its headquarters in San Francisco.

The unknown bandit who was killed about seven miles west of Flagstaff, Ariz., about a month ago, was identified as Foster Lawrence Trader, first-class seaman of the U. S. Navy. He enlisted on February, 1920, and was declared a deserter on Aug. 8, 1920.

The road leading to grand Canyon from Williams, Ariz., will be kept open to travel during the entire winter, making motor travel to the canyon available the year around, according to an announcement a few days ago. Previously, the road had been closed part of the winter.

The first shipment of 400,000 brook trout eggs for Arizona state fish hatcheries was received recently from Creede, Colo., and the hatchery recently was set in the Squirrel Springs hatchery, near Springerville. It was announced in Phoenix by State Game Warden D. E. Pettis.

Doors and windows of Arizona jails and prisons need not swing easily outward. The senate in special session in Arizona revising the code of Arizona laws so decided during the consideration of chapter 59 of the proposed revised code. The chapter is entitled "public buildings."

The \$30,000 hospital at the New Mexico state penitentiary will be ready about Dec. 15, Warden Dugan of New Mexico has announced. The new building will afford adequate hospital quarters for convicts who are ill when they go to the penitentiary or who become ill while there.

Requesting that it be made effective at once, an state superintendent of banks, A. T. Hammonds tendered his resignation as head of Arizona's banking department, to Governor Hunt, giving ill health as the reason for vacating the position. Hammonds has been superintendent of Arizona banks since 1922.

Arthur W. Arnold, for ten years a trusted employe of the Phoenix post-office and for two years clerk at the registry window, has been arrested by postoffice inspectors on the charge of having placed previously canceled stamps on parcels and letters registered at his window, and placing the money in his pocket.

Game Warden D. E. Pettis of Arizona recently stated that many cases of violation of the Arizona state law prohibiting buying or selling of deer hides have been brought to his attention since the close of the deer season last month. Pettis took occasion to call attention to chapter 9, section 11, of the Arizona game laws, which covers the matter and said he will seek vigorous prosecution of violators from this state.

A mother of thirteen children and twice a grandmother, all at the age of 33, is the record held by Mrs. G. A. Dunn of Ajo, whose last two children just arrived are twins. Dunn, the father, is a notation operator for the New Cornelia Copper Company. The Duns were married in Albany, Texas, in 1909, when Mrs. Dunn was 14. The eldest of the children, Mrs. Leylee Tipton of Miami, is 19, and the mother of the two grandchildren.

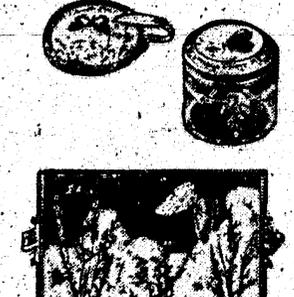
Quarantine against cattle moving from New Mexico into Texas, unless they are accompanied by proper certificates showing them free from rabies infection, was put into effect by the Texas livestock sanitary commission on Dec. 1 in accordance with a proclamation issued by Governor Dan Moody of Texas. The quarantine affects all cattle originating in New Mexico and includes shipments billed for feed, water and rest at Texas points, even though final destination is some state other than Texas.

George Keltzer was elected president, Harry W. Hill, vice president, and A. L. Terry, secretary, at the annual election of the Clifton Commercial Club.

New Mexico valuations on cattle for assessment purposes were raised approximately 25 per cent by the tax commission in session in Santa Fe. The new rate is from \$18 to \$25. Valuations on sheep were raised about 25 cents, the new rate being from \$4.75 to \$5. Dairy and milk cattle, grazing lands, hogs, goats and horses remain the same.

CHRISTMAS THINGS TO BUY OR MAKE AT HOME

Give Butterfly Novelties



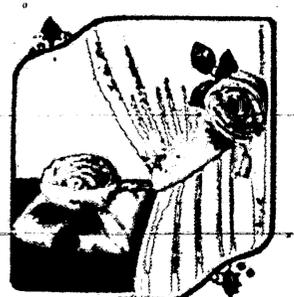
Gift shops announce a revived vogue for butterfly novelties in that many this season are featuring them among choice suggestions of "what to give" for Christmas. These exquisite trays and other articles never fail to appeal to lovers of the truly beautiful, for there is in them the lure of nature plus the magic of an artist's touch, in that real butterflies are mounted in a setting of enchantment, natural pressed flowers being althogether against a background of silvery mill, weed and delicate grasses. The new collections include tiny ash trays for "his den," also cigarette holders and other equally intriguing ideas, in addition to trays, silver or gold mounted, ranging from pin to large serving size.

Colored Mirror Artware



For Christmas gifts of distinction, the better shops are displaying very choice and lovely modernistic vases, also library and other intriguing boxes made of mirrored glass mounted on metal backgrounds. They baffle description. Just one such art object and the whole room seems to scintillate the beauty radiated from its mirrored surface. The fact that they accent the modernistic in their design adds to their interest. The unique triangle vases and the box in the picture are handsomely done in two tones—royal blue glass with the natural silver tone.

For the Guest Room



They are just too lovely for words, referring to the rose-decorated boudoir sets made all of organdie. For an inexpensive Christmas gift there's nothing prettier. The wide organdie bands are to hold dainty curtains in place. The case which is a square of organdie folded to the center where it is caught with a rose, contains wisps of cotton with which the guest may "powder her nose."

Hand-Crocheted 'Bow-Wow'



Did you ever see anything more cunning than this fluffy white puppy? This little dog, which is crocheted of white saphyr, has become the popular hero of the hour, where women are doing fancywork for Christmas. Funny part is, these adorable puppies make as acceptable gifts to grown-ups as they do to infants and older children. While it is a toy-ideal for the child it is also decorative in the home.

World War Veteran Regains His Health

"I don't want you to think me impertinent, but tell me why you do not advertise Milks Emulsion in Maine. Milks Emulsion is not one of the best, but the very best in the world for bronchial troubles. I can safely say so, because it saved my life. "A couple of years ago I came under the Government's care, being a disabled soldier, and I reckon I have taken pretty near all the medicine that there is on the market. Finally, the examining physician of my district told me I wouldn't live six months if I stayed in that climate. So I got scared and started west to find a dry climate, but as far west as I got was Indianapolis and Milks Emulsion. "I gained 14 pounds on the first four bottles of your Emulsion. I do not give Indiana any credit for this, because it is as damp there as it is in Maine, but I do give Milks Emulsion the credit for saving my life. In addition to building up my flesh and strength, it soon relieved the serious cough that I had, and I improved so fast that it was not long until I was able to return to my home in Portland, Maine. "Now I am feeling fine. I feed Milks Emulsion to both of my babies and they are as fat as little pigs, but it is hard to get here, as we have to send to New York for it. Yours truly, T. EDGAR DIGHTON, 20 Pine St., Portland, Maine." Sold by all druggists under a guarantee to give satisfaction or money refunded. The Milks Emulsion Co., Terre Haute, Ind.—Adv.

Maryland Planning to Scrap Obsolete Laws

If present plans do not miscarry it again will become lawful for masters to feed terrapin to their slaves oftener than once a week. The law forbidding this is one of 350 obsolete or useless ones which it is proposed to eliminate from the statute books at the coming Maryland legislature. A committee of lawyers has been assembling these old laws, which it is now planned to scrap. Another forbids dueling and still another provides that "every person who shall profanely swear or curse in the presence of a justice of the peace or a constable shall be fined for the first offense 25 cents." For each succeeding offense the fine was increased 50 cents per course.—New York World.

Will Cold Worry You This Winter?

Some men throw-off a cold within a few hours of contracting it. Anyone can do it with the aid of a simple compound which comes in tablet form, and is no trouble to take or to always have about you. Don't "dope" yourself when you catch cold; use Pape's Cold Compound. Men and women everywhere rely on this amazing little tablet.—Adv.

As a Peace Offering

The Salesman—The price of that ring is \$300. Then we must add the luxury tax. Mr. Gayboy—Luxury, nothin'. It's absolutely essential to my peace and sanity that I get that ring home to my wife.

Virtue is That "Before we were married you called me an angel." "I know it." "And now you don't call anything." "That shows my self-control."

It May Be Urgent



When your Children Cry for It

Castoria is a comfort when Baby is fretful. No sooner taken than the little one is at ease. If restless, a few drops soon bring contentment. No harm done for Castoria is a baby remedy, meant for babies. Perfectly safe to give the youngest infant; you have the doctors word for that! It is a vegetable product and you could use it every day. But it's in an emergency that Castoria means most. Some night when constipation must be relieved—or, colic pains—or other suffering. Never be without it; some mothers keep an extra bottle on hand, to make sure there will always be Castoria in the house. It is effective for older children, too; read the book that comes with it.



The Settling of the Sage

By HAL G. EVARTS

Copyright by Hal G. Everts
WNU Service

CHAPTER I

A rider jogged northward along the road on a big pluto horse, a teal buckskin, packed, trailing a half-length behind. A ranch road branched off to the left and the man pulled up his horse to view a sign that stood at the forks.

"Squatter, don't let the sun go down on you," he read. "That's the third one of those reminders, Calico," he told the horse. "The wording's a little different but the sentiment all the same."

Fifty yards off the trail the charred and blackened fragments of a wagon showed in sharp contrast to the bleached white bones of two horses.

"They downed his team and torched his worldly goods," the rider said. "All his hopes gone up in smoke."

He turned in his saddle and looked off across the unending expanse of sage. Coldriver—probably so named from the fact that the three wells in the town constituted the only source of water within an hour's ride—lay thirty miles to the south, a cluster of some forty buildings nestling on a wind-swept flat. Seventy miles beyond it, and with but two more such centers of civilization between, the railroad stretched across the rolling desolation.

The man took one more look at the evidence left behind to prove that the sign was no empty threat before heading the paint-horse along the left-hand fork. He noted that the range cows along his route were poor and lean, their hip bones showing lumpily through sagging skin, giving them the appearance of milkers rather than beef stock. The preceding summer had been hot and dry, browning the range six weeks before its time, and the stock had gone into the winter in poor shape. Heavy snowfalls had completed the havoc and 10 per cent of the range stock had been winter-killed. Those that had pulled through were slow in putting on weight and recovering their strength.

A big red steer stood broadside to him, the Three Bar brand looming on its side, and the man once more pulled up his horse and lost himself in retrospection as he gazed at the brand.

"The old Three Bar, Calico," he remarked to the horse. "The old home brand, it's been many a moon since last I laid an eye on a Three Bar cow."

The man was gazing directly at the steer but he no longer saw it. Instead he was picturing the old-time scenes that the sight of the brand recalled. Step by step he visioned the long trail of the Three Bar cows from Dodge City to the Platte, from the Platte to the rolling sage-clad hills round old Fort Laramie and from Laramie to the present range.

His mind pictured two boys of some where round eighteen years of age settling forth from the little home town of Kansas City, nestling at the confluence of the Missouri and the Kaw. A year later Cal Warren was whacking bulls on the Santa Fe trail while the other, William Harris, was holding the reins over four plunging horses as he toiled a lumbering Concord stage over the trail from Omaha to the little camp called Denver.

It was five years before their trails crossed again. Cal Warren was the first of the two to red, and he had established a post along the trail, a rambling structure of 'dobe, poles and sod, and there conducted the business of "Two for One," a calling impossible and unknown in any other than that day-and-place.

The long bull trains were in sight from horizon to horizon every hour of the day. The grind of the gravel wore down the hoofs of the unshod oxen, and when footsore they could not go on. One sound bull for two with tender feet was Warren's rule of trade. These crippled ones were soon made sound in the puddle pen, a sod corral flooded with sufficient water to puddle the yellow clay into a six-inch layer of stiff, healing mud, then thrown out on the open range to fatten and grow strong. But transitions were swift and sweeping. Steel rails were crowding close behind the prairie schooners and the ox-boys. Bull trains grew fewer every year and eventually Cal Warren made his last trade of two for one.

Bill Harris had come back to them the railroad of which he had heard so much and he remained to witness and to be a part of the wild days of Abilene, Hays and Dodge, as each attained the apex of its glory as the railroad's end and the consequent destination of the Texas trail herds. The sight of these droves of thousands implanted a desire to run cows himself and when he was wed in Dodge he broached this project to his boyhood pal.

It was the sincere wish of each to gain the other as a partner in all future enterprise, but this was not to be. Warren had seen the bottom drop out of the bull trade and he would not relinquish the suspicion that any business dealing in four-footed stock was hazardous in the extreme and he insisted that the solution of all their financial problems rested upon owning land, not cows. Harris could not be induced to farm the soil while steers were selling round eight dollars a head.

Warren squatted on a quarter of land. Harris bought a few head of she-stock and grazed his cows north and west across the Kansas line into the edge of the great unknown, that was styled Nebraska and Northwest

district. At first his range was limitless, but in a few short years he could stand on the roof of his sod hut and see the white points of light which were squatters' wagons dotting the range to the far horizon in any direction he chose to look. The first of these to invade his range had been Cal Warren, moving on before the swarm of settlers flocking into the locality of his first choice in such alarming numbers that he feared an unhealthy congestion of humanity in the near future. The debate of farming versus cows was resumed between the two, but each held doggedly to his own particular views and the longed-for partnership was again postponed.

Harris moved once more—and then again—and it was something over two decades after his departure from Dodge with the Three Bar cows that he made one final shift, faring on in search of that land where nesters were



The Vanguard of Each New Rush of Settlers.

unknown. He made a dry march that cost him a fourth of his cows, skirted the Colorado desert and made his stand under the first rim of the hills. Those others who came to share this range were men whose views were identical with his own, whose watchword was: "Our cows shall run free on a thousand hills." They sought for a spot where the range was untouched by the plow and the water holes unaged. They had moved, then moved, again, driven on before the invasion of the settlers. These men banded together and swore that here conditions should be reversed, that it was the squatter who should move, and on this principle they grimly rested.

Cal Warren had been the vanguard of each new rush of settlers that had pushed Bill Harris on to another range, and the cowman had come to see the hand of fate in this persistence. When the Warren family found him again and halted their white-topped wagon before his door, Bill Harris gave it up.

"I've come to see about getting that partnership fixed up, Bill," Warren greeted. "You know—the one we talked over in Dodge a while ago, about our going in together when either of us changed his mind. Well, I've changed mine. I've come to see that running cows is a good game, Bill, so let's fix it up. I've changed my mind."

"That was twenty years ago, Cal," Harris said. "But it still holds good—only I've changed my mind, too. You was dead right from the first. Squatters will come to roost on every foot of ground and there'll come a day when I'll have to turn squatter myself—so I might as well start now. The way to get used to crowds, Cal, is to go where the crowds are at. I'm headed back for Kansas and you better come along. We'll get that partnership fixed up."

A single child had come to bless each union in the parents' late middle age. The Harris heir, a boy of eight, had been named Calvin in honor of his father's friend. Cal Warren had as nearly returned the compliment as circumstances would permit, and his three-year-old daughter bore the name of Willamette Ann for both father

and mother of the boy who was his namesake, and Warren styled her Billie for short.

Each man was as stubbornly set in his new views as he had been in the old. The Harrises came into possession of the Warren's prairie schooner and drove off to the east. The Warrens took over the Three Bar ranch and the little Willamette. Ann slept in the tiny bunk built for the son of the Harris household.

For a space of minutes these old pictures occupied the mind of the man on the pluto horse. Distant strings of prairie schooners and ox-boys faded from his mind's eye and he was once more conscious of the red steer with the Three Bar brand that had stirred up the train of reflections. He turned for another glimpse of the distant sign as he headed the paint-horse along the road.

"All that was quite a spell back, Calico," he said. "Old Bill Harris planted the first one of those signs, and it served a good purpose then. It's a sign that stands for lack of progress today. Times change, and it's been eighteen years or so since old Bill Harris left."

The road traversed the bench, angled down a side hill to a valley somewhat more than a mile across. Calico pricked up his ears sharply toward the Three Bar buildings that stood at the upper end of it.

Curious eyes peered from the bunk house as he neared it, for the paint-horse and the buckskin were not without fame even if the man himself were a stranger to them all. For the better part of a year the two high-colored horses had been seen on the range—south to the railroad, west to the Idaho line. The man had kept to himself and when seen by approaching riders he had always been angling on a course that would miss their own. Those who had, out of curiosity, deliberately ridden out to intercept him reported that he seemed a decent sort of citizen, willing to converse on any known topics except those concerning himself.

He dropped from the saddle before the bunk house and as he stood in the door he noted half a dozen men lounging on the bunks. This indolence apprised him of the fact that they were extra men signed on for the summer season and that their pay had not yet started, for the cowhand, when on the pay roll, works sixteen hours daily and when he rests or frolics it is, except in rare instances, on his own time and at his own expense.

A tall, lean individual, who sat cross-legged on a bunk, engaged in mending a spur strap, was the first to answer his inquiry for the foreman.

"Billie Warren is the big he-cob of the Three Bar," he informed. "You'll likely find the boss at the blacksmith shop." The lanky one grinned as the stranger turned back through the litter of log outbuildings, guided by the hissing squeak of bellows and the clang of a sledge on hot iron. Several men pressed close to the windows in anticipation of viewing the newcomer's surprise at greeting the Three Bar boss. But the man did not seem surprised when a young girl emerged from the open door of the shop as he neared it.

She was clad in a gray dannel skirt and black angora chaps. The heavy brown hair was concealed beneath the broad hat that was pulled low over her eyes after the fashion of those who live much in the open. The man removed his hat and stood before her.

"Miss Warren?" he inquired. The girl nodded and waited for him to state his purpose.

"What are the chances of my riding for the Three Bar?" he asked.

"We're full-handed," said the girl. "I'm sorry."

"You'll be breaking out the remuda right soon now," he suggested. "I'm real handy round a breaking corral."

"They're all handy at that," she said. Then she noted the two horses before the bunk house and frowned. Her eyes searched the stranger's face and found no fault with it; she liked his level gaze. But she wondered what manner of man this was who had so aimlessly wandered alone for a year and avoided all other men.

"Since you've finally decided to work, how does it happen that you choose the Three Bar?" she asked, then flushed under his eyes as she remembered that so many men had wished to ride for her brand more than for another, their reasons in each case the same.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Chairman Didn't Quite Get Idea of Lecture

Being a Scot, and therefore a sentimentalist, I have always had an appreciative eye for good-looking women. As a consequence of many wanderings I thought I could give a lecture about the ladies of many lands. I gathered a lot of pretty photographs—ladies walking in Hyde park, dusky maidens dancing in the South Sea Islands, and that kind of thing—and wove a cheery lecture. "Sovereign Woman: Being the Impression of a Man in Thirty-eight Countries." It went well.

I delivered it in a Surrey residential town. My chairman, who had entertained me ardently at dinner, said the customary things a chairman is expected to say—information culled from "Who's Who"—and concluded by remarking, "Now I will call upon

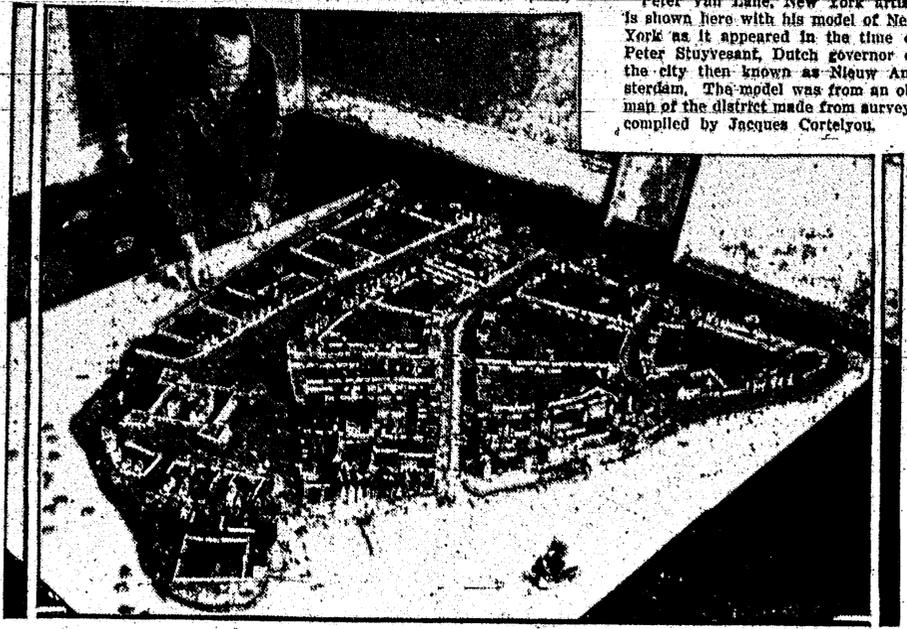
our lecturer to give you his experiences with 38 women in different countries!" The audience roared. I blushed. The chairman inquired in a loud whisper, "Have I said anything wrong?"—Sir John Foster Fraser in London Graphic.

Might Sing a Duet

She (to odd-job man)—I want you this morning to double-dig the kitchen garden, saw down that old tree in the corner, chop it into suitable sizes for lighting fire, clean out the two sheds, overhaul the mowing machine and thoroughly wash and comb Betty.

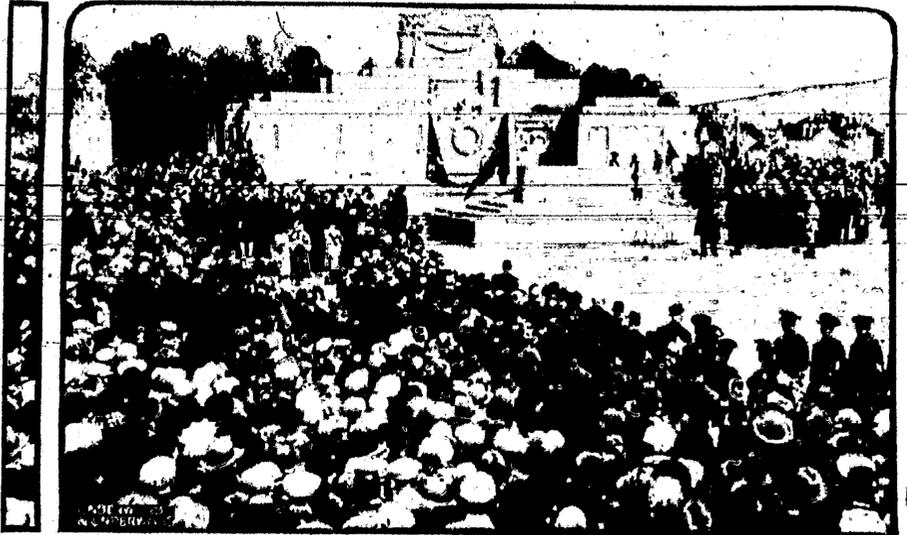
Odd-Job Man—And to fill up the mornin', shall I 'op into the 'ouse and give yer a 'and with yer crocheting?—Christian Advocate.

New York in the Time of Peter Stuyvesant



Peter Van Lane, New York artist, is shown here with his model of New York as it appeared in the time of Peter Stuyvesant, Dutch governor of the city then known as Nieuw Amsterdam. The model was from an old map of the district made from surveys compiled by Jacques Cortelyou.

Britain Honors the "Old Contemptibles"



Dedication of a memorial arch erected by Great Britain at La Ferté-Sous-Jouarre, France, to the 3,683 officers and men of the British Expeditionary force who fell in August, September and early October, 1914. In the group at the arch are Lieut. Gen. Sir William Pulteney and Marshal Foch.

Little Heirs to Many Millions



Daniel Carroll Payson and his sister, Payne Whitney Payson, children of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Shipman Payson, as they appeared on the Payson estate at Manhasset, Long Island. The children inherited a great part of the estate left by their grandfather, the late Payne Whitney.

GLENNA DEFENDS TITLE



Glenna Collett will defend the woman's national golf championship at the Oakland Hills Country club, Birmingham, Mich., the week of September 30, 1923.

Beautiful Collie Given Mr. Hoover



This beautiful collie, Glen, has been presented to Mr. and Mrs. Hoover. He was bred at the Bell Haven kennels in Redbank, N. J., and has a pedigree longer than an elephant's trunk.

CARNIVAL QUEEN



Miss Kay Harrison, who was selected to be the Banix carnival queen for 1923. She is an expert snowshoer and ski-runner.



1—John W. Fole of Ohio, formerly chief of national bank examiners, who has been appointed comptroller of the currency. 2—Huge passenger plane "Columbus," first of a fleet to be delivered to the Transcontinental Air Transport company of which Colonel Lindbergh is an official. 3—Sergt. Maj. Charles R. Francis, retired, with the beautiful trophy which he will present to the Royal Marines of the British navy, as a gift from the American soldiers.



WEEKLY South-West NEWS ITEMS

Ray Morley of Datil, N. M., recently paid \$350 and costs for illegally shooting seven deer during the season. Morley was arraigned and tried at Beaverhead.

New York interests have acquired control of the Bald Eagle mine in the Maynard district, north of the Wallapai mountains near Kingman, Ariz., and work now is being started on the property.

Governor Hunt of Arizona has named W. R. Wayland as a member of the Arizona state highway commission. The appointment is for the unexpired term of Harry Thompson, and has two years to run.

Phoenix police arrested Frank Rivers, Indian from the Salt River reservation, who confessed to the killing of F. M. Marline, whose body, with skull crushed, was found on the Phoenix dumping grounds.

Charles T. Vorhies and A. A. Nichol, both of the entomological department of the University of Arizona were recently appointed to serve on the subcommittee of the termites investigations committee, which has its headquarters in San Francisco.

The unknown bandit who was killed about seven miles west of Flagstaff, Ariz., about a month ago, was identified as Foster Lawrence Trader, first-class seaman of the U. S. Navy. He enlisted on February, 1926, and was declared a deserter on Aug. 3, 1928.

The road leading to grand Canyon from Williams, Ariz., will be kept open to travel during the entire winter, making motor travel to the canyon available the year around, according to an announcement a few days ago. Previously, the road had been closed part of the winter.

The first shipment of 400,000 brook trout eggs for Arizona state fish hatcheries was received recently from Creeds, Colo., and the hatchery recently was set in the Squirrel Springs hatchery, near Springville, it was announced in Phoenix by State Game Warden D. E. Pettis.

Doors and windows of Arizona jails and prisons need not swing easily outward. The senate in special session in Arizona reviving the code of Arizona laws so decided during the consideration of chapter 59 of the proposed revised code. The chapter is entitled "public buildings."

The \$50,000 hospital at the New Mexico state penitentiary will be ready about Dec. 15, Warden Dugan of New Mexico has announced. The new building will afford adequate hospital quarters for convicts who are ill when they go to the penitentiary or who become ill while there.

Requesting that it be made effective at once, as state superintendent of banks, A. T. Hammonds tendered his resignation as head of Arizona's banking department, to Governor Hunt, giving ill health as the reason for vacating the position. Hammonds has been superintendent of Arizona banks since 1923.

Arthur W. Arnold, for ten years a trusted employee of the Phoenix post-office and for two years clerk at the registry window, has been arrested by postoffice inspectors on the charge of having placed previously canceled stamps on parcels and letters registered at his window, and placing the money in his pocket.

Game Warden D. E. Pettis of Arizona recently stated that many cases of violation of the Arizona state law prohibiting buying or selling of deer hides have been brought to his attention since the close of the deer season last month. Pettis took occasion to call attention to chapter 9, section K, of the Arizona game laws, which covers the matter and said he will seek vigorous prosecution of violations from this state.

A mother of thirteen children and twice a grandmother, all at the age of 53, is the record held by Mrs. G. A. Dunn of Ajo, whose last two children just arrived are twins. Dunn, the father, is a flotation operator for the New Cornelia Copper Company. The Duns were married in Albany, Texas, in 1903, when Mrs. Dunn was 14. The eldest of the children, Mrs. Icyce Tipton of Miami, is 15, and the mother of the two grandchildren.

Quarantine against cattle moving from New Mexico into Texas, unless they are accompanied by proper certificates showing them free from scabies infection, was put into effect by the Texas livestock sanitary commission on Dec. 1 in accordance with a proclamation issued by Governor Dan Moody of Texas. The quarantine affects all cattle originating in New Mexico and includes shipments billed for feed, water and rest at Texas points, even though final destination is some state other than Texas.

George Reitzer was elected president, Harry W. Hill, vice president, and A. L. Terry, secretary, at the annual election of the Clifton Commercial Club.

New Mexico valuations on cattle for assessment purposes were raised approximately \$2 per head by the tax commission in session in Santa Fe. The new rate is from \$18 to \$20. Valuations on sheep were raised about 75 cents, the new rate being from \$4.75 to \$5. Dairy and milk cattle, grazing lands, hogs, goats and horses remain the same.

NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

Hoover's Good Will Message Delivered to People of Central America.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD
HERBERT HOOVER began delivering his message of friendship and good will to the Latin Americans when, after plowing through a gale and rough seas, the battleship Maryland entered the Gulf of Fonseca and landed its distinguished passenger first at Ampala, Honduras. There, at the foot of an old volcano, were assembled President-Elect Vincente Colindres and his cabinet and several thousands of his countrymen, and to them Mr. Hoover extended the friendly greeting of the United States and urged a closer relationship among the republics of the Western world. Crossing the bay after luncheon, he was met in La Union by high officials of Salvador, and again told of the desire of North Americans for amicable relations and mutual understanding with their Latin American neighbors.

Corinto, Nicaragua, was the next port of call and it was reached at 11 next morning. The little city was gay with bunting and flags and thronged with people in holiday attire. President Adolfo Diaz, President-Elect Moncada and former President Chamorro all were there to welcome the visitor. The cabinet was there, too, and so were leaders of the factions that have quarreled so desperately over the rule of Nicaragua, except naturally the Sandino rebels. Everything seemed peaceful and lovely. The American marines from Managua had joined those stationed in Corinto and, commanded by Gen. Logan Feland, they made a brave parade. Incidentally, 86 of those marines were taken aboard the Maryland to serve as escort to Mr. Hoover thereafter. In greeting Mr. Hoover as he stepped ashore, Moncada, Diaz and Chamorro all declared their confidence that he would be a real friend to their country at this time which is so critical. The visitor responded only informally, but after the colorful demonstration in the town he took the most prominent of the Nicaraguans aboard the Maryland for luncheon and then spoke more at length. Diaz and Moncada both strongly advocated the building of the Nicaraguan canal, declaring its construction would be economically advantageous and also a bulwark to the liberty of the American republics. To the correspondents General Moncada said the American marine forces in Nicaragua should be reduced gradually to about 1,000, but that it was necessary to keep that many there while the national guard was being formed and trained. Altogether, it was an auspicious day for Nicaragua.

Next day the Maryland reached Punta Arenas, Costa Rica. All ships in the harbor were dressed, the shore batteries exchanged salutes with the battleship, the bands played and the inhabitants cheered. The Hoover party left almost immediately for San Jose, the capital, where it was received by President Cleto Viquez and most of the other distinguished Costa Ricans and all the natives that could make their way to the city.

CONFIRMED pacifists will not like the annual report of Maj. Gen. U. P. Summerall, chief of staff of the army. It says that the regular army is unfit for immediate action in the event of war, because of the skeletoning of units in past years. The general efficiency of the army, says the general, is unusually high, but he gives warning that the country must face the fact that the regular army and National Guard divisions are incomplete fighting organizations, and that considerable time must elapse in event of a national emergency, before they can be completed and trained for satisfactory operations on the battle field.

Included in the report was the announcement that the War department has adopted a new plan designed to speed up mobilization.

KING GEORGE'S illness, developing from a cold into inflammation of the lungs, caused grave alarm throughout the British empire and was watched with sympathetic interest by the whole world. His majesty was making a brave and cheerful fight for his life but the seriousness of his condition was not concealed by his physicians. The prince of Wales and his brother, the duke of Gloucester, were hunting in East Africa and the prince, who was in daily communication with London, decided that they should return as speedily as possible to England. Wales hastened to Dordom with only one companion, leaving his party far behind in the bush, and took train to Dar-es-Salaam, to which port a fast cruiser was sent which was to carry him home. It was said in official circles in London that the prince was not recalled but acted on his own initiative. The duke of York was at his father's bedside daily. The king's youngest son, Prince George, was in the West Indies.

Business men in London, especially department store owners and stock brokers, insured themselves heavily against the king's death, for that calamity would be serious for them, more particularly as the Christmas season was approaching. They paid rates of 21 per cent for last week and 31 1/2 per cent for the ensuing month.

PRESIDENT AND MRS COOLIDGE spent their Thanksgiving holidays in Virginia, making their headquarters for several days at the Swannanoa Country club, a short distance from Waynesboro. On Thursday they attended Thanksgiving services in Charlottesville, afterward being the guests at luncheon of President Alderman of the University of Virginia. Their Thanksgiving dinner was at the country club. They made no social engagements for the remainder of the week, and returned to Washington Sunday.

CONGRESSMAN FRED BRITTON of Chicago pushed himself onto the front page when, in his capacity of chairman of the house committee on naval affairs, he called to Prime Minister Baldwin of Great Britain a suggestion that Mr. Britton's committee and a select committee of parliament meet in a conference in Canada next March to discuss the application of the 5-5-3 Washington treaty ratio to all classes of fighting vessels. The committees would then report their recommendations, if any, to their respective governments, after the fashion of the inter-parliamentary union, to which all members of the house naval committee belong. Mr. Britton said to the press that the failure of past limitations conferences had been attributed to military men and that, while he personally did not think they were responsible, he would prefer to see both committees composed of non-military men. He declared that this country's naval policy had never been competitive but had always been defensive.

FATHER NEPTUNE has been in a horrible temper of late and has stirred up terrific storms on the Atlantic and other waters. The worst effects were felt on the coasts of Europe and on the Black sea. Many vessels were sunk or driven ashore and the loss of life undoubtedly was considerable. The gales did not stop at the coasts but swept over the land, being especially severe in England and France. On the other side of the world, a great typhoon devastated part of the Philippine islands and it was believed at least 200 lives were lost. The damage to property was up in the millions. Red Cross workers and relief supplies were sent from Manila on warships.

To be classed among minor disasters is the influenza outbreak in and about Los Angeles. Several thousand cases were reported, with about two scores deaths. The motion picture colony in Hollywood was especially hard hit. The veteran actor Edward Connelly and Mrs. Eddie Miller, mother of Patry Ruth Miller, were among the dead there, and many of the stars and directors were on the sick list. Many of the public schools in the region were closed.

EXTRADITION of E. M. Blackmer, the missing Teget Dome witness wanted on an indictment for making

false returns at Denver, has been refused by France. Blackmer's attorney made a fervent plea in the Paris court and that tribunal decided there was no reason why, under the French law, the request for extradition should be granted. The defendant was given complete liberty and the case was closed so far as France is concerned.

ONE of those odd tales of imposture that crop up in Europe every once in a while came to its climax when a dairy maid on the farm of the former-crown-prince of Germany was sentenced in Berlin to two years in prison. For months she had posed as "Princess Margarete of Prussia," morganatic wife of the ex-crown prince, and many gullible persons, making no investigation, loaded her with hospitality, money and other gifts. "I was forced to act the part, for I looked so distinguished when I was dressed up everybody insisted I was a princess in disguise," the forty-year-old and rather unattractive dairy maid pleaded.

SIGRID UNDESET, the Norwegian novelist who was awarded the Nobel prize of \$42,000 for literature, announces that she will devote the entire sum to charity. Already she has given \$20,000 of it to provide for parents who are obliged to maintain mentally deficient children in their homes.

REOPENING of the question of American adherence to the World Court has been practically decided on by the Coolidge administration. The President told a group of senators who breakfasted at the White House that he hoped the difference between the United States and other nations, on the reservations added by the senate to voting for adherence, could be reconciled and the reservations made acceptable. While Mr. Coolidge did not so state, the impression was gained that negotiations already were in progress. Before going to Virginia for the holiday, the President conferred with Secretary of State Kellogg on the method of procedure to be followed. Mr. Kellogg refused to state whether developments had occurred within the last few weeks which indicated that the chances of American entrance into the court were any better than they were at the time the nations rejected the senate reservations.

WILLIAM R. DAVES, Chicago financier, was elected president of the Mississippi Valley association at its tenth convention in St. Louis. He succeeds James E. Smith of St. Louis who resigned after 20 years of activity in the inland waterway movement. The association adopted a resolution asking congress for the early completion of the Mississippi valley waterway system, pointing out that \$42,270,217 already had been expended or allotted for completion of various waterway projects and calling on congress to make available annually whatever money is needed to complete the projects.

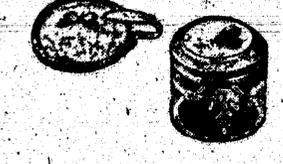
The association held that the system should be standardized as to channel depths, locks, terminals and floating equipment, and that the main trunk lines should have channels nine feet deep. The main trunk lines were specified as the Mississippi, Missouri, and Ohio rivers, the Illinois waterway and the Intracoastal canal in Louisiana and Texas.

The right to divert water from Lake Michigan for the Illinois waterway was upheld. The association praised the DeWison barge line bill, and requested congress to appropriate \$10,000,000 for added equipment and barges for the inland waterway corporation. The sum already has been authorized.

CHANNING Tripp of Flint, Mich., thirty-seven years old, was sentenced in that city to life imprisonment following his conviction of a fourth violation of the prohibition law. Sentence was pronounced by Circuit Judge Fred W. Brownman under the new state criminal code which makes a life sentence mandatory for a fourth felony conviction and which classifies violations of the dry law as felonies. Another opportunity for vigorous comment by the feet of the Nightwatchman.

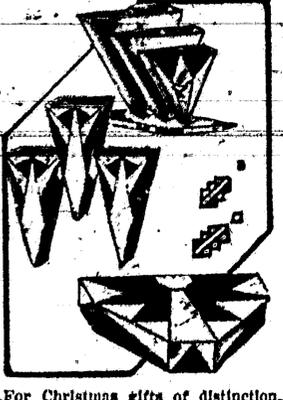
CHRISTMAS THINGS TO BUY OR MAKE AT HOME

Give Butterfly Novelties



Gift shops announce a revived vogue for butterfly novelties in that many this season are featuring them among choice suggestions of "what to give" for Christmas. These exquisite trays and other articles never fail to appeal to lovers of the truly beautiful, for there is in them the lure of nature plus the magic of an artist's touch, in that real butterflies are mounted in a setting of enchantment, natural pressed flowers being silhouetted against a background of silvery milkweed and delicate grasses. The new collections include tray, ash trays for "his den," also cigarette holders and other equally intriguing ideas, in addition to trays, silver or gold mounted, ranging from pin to large serving size.

Colored Mirror Artware



For Christmas gifts of distinction, the better shops are displaying very choice and lovely modernistic vases, also library and other intriguing boxes made of mirrored glass mounted on metal backgrounds. They baffle description. Just one such art object and the whole room seems to scintillate the beauty radiated from its mirrored surface. The fact that they accent the modernistic in their design adds to their interest. The unique triangle vases and the box in the picture are handsomely done in two tones—royal blue glass with the natural silver tone.

For the Guest Room



They are just too lovely for words, referring to the rose-decorated boudoir sets made all of organdie. For an inexpensive Christmas gift there's nothing prettier. The wide organdie bands are to hold dainty curtains in place. The case which is a square of organdie folded to the center where it is caught with a rose, contains wisps of cotton with which the guest may "powder her nose."

Hand-Crocheted 'Bow-Wow'



Did you ever see anything more cunning than this fluffy puppy? This little dog, which is crocheted of white sepyhr, has become the popular hero of the hour, where women are doing fancywork for Christmas. Funny part is, these adorable puppies make as acceptable gifts to grown-ups as they do to infants and older children. While it is a toy-ideal for the child it is also decorative in the home.

World War Veteran Regains His Health

"I don't want you to think me impatient, but tell me why you do not advertise Milk's Emulsion in Maine. Milk's Emulsion is not one of the best, but the very best in the world for bronchial troubles. I can safely say so, because it saved my life. "A couple of years ago I came under the Government's care, being a disabled soldier, and I reckon I have taken pretty near all the medicine that there is on the market. Finally, the examining physician of my district told me I wouldn't live six months if I stayed in that climate. So I got scared and started west to find a dry climate, but as far west as I got was Indianapolis and Milk's Emulsion.

"I gained 14 pounds on the first four bottles of your Emulsion. I do not give Indiana any credit for this, because it is as damp there as it is in Maine, but I do give Milk's Emulsion the credit for saving my life. In addition to building up my flesh and strength, it soon relieved the serious cough that I had, and I improved so fast that it was not long until I was able to return to my home in Portland, Maine.

"Now I am feeling fine. I feed Milk's Emulsion to both of my babies and they are as fat as little pigs, but it is hard to get here, as we have to send to New York for it. Yours truly, T. EDGAR DIGHTON, 20 Pine St., Portland, Maine."

Sold by all druggists under a guarantee to give satisfaction or money refunded. The Milk's Emulsion Co., Terre Haute, Ind.—Adv.

Maryland Planning to Scrap Obsolete Laws

If present plans do not miscarry it again will become lawful for masters to feed terraph to their slaves oftener than once a week. The law forbidding this is one of 350 obsolete or useless ones which it is proposed to eliminate from the statute books at the coming Maryland legislature. A committee of lawyers has been assembling these old laws, which it is now planned to scrap.

Another forbids dueling and still another provides that "every person who shall profanely swear or curse in the presence of a justice of the peace or a constable shall be fined for the first offense 25 cents." For each succeeding offense the fine was increased 50 cents per curse.—New York World.

Will Cold Worry You This Winter?

Some men throw off a cold within a few hours of contracting it. Anyone can do it with the aid of a simple compound which comes in tablet form, and is no trouble to take or to always have about you. Don't "dope" yourself when you catch cold; use Paper's Cold Compound. Men and women everywhere rely on this amazing little tablet.—Adv.

As a Peace Offering

The Salesman—The price of that ring is \$300. Then we must add the luxury tax.
Mr. Gayboy—Luxury, nothin'. It's absolutely essential to my peace and sanity that I get that ring home to my wife.

Virtus in That

"Before we were married you called me an angel."
"I know it."
"And now you don't call anything."
"That shows my self-control."

It May Be Urgent



When your Children Cry for It

Castoria is a comfort when Baby is fretful. No sooner taken than the little one is at ease. It's restless, a few drops soon bring contentment. No harm done for Castoria is a baby remedy, meant for babies. Perfectly safe to give the youngest infant; you have the doctors' word for that! It is a vegetable product and you could use it every day. But it's in an emergency that Castoria means most. Some night when constipation must be relieved—or colic pains—or other suffering. Never be without it; some mothers keep an extra bottle on hand, to make sure there will always be Castoria in the house. It is effective for older children, too; read the book that comes with it.



The Settling of the Sage

By HAL G. EVARTS

Copyright by Hal G. Everts
WNY Service

CHAPTER I

A rider jogged northward along the road on a big plato horse, a lei buckskin, packed, trailing a half-length behind. A ranch road branched off to the left and the man pulled up his horse to view a sign that stood at the forks.

"Squatter, don't let the sun go down on you," he read. "That's the third one of those reminders, Calico," he told the horse. "The wording a little different but the sentiment all the same."

Fifty yards off the trail the charred and blackened fragments of a wagon showed in sharp contrast to the bleached white bones of two horses.

"They downed his team and torched his worldly goods," the rider said. "All his hopes gone up in smoke."

He turned in his saddle and looked off across the unending expanse of sage. Coldriver—probably so named from the fact that the three wells in the town constituted the only source of water within an hour's ride—lay thirty miles to the south, a cluster of some forty buildings nestling on a wind-swept flat. Seventy miles beyond it, and with but two more such centers of civilization between, the railroad stretched across the rolling desolation.

The man took one more look at the evidence left behind to prove that the sign was no empty threat before heading the plato-horse along the left-hand fork. He noted that the range cows along his route were poor and lean, their hip bones showing lumpy through sagging skin, giving them the appearance of milkers rather than beef stock. The preceding summer had been hot and dry, browning the range six weeks before its time, and the stock had gone into the winter in poor shape. Heavy snowfalls had completed the havoc and 40 per cent of the range stock had been winter-killed. Those that had pulled through were slow in putting on weight and recovering their strength.

A big red steer stood broadside to him, the Three Bar brand looming on its side, and the man once more pulled up his horse and lost himself in retrospection as he gazed at the brand.

"The old Three Bar, Calico," he remarked to the horse. "The old home brand. It's been many a moon since last I laid an eye on a Three Bar cow."

The man was gazing directly at the steer but he no longer saw it. Instead he was picturing the old-time scenes that the sight of the brand recalled. Step by step he visioned the long trail of the Three Bar cows from Dodge City to the Platte, from the Platte to the rolling sage-clad hills round old Fort Laramie and from Laramie to the present range.

His mind pictured two boys, of somewhere round eighteen years of age settling forth from the little home town of Kansas City, nestling at the confluence of the Missouri and the Kaw. A year later Cal Warren was whacking his bulls on the Santa Fe trail while the other, William Harris, was holding the reins over four plunging horses as he toiled a lumbering Concord stage over the trail from Omaha to the little camp called Denver.

It was five years before their trails crossed again. Cal Warren was the first of the two to wed, and he had established a post along the trail, a rambling structure of 'dobe, poles and sod, and there conducted the business of "Two for One," calling impossible and unknown in any other than that day and place.

The long bull trains were in sight from horizon to horizon every hour of the day. The grind of the gravel wore down the hoofs of the unshod oxen, and when footsore they could not go on. One sound bull for two with tender feet was Warren's rule of trade. These crippled ones were soon made sound in the puddle pen, a sod corral flooded with sufficient water to puddle the yellow clay into a six-inch layer of stiff, healing mud, then thrown out on the open range to fatten and grow strong. But transitions were swift and sweeping. Steel rails were crowding close behind the prairie schooners and the ox-bows. Bull trains grew fewer every year and eventually Cal Warren made his last trade of two for one.

Bill Harris had come back to view the railroad of which he had heard so much and he remained to witness and to be a part of the wild days of Abilene, Hays and Dodge, as each attained the apex of its glory as the railroad's end and the consequent destination of the Texas trail herds. The sight of these droves of thousands implanted a desire to run cows himself and when he was wed in Dodge he broached this project to his boyhood pal.

It was the sincere wish of each to gain the other as a partner in all future enterprise, but this was not to be. Warren had seen the bottom drop out of the bull trade and he would not relinquish the suspicion that any business dealing in four-footed stock was hazardous to the extreme and he insisted that the solution of all their financial problems rested upon owning land, not cows. Harris could not be induced to farm the soil while steers were selling round eight dollars a head.

Warren squatted on a quarter of land. Harris bought a few head of she-stock and grazed his cows north and west across the Kansas line into the edge of the great unknowns that was styled Nebraska and Northwest

district. At first his range was limitless, but in a few short years he could stand on the roof of his sod hut and see the white points of light which were squatters' wagons dotting the range to the far horizon in any direction he chose to look. The first of these to invade his range had been Cal Warren, moving on before the swarm of settlers flocking into the locality of his first choice in such alarming numbers that he feared an unhealthy congestion of humanity in the near future. The debate of farming versus cows was resumed between the two, but each held doggedly to his own particular views and the longed-for partnership was again postponed.

Harris moved once more—and then again—and it was something over two decades after his departure from Dodge with the Three Bar cows that he made one final shift, faring on in search of that land where nesters were



The Vanguard of Each New Rush of Settlers.

unknown. He made a dry march that cost him a fourth of his cows, skirted the Colorado desert and made his stand under the first rim of the hills. Those others who came to share this range were men whose views were identical with his own, whose watchword was: "Our cows shall run free on a thousand hills." They sought for a spot where the range was untouched by the plow and the water holes unenclosed. They had moved, then moved, again, driven on before the invasion of the settlers. These men banded together and swore that here conditions should be reversed, that it was the squatter who should move, and on this principle they grimly rested.

Cal Warren had been the vanguard of each new rush of settlers that had pushed Bill Harris on to another range, and the cowman had come to see the hand of fate in this persistence. When the Warren family found him again and halted their white-topped wagon before his door, Bill Harris gave it up.

"I've come to see about getting that partnership fixed up, Bill," Warren greeted. "You know—the one we talked over in Dodge a while ago, about our going in together when either of us changed his mind. Well, I've changed mine. I've come to see that running cows is a good game, Bill, so let's fix it up. I've changed my mind."

"That was twenty years ago, Cal," Harris said. "But it still holds good—only I've changed my mind, too. You was dead right from the first. Squatters will come to roost on every foot of ground and there'll come a day when I'll have to turn squatter myself—so I might as well start now. The way to get used to crowds, Cal, is to go where the crowds are at. I'm headed back for Kansas and you better come along. We'll get that partnership fixed up."

A single child had come to bless each union in the parents' late middle age. The Harris heir, a boy of eight, had been named Calvin in honor of his father's friend, Cal Warren had as nearly returned the compliment as circumstances would permit, and his three-year-old daughter bore the name of Willamette Ann for both father

and mother of the boy who was his namesake, and Warren styled her Billie for short.

Each man was as stubbornly set in his new views as he had been in the old. The Harrises came into possession of the Warren's prairie schooner and drove off to the east. The Warrens took over the Three Bar ranch and the little Willamette. Ann slept in the tiny bunk built for the son of the Harris household.

For a space of minutes these old pictures occupied the mind of the man on the plato horse. Distant strings of prairie schooners and ox-bows faded from his mind's eye and he was once more conscious of the red steer with the Three Bar brand that had stirred up the train of reflections. He turned for another glimpse of the distant sign as he headed the plato-horse along C's road.

"All that was quite a spell back, Calico," he said. "Old Bill Harris planted the first one of those signs, and it served a good purpose then. It's a sign that stands for lack of progress today. Times change, and it's been eighteen years or so since old Bill Harris left."

The road traversed the bench, angled down a side hill to a valley somewhat more than a mile across. Calico pricked up his ears sharply toward the Three Bar buildings that stood at the upper end of it.

Curious eyes peered from the bunk house as he neared it, for the plato-horse and the buckskin were not without fame even if the man himself were a stranger to them all. For the better part of a year the two high-colored horses had been seen on the range—south to the railroad, west to the Idaho line. The man had kept to himself and when seen by approaching riders he had always been angling on a course that would miss their own. Those who had, out of curiosity, deliberately ridden out to intercept him reported that he seemed a decent sort of citizen, willing to converse on any known topics except those concerning himself.

He dropped from the saddle before the bunk house and as he stood in the door he noted half a dozen men lounging on the bunks. This indolence apprised him of the fact that they were extra men signed on for the summer season and that their pay had not yet started, for the cowhand, when on the pay roll, works sixteen hours daily and when he rests or frolics it is, except in rare instances, on his own time and at his own expense.

A tall, lean individual, who sat cross-legged on a bunk, engaged in mending a spur strap, was the first to answer his inquiry for the foreman.

"Billie Warren is the big he-conn of the Three Bar," he informed. "You'll likely find the boss at the blacksmith shop." The lanky one grinned as the stranger turned back through the litter of log outbuildings, guided by the hissing squeak of bellows and the clang of a sledge on hot iron. Several men pressed close to the windows in anticipation of viewing the newcomer's surprise at greeting the Three Bar boss. But the man did not seem surprised when a young girl emerged from the open door of the shop as he neared it.

She was clad in a gray gannet skirt and black angora chaps. The heavy brown hair was concealed beneath the broad hat that was pulled low over her eyes after the fashion of those who live much in the open. The man removed his hat and stood before her.

"Miss Warren?" he inquired. The girl nodded and waited for him to state his purpose.

"What are the chances of my riding for the Three Bar?" he asked.

"We're full-handed," said the girl. "I'm sorry."

"You'll be breaking out the remuda right soon now," he suggested. "I'm real handy round a breaking corral."

"They're all handy at that," she said. Then she noted the two horses before the bunk house and frowned. Her eyes searched the stranger's face and found no fault with it; she liked his level gaze. But she wondered what manner of man this was who had so aimlessly wandered alone for a year and avoided all other men.

"Since you've finally decided to work, how does it happen that you choose the Three Bar?" she asked, then flushed under his eyes as she remembered that so many men had wished to ride for her brand more than for another, their reasons in each case the same.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Chairman Didn't Quite Get Idea of Lecture

Being a Scot, and therefore a sentimentalist, I have always had an appreciative eye for good-looking women. As a consequence of many wanderings I thought I could give a lecture about the ladies of many lands. I gathered a lot of pretty photographs—ladies walking in Hyde park, dusky maidens dancing in the South Sea Islands, and that kind of thing—and gave a cheery lecture. "Sovereign Woman: Being the Impression of a Man in Thirty-eight Countries." It went well.

I delivered it in a Surrey residential town. My chairman, who had entertained me ardently at dinner, said the customary things a chairman is expected to say—information called from "Who's Who"—and concluded by remarking, "Now I will call upon

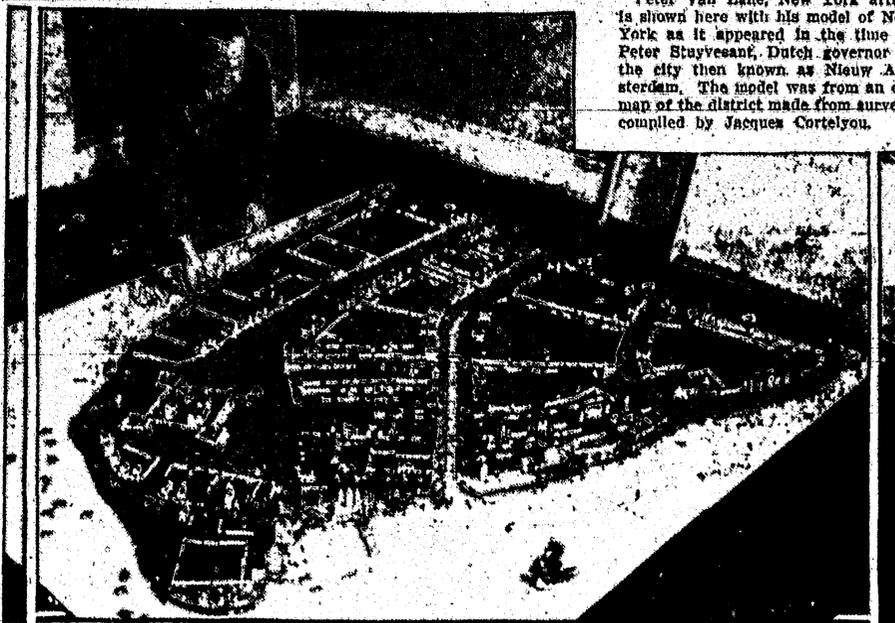
our lecturer to give you his experiences with 88 women in different countries!" The audience roared. I blushed. The chairman inquired in a loud whisper, "Have I said anything wrong?"—Sir John Foster Fraser in London Graphic.

Might Sing a Duet

She (to odd-job man)—I want you this morning to double-dig the kitchen garden, saw down that old tree in the corner, chop it into suitable sizes for lighting fire, clean out the two sheds, overhaul the mowing machine and thoroughly wash and comb Fluffy.

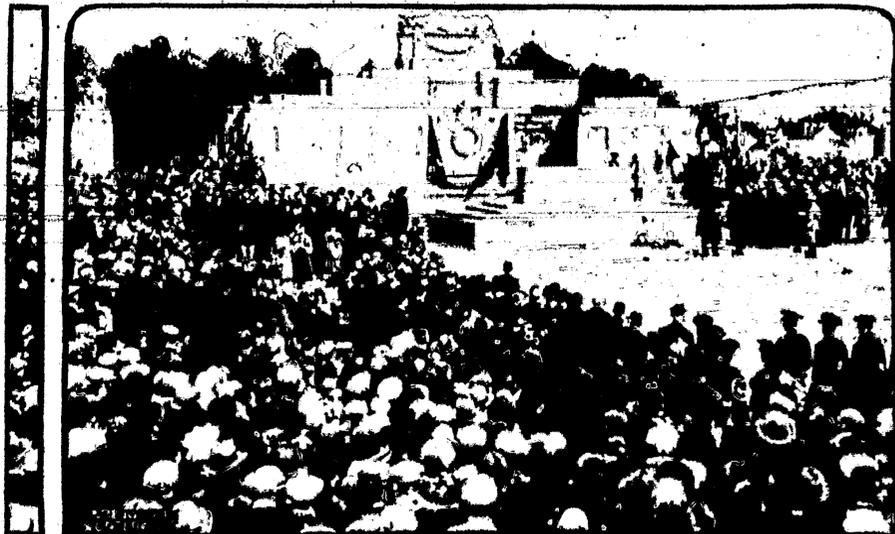
Odd-Job Man—And to fill up the morning, shall I 'op into the 'ouse and give yer a 'and with yer crochett—Christian Advocate.

New York in the Time of Peter Stuyvesant



Peter Van Luns, New York artist, is shown here with his model of New York as it appeared in the time of Peter Stuyvesant, Dutch governor of the city then known as Nieuw Amsterdam. The model was from an old map of the district made from surveys compiled by Jacques Cortelyou.

Britain Honors the "Old Contemptibles"



Dedication of a memorial arch erected by Great Britain at La Ferte-Sous-Jouarre, France, to the 3,558 officers and men of the British Expeditionary force who fell in August, September and early October, 1914. In the group at the arch are Lieut. Gen. Sir William Pulteney and Marshal Foch.

Little Heirs to Many Millions



Daniel Carroll Payson and his sister, Payne Whitney Payson, children of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Shipman Payson, as they appeared on the Payson estate at Manhasset, Long Island. The children inherited a great part of the estate left by their grandfather, the late Payne Whitney.

GLENNA DEFENDS TITLE



Glenna Collett will defend the woman's national golf championship at the Oakland Hills Country club, Birmingham, Mich., the week of September 30, 1923.

CARNIVAL QUEEN



Miss Kay Harrison, who was selected to be the Bank carnival queen for 1923. She is an expert snowshoer and ski-runner.

Beautiful Collie Given Mr. Hoover



This beautiful collie, Glen, has been presented to Mr. and Mrs. Hoover. He was bred at the Bell Haven kennels in Redbank, N. J., and has a pedigree longer than an elephant's trunk.

PERSONALS

Shipped Calves

R. C. Sowder made a shipment of fine calves last week to B. S. Arnold of Amarillo. The calves were the finest shipped from this point for some time.

See our Beads and Costume jewelry at the Outlook Art & Gift Shop.

Oil Agent Here

C. E. Graham, traveling representative for the Rio Grande Oil Co., distributors for Speedline products in this territory, was here Saturday calling on the trade.

Dr. Broadus Coming

W. H. Broadus, Optical Specialist, will be in Carrizozo on Saturday, December 15, at the office of Dr. Shaver. Kindly note the change of date (for this month only.) Sunday engagements by appointment.

Paper napkins and dollies at the Outlook Art & Gift Shop.

"Night Hawks" Coming

The "Arizona Night Hawks" from Albuquerque will give a dance at the Community Hall Thursday night, Dec. 20. This organization has wired that they have increased their orchestra to six pieces. A great dance is expected.—Committee.

Dance to Telephone Crew

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Garrard gave a dance last Friday night in honor of the telephone crew that had been working here for about ten days. The boys left the following day for other parts to continue the work of making the system better and bigger.

To Inspect New Road

L. C. Rockett of the State Highway department came in last Saturday to inspect the new Carrizozo-Socorro Highway as far as the work has progressed. He will remain for the greater part of this week.

Making Improvements on Ranch

Everett Myers has resigned at the Mayer Store, and is making some improvements on his ranch across the Malpais, near the Doyle Rentfrow possessions.

Grab Bag Party

The Junior Woman's Club gave a grab bag party last Friday night at the home of Frances Green. The party was well attended and a pleasant evening was spent by all present.

See our big line of silk underwear. Nice assortment to choose from.—Outlook Art & Gift Shop.

Piano Recital by the Pupils of Miss Alene Thompson

Miss Alene Thompson will give another of her charming Piano Recitals Saturday, Dec. 15, at 7:30 p. m. See program on page 4.

NOTICE—10% Discount on SILVERWARE

Community Plate, Rogers' 1847, Holmes & Edward's, Sterling Silver, any make and pattern you might select. Get your order in EARLY.

—Outlook Art & Gift Shop.
Chas. Cree Sends Xmas Card

We are in receipt of a novel post-card, expressing the best wishes of the Christmas season from Charlie Cree, ex-Lieut. Commander of the British Navy. The card bore the post-mark of Tuscolum, N. Berwick, Scotland.

J. M. Shelton of Corona spent the week-end here with Mrs. Shelton and little daughter, who is attending school, while Mrs. Shelton is teaching in our schools.

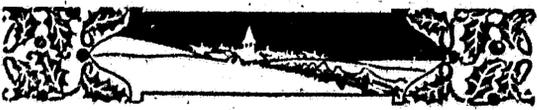
Toy Town

NOW OPEN

Prehm's

Bargain House

The Store With Better Values
CARRIZOZO, N. MEX.



Word from Dr. Nesbit

Word has been received at this office from Dr. O. I. Nesbit, formerly at Fort Stanton, but now located at Espanola, N. M., in the government service among the Indians. Dr. Nesbit seems to be well pleased with his new location and sends his best regards to his Carrizozo friends.

Look Romantic!
With a Gorgeous Spanish Shawl

—At Outlook Art & Gift Shop—

Six o'Clock Dinner

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Sowder entertained at a six o'clock dinner one evening last week, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. John O. Wells of White Oaks, of moving picture fame. Aside from Mr. and Mrs. Sowder, Mr. and Mrs. Wells, the party included Mr. and Mrs. Will Ed Harris and L. A. Whitaker of the Western Motors, Inc.

A Nice line of Lace and all kinds of stamped goods at Outlook Art & Gift Shop.

Come in and see our beautiful stationery.

New Assistant at the First National Bank

Miss Ella Bell is the new assistant at the First National Bank and seems to enjoy her duties very much.

Visitors from Corona

County Commissioner - elect and Mrs. Earl Rountree were here Saturday from their home near Corona spending a portion of the day and returning in the afternoon.

Here from Corona

Harry Ryberg was here from Corona last Saturday. Harry said that recent moisture will greatly improve the ground for spring grass and bean planting.

Hittin' the Backstop
(By Gladys Dozier)

Saturday afternoon the Carrizozo High School basketball teams motored to Lincoln and played their first match game of the season with the Lincoln 'bull dogs.' Both games were inclined to be one-sided, but throughout the games good sportsmanship and hope prevailed. During the last quarters of the boys' and girls' games the Carrizozo substitutes were worked in. When the final whistle blew the girls' score was 19-3, CHS, and boys' 28-3, CHS. Both were good games and the CHS teams are anxious to have the 'Bull Dogs' pay them a visit and play them on their indoor court.

The teams have practiced hard and are ready for the big games with Captain tonight at Community Hall, 7:30 p. m. Let's go! The basketball girls are selling season tickets for all games to be played in Carrizozo. Buy yours and start with tonight's games. Adult tickets, \$1.25; School children, 50 cents.

SCHEDULE

For Carrizozo Games	
December 14	Capitan
January 11	Hondo
18	Lincoln
26	Alamo
February 1	Tularosa
8	Hondo
16	Corona

— Restful —
LOUNGING ROBES
at Outlook Gift Shop

New Auto Plates

must be ordered before January 1, or penalties will be assessed as provided by law. Applications should be made to J. B. French, special field deputy, at the courthouse, Carrizozo, N. M. State Comptroller.

Genuine NAVAJO RUGS —
All colors and designs.
Outlook Art & Gift Shop

Ziegler Brothers



Christmas Columns

GUIDE POSTS for Christmas Shopping—
pointing the way to Gift Economy.

No Detours--showing where to economize--cov-
ering all your requirements

Variety, Quality, Style and Price

So use these Christmas Columns as your Gift
Shopping Guide, and follow the Guide Posts
to True Thrift.

Ladies' Gifts that are Sure to Please:

- | | |
|---------------------|------------------|
| KAYSER LINGERIE | KAYSER SILK HOSE |
| FANCY HANDKERCHIEFS | HAND BAGS |
| BATH ROBES | COMFY SLIPPERS |
| BATH TOWELS | TABLE LINENS |
| LINEN NAPKINS | OVERNIGHT CASES |
| | HAT BOXES |

And Other Articles Too Numerous to Mention.

Popular Gifts for Men:

- | | |
|------------------|----------------------|
| BEDROOM SLIPPERS | BATH ROBES |
| WILSON HOSIERY | LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS |
| SHIRTS | SILK PAJAMAS |
| GLOVES | BELTS |
| PHOENIX TIES | SILK UNDERWEAR, ETC. |

It's Christmas Time at

ZIEGLER BROTHERS

UNIVERSAL PROVIDERS CARRIZOZO, N. M. ESTABLISHED in 1888

The MAYTAG
Aluminum Washer

- Does a Washing -

in an hour or so without robbing anything!

Before Buying a Washer

Call for a FREE Demonstration or Inspect the MAYTAG

— at —
T. E. Kelley's Hardware & Sport Shop
Owen W. Phillips, Representative

FOUND — A pair of Glasses. Owner may have same by proving property and paying for this ad. J. H. Murphy.

FOR SALE — White Leghorn laying pullets, large size English Barron strain from 200 - 250 egg hens. A bargain if sold before Jan. 1st. — Mrs. Geo. L. Castle, Tularosa, New Mexico. It

Lucky Velma

Miss Velma Estes won the \$5 in merchandise prize given away at the Crystal Theatre last night. — Do it again, Velma.

Shop Early

NOW is the time to begin to think about your Christmas shopping — and not to stop at merely thinking about it.

When you go shopping now for Xmas instead of later, you do yourself a great favor as well as expressing a fine spirit co-operation with the merchants that have the privilege of your patronage.

You avoid the last minute rush. You have larger stocks to choose from. You are sure of getting what you want. Nothing is 'all sold out' yet, though it

may be when the late shopper comes 'round for it.

You help every clerk whose Christmas labors you lessen by doing your Christmas shopping in advance and not bothering him when he is most busy.

You have more time in which to compare prices and examine quality.

When you shop at the last minute, you are all too likely to buy 'any old thing' to get it over with. We can't urge you too strongly to do your Christmas shopping now. It's an important matter that shouldn't be left for the last minute. — State Record.