

# LINCOLN COUNTY NEWS

Successor to Carrizozo News

VOLUME III—[Carrizozo News, Vol. 25]

CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1928

NUMBER 52

## Co-operation Makes Our Dreams Comes True

A wall built of brick alone would not stand. It matters not how strong each individual brick might be, unless they are bound together by the mortar, they will not bear the load.

A hundred strong individuals in this community will not build a community, however diligently each may work on his own plan, but when all are bound together by the cement of a common purpose, the town will grow and grow.

Carrizozo has enough energy and resource to build a town of which the whole community will be proud, but if we are to realize upon it and see our dreams come true we must unite on a single project and binding all forces together with the cement of co-operation, work together for the accomplishment of a single goal.

The cities of today are but the realization of the visions and dreams of yesterday.

Let's dream and work and build for a bigger and better Carrizozo tomorrow.

## To Our Friends

For the nice things you have said, the nice things you have done, for the business you have given us, we thank you, and we hope that during the coming year, all your dreams may come true.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK  
CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO  
TRY FIRST NATIONAL SERVICE

CRYSTAL THEATRE

## HAM and EGGS At the Front

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY NIGHTS  
Dec. 28-29  
AND SUNDAY MATINEE

**Burnt-Cork Comedians  
in the Trenches  
A Laughable Comedy**

Admission 25 and 50c

We Wish to Extend  
to Our Patrons  
New Year Greetings  
and  
Best wishes for the coming year.

## Left Range---Took Pen

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Manlove Rhodes were in Carrizozo from the home at Three Rivers Wednesday, greeting friends and acquaintances, a number of whom Mr. Rhodes knew in brighter, if not better, days. Mr. Rhodes is now, and has been for a number of years, a writer of popular western stories, most of which have a New Mexico background, and amidst scenes over which he eked out on the hurricane deck of a cow pony. Our first meeting with Mr. Rhodes was nearly thirty years ago, before he had dropped the rials for the plums. It was in the little town of Heart's Desire, around a green-covered table, and a national game of draw poker was in progress. If it were not for fear of being accused of tattling we would make bold to say that if Eugene M. met with no better success as a cow hand than he did as a poker player, we don't wonder he lost his job as a "puncher" and had to seek other pursuits for a livelihood. Anyhow, he is now very pleasantly situated, has earned and is accorded a deserved popularity, and meets his old pals of other days with the same hearty greeting as of yore.

## A Healthy Growth

When Rev. and Mrs. John H. Skinner landed on the Bonito, this county, 47 years ago, there were only four in the family—themselves and two children. Now, starting with the parents, counting the generations down to the latest arrivals and including the in-laws, the flock has increased to 70—and the roots of this mighty growth are as sound and vigorous as any of the branches.

Just recently Rev. and Mrs. Skinner received announcements that December had brought them 4 additional descendants, viz:

To Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Zumwalt, Compton, California, a boy, Thomas Bowen.

To Mr. and Mrs. George Skinner, Malaga, New Mexico, a girl, Harriett Darlene.

To Mr. and Mrs. John W. Skinner, Portales, New Mexico, a boy, Robert B.

To Mr. and Mrs. Richard Donaldson, Loving, New Mexico, a boy, William Richard.

## El Paso Golf Tournament

El Paso, Texas.—Some of the country's best golfers have entered the El Paso Open Golf Tournament, to be played January 19 and 20, according to the Chamber of Commerce, which is sponsoring the tournament. This far the chamber of commerce entered the Western Circuit of Open Golf Tournaments, which is under the auspices of the Professional Golf Association.

Entries already received for the tournament include: Tony Longo; Bobby Crickshank, Progress Country Club, Purchase, N. Y.; Al Watrous, Meadowbrook Country club, Detroit, Mich.; Leonard B. Schmutte, Shawnee Country club, Lima, Ohio; Mel Smith, Columbia Country club, Portland, Ore.; J. E. Noonan, Turkey Creek Country club, Chicago; Bob McDonald, Chicago; Tommy Armour, Congressional Country club, Washington, D. C.

Frank Fletcher has been appointed director of the tournament. Prize money totaling \$2,000 will be distributed.

## Christmas at St. Rita's

The Christmas spirit entered St. Rita's School when the pupils began work on the tea-tiles and calenders they were making for Mother's and Daddy's Christmas. Great creative and artistic abilities were exhibited in the designing and painting of these tiles. The calenders, too, made by the little folks were very pretty.

Thursday afternoon, Santa sent his helpers in the persons of Mrs. T. A. Spencer and daughter Jane, Mrs. George Dingwall and Mrs. Allen to prepare for his coming the following morning. These kind ladies were real Christmas fairies, and before they left, the room wore a festive appearance, the tree bent its branches beneath countless sparkling ornaments and about one hundred bags had been filled with goodies for the children.

On Friday, Santa himself made his yearly call. The children gathered around the beautifully decorated Christmas tree and sang their sweetest carols. Then Santa distributed to each happy child a gift and a well-filled bag of fruit, candy and nuts. School then closed until January 2.

The Sisters and pupils wish to thank these ladies and all those who helped to make Christmas such a merry one, and they extend to all their best wishes for the New Year.

## Game Conference Big Success

The game management conference held in Santa Fe December 17 and 18 marked a very definite advance in the attempt of the Department to replace theory with facts, according to E. L. Perry, State Game and Fish Warden. The meeting was attended by members of the Game Department, representatives of each of the National Forests in the State, and Biological Survey officials.

The conference dealt principally with the big game situation in the State, and brought out some very interesting facts in connection with the game supply, as well as constructive plans for enforcement of the laws and future management of the wild-life resource.

At least insofar as the 9 million acres of National Forests in the State are concerned game animals are on the increase, and this is particularly true of deer. The deer supply has practically doubled in the southwestern district during the past five years, and in at least one locality have become over-abundant. The density or supply has become spotted in recent years, however, due to the proclivity of hunters to concentrate in easily accessible areas, indicating the necessity for a better distribution of the Nimrods over the game range. It was the consensus of opinion that the present annual increase, and that there is not now any reason to restrict the number of hunters provided they are more equitably distributed.

The perennial buck shortage contention came in for a great deal of discussion, and it developed that this condition is confined to certain very definite localities where hunting has been most intense, and that the situation must be dealt with on that basis. It was made plain that to reverse the sex requirement or to allow the killing of both bucks and does throughout the State would be disastrous in those sections where the sexes are properly proportioned, or where bucks are

## The Compelling Power of Good Advertising

A good, well written advertisement, telling in an interesting way of the merchandise you have to sell, will be read closely by the readers of this paper. Filled with information and good sales argument and prices it will present your store to each reader and bring it into each home.

The sales value of regular advertising, carefully prepared has been proven over and over again.

Advertising backed up with goods worth the money, and modern merchandising methods will bring the business to any merchant who will give it an honest trial.

## Crystal Theater

T. J. PITTMAN, Mgr.

Friday, Saturday and Sunday. "Ham and Eggs at the Front" with Tom Wilson, Heinie Conklin and Myrna Loy.

Monday and Tuesday. "Waltz Dreams." A good one with the scene laid in Vienna.

Wednesday and Thursday. "Beau Broadway" with Lew Cody and Aileen Pringle.

Friday and Saturday. "Foreign Legion" with Norman Kerry, Lewis Stone, Mary Nolan and June Marlow.

now more numerous than necessary.

The delegates did not believe that game law violations were more numerous during the past season than heretofore, but were unanimous in the opinion that sportsmen are becoming more intolerant of offenses, and hence more vocal regarding them. It was estimated by the Forest Officers and Deputies that approximately 200 does and fawns were killed in the southwestern district, either accidentally or by design, but it was brought out that this represents considerably less than one per-cent of the deer stock on the area, and hence is not of great economic importance though the killing of such animals is certainly morally reprehensible. Several plans were suggested for curtailing the practice in the future.

The convention expressed itself as not being alarmed regarding the non-resident hunter situation, especially in view of their limited numbers in relation to the extent of the State's game range. The fact was established that only 704 non-resident big game licenses were bought in 1927, and the delegates were of the opinion that it is impossible or any considerable number of visitors to purchase resident licenses, or to escape detection if they were able to do so.

The enforcement officers made a dash on some joy dispensers of our town early this week, and it looked for a time as though we might have a very dry Christmas. However, before Christmas Day had passed into history it is said a new supply had arrived and the usual hilarious conditions prevailed. 'Twas ever thus.

## Greeting!

With Best Wishes  
for a  
Happy and Prosperous  
New Year

ROLLAND'S DRUG STORE

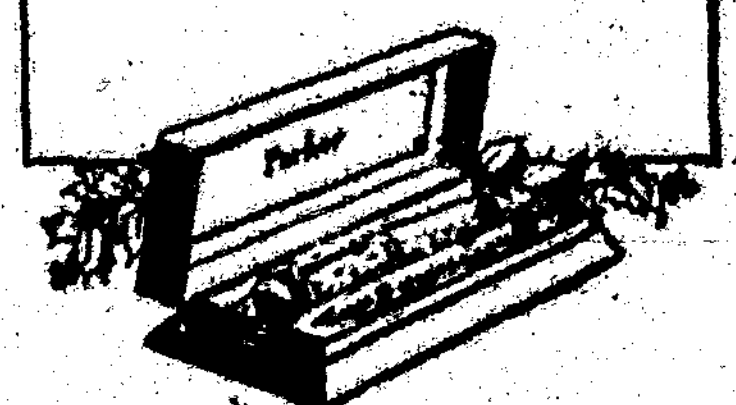
## A Gift That is Sure to Please

A Parker  
Duofold Duette

For man or woman, girl or boy, you can't go wrong if you give a Parker Duofold Duette—a Parker Duofold Pen with Pencil to Match with Handsome Gift Box Included, free.

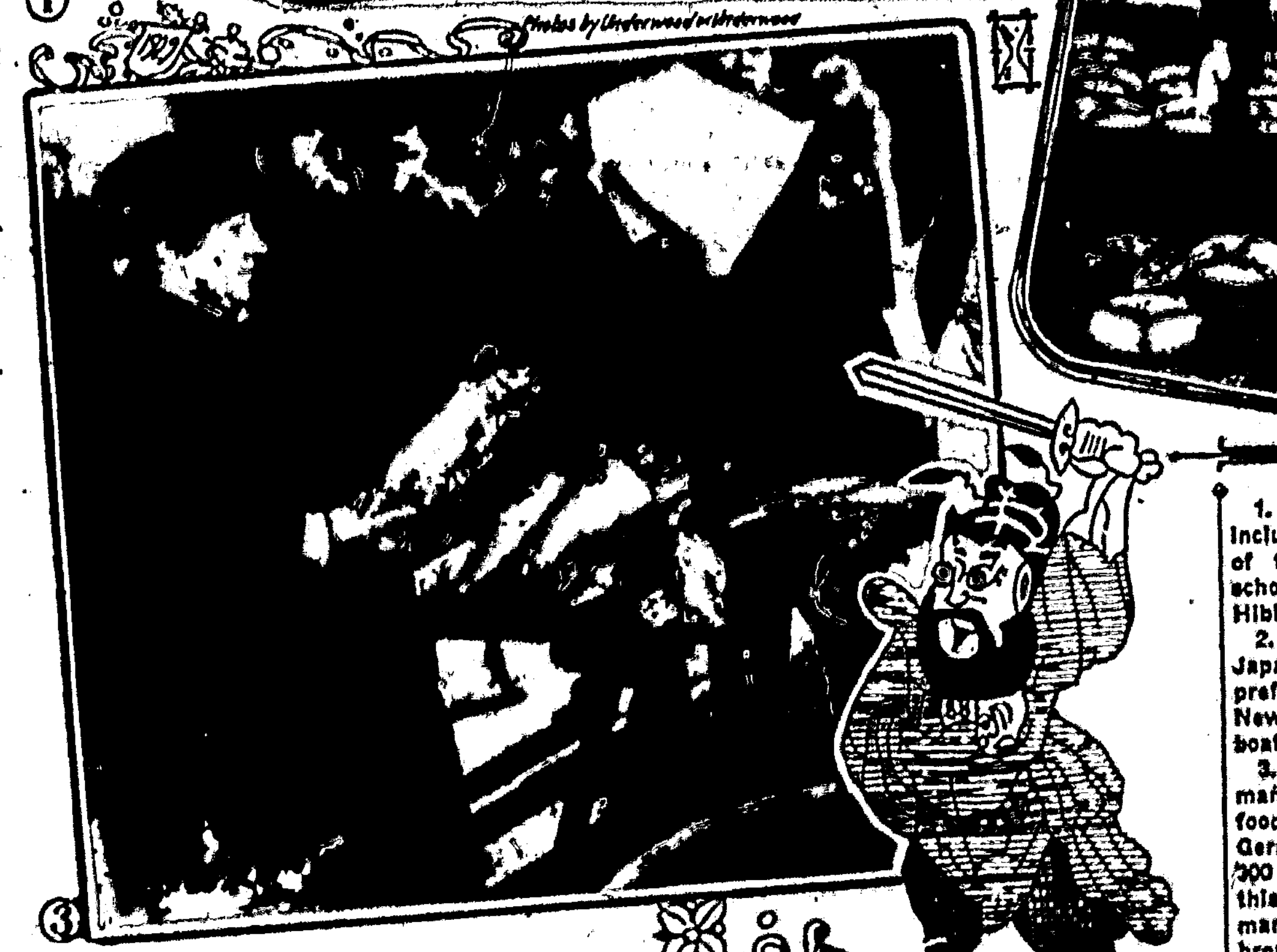
5 Smart Colors, 3 Sizes—\$5, \$6.50 and \$11

Paden's Drug Store





# New Year's Celebrations in Many Lands



**N**EW YEAR'S celebrations are so uniformly alike in most sections of the United States that any which deviates from the usual procedure is all the more remarkable. Such a one is that which has prevailed in Philadelphia from colonial days. Although the Quakers were proverbially a quiet people, noted for their sober dress and not much given to blarney of any kind, they forgot some of their prim ways on New Year's day, and William Penn. seems to have allowed the young people, like the summers of an ancient day, to parade through the streets in fanciful and striking costumes on this occasion. With the passing of years the name of "shooters" clubs was given to the various organizations which took part in the parade. Prizes were awarded by the city for the club that had the most beautiful and original costumes and the Philadelphia "shooters" have become famous as one of the distinctive traditions of the City of Brotherly Love.

Mention of the "shooters" naturally brings to mind another New Year's celebration in which the shooting of firecrackers is an essential part. For be it known, the use of firecrackers as a part of our Fourth of July celebration represents a custom that we have "borrowed" from another people and another holiday and that is the Chinese New Year. "Among all national holidays the Chinese New Year is undoubtedly unique," writes Mrs. Mark Lowdermilk in the Dearborn Independent, who continues as follows:

"It involves gods; ancestors; a payment of all past debts, even though the wharfare must be covered at ruinous rates of interest; it means a complete cessation of all industry and a reversal for at least two weeks, of all that one has been doing for the past year. There is a yearly house cleaning with new clothes for every one, the washing of old clothes, and a bath for the whole family. It is the only true holiday for a fourth of the human race."

All debts for the year must be paid before the sun rises on New Year's morning. The year's business is transacted on the basis that one may evade paying one's debts until the New Year. Practically everyone in China owes some one else, and it is not a Chinese trait to pay a bill until one has been requested to do so. The "frantic haste" in which the men rush here and there, trying to collect debts and equally anxious to avoid creditors until collections are made.

If one cannot meet his financial obligations, he must return a New Year's gift to his creditor, and he has no law, he may be forced to pay as high as 10 per cent or more per annum. To run a debtor on New Year's day is not good form; it is not uncommon in parts of China to see an anxious creditor carrying a lantern in broad daylight, seeking to find his debtor on the assumption that because of his carrying a light, it is still the night before, and he may with propriety expect payment if he can locate the debtor."

The night before New Year's finds the house swept and garnished with red lanterns and "happy" pictures and banners and pictures of gods. The members of the family are all dressed in new clothes or clean ones. New gods for protection have been posted on the gate and the door decorated with "good luck." The family may be seen to place a new kitchen and above the stove to provide a new altar for another year. Though the evening feast is in the red, the members of the family usually and rapidly eat the leftovers.

There are certain very important customs to be observed. Great care must be exercised for, if anything is broken on this night, a great misfortune will befall the family. Also one must not use

sweepers or sweep floors, for the good luck of the family would be cut off or swept away.

The New Year arrives with a bang. Every one from richest to poorest must set off firecrackers. Tucked under one's covers, one can easily imagine that a decisive battle is going through the streets of the city. On this day and for at least two weeks nothing in the form of work is done that can be left undone. All industry absolutely ceases. Every shop is closed. There is a complete cessation of all business. Only amusement places are open.

All the excitement of a Christmas morning prevails. It is a true family reunion, for custom demands that, unless it is absolutely impossible, every male member of the family must return to the home of his father to perform his obligations to his ancestors and parents. All exchange New Year greetings. The children dance round in gay new clothes and pop firecrackers.

Early in the morning the children perform their filial obligations by bowing to the floor three times before their parents, who give them the proverbial Ya Hwei Chien, or good luck money, and usually some words of advice. The male members of the family perform their obligations to their ancestors. It can be truly said that in China the dead rule the living in thought and custom. At Chinese New Year the dead require special attention. It is thought that at this time the ancestors return again to earth to be at the family reunion and to eat a good home meal. The ancestral tablet is taken to the kitchen and placed on a table. Incense is burnt and special food is placed upon the table, as well as plenty of rice wine. Incense must also be placed upon the ancestors' graves, which are usually on or near the family homestead.

After the family obligations are completed, the older members of the household remain at home to receive guests, while the younger male members, whether father or son, set out to make calls upon all those who should be called on. These should receive this social token of respect. Two whole weeks are allowed for this round of visits.

The god of wealth celebrates his birthday on the fifth of the first month. At this time he is supposed to be in an unusually magnanimous frame of mind toward people on earth, and if properly approached, is sure to grant personal requests. Shopkeepers, therefore, give a special birthday dinner to which the clerks are all invited. Incense is burned before the picture or image of the god of wealth, and all are required to bow before him except those whose services are to be dispensed with for the coming year.

This is the time for notifying employees of change. The Chinese have many polite methods of imparting this unpleasant news. If the master serves one a chicken head or invites one to sit in a position of honor, it informs him that his services are no longer needed.

The real celebration is the "Lantern Festival," on the fifteenth of the first month. Immense, paper lanterns, made in the form of birds, rabbits, boats, or men, are prepared beforehand. When night falls, all shops are bewildering in a mass of waving lanterns. Every pedestrian also carries a lighted lantern as he threads his way through the crowded streets.

The effect is astonishing. A long dragon made of cloth and tinsel and spangles, each section of which is supported by a strong and healthy young man, revivifies the crowd from the knees down, with its waving in a way through the crowds. The children are hilarious; firecrackers are popping here, there, and everywhere.

But as the night advances, the lights begin to flicker and die; the crowds reluctantly disperse, and one-fourth of the human race again settles down to a desolate rest for seven days a week in a land where vast numbers submit on day and two weeks of poverty and gloom.

In Japan the celebration is similar to that in China, but its distinctive lies in the custom of

1. The New Year's celebration in Japan includes the taking of collections for the relief of the poor. In the picture are shown Tokyo school girls "tagging" passersby at the corner of Hibiya park in that city.
  2. Preparing for New Year's day in Japan—Japanese sauce (shoyu) comes from the Chiba prefecture to Tokyo and is very often given as a New Year's present. In the picture is shown a boatload of shoyu.
  3. Getting ready for New Year's eve in Germany. The carp is the appropriate article of food for consumption on New Year's eve in Germany and it is estimated that something like 300 tons of this fish are eaten every year on this date in Berlin alone. In the photograph, a market woman is shown selling carp, which are brought alive to the German capital in special cars, chiefly from Silesia.
- Notes: The two drawings are symbolical figures which are an important part of the Chinese New Year's celebration. The one in the upper right hand corner is the figure of a god, whose picture, pasted on the back gate of a Chinese residence, insures that entrance against intruders. The one shown in the lower center is designed to prevent evil spirits from dropping down from the sky into the courtyard.

decoration. House portals are enforced with arches built of pines, symbolizing the stalwart age that has resisted the hardships of the year. Bamboos connected by a rope are placed so as to deter all evil and unclean things from crossing the threshold. Within this arch is placed a bright yellow lobster, betokening the back of the aged, bent by the passing years but not yet broken, and also an orange flower of future prosperity. Seaweed, which once brought victory to the Japanese forces, is much in evidence.

In Ireland there was an unusual ceremonial known as baking the cake. The proud husband invited all his friends to the "good woman's baking." Amid much jollity, the cake was prepared and put on the fire. When the great cake had been prepared, the oldest boy took it and threw it against the door with all his might. Every one scrambled to pick up the pieces, for the person who secured the first fragment to touch the floor would, according to the superstition, have a home and a New Year's cake of his or her own before the next year.

Devonshire's quaintest custom was called the "shooting of the apple tree." While the women remained inside preparing their food, the men went into the orchard with blunderbusses. They gathered around the oldest apple tree, and at midnight prayed to the tree that it should bear

Apples snow,  
Hats full!  
Caps full!  
Bunbuns, bunbuns, sacks full!  
And my pockets full, too!  
Huzzah Huzzah!

Older would be passed around and then they would shoot at the tree. On returning to the house they would find the doors locked. Before they could be readmitted to the bachelors, one of their number would have to guess what delicacy the women were preparing for their enjoyment. The lucky guesser became "King of the Evening" and ruled over the fun and jollity that followed.

An old custom in Derbyshire was to have prepared on New Year's eve a cold posset, as it is called, made of milk, ale, eggs, currants and spices, and in it placed the wedding ring of the hostess; each of the party takes out a ladleful, and in doing so takes every precaution to fish up the ring, as it is believed that whoever is fortunate enough to "catch" the ring will be married before the New Year is out.

In Scotland there was an interesting New Year's custom called "first footing"—the first person to set foot in the house on New Year's eve. It was usual for the young lady whose hand was being sought by several suitors to ask her favorite suitor in a coy and subtle fashion to be her first-foot on New Year's eve. If he succeeded, it was almost inevitable that the young couple would be married on a subsequent New Year's day.

## Between You and Me

"Common sense is the most uncommon kind of sense."

By HAROLD BELL WRIGHT

### Speaking of Christianity

**M**ODERN Christianity? Very well, we will talk about Christianity, if you like. But I don't understand what you mean by modern Christianity.

Fatherhood, motherhood, birth, childhood, old age, death, pain, joy, sorrow—are these modern or behind the times? In this age we have built railroads across the valleys, plains and hills; with fire and water we drive our locomotives over the face of the earth, and our steamships across the seas; but are the prairies, mountains and oceans modern? Would you say that fire and water are modern because lately we have learned how to use steam? Because we light our dungeons, streets, homes, churches and theaters with electric lamps, is electricity modern? Is there anything out of date or down-to-date about date in a flash of lightning? Is it the latest fashion in sunshine that we use in making motion pictures? Are the stars modern because we have evolved a Lick observatory?

What nonsense! There is no such thing as modern Christianity. Christianity is nothing more, nothing less than the teaching of Jesus; and the truths which Jesus taught were old when time began. We may have modern church architecture, but a modern Christianity is as unthinkable as a modern ocean or a new-fashioned mountain range or a down-to-date sun. Truth is neither old nor new; it simply is—it may or may not be recognized.

Truth is not invented or evolved. It may be discovered, brought to light and emphasized. It may be lost in a maze of nonessentials, rediscovered and re-emphasized. Truth always has been, is now, and always will be the same unchanging, unchangeable and eternal truth.

The things which Jesus said are not true because he said them; he said them because they were true. The truths which Jesus taught would be just as true had Jesus never lived. He did not evolve or invent the truths of Christianity—He merely uncovered them. Man is always covering up the truth; God is always uncovering it.

And, between you and me, these truths which Jesus brought into the light are almost buried again under

There is no such thing as modern Christianity. Christianity is nothing more, nothing less than the teaching of Jesus; and the truths which Jesus taught were old when time began.

As I see it, the Church is the dish in which our spiritual food is served. Hunger may be satisfied without all the trappings of the modern dinner table.

The world does not care what we know if we fail to apply that knowledge.

While the Church holds truths that are divine, the Church itself is very human in its manners and methods.

The truths of Christianity are vital, living truths—and they are applicable inside as well as outside the Church.

The accumulated rubbish of ecclesiastical laws and forms and ceremonies.

No, Christianity is not modern, but modern preachers are. To change the style of preaching without changing the good parson's message—that is the problem. To build modern churches and install modern machinery and still deliver the same old Christianity of the mountain-side peasant and the way-side sanctuaries, is—as you may have noticed—somewhat difficult. Our doctors of divinity have made it too easy for us to confuse the church with Christianity.

Now, wait a minute; don't get excited; wait until you understand exactly what I mean. We don't eat our plates at dinner, do we? Because food is commonly served on plates we once ever mistakes chinaware for beefsteak. When one drinks a cupful of tea one does not necessarily drink the cup. You might drink water from a cut-glass goblet, a silver tumbler, a tin bucket, a gourd dipper, a gourd, or, best of all, lie flat and drink from a spring. The water is the thing. A golden cup, though it were fashioned and carved by Cellini himself, never satisfied a man's thirst.

As I see it, the church is the dish on which our spiritual food is served. It is the cup from which we drink the water of truth. Hunger may be satisfied without all the trappings of the modern dinner table. Thirst may be slaked without a vessel from which to drink. Made no mistake: Life is not in the table furniture; Life is in the food and drink.

We were talking about keeping up with life. I said that man must conform to the changes which life, as it goes forward, demands; but that through all our changes we must recognize always the unchangeable elements of our being.

Well, the world-old truths—the laws and principles of life which Jesus taught—are not ever changing. But

between you and me this over-organized, complicated, intricate and incomprehensible institution which we call the church must change or cease to exist.

These are the days of doing things. In this age the thought must find expression in the deed, or die. The world does not care what we know if we fail to apply that knowledge. One great question confronts saint and sinner alike: "What do you do?"

The Christianity of Jesus lies rotting in the dust and gloom of past centuries, bound by the grave-clothes of what has always been and what the fathers say. We do not need a new religion. We need only to break open the tomb of ecclesiastical tradition and set Christianity free. Our generation demands that we take Christianity out of the storehouse of speculative thought and set it to work in the fields of everyday life.

Because the world is older than it was yesterday, it refuses to be longer amused by the priestly playthings of its religious childhood. The toys of ordinance, creed and ritual must be laid aside as men lay aside the trumpets and drums of their school days. The church must get off the parade ground and onto the firing line. This day demands a work, not merely a belief.

The time was when the church could wrap itself in a fog of theological dogma, and because it could not be seen clearly in the mist, be credited by the common folk with Godlike mystery. That time was long, long ago. The common folk of education has driven away the fog and we can all—nearly all—see clearly that while the church holds truths that are divine, the church itself is very human in its manners and methods.

We no longer accept every fellow who wears a gown as a preacher, or think every man with a shaven face a priest.

The church that in these days tries to lift itself by its own ecclesiastical bootstraps to the top of some ecclesiastical mountain from which to thunder the message of Jesus, wins only the attention of the few who still mistake mental gymnastics for Christianity. We are learning that it is just as much God's work to dig a sewer as it is to talk for thirty minutes about something no one understands.

Neither does a man respect his neighbor's religion until he sees how it works. When some church member thanks God through his nose for the eternal salvation of his own soul, and out of a full purse gives a nickel to save the hungry and sick in his own neighborhood, the rest of the congregation look to see if their own pocket-books are safe.

Make no mistake, the truths of Christianity are vital, living truths—and they are applicable inside as well as outside the church.

(A 1914, by the Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

## History and Romance Combine in the Road

Potent instrument of civilization, from the Imperial Caesars to Napoleon and the empire builders of today, the road is an epitome of human history. Its romance comes of its intimate association with man's everyday toil and needs.

Thus, there is no road under the sun that goes from point to point with purpose but has beauty of one kind or another. Sometimes it is picturesque, sometimes stark, sometimes lurid, or sordid, or crime-stained, or sorrow-haunted, or merely filled with the clean content of "something attempted, something done."

One road may live in its past, or in decay be doomed to silence and grass-grown neglect till forgetfulness writes this in a jungle; for the road exists for its usefulness alone. Another may live in the future, gambol, bare, and treeless till the march of progress peoples it with life as warm with interest as Kim found his road. The road is man's link with man, and has no other cause to exist.

English roads betray everywhere the rough island story. On a straight league of slave-built metalling the scandal-muffled tramp of the legions echoes hollowly. Round the next bend of a winding road—decades have laughing wildes buzz as Caesar's pilgrims pass to Canterbury. Or the straggling hedge may hide the ambush, betrayed by clanking bit and rearing hoof, and revealed by the clank of steel on steel as the foe closes—White Horse and Red, Cavalier and Roundhead. Blanking along the woodland tracks comes the savage, not the noble one of Dryden, but he of whom Hobbes wrote that his life was "nasty, mean, brutish and short"—or roved Briton in dread of the ravaging Anglo-Saxon, or Saxon feeling the Dane or going in terror of the Norman conqueror.

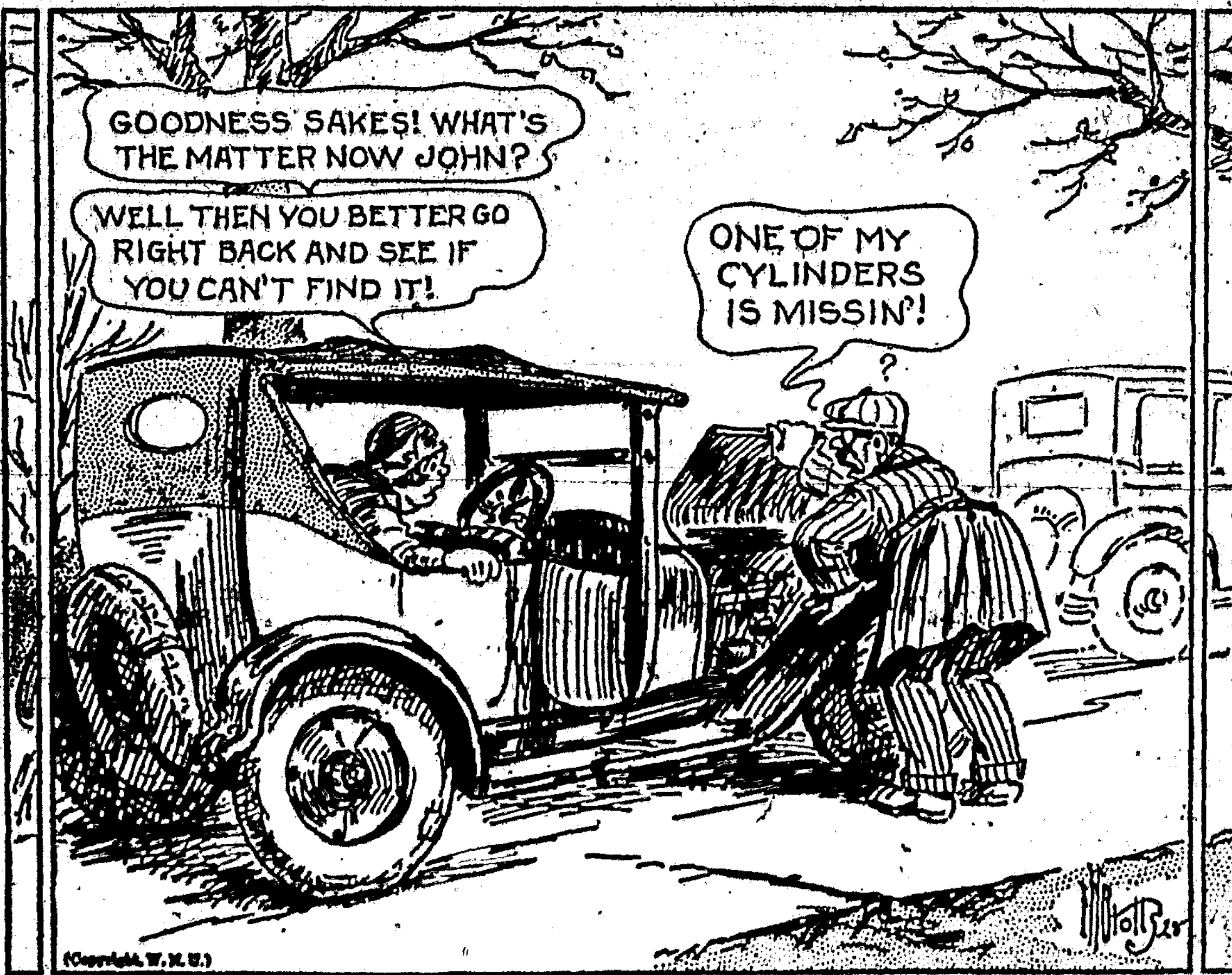
Struggling through the quagmire-infested highways, a more modern traveler rocks in his elegant coach, in fear of footpads and the elements, and in the midst of the difficulties vividly sketched by Macaulay in his famous fourth chapter. The road teams with life, with the "flying coaches" of the late Georgians and early Victorians, until the railways empty the turnpikes and Macadam seems to have lived in vain. But the road goes on, and "coaching days" are here again.

Like our modern arterial roads, the Roman ways go swiftly and surely from place to place; the legions were not to be ambushed. Villages of the Roman past, with bath, heating systems, and commodious parlors, follow the road from camp to camp. We, too, are returning to the road, and the village smithy, under the heritable but none the less welcome chestnut tree, is giving way to the filling station—London Times.



# OUR COMIC SECTION

## Along the Concrete



## FINNEY OF THE FORCE

## Look Out Andy



## THE FEATHERHEADS

## The Meat Bill Was a "Fact"



## MY FAVORITE STORIES

By IRVIN S. COBB

### A Little Story for Husbands to Read

JONES, who had been married a considerable number of years, took counsel with one of his bachelor friends.

"It seems to me," he said, "that my domestic affairs are slipping into a rut. I'm afraid my wife is getting bored. There don't seem to be any of the romance left that we had in our early married life. I wish I knew what is the matter."

"I can make a guess," said his confidant. "Do you still pay your wife those little attentions that you used to pay her when you were courting her?"

"Well," confessed Jones. "I can't say that I do."

"I thought as much," said the wise counselor. "The trouble with you is that you're like that other married man who said under similar conditions that when you'd run to catch a car you didn't need to run any more after you have caught it. Now, this is my advice to you: Turn over a new leaf. Start this very day. Begin paying your wife a little attention. Fuse over her just as you used to do when you were first engaged. Try to be a sweetheart to her instead of just a husband."

"By gum, maybe you're right," said Jones. "I'll do that very thing."

That evening, when he burst in the front door, his arms laden with parcels, he planted a warm kiss upon the cheek of the astonished Mrs. Jones and in tones of a well-worked-up enthusiasm he cried out:

"Dearie, this is going to be a big night for us! Here's a ten-pound box of candy for you and here's a dozen American Beauty roses. Now I want you to slip into your best frock. I've got a table reserved at the Elks-Carlton for dinner and I've ordered two seats for the opera. Why—what's the matter?" he added, seeing that her lips trembled.

"Well, to begin with," she said, "the cook quit today. Your Aunt Clara arrived unexpectedly for a visit and there's no telling how long she'll stay, both the children were sent from school, sick with bad colds, and now—" she burst into tears—"and now, to cap the climax, you come home drunk!"

### For Purpose of Concealment

NOT so very long ago the military attaché of one of these mythical republics in Central America, where they are always having revolutions, came up to New York from the legation at Washington on important official business. Calling upon a military tailor on Fifth avenue he explained his mission. There had been a change of administrations in his country—the first one, it would seem in nearly nine months—and the new government had decided to alter the uniforms of all branches of the national defense.

It was the visitor's purpose to give the contractor. He had brought with him special designs, hand-colored in the chosen effects. There ensued a busy time in the tailor shop. It would seem that the fancy of the Central Americans ran to startling contrasts in color and to much use of braid, buttons, rosettes, festoons and plumage.

Undress and full-dress had been selected for the navy, for the officers and men of the infantry, and for the artillery. Next, the attaché produced a drawing for a costume more gorgeous than any he already had shown. There was a cocked hat, rather resembling the kind worn by the Knights Templar in this country excepting that it was bright red in color with an adornment of vivid green parrot feathers floating out behind. There was a double-breasted blue coat heavily embroidered with gold lace on the cuffs, sleeves, breast, collar and skirts. There were baggy, crimson riding breeches also, belaced down the seams. There was a pair of shiny black, patent-leather riding boots with an adornment of silver spurs and, for final touches, massive bullion epaulettes and white crossbelts finished off with bright buckles.

"Ah," said the dazzled tailor, "how very striking! I presume this uniform is to be worn by your cavalry?"

"Oh, no," said the attaché. "This is for our secret service."

(Adapted by the McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

### Strangest Migration

This is the season of the return of the caribou to Alaskan feeding grounds. These animals travel in a huge circle below the arctic, visiting their feeding grounds once a year. Seven million animals are in the herd.

### Liability to Work That Way

"He who makes life harder for others," said El Ho, the sage of China town, "must not be surprised to find that he has created conditions which make life harder for himself."—Washington Star.

### Old English School

The oldest school in England, according to a historian of medieval schools, is King's school at Canterbury, Kent, which was founded in 597, the year after St. Augustine's mission.

**BAYER** *Genuine*

# ASPIRIN

SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN" and INSIST!

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Colds Headache Neuritis Lumbago  
Pain Neuralgia Toothache Rheumatism

**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 Monrovia, California of Seltzer, Germany

### Sable Appears to Be Close to Extinction

Sable, the king of all furs, is on the verge of disappearing from the fur world.

So scarce has this fur bearer become in Russia and Siberia that an American importing firm announces it had taken a year to collect enough pelts to make one woman's fur coat. The cost of such a garment will be around \$35,000.

Only a decade ago, following the revolt in Russia, sable furs were worn by the common people. Formerly royalty alone could afford the fur. In eight years the sable was hunted to extinction. Only such pelts as have been stored now come out of the great fur country.

Unless the Soviet authorities hasten some conservation work the fur trade will have to fall back on the North American marten, the cousin to the Siberian sable. Marten are now protected and are increasing rapidly in Alaskan forests.

### Weather Report

George had just hurried home from kindergarten through the cool, crisp air. His mother, opening the door to admit him, ventured the remark, "It's pretty cool outside, isn't it?"

With the gravity of a seer giving the latest weather reports, he replied: "Oh, about twenty disease."

### High-Priced Turkey

A certain family was gathered about the table one night when father announced that one of the downtown stores was offering a Christmas turkey with each \$75 purchase.

"Isn't that an awful price to pay for one turkey?" questioned Johnny, age ten.—Indianapolis News.

### Fire Prevention

During the recent fire prevention week in Syracuse, N. Y., boy scouts of that municipality distributed thousands of printed cards to householders, reminding them that 90 per cent of all fires are preventable and that 90 per cent of the fires last year were in homes.

### Pushing His Advantage

Visitor—What is the advantage in buying a plot here, where you are so little advanced and have so few buildings?

Kaleman (in pushing young town)—Think of the parking space!

### "Keeping Company"

"Are you in favor of coeducation?" "Yes," answered Miss Cayenne, "if the 'co' doesn't stand for company to the detriment of the education."—Washington Star.

### A Real Sign

Tom—He never wears diamonds to show how prosperous he is. Myron—What's his manner? Tom—Goes around with his tax receipt in his hand.

### Helping Her Out

She—I've been trying to think of a word for two weeks. He—How about fortnight?

### Till She Reeled Him In

Charlie—"So you married your employer? How long did you work for him?" Myrtle—"Till I got him."

### Contrary to All Rules

"Why would you rather marry an aviator?" "It would be silly to discard an ace."—Till-Hits.

If some people could remember the answers to half the questions they ask they'd have a good education.

"M" stands for matrimony, invert it and we have "W," which stands for war.

The gallants of the summer girl are now being mustered out of active service.

Those who run the world like to do it, so they are not entitled to much commiseration.

How to make mother and the girl happy: Give them \$100 apiece and tell them to go shopping.

**Beauty Hint**  
Cliff Smith, the famous Western director, was rushing a troupe out to location. When all were piled into the cars and busses it was discovered that the leading lady was missing. "She ain't got a complexion yet," explained the prop boy.  
"Tell her to come the way she is," yelled Cliff. "She can use an impromptu complexion."  
"What do you mean, an impromptu complexion?" demanded the sulky leading lady as she clambered into the waiting car.  
"Oh, you can make it up as you go along," growled Cliff.—Los Angeles Times.

**Much Cheese Imported**  
The United States is the third largest cheese importer among the nations, the Commerce department reports. Great Britain, Germany and the United States buy over three-quarters of the total world's exports of cheese.  
Italy, Switzerland and Canada are the largest suppliers of cheese to the United States. The total amount imported in 1927 was more than 78,000,000 pounds, nearly half coming from Italy.

**Setting the Pace**  
Radio Expert (after overhauling set)—There's nothing wrong with your radio set.  
New Owner—Oh, isn't there? We felt sure the dance music was coming through too fast.

**Long, Long Ago**  
"Walter, what did I order?" "Ham and eggs, sir."  
"Why, so I did. Let me compliment you on your memory."

**Not So Loud!**  
Glant—Where in the world is the India rubber man?  
Owari—The fat lady is using him for a garter.—Life.

**MEDITERRANEAN Cruise**  
as "Transylvania" sailing Jan. 30. Clark's 26th cruise, 46 days, including Madeira, Canary Islands, Azores, Rabat, Casablanca, Morocco, Spain, Algeria, Malta, Athens, Constantinople, Izmir, Istanbul and Turkey. Kiviera, Chios, (France), Istanbul hotels, galley, motor, etc.  
Departure—New York, June 1st, 1928, 8:00 a.m.  
FRANK C. CLARK, Times Bldg., N.Y.

**WHITE LEGHORN, BLOOD TESTED**  
transported, 300 ready to lay pullets \$1.50, 100 laying hens \$1.75, Cockers \$1.50. DR. C. ACKERMAN, LARABEE, WYOMING.

**A large and varied selection of DIAMONDS, WATCHES, and other jewelry priced to suit any purse. Mail orders given prompt attention.**  
Established 1890  
**J. H. WALKER**  
Denver, Colorado.

**For Piles, Corns, Bunions, Chilblains, etc.**  
**Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh**  
All dealers are authorized to refund your money for the first bottle if not satisfied.

**WOLF COYOTE, FOX AND SKUNK EXTERMINATOR**  
Karlson, 1010 Broadway, Denver, Colorado. Free estimates and instructions. GEORGE EDWARDS, Livingston, Montana.

**Garfield Tea**  
Was Your Grandmother's Remedy  
For every stomach and intestinal ailment. This good old-fashioned herb tea has been a remedy for generations. It is a family medicine. It is your grandmother's tea.  
**KREMOLA**  
KREMOLA TEA  
W. N. U. DENVER, CO. 31-1500.



# Lincoln County News

Published Every Friday

Entered as second-class matter July 30, 1925, at the post office at Carrizozo, New Mexico, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Subscription, in advance, \$2.00 per Year

Advertising Rates Furnished on Request

JNO. A. HALEY Editor and Publisher

FRIDAY, DEC 28 1928

## Our Year

When the Romans under Julius Caesar subjugated Egypt, they forced Sosigenes, the Egyptian astronomer, to reveal the secrets of the calendar preserved by the priests. The Roman calendar then being based on the moon month, Julius decided to adopt the Egyptian calendar, but instead of copying its equal twelve thirty-day months and a five-day festival period, he spread the days out to make the first, third, fifth, seventh and ninth months thirty-one days long, and made February twenty-nine days long (to make six odd-numbered months, because odd numbers were lucky).

The new calendar worked well—so well that the Roman Senate renamed the month in which Julius Caesar was born "Julius."

Then came Augustus. He wanted his birth month to be thirty-one days long, so he took the twenty-ninth day of February to make the thirty-first day of August. That grouped ninety-three days in the third quarter and only ninety days in the first quarter. Roman property holders objected and asked Augustus to put August 31st back to February, but instead he moved the 31st of September to make the 31st of October, and later shifted the 31st of November to make the 31st of December.

That was how the unequal lengths of our months were fixed.

Julius Caesar thinking that the year's length was exactly 365 and one quarter days, decided to keep the calendar true to each season by inserting a Leap-day every four years.—From an old Roman Record

## When a Man is Poor

A man is poor who has lost the confidence of his friends, when people who are nearest to him do not believe in him, when his character is honeycombed by deceit and punctured by dishonesty. He is poor when he makes money at the expense of his character, when he does not stand clear—supreme in his ideal. When this is clouded he is in danger of the worst kind of poverty: to be in the poor house does not necessarily mean to be poor. If you have maintained your integrity, if your character stands forth to the world—if you have never bent the knee of principle to the god of avarice, you are not poor, even though you may be compelled to beg your bread.—Selected.

## Sunday Closing

It will be necessary for the house wife next Saturday to see that the family supply of bread, coffee, meat, milk, etc., is large enough to run over Sunday, because nothing of that character is to be purchasable hereafter in Carrizozo on Sunday. Marshal Lutz is notifying the various merchants to this effect this week—there being a state law that prohibits the sale of merchandise on Sunday.

It seems the pool hall proprietors insisted on having the stores closed on Sunday, steps having been taken to close pool rooms and to stop open gambling on this day in public places. It had been convenient for some of our people to go to grocery stores on Sunday for small purchases, when the food was exhausted or inconvenient, but this closing order will be a hardship on the future.

# The Livestock Situation

One of the great trans-continental railroads some years ago was worried because of the seasonal nature of its freight traffic. In this instance, the road was called upon to carry an enormous tonnage of wheat during about two or three months in the late summer and fall.

During the balance of the year, tonnage was comparatively light, yet in order to give adequate service during the heavy grain marketing season, it was necessary that the big railroad invest in millions of dollars worth of locomotives, freight cars and other expensive equipment. Moreover, it was necessary to employ a large force of men, most of whom had to be maintained on the company's payrolls throughout the year, in order to have skilled men to handle trains during the peak movements.

Here was a situation which means heavy expense all the year around for the rail company, yet only about ninety days when there was sufficient volume of business to pay expenses. Certainly, it was not possible to tax the producers of that territory sufficiently to pay the burden, yet the expenses had to be earned out, of freight revenues.

The far-sighted head of the railroad could see but one way out and that was to develop freight traffic for his road which would be a constant "feeder" for his system the year round.

Incidentally, there was another major problem to be faced. That dealt with the prosperity of the farmers along the line. If yields were heavy and market prices favorable, the farmers were prosperous. But if there happened to be a short wheat crop—which happened more often than a bumper crop or if the wheat market happened not to be so favorable which also was a situation which often came about the

farmers were not only not prosperous, but they went broke, which meant that the population was constantly shifting and there were each year many idle farms.

In looking about for a means of bettering conditions, the heads of the railroad decided that diversification of agriculture, with live stock production as the basis, would not only answer their problem as to greater tonnage, but would also serve to make the producers more prosperous and aid in building up the population and wealth of the territory served by the railroad.

A campaign to place live stock on every farm was instituted. The railroad brought pure bred bulls, pure bred boars and pure bred rams by the wholesale and either practically gave them to worthwhile farmers and ranchers or else sold them on very easy terms. Bankers were encouraged to loan money to live stock. Farmers were encouraged to cut down wheat acreage and increase acreage of forage and grain crops which could be fed to live stock.

The problem was solved in a few short years until that particular section of the country became prosperous, bank deposits pyramided, and the railroad was hauling live stock and farm products over its rails every month in the year. With the addition of live stock came greater soil fertility so that, even with a smaller wheat acreage, the yields per acre were higher and, with the program of live stock and diversification well under way, the railroad discovered that it had not lost its great volume of wheat tonnage but that the volume actually had shown an increase and this condition has ruled yearly, since 1912 when the program was first inaugurated.

Some of our western railways are up against practically the

same problem to day that confronted this railway eighteen years ago and where we do not have diversification we still have the single crop to deal with. In most cases what is needed is diversification on the individual farm or ranch.

## NOTICE OF EXECUTION OF SALE

In the District Court of Lincoln County, State of New Mexico, Rebecca Garcia de Gutierrez (Melendez) vs. Roberto Gutierrez No. 2245. Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of a decree rendered in said cause on the 20th day of April 1915, the same being an action for divorce, alimony, and division of community property, the court having rendered such a judgment that the amount due thereon on the day of sale will be \$505.01 with interest at 6 per cent per annum from the date of sale and that an execution has been issued on said judgment and by virtue thereof that I have levied upon all interests of the defendant since the rendition of said judgment, and the interest that defendant now has, in and to the following described land to wit:

W 1/4 NW 1/4 and NW 1/4 SW 1/4 and E 1/4 NW 1/4 and NE 1/4 SW 1/4 and NW 1/4 NE 1/4 of Sec. 15. Also a portion of the SW 1/4 NE 1/4 Sec. 15 beginning at a point 9 1/2 chains of the NE corner of said SW 1/4 NE 1/4 of said Sec. 15 on the line between the said SW 1/4 NE 1/4 and the said NW 1/4 SE 1/4 Sec. 15, thence to degrees E seven chains, thence W 2 chains, thence N 2 degrees W 7 chains; thence East along the boundary line between said SW 1/4 NE 1/4 and NW 1/4 SE 1/4 of Sec. 15, two chains to the place of beginning; Also N 1/2 SE 1/4 and Lot 2 and SW 1/4 NE 1/4 of Sec. 3 and Lots 3 and 4 and the N 1/2 of the NW 1/4 Sec. 3; Also SW 1/4 NW 1/4 and N 1/2 of the E 1/4 and SE 1/4 of Sec. 10 all in Twp 11 S, Range 17 E and E 1/2 Sec. 35, Twp 11 S, Range 17 E, and E 1/2 Sec. 35, Twp 10 S, Range 17 E.

And under said execution will offer for sale and sell to the highest and best bidder for cash the aforesaid interest of defendant in and to said land at the front door of the said Lincoln County Court House on the 7th day of January, 1929, at 10:00 o'clock A. M. of said day to satisfy said judgment interest, and costs of sale.

Dated this 11th day of December, 1928, at Carrizozo, N. M.

S. W. KELSEY,  
Sheriff of Lincoln County  
State of New Mexico.

## Auto Licenses for 1929

Must be paid before Jan. 1st or penalties will be assessed according to law.

Plates for Lincoln County may be secured from J. B. French, Special Field Deputy, at Court House, Carrizozo.

State Comptroller.

## LINCOLN ABSTRACT & INVESTMENT TRUST

Phone 119 CARRIZOZO, N. M.  
ABSTRACTS ALL KINDS OF INSURANCE

An all (a)round man  
must be on the  
square

FULLER PEP



## B. & B. SERVICE STATION

CARRIZOZO, NEW MEX.

SERVICE WITH A SMILE

General Car Tires

TEXAS AND SINCLAIR  
GASOLINE

MIKE BARNETT, PROP.

## NOTICE OF PENDENCY OF SUIT

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF LINCOLN COUNTY, THIRD JUDICIAL DISTRICT, STATE OF NEW MEXICO  
NO. 3765

Dan McFarland, Plaintiff

vs.

Thomas Y. Pannell, Mrs. Thomas Y. Pannell, Henry Pannell, Joel Pannell, Julian Pannell, Alice Pannell, Sarah Deaton and all heirs and unknown heirs of said defendants, defendants.  
THE STATE OF NEW MEXICO to Thomas Y. Pannell, defendant, impleaded with the following named defendants, against which substituted service is sought to be obtained, to-wit: Mrs. Thomas Y. Pannell, Henry Pannell, Joel Pannell, Julian Pannell, Alice Pannell, Sarah Deaton and all heirs and unknown heirs of said defendants.

You are hereby notified that plaintiff has filed his complaint in the above entitled action, the general object of which is to quiet the title of the plaintiff in and to the following described lands, to-wit:

LOTS 3 AND 4, AND THE SOUTH HALF OF THE NORTHWEST QUARTER (S 1/2 NW 1/4) OF SEC. 1, TOWNSHIP 8, RANGE 17, EAST OF THE NEW MEXICO PRINCIPAL MERIDIAN, CONTAINING 165.60 ACRES, SITUATED AND BEING IN SAID LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO

That unless you appear, answer and plead to the Complaint in said action on or before the 11th day of February, 1929, judgment will be rendered in said cause against each of you by default and plaintiff will be granted the relief prayed for in his Complaint.

That the name of attorney for plaintiff is J. C. Gilbert and his post office address is Roswell, New Mexico.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal this 17th day of December, 1928.

12-21-28

Letah Miller, Clerk.



BUY

Your Tires Where  
Tires-buying is Safe!

The safe way to be sure you are getting a tire bargain is to buy a good tire from a reliable dealer and pay a fair price. In this way you play safe and are assured of satisfactory service at the lowest possible cost. Buy GOODYEAR ALL-WEATHER TREAD Balloon Tires from us.

CITY GARAGE,  
Carrizozo, N. M.

FRANK J. SAGER

U. S. COMMISSIONER

Homestead Filings and Proofs

NOTARY PUBLIC

Office at Residence

Carrizozo N. M.

T. E. KELLEY

Funeral Director and

Licensed Embalmer

Phone 96

Carrizozo N. M.

# CARRIZOZO EATING HOUSE

E. H. SWEET, Manager

Open Day and Night.

Dinner Parties Our Specialties.

Business Men's Lunch, 11.45 to 2.00 o'clock.

Fifty Cents.

## Models at All Dealers

Detroit, Michigan, Dec. 27—When the New York Automobile show opens next week, with more than 45 domestic manufacturers exhibiting their 1929 models, Chevrolet Motor Company will again be awarded first place at the show. This award carries with it the honor position in the exhibit, an award coveted by all manufacturers because of its allotment on a strict merit basis. Each year the National Automobile Chamber of Commerce which sponsors both the New York and Chicago automobile shows makes the award. And each year the standard of computation has been the same. Manufacturers are ranked strictly on the amount of business transacted during the fiscal year ending the August prior to the time the showing is held. The first place award applies for both the New York and Chicago shows.

Chevrolet's choice once more for this signal honor serves to emphasize the position of leadership the company has assumed during recent years. It also serves to open auspiciously a year which, W. S. Knudsen, president and general manager of the company, has predicted will see the company surpassing all of its former sales and production records.

The new line of sizes which

## Enchiladas and Tamales

An Enchilada and Hot Tamale Supper will be given at the Navarro Hall, on the South side, Monday evening, December 31, for the benefit of St. Rita's School. Serving will begin at 5:00 and continue until 9:00. Your generous support is solicited.

Committee

Chevrolet will display at the show this year has already been viewed at advance showings throughout the country by millions of people. Since the mid-November announcement of the new line, Chevrolet's vast productive facilities have been rapidly getting underway at all the Chevrolet assembly plants, so that within a few weeks Chevrolet will be running close to full capacity.

The first of the deliveries of the new car are scheduled to take place throughout the country immediately after Jan. 1st. Already the 10,000 Chevrolet dealers who comprise Chevrolet's great retailing chain in this country, have been supplied with models of the new line.

Today is also important in Chevrolet's calendar because it marks the date set by company heads for a grand national showing of the 1929 models in all dealers show rooms in the United States.

# AVOL

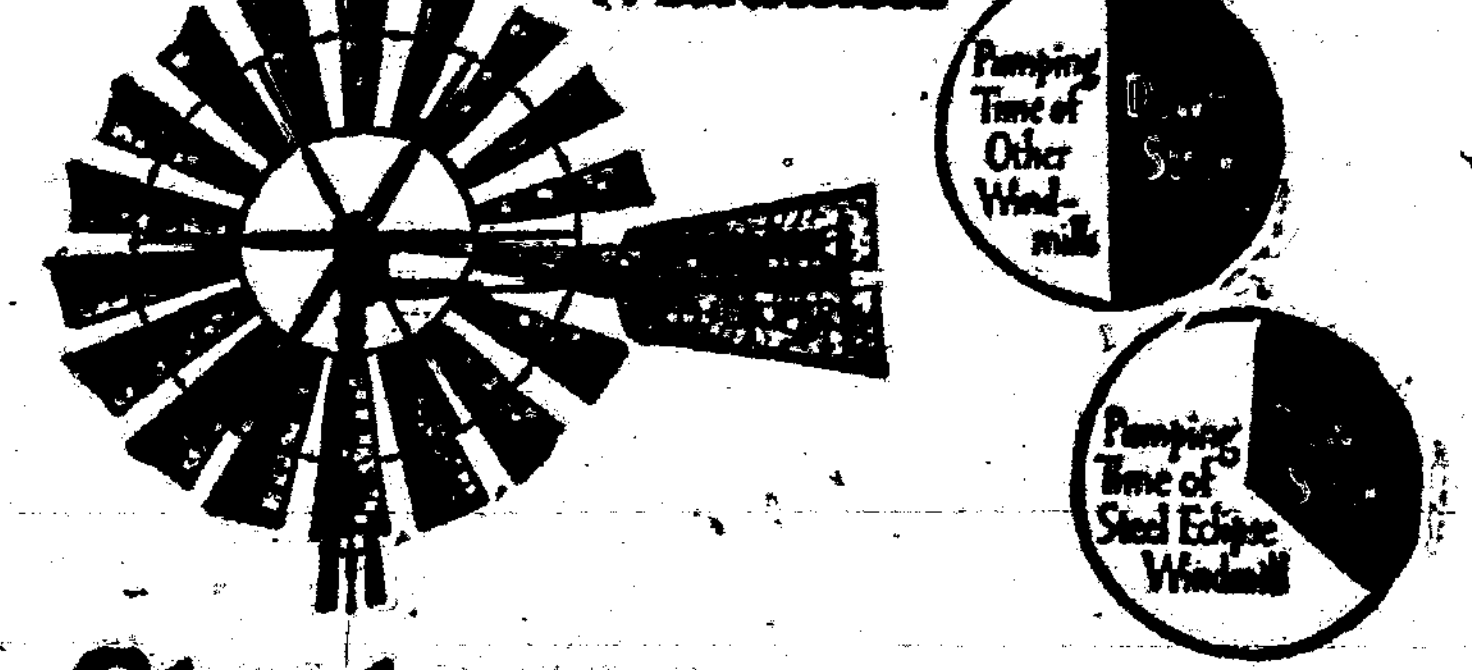
Thousands of prescriptions for this remarkable formula were filled by druggists last year, over 30,000 physicians, dentists and welfare nurses recommend and endorse A-Vol as a harmless, safe, rapid relief for pain, depression, fever, cold, flu.

Contains No Aspirin or Other Heart Depressants.

Headaches! Colds! Neuralgia! Dental Pain!

# STEEL ECLIPSE

Windmill



Starts sooner—  
pumps longer

Two windmills stood side by side on the road. With the first sign of a breeze one started up smoothly and quietly. When the breeze became a wind, the other started with a groan and lumbered away only as low as the wind raised it in the road. Then it stopped as abruptly as it had started, while the other continued pumping for some time—then it finally came smoothly to rest with the last trace of the dying breeze. That is the difference between a superior windmill and just a windmill. It is the difference between accurately machined and fitted gears and ordinary cast gears; the difference between turned, ground and polished shafts and ordinary steel shafts.

In other words, it is the difference between the Fairbanks-Morse Self-Oiling Steel Eclipse Windmill and just a plain windmill.

Come in and see this great advance in windmill construction. See the self-oiling feature—the center shaft feature—the mechanism that enables the Eclipse to actually pump water during two-thirds of every revolution of the wind wheel. You will form a new idea of how good a windmill can be.

City Garage, V. Reil, Prop.

Carrizozo, New Mexico

FAIRBANKS-MORSE PRODUCTS

"Every Line a Leader"



### ADDITIONAL LOCAL

B. L. Stimmel left Sunday for Los Angeles to spend the holidays with his sons.

Mrs. A. D. Albro and daughter, who reside on the Magado above Capitan, were here last Saturday, and delighted us with a visit.

Mrs. D. S. Elliott was here from Dawson Friday night and took part in the special Eastern Star meeting that night. Later she visited in Alamogordo but has now returned to Dawson.

Rev. and Mrs. T. V. Ludlow drove to Roswell last Saturday to meet Miss Mary Elma who came home with them. Miss Mary Elma is attending the McMurry Methodist College at Abilene.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Skinner and children arrived Wednesday night from Malaga, and will spend a portion of the remaining holidays with their respective families, the Skinners and the Greers.

Mrs. Allen O. Johnson was operated on at the Masonic Hospital, Monday of this week. Her sister, Mrs. Geo. J. Dingwall, is with her, and she informs relatives here that Mrs. Johnson's condition is satisfactory.

FOR RENT—Two story bldg. known as the A. W. Adams Building. 5 living rooms up stairs furnished. Business room below furnished for millinery store.

Apply Shirley Phipps.

Trainman William J. Lipe, who was injured in the yards here about a month ago and has been in an El Paso hospital since, was here this week. Bill, however, has not fully recovered from his injuries and will not be able to return to work for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Tiffany and John W. Miller left last Friday on a motor trip through Texas. The News is in receipt of a card from them, written December 26, at San Antonio, where they say they are enjoying the warm climate and many beautiful scenes.

Mrs. J. H. Snell and son Tom made the News office a pleasant call the day before Christmas. Mrs. Snell was happy because all her sons were home for the Christmas holidays. Tom lives at Dumas, Texas, and will keep in touch with things here by the weekly arrival of the News.

Messrs. Moore and Sutton arrived Wednesday from Lubbock, Texas, and gave the News a courtesy call. Mr. Moore is head of John W. Moore Construction Co. and Mr. Sutton will be associated with him. They plan to operate in New Mexico and will make La Luz their headquarters for a time.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Higbill, of Hot Springs, and their son, W. C. Higbill, and family, of Yuma, Arizona, spent Christmas with the W. C. Pittman family. The elder Higbills are Mrs. Pittman's parents. Carl Jones, of Tucuman, another member of the family, also sat at the table with other members at the big Christmas feed.

T. E. Kelley is in receipt of a wire from Riverside, California, which conveys the sad information that his father, Ed R. Kelley, was dangerously ill. At the same time a message came from Baker, Oregon, that the mother, who is visiting a daughter there, was also quite feeble. These old people lived in Carrizozo many years and their large circle of friends are saddened by the report.

### Methodist Church

Rev. T. V. Ludlow, Pastor

Sunday School 9:45 a.m.  
Preaching 11:00 a.m. Epworth League 6:30 p.m. Evening service 7:45.

### Glencoe Woman's Club

The regular meeting of the club was held at the home of Mrs. D. N. Bonnell, December 22. Two new members were taken in.

Final plans were made for the Christmas and New Year party, which will be at the Glencoe school house December 28.

On the suggestion of Mrs. Werner, the club voted to present, as a Christmas present, to the Social Seaman's Club, of Ft. Stanton, a framed picture of our mountain scenery, made at the Gottlieb Studio at Ruidoso.

After reading a letter from Mrs. Ruoff and one from the Bureau of Public Health, the club voted to urge through our state legislature the passage of the State Legislative Program that was adopted by the New Mexico Federation of Woman's Clubs at the State Convention at Gallup.

Our Librarian gave a very fine report of the result of Book Week which was very much applauded and we wish to thank every one who so generously gave books and especially Judge John Y. Hewitt, who gave so abundantly. We now have over six hundred volumes in our library. A very interesting program was given in a round-table discussion, led by Mrs. Louise H. Coc, the subject being, Changes to be taken up by the New Mexico Legislature in the Laws of the School Code.

Refreshments of coco, cake and fruit salad were enjoyed during the social hour.

The next meeting promises to be a very interesting one at the home of Mrs. Elzy Perry when Mrs. J. R. Werner leads in the demonstrations of Home and School Craft, Jan. 26, 1929.

### Mrs. Crews Dies

News has reached here of the death of Mrs. Crews in El Paso, the sad event occurring Wednesday. Mrs. Crews was the wife of Judge Seth F. Crews, and the couple had made Oscura their home for a number of years. Many friends who have known and loved this estimable old couple during their residence in Lincoln county are sadly grieved over the death of this aged and charming woman whose passing breaks a bond that has existed for more than half a century. To Judge Crews, the bereaved husband, and to the sorrowing sons and daughters the News extends sincere condolences.

### Interesting Reminiscence

Mrs. Lou Roberts, who with her husband, Captain Dan Roberts, made Lincoln county her home for many years, both of whom all old-timers in this section remember with love and reverence, has written a little book the title of which is "A Woman's Reminiscence of Six Years with the Rangers." The booklet has seven illustrations, the first of which is Captain Roberts and his entire company. The story begins with the author's meeting with the brave Captain Dan, their courtship and marriage, and the wedding journey in an ambulance to the Captain's headquarters, farther west where the Rangers were holding the Indians in check. Mrs. Roberts wrote that Captain Dan is "87 years old, in good health and still the handsomest man in Texas. Their address is 2103 Nueces Street, Austin, Texas. Price of the book \$1.00.

### Board of Education

Judge Numa C. Frenger has appointed the following as members of the Lincoln County Board of Education: Emilio H. Miranda, Lincoln; Melvin Frank, Corona; John A. Haley, Carrizozo. Under the law, the board should meet the first Monday in January, and no doubt will, if the members qualify by that time.

### Cooper-Richard

At High Noon Christmas Day, George Cooper and Miss Vera Richard were married, at the home of the bride's parents. The nuptials were solemnized in the presence of the families of the contracting parties, Rev. T. V. Ludlow officiating.

The day following the young couple went to Roswell for a few days, and upon their return will make their home at the Cooper ranch.

The groom's parents are Mr. and Mrs. James Cooper; Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Richard are parents of the bride, both families having lived in Lincoln county for many years. Both bride and groom are graduates of the Carrizozo High School and have a host of friends in the younger set—and the older, as well—who wish them every happiness.

### Lincoln County Baptist Services

Rev. F. C. Rowland, Pastor  
Corona—First Sunday.  
Carrizozo—Second and Fourth Sundays.

Preaching service 11:00 a. m.  
Evening service 7:30 p. m.  
Everybody Welcome.

Highest prices paid for hides and pelts—Ziegler Bros.

### W. H. BROADBUDS

OPTOMETRIST  
CARRIZOZO  
Fourth Monday and Tuesday of Each Month at the office of DR. SHAVER  
Practice Limited to fitting Glasses

### Catholic Church

SUNDAYS

8:30 a.m.—First Mass (Sermon in English).

10:00 a.m.—Second Mass (Sermon in Spanish).

### The Latest Finish

The external finish of pyroxylin lacquer and the manner in which it is applied are further examples of the superior workmanship that is going into the production of this latest of Henry Ford's products.

When the new Ford body enters the paint department it is first treated to a bath in special spirits until all traces of oil or grease are removed. It is then dried with clean towels and carefully buffed to smooth out all burrs or marks that may have been made in the process of assembling the body. Crevices or other places inaccessible to a towel are blown clean with compressed air.

Next comes another wash which not only cleans the body again, but also neutralizes any acids that may have remained on it. In this final washing process, the workmen are required to use rubber gloves to preclude the possibility of any finger marks on the smooth, metal surfaces. Following this the body is again thoroughly wiped, this time with specially prepared cloths which will not leave any lint or dust on the body surface.

Then the clean body goes into a spray booth where it is given the primer coat. Next it is placed in a drier and kept there for two hours at 225 degrees Fahrenheit. Following this any slight imperfections that may remain are removed with a flexible knife and metal glaze.

Next comes a coat of foundation surfacer and another period of drying for an hour and a half at 225 degrees Fahrenheit. The body then emerges from the drying room into a rubbing deck,

### In The United States District Court for the District of New Mexico

#### BANKRUPT'S PETITION FOR DISCHARGE

In the matter of }  
Allie F. Stover, } No. 986 In  
Bankrupt. } Bankruptcy.

TO THE HONORABLE ORIE L. PHILLIPS, JUDGE OF THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES FOR THE DISTRICT OF NEW MEXICO.

Allie F. Stover, of Hondo, in the County of Lincoln, and state of New Mexico, in said district, respectfully represents that on the 21st day of July, 1928, last past, he was duly adjudged bankrupt under the Acts of Congress relating to bankruptcy; that he has duly surrendered all his property and rights of property, and has fully complied with all the requirements of said Acts and of the orders of the Court touching his bankruptcy.

Wherefore he prays that he may be decreed by the Court to have a full discharge from all debts provable against his estate under said bankrupt acts, except such debts as are excepted by law from such discharge.

Dated this 7th day of December, A. D. 1928.

Allie F. Stover,  
Bankrupt.

#### Order of Notice Thereon

IN THE UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT FOR THE DISTRICT OF NEW MEXICO

In the matter of }  
Allie F. Stover, } No. 986 In  
Bankrupt. } Bankruptcy.

DISTRICT OF NEW MEXICO—ss:

On this 12th day of December, A. D. 1928, on reading the petition for discharge of Allie F. Stover, bankrupt, it is ordered by the Court, that a hearing be had upon the same on the 24th day of January, A. D. 1929, before Howard C. Buchly, a Referee in Bankruptcy of said Court, at Roswell, in said district, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon; and that notice thereof be published in the Lincoln County News a newspaper printed in said district, and that all known creditors and other persons in interest may appear at the said time and place and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of the said petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered by the Court, that the Referee shall send by mail to all known creditors, copies of said petition and this order, addressed to them at their places of residence, as stated.

(Seal) Orie L. Phillips  
Attest: U. S. District Judge  
Wm. Rose, Clerk.

where skilled workmen wash and smooth the surface with clean water, very fine sandpaper and finely powdered pumice stone.

Another drying process takes thirty minutes, after which the body is ready for the pyroxylin. It is placed in the spraying booth where it is given two "double-header" coats of pyroxylin. Each double header coat consists of two consecutive coats, one applied with vertical strokes of the air brush and the other with horizontal strokes. Twenty minutes is allowed for air drying between each double header coat.

It requires but two and a half hours for the pyroxylin to set and harden thoroughly. Then with water, sponge and fine oil-bonded sandpaper, it is sanded to an absolutely smooth finish. Again the body is washed and dried with clean towels, compressed air again being used to clean out places inaccessible to the towels.

Finally, the body is given a mist coat of pyroxylin thinner—just enough to permit the micro-scope sanding marks to be smoothed over. After drying for twenty minutes at 100 degrees Fahrenheit, the body goes to the polishers where it receives the high luster which gives it such an attractive appearance.

We Hope Everyone  
Had A  
MERRY CHRISTMAS  
and we wish you  
A HAPPY NEW YEAR  
Prehm's

### New Year's Eve Dance

A dance will be given at the Community Hall, Carrizozo, Monday night, December 31, under the auspices of the Golf Club. "The Mountain Boomers" will furnish the music for this last dance of the old year.

### Notice of Suit

State of New Mexico }  
County of Lincoln } ss: In the Third Judicial District Court  
El Paso and Rock Island Railway Company, a Corporation, Plaintiff,  
vs.  
William Charles Shafer, et al., Defendants.

THE STATE OF NEW MEXICO: To William Charles Shafer, implied with the following named defendants, against whom substituted service is hereby sought to be obtained, to-wit: William Shafer, James Shafer, Joe Shafer, Nellie Shafer, and Albert Shafer, minors, children of the said William Charles Shafer, defendant first above named, and Kate Shafer, his wife, now deceased, if said above named defendants are living, and if any of the same are dead, the unknown heirs and legal representatives of such deceased defendants, and also any and all unknown owners of any interest in and to the following described real estate, lying and being situated in the County of Lincoln, State of New Mexico, and also an appropriation of waters from the Rio Grande, appurtenant to such real estate, viz:

Lot seven, and the southeast quarter of the southeast quarter of section two, and lot one, and the northeast quarter of the northeast quarter of section eleven, all in township ten south of range eleven east, N. M. P. M.

You and each of you are hereby notified that the El Paso and Rock Island Railway Company, a corporation, as plaintiff, has filed the petition in the above entitled cause and court, and the same is now pending therein, against you, and each of you, wherein it alleges that it is the owner of an undivided fifty-three and sixths interest in the real estate and water rights above described, and that you are the owners of the remaining three and sixths interest therein; and praying for the appointment of a guardian ad litem for each of the minor defendants above named; and also praying for a decree for the partition of such real estate and appropriation of waters as between all of such owners of such undivided interests, and for the appointment of commissioners to make partition of said lands and water rights, according to each individual owner therein his share thereof in accordance with law, and also praying that in event it is found that said real estate and water appropriations are so circumstanced that partition thereof can not be made without manifest prejudice to the owners or proprietors of the same, for an order of sale of the whole thereof.

You, and each of you, are hereby notified that unless you enter your appearance in said cause in said court on or before the 26th day of February, 1929, judgment will be rendered in said cause against you in said cause by default.

The names and addresses of plaintiff's attorneys are: W. A. Hawkins, La Luz, New Mexico; and A. E. Hadenpeth, Carrizozo, New Mexico.

WITNESS my hand and the seal of said court, this 12th day of December, A. D. 1928.

(Seal) LOTAN MILLER  
Clerk of the District Court,  
Lincoln County, New Mexico.

### SPECIAL MASTER'S SALE

State of New Mexico }  
County of Lincoln } ss: In The  
S. A. Neill, Plaintiff, }  
vs. } District Court  
James L. Goodall, }  
Defendant. } NOTICE  
OF SALE

WHEREAS the above named Court in a Mortgage foreclosure suit on the 27th day of September, 1928, found there was due plaintiff from the defendant the sum of \$1428.76 with costs of Court and that

### A Happy New Year To Everybody LINCOLN COUNTY NEWS

### NOTICE OF SUIT

State of New Mexico }  
County of Lincoln } ss: In the Third Judicial District Court  
Chloie White, Plaintiff,  
vs.

W. G. Dugger, implied with the following named defendants, against whom substituted service is hereby sought to be obtained, to-wit: The unknown heirs of W. B. White, deceased; G. W. L. Simonds, if living; the unknown heirs of G. W. L. Simonds, if dead; John L. Higgins, if living; the unknown heirs of John L. Higgins, if dead; J. J. Baggett, if living; the unknown heirs of J. J. Baggett, if dead; E. C. Hart, if living; the unknown heirs of E. C. Hart, if dead; William Hart, if living; the unknown heirs of William Hart, if dead; the unknown heirs and successors in interest, however remote, and their unknown heirs, devisees, or assigns, of Real Estate Owners Association, a partnership composed of E. C. Hart and John L. Higgins, and all unknown claimants of interests adverse to the plaintiff in the premises hereinafter described, Defendants.

The State of New Mexico to the above named defendants: You, and each of you, are hereby notified that the plaintiff has filed her complaint in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of Lincoln County, New Mexico, against the above named defendants, wherein said plaintiff is seeking to quiet the title in her to the following described real estate, situated in the County of Lincoln, State of New Mexico, to-wit:

Lots three and four, and the east half of southeast quarter of section seven, in township ten south of range thirteen east, N. M. P. M.

as against the said defendants, and each of them. Said defendants are hereby notified that unless they enter their appearance in said cause on or before the 26th day of February, 1929, judgment will be rendered in said cause against them by default.

The name of plaintiff's attorney is A. H. Hudspeth, post office address Carrizozo, New Mexico.

WITNESS my hand and the seal of said court, this 12th day of December, 1928.

(Seal) LOTAN MILLER  
Clerk.

the said amounts were a first lien against the real estate hereinafter described. That on the same date the said Court appointed the undersigned Special Master in Chancery to advertise and sell the said property and otherwise carry its Decree into effect. NOW, THEREFORE, Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said property in the County of Lincoln, State of New Mexico, to-wit:

50% OF NW 1/4 OF SECTION 3, NW 1/4 OF NW 1/4 AND 2 1/2 OF NW 1/4 OF SECTION 10, IN TOWNSHIP 7 S. RANGE 14 E.





## "UNTIL TOMORROW"

A New Year's Story

By HELEN GAISFORD

NEW YEAR'S DAY, and Pauline Hughes bustled about, setting the cottage in order. Martin Norcross, whom she had promised to marry, was coming.

A querulous call came from an adjoining bedroom, and Pauline went to the door. "Yes, father?"

"Isn't the doctor here yet?"

"No, dear, but he will come soon. As she arranged his pillows she noticed how thin and pale he was, and a lump rose in her throat. She must do all she could to make him happy."

"You must hurry to get up and around again before this lovely snow is gone," she said. "And when the spring comes, and you are getting stronger all the time, think how wonderful it will be! Martin and I will be married, and he will come here to live, too, until Mrs. Morington learns how to take care of things. Martin says he found the nicest bungalow Wednesday and maybe he'll buy a home of our own—why, Dad, you're crying!"

The sick man tried to smile. "It's nothing—nothing."

"Oh, my dear, you don't think I'd ever love any one enough to forget you, do you?"

"No, Pauline, don't you worry. I'll be all right. Only I'll miss my little girl so."

"But Mrs. Morington will take good care of you, and Martin and I will come over often. Besides, you'll be well, then."

"Yes," he said slowly. "I'll be well then."

A familiar step pounded on the porch, and Pauline ran to greet her father. When she re-entered her father's room, Martin Norcross was close behind her.

"Happy New Year, Mr. Hughes," he said, and shook the elder man's hand. "Feeling better?"

"A little, maybe," the other answered. "But don't you young folks waste your time on me. Go alone and have your dinner, and I can wait for mine until after the doctor comes. I'll try to take a nap, now."

"All right, Daddy. Are you sure you're comfortable?"

"Quite comfortable."

Delicious as it was, the New Year's dinner made little impression on Martin Norcross. He was too busy thinking of other things. Just the fact that they were to be married soon, he thought, made the day so the food wasteful. He said something of the kind, but not to Pauline.

"Martin," she said, "don't you something that we had better wait until father gets well? I am so afraid he'll be lonely."

"Well, my dear, I don't want to run away from your father. He's just ill. Only—I need you, too."

"And I need you, Martin, oh! ever so much. But poor father looks so frail—" A knock at the door interrupted her. "It must be the doctor," she said.

Doctor Burton shook the snow from his broad shoulders and stepped in doors. He greeted Pauline, and Martin, then went on to his patient's room.

Pauline sat down at the piano. "Sing something, Martin," she asked. "Let's sing 'Until Tomorrow,' together."

When the doctor came back into the room, Pauline rose. "Well, doctor?"

"He is about the same," Doctor Burton answered, "but I want to talk to you young people for a minute. Miss Pauline, I ask you to postpone your wedding indefinitely."

"Is that necessary, doctor?" Martin broke in to ask.

"I'm sorry, Martin, but I'm afraid it is. Miss Pauline, you may as well know that your father will never recover."

Pauline's eyes were dry and wide when she spoke her voice sounded harsh and far away. "I suppose, doctor, I have suspected this for several weeks—" She broke down, then, in the relief of tears, and Martin stood awkwardly by while the doctor tried to comfort her.

"The whole thing is," the doctor explained, "that Mr. Hughes is very weak, and any excitement will affect him fatally. Besides, I am sure that he secretly dreads the time when you will have to give your attention and thought to some one else."

He paused. "I know your love for him will invent excuses for the delay." He took his hat and bag. "I'll go now. You take care of her, Martin."

At last the girl turned a tear-stained face to her lover. "You'll wait for me, Martin?" she asked.

"Forever," he answered. "I could wait—"

"Pauline!" came her father's voice. "Aren't you going to bring my dinner?"

"Yes, daddy. In just a minute, dear."

Martin took her in his arms. "Remember, Pauline, that I love you."

"Go to your father, dear. A year or two from our young lives will soon be only a memory, but they are all that he has left. I will see you soon again, and I will wait. Good by, my dear, and a blessed New Year."

Pauline wiped from her eyes the traces of tears and patted her hair. "I'm coming, father," she called. Her voice was steady and cool.

She carried the tray into her father's room, and propped the pillows behind him. "Here's your New Year dinner, daddy."

"Thank you, Pauline." His hands trembled as he picked up his spoon. "I don't know what I should ever do without you."

From the corner of the house came the fragments of a song, fading in the distance.

Until tomorrow, I'll dream of you. Until tomorrow, when I come home to you.

Tears burned in Pauline's eyes, but a smile played around her lips.

Oh, yes. Only—I need you, too.

## DORIS RESOLVES

By ANNA L. NEWSOM

NUMBER THREE whistled at the crossing, slowed down, and came to a stop with a grind of brakes. Doris and Madge hurried up the steps to the platform.

They said "good-by," and waited for the passengers to alight—the man whose trousers showed beneath his blue overalls, who held in each hand the hand of a sleek-faced youngster.

The fat woman with a heavy coat—in this stifling weather—and three bundles, the stout old traveling man, the chic dapper, and the tall, dark-eyed man with two heavy grips.

"Did you see that man," Doris asked, as Madge gave her bag to the porter?

"Yes, now don't you go to smiling at him," admonished Madge.

"Not I," laughed Doris as the train started.

Doris went past her father's hardware store on her way home, but she didn't see the dark-eyed man in the office.

"And is that your daughter?" asked Lewis Hollman when Doris had gone. "Well, she is the prettiest girl I have ever seen."

"Yes, and the dearest," said the father, "but as full of sentiment as can be. Believe all she reads in books."

about true love being synonymous with temperance," said the father.

Two hours later Charles Bowen brought home to supper Lewis Hollman, the son of an old college friend—now traveling for a hardware house.

When Hollman left at a late hour Mr. Bowen said with a twinkle in his eye:

"Give your father my love—and bring your wife on your next trip."

Lewis grinned, and was gone. After that visit, once each month Lewis Hollman had supper with the Howses. Doris had never asked her father any questions about him; but when Lewis happened in on New Year's eve—three days before he was due—and asked Doris to go with him to a show to watch the New Year in, she asked her dad if he was married.

"No, why?" was his reply.

"He wants to take me to a show."

"Then go; you couldn't go with a finer chap."

Doris went and afterward Lewis said:

"Doris, dear, I've loved you ever since I saw you at the train—my first trip. Will you marry me?"

## WEEKLY South-West NEWS ITEMS

Reduction of the number of deer in the Kaibab forest preserve has been started by killing off a portion of the herds.

One million dollar bond issue sold for erection of new Biltmore hotel, now under construction near Camelback mountain, northwest of Phoenix.

A petition is being circulated among business men of Albuquerque, asking the City Commission to put police officers on an eight-hour day. Officers now work twelve hours daily.

Felix Navarro, 32, was sentenced to life imprisonment in the state prison at Florence by Judge J. E. Jones in Superior Court at Flagstaff. Navarro was convicted of having shot and killed Dario Martinez, 54, in Williams last July 8.

H. S. McCluskey, member of the Arizona Colorado river commission, was appointed member of the board of regents of the University of Arizona, to fill the unexpired term of G. W. Van Dyke, resigned. McCluskey's term will extend until the first Monday in January, 1931.

George A. Andrews of Tucson was named lieutenant governor for Kiwanis in Arizona by F. W. Nichols of Las Vegas, New Mexico, according to word received from Chicago, where Nichols attended a conference of Kiwanis leaders. Nichols is governor-elect of the southwest district.

The Arizona State Senate, in executive session, confirmed Governor G. W. P. Hunt's appointment of James E. Burton as state superintendent of banks, but the legislative approval, which placed him in office for the next four years, was obtained only after a solid hour's secret session.

Representatives of Chambers of Commerce and civic organizations from all sections of New Mexico assembled at the Senate chamber in the state house at Santa Fe to discuss organization of the State Chamber of Commerce and means of deriving funds to obtain publicity for the state.

Following a hearing before the Corporation Commission at Roswell on the freight rate on sand, a cubic yard of sand was weighed and the freight rate will now be based on a poundage of 2,470 pounds per cubic yard, the actual weight, instead of 2,750, the estimated weight, on which freight has heretofore been calculated.

The big twin settling basin for the town water supply improvement on the mesa above Farmington, N. M., is nearing completion and the crews are making good progress with the trenches and pipe lines. The contractors plan to work until Christmas if the weather permits. For the extension of the waterworks system, Farmington voted \$40,000 in bonds.

District Judge Reed Holloman issued injunctions padlocking two roadhouses which have been operating just outside the city limits of Farmington, N. M. A temporary injunction was issued for a third place within the city limits since sufficient evidence was not found to make the order permanent. One place at Aztec was also padlocked for a year.

Adjutant James L. Martin of the Ernest A. Love post of the American Legion was notified by a bulletin from department headquarters, that R. A. Davis of Mesa, has been appointed department publicity chairman for the Legion in Arizona by Commander J. H. Moore. Davis is to begin his activities at once. Adjutant Martin was advised, and is to succeed Forrest E. Donnell of Tucson.

F. C. Southgate, advertising director of Arizona Highways, the highway department's official magazine, is making a tour of the state in the interest of promoting attendance of delegates from all parts of Arizona, at the impressive dedication of the new Grand Canyon bridge over the Colorado river, which has been officially set for June 1, 1931. Plans are being made by many state organizations for participation in the ceremonies, the program of which is in charge of the Arizona Industrial Congress.

Twenty-seven passed tests conducted by the Arizona State Bar Examination and were sworn in as attorneys-at-law by the clerk of the State Supreme Court. Thirty-seven tried the examinations. James A. Walsh of Phoenix made the best mark. Will E. B. Thompson of Flagstaff was second, and H. L. Divilbess of Holbrook third. Among the successful ones were H. A. Call, Tucson; John F. Connor, Prescott; H. L. Divilbess, Holbrook; Marion V. Gibbons, St. Johns; W. Howard Gray, Yuma; Clarence E. Houston, Tucson; J. R. McDougall, Morehead; E. M. Plumb, St. Johns; R. R. Frost, Florence; Will E. B. Thompson, Flagstaff, and Edward Aboud, Tucson.

After sixteen years with Gross, Kelly and Company, wholesale grocers, E. M. Beale, manager of the Albuquerque house of that concern, has resigned, effective January 1.

Redmond Lewis, 21 years old, formerly of Columbia, Mo., and Pauline J. G. Davis of the Albuquerque police department, fought a gun duel on a street in Albuquerque recently. Lewis was shot through the head and the right hand by the policeman, who escaped unharmed, although three of the bullets shot by Lewis passed the officer's forehead.

## Dame Fashion Smiles

By Grace Jewett Austin

Among the many bits of advertising tumbling out of her mill, Dame Fashion had to smile over a sentence that stared at her: "What the well-dressed car is wearing."

It was just one of the little straws that show how important wearing apparel is, not only for men and women, but for children, but for many inanimate objects as well.

Dame Fashion had genuine pleasure in looking at these soft and artistic plaids in woolen lap robes which the "well-dressed car" was supposed to be wearing.

"Dame Fashion," remarked a friend, "I thought about you and your appeals to wear red the other night when I was at a Sunday night supper party. There were eight women present, and seven out of the eight wore red dresses!"

The same day Dame Fashion saw what purported to be a representation of the "Last word in Paris fashions," and of the four gowns shown, one was a Worth dress of red wool material trimmed with red beige and blue taffeta—almost patriotic enough for a Goddess of Liberty costume; another was of red broadcloth trimmed with mink, while the third was a lacquer red evening gown of transparent velvet, trimmed with red beads. Another student of fashion has declared in print that there is a vogue for red, but it is expensive and tiring.

As for being "tiring," that is probably a personal feeling on the part of the writer. Red objects and garments are as good as a tonic to Dame Fashion. While to declare a thing "expensive" is an excellent way to make good American citizens seek it out. But just as a color, red should not be so highly priced. Most of the fashions that kept our pioneer ancestry warm were of that color, and for many years the British government put all its soldiery into red coats. Perhaps the expense may come because this nice kind of scarlet fever is quite contagious; this is, a red dress likes to catch a red hat, some red beads, and perhaps earrings, or even a ruby ring!

Dress is becoming such an art that it will probably not be long before more and more of the accepted art terms will be used in connection with gowns. Dame Fashion thought about this one day of late when her eyes rested with pleasure upon a young woman, and it seemed as though she were wearing a costume with a clear "molt," as the music lovers say.

It was a graceful gown of beige crepe, and was worn with hose to match and pumps of shining black patent leather. The wearer's becoming cap-shaped hat was of black velvet, with a shining side ornament. But how was the motif carried into the gown? It sounds simple to describe it, but it was remarkably effective, and unified the whole costume. Down from one shoulder descended a short row of rather small black velvet buttons, and the whole thus gave a restful feeling of completeness.

"But Dame Fashion, I can't always sew buttons on my gowns to match my hat and shoes!" somebody complained. And right there is where the function of costume jewelry comes in. For a necklace of jet beads would have obtained the same effect, though not in such an original manner.

(© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

## Coat of White Caracul Is Trimmed in Sable



White caracul, trimmed in sable, is the material used for this charming coat displayed at the recent fur pageant and winter sports review held in New York, conducted by the New York Retail Furriers' association, whose members supplied the furs.

Gloria Suede There is another new material on the market. This is called gloriosa and is a cashmere made, with a moosey, velvety finish. It is an ideal coat material.

## Winter Chapeaux From French Capital Shops



Here are three smart new models from Paris. At the top is a hat of black satin, the lining of whose brim is faced with lace. An attractive feather design is on the right side. In the center is a hat of black felt, with a fern effect in lame over the crown. At the bottom, a stunning tan velours creation, featuring the new indentation over the left, and superimposed brim.

## Wearing Jewels at Back Vogue Started in Paris

The new way of wearing a necklace so that the decoration comes at the back is having a great Paris vogue. Necklaces of simple line terminate at the back in complicated loops and hangings. Short pearl chokers end at the back with dripping clasps of emeralds and diamonds. Shoulder pins that haven't actually gone around the back are worn at the peak of the shoulder that they may be a part of the decoration of the back of a gown.

Paris jewelers say that many of their clients are coming to them with strings of pearls and with diamond necklaces to have them transformed with elaborate arrangements at the back. Necklaces of this type are especially smart with afternoon dresses that have a slight dip at the back of the neckline. Evening gowns with U or V necklines are worn with jewels that are arranged to fill in the décolletage. A single strand necklace will sometimes support as many as fifteen loops of graduated lengths, that may be worn at the back, for evening, and in front with daytime clothes.

The one type of necklace that is faithful to the front wearing is the pendant necklace. Big pendants, worn on long metal chains, set with diamonds, are the most gorgeous jewels that are worn in Paris. For less formal wear, there is a new Paris fashion of hanging the pendant on a short jeweled chain that just fits about the base of the throat. This high wearing of a large jeweled pendant is seen as often as the jeweled shoulder pin.

A jeweled arrow, measuring about five inches long and set with small diamonds, is the new Paris fastener for dresses with high necklines. Only the feathered tip and the arrow head are visible, the shaft forming the pin that pierces the fabric. Pins of this type are often used as the only decoration on new winter hats.

Arrow pins take innumerable forms—they are seen as jeweled nails, jeweled screws, jeweled pirate knives—jeweled replicas of anything that might be used to slash into cloth. A handsome pin of this type seen in a Rue de la Paix shop is a platinum nail, with an emerald in a scow cutting for its head.

## Skating, Hockey, Golf Suits Have Full Skirts

Skating, hockey and golf suits are being shown with full skirts in plaid, flared and wrap around styles. Jumpers and skirts often match, especially when an all-over design is used. The hats match the gloves, which come in mittens as well as finger styles. With these suits the narrow scarf, fashioned somewhat after a five-inch belt, is quite popular. They are to be belted or wound about the neck more for effect than for warmth. Stockings for wear over silk hose are also featured with these new suits, but do not come in full length. They roll at the knee and are finished with bright cuffs to match the remainder of the costume.

## Flowers Now Used for Sportswear Decoration

Floral decoration, having well-run its course in the evening mode, has taken to sportswear. Chanel shows some aspect of this with practically all sports models. "Alive to the season's vogue for black and white, a couturiere featuring this use of color is Chanel's climacter of small felt flowers. Things as the fruit of the petal in white and the back in black felt.



# The Marked Man

A Romance of the Great Lakes

By KARL W. DETZER

Copyright by The Robb-Merrill Co.

## THE STORY

From his French-Canadian mother, Norman Erickson inherits a taste for life on the water, which is beyond the understanding of his father, Gustaf, a veteran deep-water sailor. At Mrs. Erickson's death Gustaf determines to make Norman, who has been working for a grocer, his partner in his fishing boat at once.

## CHAPTER I—Continued

Young Baker put down his two pillered bundles carefully in the grass. Both boys circled once. Eddie struck first. Norman replied, too high. Eddie hit again. His hand swift fists caught Norman in the teeth. It was a one-sided combat after that though Norman tried desperately not to let it be so. Blood ran from his nose into his panting mouth. He dropped to his knees and Baker kicked him twice. The victor returned to the roadside, spit disdainfully into the dust and once more began to examine his tobacco box.

"I'll do it again," he warned, "before the girls next time, if you dare squeal!" He tucked the bundles under his arm. "Hear me? Just go tell teacher, I dare you! Double dare you!"

Again he spit disdainfully. He turned his back as if this controversy had scarcely been worth his while, and whistling through his teeth, moved by a wide detour toward the town.

Norman's head ached. His eyes were aching. His throat burned. His lungs, strained, his heart thrashed in his thin chest. Miserable and ill at ease, he watched Baker disappear into the woods north of Madrid Bay.

It did not occur to him to return to the village and tell the story. A juvenile shame restrained him. He had taken his beating. That was bad enough without having anyone else know it. Irrelevantly his mind returned to Julie Richard. What would she think of him now? He arrived home late for supper, and said nothing of the afternoon affairs.

He never mentioned Eddie Baker's thievery to anyone. But he began to play less and less with Baker about the school yard. An equity grew between them, born of a guilty secret which both boys had reason to keep.

Baker had "gone partiers" with his stepfather when he was eighteen. He labored with stout endurance in their leaking smelly boat. Norman saw him often, perhaps an average of once a day through the year. They spoke to each other with an air of casual disinterest. But it seemed to Norman that Ed he had outgrown the name of Eddie.

Norman envied him his assurance. It was so much like his own father's. Once or twice he tried to speak to

mail box and entered a lane bordered by a pair of snake fences with-berry bushes in their angles. At the end of this lane a low plaster house, its roof shingled with new shingles, stretched along the brow of a hill. Somehow the Richard house reminded Norman of the place that formerly belonged to his excitable French grandfather.

Norman never had felt at home at his grandfather's. Even now as he stalked up the path that same sense of loneliness seized him, the loneliness of a person accustomed to wide, wet horizons when his vision is cramped by hills. An old man was pumping water at the barnyard well. He was short and dark, with cheeks as red as apples.

"Hello!" he cried. He almost ran toward Norman, his short legs pounding rapidly, water from the pail splashing up the dust. "Glad to see you, Norman! What you do out here? Quick, go in! I get chores out the way. Rain tonight!" He pounded on toward the barn.

"Julie . . . Norman began. "Julie's working," the old man shouted back vigorously. "Hello! Julie! Come see what the good saints brought you!"

Julie Richard looked up startled from the apronful of peas she was shelling on the back steps.

"Norman!" Julie cried.

She stood up quickly, forgetting the peas that slid from her apron. She seemed embarrassed for a moment. She did not speak. Only her eyes moved, absorbing him.

Norman never heard anyone describe Julie's eyes. But he knew exactly what they were like from long admiration of them. They were large, dark, yet not black, and they gave the impression of changing color the longer one looked into them.

She had changed appreciably since their days in the Madrid school. She was not so tall as he, but even he realized that her figure was more mature. Her shoulders were as wide as they would ever be, her breast as round. When she leaned forward there was grace in the angle of her neck, which was brown, but very slender.

A painter would have said Julie's mouth was splendid, a little broad, with character there. A sculptor would have mentioned her nose first, for it was generous, full at the nostril and straight of bridge, a nose suited to marble . . . but he would have found her mouth difficult, and probably have made it pout, which it never did.

"Norman," she was saying, "Norman, I'm sorry . . . about your mother, I mean. So sorry!"

She descended the steps slowly. Her voice was liquid, with a Latin flexibility, smooth as the music of Lake Michigan on a quiet day. She looked up soberly at Norman when she stood in front of him, her head tipped backward.

"I could not go to the funeral," she said. "My mother went. I had to stay with the children."

Norman took off his hat. His long blond hair ruffled in the wind. He could not speak for a moment, and then he simply said: "That's all right, Julie," and again stood silent.

Julie Richard looked at him keenly. Hans Miller's wagon driver baffled her since he was grown up.

"Sit down, Norman," she directed, "on the step here, out of the wind. It's blowing harder every minute." Again she studied him. "There's something worrying you. What is it . . . besides your mother?"

"Nothing much," Norman answered. "I just walked out. I wanted to think and came farther than I meant. I was here before I knew it."

Julie nodded. She knew why Norman had come. It baffled her. He wanted to see her for no reason in particular.

"You think we'll get a storm?" she asked cheerily. "We need rain. Did you notice it coming up? Everything so dry!"

Norman looked about, sniffing warily in the same way his father did. Clouds marched up the sky, a black battalion with reinforcements of fresher winds.

Lightning rasped out of the north. It came without warning, sudden sheets from the heart of a somber bank, beating spitefully on the earth. Julie Richard shivered.

"I don't like it!" she said. "Lightning, clouds, storms . . . I always want to cry."

Norman stammered. "I don't like it either. It's a funny thing, Julie."

"What?"

He plunged recklessly. "The way my father likes bad weather, way my mother didn't. She used to tell me how it thundered worse than the crack of doom the night I was born."

"Are you afraid of storms?" she asked.

"No!" Norman protested. Then: "I'm not sure, Julie. I've never been out in a bad blow."

Julie leaned forward swiftly and put both hands on Norman's knees.

"Listen, Norman," she said, "it's all right to tell me that. But don't tell anybody else. Other folks might

not understand it the way I do, Norman. You're not afraid of storms. You may think you are, but you're not. You're just afraid you might be. Your mother wasn't scared. Not really. Why'd she marry a sailor if she was?"

Norman was silent. He couldn't answer that. He'd often wondered himself why his mother had married a sailor, wondered at least why she married old Gustaf.

Julie arose briskly. "Come," she bade. "It's raining. Let's go inside."

It was pleasant in the Richard living room. Rain thumped down upon the hard new shingles of the roof, making a hollow, humming sound, unlike the dull beat of storms against the heavily beamed house of the Ericksons on the beach. In all ways the room was unlike his father's kitchen. He knew his mother would have found it much more friendly here than in the stuff seamanly house she had kept for Gustaf all those years.

Germaine dripped in from the chores at five o'clock. The rain still pounded against the roof with a gusty wind thrashing after it.

"Come . . . sausages for supper!" Germaine insisted. "Sure Norman will stay. We fix your place!"

It was dark when Norman started back to town but the rain had stopped and the wind fallen with it. He walked slowly, as if anchors dragged at his legs. Why had he come up to the Richard farm? He had meant to be bold, to tell Julie Richard that he was leaving Madrid, going as far away inland as his feet would take him, to some place where he never need be awake through another hideous night with the drum of surf spelling out ghastly stories in his sleepless ears.

He had been afraid to tell her that. She would not have believed him. Nor had he mentioned his father's plans for him in the fishing fleet.

He strode on. Below the hills, above the talkative wash, the town of Madrid Bay huddled against its dunes, shining a sad sprinkle of dimly lighted windows and misshapen blotches of luminous reflection on wet roofs. The street was deserted. Only the pool ball blazed insignificantly.

Pug Downey, its owner stood on the porch, spitting enormously, his wooden leg propping open the screen door. He waved his arms excitedly when he saw Norman, and immediately hobbled back into his establishment. Norman approached. The room was silent as he opened the door. A crowd of fishermen pressed together in the back of the room.

"Here he is!" Pug Downey cried importantly.

"Come here, you, Norman," three men called out together.

Upon the bar stretched Gustaf Erickson. His gray hair lay in thin wet strings across his forehead. His eyes were closed, lips battered tight, his cheeks whiter than Norman had ever seen any man's.

"He ain't dead yet," Pug Downey said.

"What happened?" Norman demanded.

No one answered. A quick hot tingle ran over his scalp. A man gripped his arm. It was Jim Nelson, an old sea mate of Gustaf.

"Where you been?" Nelson asked.

"Come here," he pushed Norman ahead through the crowd. "Sure we've call'd the doctor. McCarthy from Copperhead. We've give Gus a shot or two of stuff, so's to hold him out. McCarthy ought to be here by now. Where you been?"

His voice was accusing. Norman stared bewilderingly at the old man's grim oyster face and did not answer. Nelson had called salt water with Gustaf Erickson when both were young. The chance that follows the seas had sung them together in Madrid.

"Battle at mail boat put out just afore dark," "bout sundown," Nelson said. "Couple of ladies wanted to go along across with Lem Hardy. Too much weather, he says. Told 'em he'd come back and get 'em tomorrow. He just puts off when the thunder and lightning sets go. Where you at, you didn't hear the thunder?"

"I heard it," said Norman.

"Well, the lightning hits the mail boat. She wasn't fifty fathoms off the end of the crib. Sets her afire, Gus bank, beating spitefully on the earth. Julie Richard shivered.

"I don't like it!" she said. "Lightning, clouds, storms . . . I always want to cry."

Norman stammered. "I don't like it either. It's a funny thing, Julie."

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Julie leaned forward swiftly and put both hands on Norman's knees.

"Listen, Norman," she said, "it's all right to tell me that. But don't tell anybody else. Other folks might

own boat when the two of them pulled apart and he goes down a-tween 'em. They was smashin' together right hard."

Nelson wiped his lips with the back of his hand. The dying wind howled outside. Norman shuddered.

"Sea waked him in about where that old pier used to run out," Nelson said bluntly. "Some of the boys bring in his boat knowed your paw wouldn't want that boat to break up. He's got a busted leg and back, I figger. Least something's wrong with his back. We can't get no sense o' what he says. Lem Hardy? Lor, he went down with the mail boat! We sent for the const guard from Blind Man's point, wanted to make it regular and all. Telephoned right off for McCarthy."

Doctor McCarthy, fat, middle-aged and undisturbed, arrived at the pool room in thirty more minutes. The men stopped their talking. The doctor's face became severe.

"Open those windows, Downey, all of them. Get outside, you fellows. Two of you stay. What's the matter with you, lad?" he swung critically on Norman. "Why you so white? This isn't your funeral! Your father? This your father? Take him along," he bade Jim Nelson. "Get home and fix a bed. Have it warm. Take some stony, so big, heat 'em hot and wrap 'em up in paper."

Norman shuffled blindly out of the poolroom, stepping twice on Jim Nelson's boot heels.

"Good man, your paw," Nelson said awkwardly. "There's a real sailor! Tellin' me today you're gold partners in the fish boat with him!"

Norman mumbled. "Think his back's broke?" he asked.

"Looks like it to me," answered Jim Nelson. "Ought to know better's to go out alone in such a dirty sea."

Fishermen brought Gustaf Erickson home on a shutter after a long hour. He was breathing better, Norman thought.

"Left thigh is fractured and his right shoulder blade," Doctor McCarthy said. "There's a bad concussion . . . bump on the head, that is. I need some hot water."

"Is he like to pull out?" asked Norman.

"Oh, yes, I reckon so. Pretty tough wood, you fishermen. Can't kill you off. No way except drowning." He arranged the hot stones in the bed. "Of course, I wouldn't say he'll be around tomorrow. Stay in bed all fall and winter, I suspect. Won't ever work again."

## CHAPTER II

### A Hard Skipper

Winter whipped down early on the upper lakes and Gustaf Erickson still stayed a-bed. His grim spirit took on harsher irritability the longer he lay on an invalid. He bullied Norman and his shipmate Nelson, screamed out the old, bitter, forgotten abuse with which he once had driven his schooner crews.

Norman was a clumsy course. He understood dimly the anguish Gustaf suffered. It was unbecoming that a man of his frame should lie a-bed. The kind of religion that Gustaf esteemed made provision for a self-respecting seaman to die afloat.

It was not until April, with the ice kicking 'o pieces on the shore and hungry gulls sailing over the fishing towns, that Gustaf Erickson took his first

### Bird Dog's Delicacy of Scent Remarkable

The delicacy of a dog's nose—his ability to sift and define scents of infinite kinds—to locate birds for the gunner, or follow faint trails of game, is one of nature's most amazing miracles.

High up in the list of delicate dog noses are those possessed by the "bird dogs"—the setter and pointer. A pointer, from one whiff of the trail of a quail, can tell many things about that particular bird, no matter how many chickens, ducks and geese have crossed his path.

He knows, for instance, whether it is alone or there are other quail with it. There is good evidence that he notes a difference between the body-scent and the foot-scent of the bird, because with only a breath of breeze in his favor, he can locate in the brush, many paces from him, an unseen quail that has walked or flown into cover to windward of him. Moreover, if he strikes the trail of

### Food Requisites

The most important mineral substance required in food are the salts of iron, iodine, phosphorus, calcium (lime), manganese, potash, and soda. Iron is required for the blood. The red coloring matter, largely composed of iron contained in the red corpuscles, carries the oxygen taken in by the lungs all over the body.

### Aged Criticism

Since the days of Adam and Eve, the oldest thing to do has been to criticize young folks.—Andrew Clark.

cautious steps. He had wasted during the winter. He coughed incessantly, anaried, did not reply when spoken to, but sat moodily for hours, staring listlessly at the lake, sweating black oaths if anyone disturbed him.

Each day, at length every hour of each day, he talked of the new fishing season. He found ecstatic delight in grumbling to Norman of work to be done upon the boat, of nets to be repaired, lines to be spliced, of the thousand small tasks that usher in spring labor on the fishing coast. Norman himself became taciturn. After all, what difference did anything make? He had tied his mind into knots trying to think out his problems. He was going to fish, was he? Well, all right, he'd fish.

On the first day of May, Gustaf walked down the planks to the fish shanties and leaned on a cedar stick while he discovered mean chores for his son. Norman performed them, streaming with sweat. He objected to none of them. They were only hard work, scraping ribs, daubing on tar, patching, painting. He could see that it was a good boat; a wet one, but it had good planks, and a good engine. He overhauled it thoroughly in the impulse of despair, laboring till his back ached.

"Next week," Gustaf croaked daily. "Next week we'll set them nets. I'll make a man out'a you!"

Ed Baker, whose shack huddled next to old Gustaf's, stopped often in the Erickson doorway on his way to and from town. He had little to say to Norman. Always a frosty re-



He Waved His Arms Excitedly When He Saw Norman.

straint kept the two apart. Neither could forget the day upon the road when they were boys, when young Ed revealed himself a thief and Norman took his thrashing. But the flat-faced, thick-shouldered Baker talked interminably with Gustaf. A young fisherman could learn many worth-while details of his trade from the elder Erickson.

"There's a boat lad," Gustaf would say when Baker had gone. "If you had some of his stuff in 'you . . ."

Then one morning . . . it was the last week in May . . . Gustaf said: "Go crank the engine. We set nets today."

Norman glanced at the calm lake then at his father's wasted figure. Gustaf's hands trembled over the line he was untangling. He had refused his breakfast that morning, had staggered as he walked down the wharf. "We best wait till tomorrow," Norman said.

"You wait," Norman amended. "I'll go today. Nelson can show me how to set these . . ."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## LIVE STOCK

### RAISING CALVES FOR BEEF PAYS

### No Radical Changes Needed in Farm Operations.

With farm products comparatively cheap and fat cattle and feeder stock selling high, farmers who will raise their own heaves stand an unusually good chance of making a fair profit, according to C. E. Gates, boys' club leader at the University of Illinois.

A demonstration of how corn-belt farmers can raise their own feeder calves without making any radical changes in their farming operations has been carried on at the university for the last nine years by Prof. H. P. Rusk. A herd of ten beef cows has been maintained on 40 acres of land without using anything that would be sold from the farm if an ordinary good system of grain farming was practiced.

The rotation used has been corn, oats seeded to sweet clover and sweet clover. The cows have been pastured on the second-year sweet clover field from spring until early fall. They have been put on the oats stubble which has had a good growth of sweet clover by that time. In the meantime, one field of corn has been cut and made up into stover silage, while the second field of corn has been husked. As soon as the first stubble has been pastured down the cows have been turned into the second cornfield to graze over the stalks. They have then been taken to their winter quarters where they have been maintained on a ration of stover silage, oats straw and one pound of cottonseed meal a day. This winter ration has cost about 10 cents a day for each cow.

The calves have run with their dams until weaning time. As soon as big enough they have been put on a grain ration fed in a creep. Under this method, all of the grain produced on the 40 acres has been sold either as a cash crop or marketed through the calves. They have been full fed from the start and sold as baby heaves, a plan which will bring the farmer more profit than if the calves are carried as stockers for a while.

### Get Highest Feed Value

#### From Skim Milk for Pigs

Skim milk is such a valuable protein supplement in the swine ration that none of it should be wasted. Some farmers have the custom of feeding pigs all the skim milk they will drink and limiting them on grain is a first class way in which to dispose of the skim milk. A better way to get a higher supplemental value from the skim milk is to feed all the grain pigs will eat and limit them on the skim milk. It is a mistake to supply the energy requirements of pigs from skim milk; it is too bulky for that purpose. Energy value is more cheaply supplied in carbonaceous grains. One should use the protein value of skim milk for all it is worth. To do this, skim milk will bring its highest protein feeding value when fed at a rate of 3 to 3½ pounds for each pound of grain fed.

### Good Cross of Hogs

The Tamworth-Duroc cross seems to give very good results. The pigs from the cross gain a little faster than pure-bred Tamworths while they are finer boned, trimmer, and of a little better bacon type than the Duroc. The cross-bred pigs seem to be more resistant to disease and other troubles than either of the parent breeds.

As to whether the Tamworth-Duroc cross gives any better results than the Poland-Lampshire cross we do not know. Both crosses have been used a number of times and are great favorites in certain communities.

### Live Stock Items

Sows and litters should be protected against cold and rains.

A good ration for your pigs will be corn, tankage and oilmeal. It will not be necessary to grind corn for pigs.

Oats contain a large amount of fiber and on this account, limited amounts only should be fed to pigs. When oats are fed to pigs they should be finely ground.

Like tends to beget like. If our sows are consistently selected from large litters of strong pigs the tendency for them to reproduce in like numbers and kind may be expected.

A mixture of oats and rape for early spring hog pasture is excellent. If not pastured too closely, this mixture will furnish pasture until midsummer or until dry weather stops the growth of the rape.

It isn't good business to raise hogs a year at a time. The man who makes money with hogs raises hogs every year. He grows his own grain, provides his hogs with an abundance of pasture, keeps them free of parasites, and fattens them out and raises his hogs at a profit.



It Was a One-Sided Combat After That, Though Norman Tried Desperately Not to Let It Be So.

Julie, thinking that she might understand, but he never got farther than a word or two.

He could talk to Julie, though, about most things. She'd listen. She wasn't so set on his agreeing with her as the rest of the world. He rose briskly from the roadside and stretched his legs. Yes, he'd talk to Julie. Not till this minute had he known where he wanted to go this afternoon. It was the Richard whom he needed to see. It was because he was thinking unconsciously of Julie that he had climbed this hill in the first place, because of her that he remembered the old fight with Eddie Baker. Of course! He'd go to the Richards.

He stopped out rapidly through the woods to the shore of Little Ottawa lake. This was the road he followed daily with Hans Miller's delivery wagon. He hit the main road at the next



WE desire to thank the people of the community for the generous patronage accorded us in 1928, AND WISH ALL Happiness and Prosperity for the Coming Year

C. D. Mayer

## LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Mrs. Jimmie Lee returned to El Paso Christmas Day.

Ed Peters was here from the hills the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Andy Padilla spent Christmas in Tularosa with relatives.

L. A. Whitaker, of the Western Motors, Inc., spent Christmas in El Paso.

Tom McDonald, well known cattleman of Mocking Bird Gap, was in town Wednesday.

Louise and Jean Bacot are here from El Paso, spending the holidays with the William Gallacher family.

Miss Alene Thompson left last Friday morning for Alvarado, Texas, to be with her parents for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. McCreary and children were here Wednesday from Alamogordo, guests of the Joe West family.

Mrs. and Mrs. John Wells were in Christmas night from their Coyote Canyon ranch, and attended the big Golf Dance.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Burkett left Friday night, by auto, for Abilene, Texas, where they want to be with their respective families over the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Pilant came up Sunday night from Roswell, and will remain over the holiday period with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. U. Finley.

Marshall Beck and Jim Kelsey, State College, and Don English and Alfredo Lopez, State University, are here from their respective schools for the holidays.

E. H. Sweet, of the Carrizozo Eating House, goes to El Paso this week for special examination and treatment. He and Mrs. Sweet had just returned from Mineral Wells, Texas.

Mrs. T. J. Pittman and daughter Miss Ida Mae, who were expected here two weeks ago from Clonderoff, did not reach here until last Friday, having been detained by an attack of flu.

### Party at Sowers

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Sower entertained a few friends at a post Christmas party Wednesday night at their ranch home. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Will Ed Harris, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Jones, Mrs. E. H. Sweet, Mr. and Mrs. Tom James, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Kelly, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. M. Lewis, and Mr. and Mrs. L. Whitaker. All guests had a pleasant evening at the home.

## Ft. Stanton News

Mr. Albert Rand of Roswell is spending his Christmas vacation with the C. F. Mickey family.

Senator Louise Coe of Glencoe paid several calls to friends in Ft. Stanton Monday afternoon.

Sam Cox, made a business trip to Carrizozo Saturday.

Word has been received here of the death of Mrs. Coffey who lived at Capitan for several years and whose daughter Mrs. Ben Cosper lived in Ft. Stanton. Another daughter Mrs. John Foster now lives in Oklahoma City. The family were well and favorable known here and our love and sympathy go out to them in their bereavement.

Christmas was quietly celebrated in Ft. Stanton on account of the flu. Services were held at the two churches Christmas morning.

A Christmas tree with Santa Clause in attendance was held at the School House Friday afternoon just for the Post children. Many lovely gifts were distributed to the great delight of the children.

Santa Clause made his rounds in the Wards Monday evening and on the Hill. Every patient was remembered with a Christmas package while the sweetest of music was played by Senator Louise Coe and Mr. McNeff. No visitors were allowed on account of the flu. Much credit is given to the Christmas committee for giving the boys such a nice Christmas altho working under such handicap. They are planning something nice for later on.

The entire family of Dave Parker is down at this writing with the flu.

Mrs. Florence Cavanaugh is much better altho not able to return to No. 10.

Most everyone is better, no casualties, no pneumonia so far.

Miss Salina Kane who returned just before Christmas from a vacation spent in Sunny California is ill with flu.

Mr. and Mrs. T. N. Hobbs entertained with a dinner party Christmas day.

One of our boys Coast Guard Corp took unto himself a wife, the young lady coming from Seattle, Wash. We extend our sincere congratulations.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Casey of Ruidoso paid the Cavanaughs and Bellars a pleasant visit Monday.

To lighten Christmas Eve the fire whistle blew at twenty-five minutes after eleven. Every one turned out and the fire was extinguished in the wing of No. 4. It was soon extinguished and all returned to bed. A Happy New Year to all.

## Old Citizen Passes

Oran G. Davis died at the family home here Christmas night, at 8:15. Funeral services were conducted yesterday afternoon by Rev. John H. Skinner, at the graveside, Nogal cemetery, where interment was made.

Mr. Davis was a native of Kentucky, and was in his 78th year at the time of his death. He went to Texas in early youth with his family, grew to manhood and was married there. He came to New Mexico about 48 years ago and settled in Nogal, where he had continuously resided with the exception of a few years in California. For the past few years he had been engaged in the mercantile business at Nogal, but his health, failing he and his wife moved to Carrizozo.

Mr. Davis served a considerable period with company C in the campaign against Indians in Texas, and made a record in the stirring frontier days that left an impression on that section that, combined with that of his associates, will be the theme of many stories of romantic and heroic reference.

He is survived by a wife and an adopted daughter, here, three sisters and two brothers, of San Antonio, Texas, to whom the deepest sympathy is extended.

In all the long years of his residence in Lincoln county, Mr. Davis was accounted one of our best citizens—honest, upright and loyal—and leaves many friends who will long hold his memory in reverence.

## The Christmas Program

The Christmas program at the Baptist church was greatly enjoyed by all who attended. Liberal gifts, consisting of stockings filled with candy, nuts, oranges and apples, were distributed by Santa Claus to all the anxious waiting boys and girls. About fifty were in attendance. Several gifts were distributed to those absent on account of sickness.

## Enchiladas and Tamales

An Enchilada and Hot Tamale Supper will be given at the Navarro Hall, on the South side, Monday evening, December 31, for the benefit of St. Rita's School. Serving will begin at 5:00 and continue until 9:00. Your generous support is solicited.

### Committee

## OLD DOC BIRD says

Some people are willing for opportunity to break the door down and come in



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Department under a system that guarantees absolute accuracy.

When you have your Prescriptions filled here you are taking NO chances.

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A

Happy And Prosperous New Year

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## Notice By Publication

To the defendant named herein: You, and each of you, are hereby notified that suit has been entered against you in the Third Judicial District Court of the State of New Mexico, sitting in and for the county of Lincoln, by the State of New Mexico, plaintiff, against John Cobb and Rose Cobb, impleaded with the following named defendants against whom substituted service is hereby sought to be obtained, to-wit: The unknown heirs and owners of the lands herein described, being Cause No. 435 on the docket of said Court, by which suit it is sought to obtain judgment against you in the sum of \$45.25 for state, county and other taxes due and delinquent in said county upon the following described property, to-wit: NE 1/4 NW 1/4 Sec. 8, T. 13, N. 18 E. N. M. P. M; and a further judgment against you for the foreclosure of the lien for taxes, adjudging that plaintiff has the first lien on said premises to the amount for which judgment will be taken as aforesaid, and ordering said premises to be sold without appraisal at public or private sale and the proceeds applied to the payment of the amount due plaintiff and costs of suit, and forever barring and foreclosing you, and each of you, the said defendants, of and from all right, title, estate, interest, claim and equity of redemption in or to said premises, or any part thereof; and that if you fail to enter your appearance in said cause on or before the 30th day of January, 1929, judgment will be rendered in said cause against you, and each of you, by default, and said property sold to satisfy the same.

## The Watch Party

The Annual Watch Party of the Carrizozo Woman's Club will be held at the home of Mrs. Nellie Brannum New Year's Eve. All members and their families are invited to be present.

Dr. F. H. Johnson was called to Tucuman Christmas day to attend Mrs. O. L. Blanchard, who was very ill. The Blanchards formerly resided here, and have many friends who are grieved to learn of Mrs. Blanchard's condition.

Hedrick & Co.



WITH sincere appreciation for the liberal support you have given us in the past, We Wish One And All

A Happy and Prosperous New Year.



Hedrick & Co.