

LINCOLN COUNTY NEWS

Successor to Carrizozo News

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CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, JANUARY 11, 1929.

NUMBER 2

Latin American Highway

Santa Fe, Jan. 5.—The development of international highways between United States and Latin America will have a greater effect on export trade of the United States than any one other single factor, according to R. Whittlesey, of the Central Union Trust Company New York whose recent survey of foreign highways is quoted in a highway bulletin.

Mexico is extending her highways in every direction and is keenly active in trying to attract American tourists to her country. The national pathway of such tourists lies across New Mexico. As the Latin American highway system expands and is bettered, the traffic to southern points will increase. New Mexico should get a major part of this traffic through on her main trunk roads.

"The vast network of roads (in Latin America) now planned for will call for thousands of tons of road building machinery, cement, structural steel for bridges, will employ many American engineers, lead to the export of thousands of automobiles, develop innumerable commercial opportunities in the modernizing of cities and greatly increase the wide range of American products."

"No single factor," said Mr. Whittlesey, "has such potential meaning for our commercial, political, and cultural relations as this highway development. Two decades will see a complete transformation in the entire Latin American situation with refer-

Oil on Roads

Deming, Jan. 4.—The oil processing of the highway east of here at Cambray is now finished and opened to traffic. Sixteen miles of US 80 was oiled and finished. Reports indicate that this project is now the fastest stretch of road between Las Cruces and the Arizona line.

The oiling crew on the completion of this job moved west of this town where 20 miles of oil process are to be laid down in the district near Separ. This stretch of road is Federal Aid built throughout which will necessitate no extra placement of surfacing.

No Treat to Her

A typical boasting American had by some means wormed his way into heaven and was raving garrulously about Niagara Falls. An old shriveled woman near him started to giggle and laugh. "Do you mean to say," said the American, "that you think that 8,000,000 cubic feet of water each minute is not a lot of water? Might I ask what your name is?" "Certainly," replied the woman, "I'm Mrs. Noah."

ence to the United States"

The highway bulletin points out that New Mexico's ever growing road system will put this state in the direct road of such international traffic. This is one more evidence of the value of good roads to the state.

County School Board

The County Board of Education met in the County Superintendent's office Monday, organized and proceeded to transact the business before it. The members are Emilio H. Miranda, of Lincoln; Melvin Franks, of Corona; John A. Haley, of Carrizozo, and Mrs. Alice M. French, County Superintendent of Schools, who, by virtue of her office, is a member of the board and its secretary. John A. Haley was elected president of the board and Melvin Franks vice president.

Filming Pastures

Albuquerque:—The story of grazing on the range as related to plant growth requirements will be told in two new motion picture films now being prepared by the U. S. Forest Service and the Motion Picture Laboratory of the Department of Agriculture.

One of the two films, "On a Thousand Hills", will deal with sheep grazing, and the other "Green Pastures," will take up the grazing of cattle. Most of the photography was completed last summer by forest officers on range areas in the Intermountain region and the Southwest.

The two educational films will present the problems of grazing from a new angle, according to the Forest Service. Instead of the livestock, primary interest will be centered in the forage plants themselves, since the maintenance of feed is a fundamental problem in the grazing industry. Millions of acres of range land in the western states are in need of proper management to bring back and maintain an adequate cover of forage plants, the Forest Service says.

A number of "shots" have been secured which show how plants react to various methods of grazing. The stunted, root systems of overgrazed plants and the strong roots of properly grazed plants are compared. The films will show grass actually growing before the lens, and some of the more interesting phases of the plant's life, such as the breathing of the leaves, will be presented.

Each film is one reel in length. They will be released early next spring.

The reel "Green Pastures" was filmed on the Datil and Lincoln Forests of New Mexico.

In these days of fast and fancy roadsters there are no sofa scenes to make wise cracks about.

Thoughts of the Serious

Speech is the mirror of the soul; as man speaks so is he.—Rutilius Syrus, 42 B. C.

Great men are the modelers, patterns and, in a wide sense, the creators of whatever the general mass of men contrive to do and attain.—Thomas Carlyle.

Trials teach us what we are; they dig up the soil and let us see what we are made of; they just turn up some of the ill weeds on to the surface.—Spurgeon

That which is unjust can really profit no one; that which is just can really harm no one.—Henry George.

When Thales was asked what was difficult he said "to know one's self," and what was easy, "to advise another."—Ibid.

Beware of undertaking too much at the start. Be content with quite a little, allow for accidents, allow for human nature, especially for your own.—Arnold Bennett.

To be of use in the world is the only way to be happy.—Anderson.

The man who has no confidence in himself will never rise very high in the scale of values and is in training to stick in the "back stretch" all his life.—Ren Mulford, Jr.

Million and Quarter Goal

Detroit, Mich., Jan. 11.—With thousands of the new Chevrolet sixes daily being placed in the hands of owners, Chevrolet Motor Company announced officially here today that production for the first ten and half months of 1928 equalled 1,200,000 units. This figure, it was said, represented an increase of 180,000 units over 1927, the best previous year.

Month after month of last year found Chevrolet shattering all former production marks. Its all time record for monthly output occurred in May, when 140,775 units were produced. May stood out in the Chevrolet calendar also because it included the greatest single day's output in the company's 16 years of history. Seven thousand and seventy five cars and trucks, completely finished, rolled off Chevrolet assembly lines May 28.

Coincident with the announcement of 1928 production figures, Chevrolet officials, at the New York Automobile Show last week were viewing with interest the continued enthusiasm that the crowds bestowed on the new sixes. Several ranking officials reiterated the statement made a few weeks ago by W. S. Knudsen, president, that 1929 production would equal at least 1,250,000 units. One of the salient tributes paid Chevrolet by visiting automobile men at the show involved the company's remarkable evolution from four cylinder to six cylinder production in the short space of a few weeks. Today all nine of Chevrolet's assembly plants are rapidly adjusting themselves to take care of peak schedules.

For the fourth time in as many years the sales department of Chevrolet at this time is sponsoring its annual series of nationwide sales meetings. The first of the series, which will be extended to include 35 cities, opened yesterday in New York. Three crews, each composed of five men, all factory executives, will conduct the meetings. It is the purpose of the meetings to enable the Chevrolet dealer organization, numbering over 10,000 dealers, to hear from the lips of the company's sales heads the complete 1929 sales program.

Prospects for Oil Development

Los Angeles, Calif., January 2, 1929.

Mr. D. L. Byron, Carrizozo, N. M.

Dear Friend Byron:

Well, went to see Mr. Short last Monday and found him a very busy man. I had to make a date to get to see him. So we set the appointment for today and I went to his office, and some one was calling him on the phone every minute. Then we would start to talk, but again and again the phone rang.

They had called him to tell him that one of his wells had come in and was making 5,000 barrels, and, of course, that created a lot of excitement, and he had to go to the well. He has another well nearly ready to come in. He leased all this land since he left Carrizozo. He told me today this well would make him \$1,000,000.

I tell you, Byron, if those people had gotten busy when we had him there, we might have had this well.

Mr. Short said he still had a kind feeling for the people of Carrizozo, and liked the country, but said he could not come back to that county before next May.

They have a lot of land leased here. You see he organized a \$5,000,000 company here. He has six men working in the office and two ladies typing all the time. If we could have gotten him what he wanted, we could have had of this in Carrizozo, D. L.

While I was in his office today, he called up his geologist and told him to come and meet me, and he told this man that he wanted him to go to Carrizozo and look the country over; and that he would pay him to examine the same land that we showed Mr. Short. This same geologist is looking over a 65,000 acre tract in San Miguel county, and when he gets through up there, he will stop in Carrizozo and see you and myself and look the situation over for Mr. Short.

Well, Byron, I wish you and all the Padens a Happy New Year, and I hope we all live to see a good well on the Flat.

With Best Wishes,
I remain, Yours truly,
B. L. Stimmel.

N. B. Mr. Short has all the leases; he showed them all to me. He said he never had recorded any of them.
B. L. S.

The Privilege and the Opportunity of Our Town

Be strong!
We are not here to play, to dream, to drift;
We have hard work to do and loads to lift;
Shun not the struggle—face it; 'tis God's gift.

'Tis true of every life. We know it and have come to accept struggle as the inseparable, the ever present companion of every life, of every character, of every career.

In the same measure that is true of life it is true of communities. There is no royal road to community success. This only comes when the energies and resources of the community are united in the effort to build it up. Carrizozo has no royal road to travel to a bigger, better town. The way will be filled with obstacles to overcome, difficulties to surmount. But let's be strong; let's lift the loads and make of Carrizozo the town we would have it be.

CONDENSED STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF			
The First National Bank of Carrizozo, N. M.,			
as made to the Comptroller of the Currency,			
at the close of business Dec. 31, 1928.			
RESOURCES		LIABILITIES	
Loans and Discounts	\$ 87,700.78	Capital Stock	\$ 25,000.00
Stock in Federal Reserve Bank	1,150.00	Surplus	12,500.00
Real Estate Furniture and Fixtures	1.00	Undivided Profits	1,280.51
		Deposits	480,277.25
QUICK ASSETS			
Bonds	\$117,500.00		
Purchased Paper	383,500.00		
Cash and Sight Exp.	89,104.98	480,104.98	
Total	\$578,914.77	Total	\$578,914.77

I certify that the above statement is correct.

E. M. BRICKLEY, Cashier.

Your business will be appreciated.

"TRY FIRST NATIONAL SERVICE"

Crystal Theater

T. J. PITTMAN, Mgr.

Friday. One night only, Betty Compson in "Desert Bride." Also News Reel.

Saturday, Sunday and Monday. Barney Oldfield and Patsy Ruth Miller in "The First Auto." Two Reel Comedy.

Tuesday and Wednesday. Conrad Nagel and Renee Adoree in "Heaven on Earth." Cameo Comedy.

Thursday and Friday. Joan Crawford in "Our Dancing Daughters." News Reel.

Paden's Drug Store

When in need of Pure Drugs or a Prescription give us a trial.

Phone 20

Thinking Makes It So

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

"THINKING is nothing either good or bad, but thinking makes it so," said Hamlet.

In a certain sense these words are true—"Thinking makes it so." Thoughts are the determinative factors in character. A man is what his thoughts make him. "As a man thinketh in his heart so is he." A madrose disposition is attributable to a wrong attitude of mind toward life. Pessimism is only a point of view, a state of mind. Things and conditions are as you see them. What you see in the world without is but a reflection of the world within. Yes, "Thinking makes it so."

The statement however true states

only a partial fact or what might be called a relative truth. Like all generalities of this sort it is true only under certain conditions. For in stance, no amount of thinking can change the fixed laws of the cosmic world, and no thinking can make a wrong act right. Much of the theorizing today regarding the sex problem, the altered moral standard, companionate marriage and the like express only points of view. As no amount of thinking can upset the settled order of the material universe, so no amount of thinking can destroy the established order of the moral world nor defeat the moral purpose of life. While thoughts do determine character they do not determine the moral norms which have been definitely fixed long before we ever arrived on this planet.

Much of this thinking boasts of the claim of originality. But originality demands that thinking take place within the bounds of reason. Whenever we cross the border of reason we become irrational and irrationality in its extreme form is insanity.

It is true, "Thinking makes it so," but the kind of thinking determines the question at issue. Good thoughts make good lives; evil thoughts make wicked lives. Thoughts determine disposition, character and destiny. Yes—"Thinking makes it so."

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Some Hints

By Viola Brothers Shore

FOR THE GOOSE—

IF YOUR tongue is slower than your heart, people call you a dumbbell. And if it's quicker they call you a cat.

Once she's found the man she loves all a woman needs to make her happy is a little bit—preferably in the residential section, with a garage built under one side.

If you're spollin' to do something, and you're not sure you ought, it's a good idea to begin figurin' the dead vantage first.

FOR THE GANDER—

It's a good idea to be interested in your girl's mother. But not too interested.

The girl ain't livin' that ain't prepared for a proposal, any time it hits her. My goodness, she ought to be, after all the time she put in workin' it up.

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LAMB DISHES LIKED BY EVERYBODY

By NELLIE MAXWELL

ALL mothers of children in the school age should know the value of lamb and mutton in the diet. For the aged it is one of the meats that they can enjoy often, without any digestive trouble.

The cheaper cuts if long and carefully cooked are richer in flavor than the more expensive loin chops or chops.

Broiled Neck Chops.

Take two pounds of neck slices. Place in a baking pan and brown on both sides. Add one sliced onion, one cupful of tomatoes and take one-half hour. Remove the meat and make a gravy, using two tablespoons of fat, two of flour and one cupful of boiling water. Season with salt, pepper and a teaspoonful of Worcestershire sauce.

Lamb Croquettes.

Take one and three-fourths cupfuls of cooked lamb from the neck. Grind

it and add one teaspoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of catsup, one teaspoonful of chopped onion and two teaspoonfuls of fat. Moisten with a thick white sauce, roll in bread crumbs after forming into cone or cylinder-shaped rolls, dip into egg, then crumbs again and fry in deep fat.

Spanish Lamb Dish.

Take sliced cold roast leg of lamb well seasoned. Put into the bottom of a well buttered baking dish enough thinly sliced raw potatoes to serve the family, cover with a layer of minced or sliced onion, then place the layer of sliced meat. Over all pour one or more eggfuls of canned tomatoes, season well and bake until the potatoes are well done. Just before serving cover the top with cooked, buttered green peas and then serve from the dish.

Soon to Start Flight Around the World



Capt. Jean Francis DeVillard, pioneer aviator and French war ace, and his bride of a year, who, with a picked crew of four men, will soon start on a flight around the world from Chicago. His plane, the Spirit of Chicago, is a trimotored Albatross with a wing spread of 90 feet.

Sandman Story About Dolly

SHE is not really a dolly. That is, she is not a toy and she is not of the big Doll family.

She is a dolly in daintiness and she is a dolly, too, because she is lovable and hugable just as a dolly is.

But she is a real live person and she is called Dolly as a pet name.

When her family tried to call her by her real name it didn't seem natural. It was a nice name to use for school and for important and superior occasions, but it was not the name which sounded natural for her family to use when they wanted to let her know how much they loved her.

And so it began. They called her Dolly at first when they wanted to show her in just one more little way that they thought she was the dearest person and the sweetest person and the loveliest person.

And then they wanted to let her know in just one more way that they loved her so that they had to call her by a pet name.

But it didn't seem to them that there was ever a time when they didn't want to show her how they felt about her and so, from having at first called her Dolly every little while, they be-

gan to call her Dolly every single time they spoke to her!

Now once a year, as is the custom with people, she had a birthday. And the family wanted to show her how happy they were about that. They were so happy all the time having Dolly around them that they didn't quite know how they could show her it any more—and yet on a birthday every one wants to show just a little more of the joy that is felt that some-



She is a Real Live Person and She is Called Dolly.

one they love is having another birthday and they hope many, many, many more!

So they prepared a little celebration. Just as they did each year! For each year it grew more important that there must be a little celebration for their beloved Dolly.

So, this year they gave a very small party—just for those who loved Dolly

best of all. They would give a big party later on but those who loved her the most wanted one little celebration all their very own for Dolly.

They gathered around a little table and they sang this song, making up a funny little tune as they went along:

Dolly, we love you, you ought to know that.

And we know that you know it, too. You're neither too thin nor are you too fat.

You're perfect just being you.

Dolly, we love you, you're our own precious one.

You make us so glad and so gay, you're full of action and full of fun and you make us feel just the same way.

Dolly, we love you, and we mean what we say.

When now as we sing this song, we wish you so many happy returns of the day.

Many, many "appy returns of the day

Then they gave Dolly their presents, but not very many—just a few little things, for this year they had a surprise for Dolly. She was to pick out her little gifts herself on the next day, for they knew there were several little things she wanted which she could pick out just right.

After that they had peach ice cream, for they thought it was a good thing to have the ice cream of a flavor which was like Dolly—and Dolly was just like a little peach, too!

Green ferns were decorating the table and a carrot made mostly out of marshmallow stood upon the table, too, for Dolly was very fond of marshmallow.

And as the smiles of all looked so brightly happy in the candlelight Dolly's heart glowed warmly that she was

ATHIRST

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

I thought I knew what thirst may be. For once I walked the desert lands, And found no spring, no fruitful tree. No shade amid the blinding sands. I thought I knew, but now I know That thirsts will come and thirsts will go.

But life has many other things, And lips may thirst for more than springs.

I thought I knew what hunger was, For once a west wind blew us far; We fought for food with honey claws, And men became the men they are. I thought I knew, but now the days Drag wretchedly their famished ways; No golden plate, no silver bowl, Can feed the famine of the soul.

I thought I knew this thing desire, Had I not called the seven seas, And dared the desert's yellow fire, And plundered buried treasures here? And now I am the poorest wight In all God's world of men tonight.

For what is wealth? I thought I knew, But all I want tonight is you. (©, 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)

Our Right-Handedness

By JEAN NEWTON

THIS may sound like another of those perplexing posers propounded by the infant terrible. But does not everything in nature point to right-handedness as an artificially acquired habit rather than a congenital physical peculiarity?

There is nothing in animal life to show why, of two perfectly matched limbs, we should choose to use one almost to the exclusion of the other; why the right should be unconsciously trained to have more strength and practically all the dexterity.

So long has man been right-handed that he has become almost right-aided. If you take the trouble to observe you will see that involuntarily he puts forward his right foot in starting to run; and you can always hop easier and longer on the right than on the left.

If the non-com's "left-right" does not rebound to the end of the line he will probably have half of his marchers out of step, because those who do not hear will start "right."

We are right-handed because early in man's fighting career, which goes back as far as Adam and Eve, it was discovered that the heart is the most vulnerable part of the body and that injury to it, of all organs, is fatal. Therefore every warrior aiming at his adversary's left breast, which of course was directly opposite his right hand, held his bow and arrow to his right shoulder, hurled javelins with his right hand, and with mace, battle ax or sword, fenced against the shields held over the region of his adversary's heart.

(Copyright)

so loved and the hearts of the others that they had Dolly to love.

For what is nicer than on a birthday to show, just a little more than at any other time of the year, how much we love the one whose birthday we are celebrating and about which we are rejoicing?

(Copyright)

The Liberty Pole of 1776

By F. A. WALKER

IT WAS in 1776 that the Liberty pole which stood in "The Fields" outside of the city of New York was chopped down by order of the British governor.

Nearly a century and a half after that event, a replica of the mast was set up by the Sons of the Revolution and Historical society, being close to

the original spot in City Hall park.

No symbol of Revolutionary days, and the events which led to the foundation of the American republic, could express more clearly than this flagstaff the change in public sentiment which brought about the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution.

When the first of five Liberty poles was put up in 1768 the colonists had not become nationalists. Their idea of freedom was not independence. They did not want to go their own way. All that was to come later.

It was on the birthday of George III and to celebrate the repeal of the Stamp Act that the original pole was erected. The ceremonies were marked by expressions of loyalty and general satisfaction. But this was not to last for long.

What the Americans of that day had objected to was the way in which the British parliament had treated them.

They could see no reason why British subjects living on this side of the Atlantic should not enjoy the same rights as British subjects on the other side of the Atlantic. They objected as "Englishmen" to what they called the un-English things other Englishmen in London had done to them.

If the first Liberty pole was associated with good will to the king over the water, the other four poles which succeeded it look on a different significance.

The subscribers came to denote the new ideas that they stood for. So they were cut down as having a bad influence.

The last pole was erected in 1776

after some opposition. It stayed in place as a rallying point for the Sons of Liberty, until the year 1776, when it was removed in the midst of the excitement caused by the revolution.

The site of the Liberty pole is thus one of the historic spots associated with the final and new freedom.

These include Washington's pew in St. Paul's church, the place on the treasury steps at Wall street where the first President was sworn in, and the little park at Bowling Green where stood the leaden statue of King George which was pulled down and melted into bullets for the use of the American soldiers.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)



"I see where an automobile manufacturer has added automobile and hearing to his line," says Forgetting Pearl. "He has decided to go after the pedestrian business."

It May Be Urgent



When your Children Cry for It

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

Fletcher's CASTORIA

To Cool a Burn Use HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh

All dealers are authorized to refund your money for the first bottle if not used.

A Wild Pitch

The radio announcer was transcribing a play-by-play account of the world series game. At an exciting moment he yelled out:

"He swung at it!"

Seventeen acts in Boston burned out.

How to Avoid INFLUENZA

Colds Nothing you can do will so effectively protect you against Colds, Influenza or Grippe as taking your course of digestion and elimination acts and your system free from poisonous accumulations. Nature's Remedy (Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin) does more than merely clean your system and bowels. It tones and strengthens the system, increasing resistance against disease and infection. Get a 50c Box of Your Druggist's.

NR TO-NIGHT

Dare to Stand Alone

Wait not until you are backed by numbers. Wait not until you are sure of an echo from a crowd. The fewer the voices on the side of truth, the more distinct and strong must be your own.—Channing.

Modern Youth

"That's a clever youngster." "Yes. He drove a car before he walked."

Idle curiosity is misnamed, for it works day and night.



OLD FOLKS SAY DR. CALDWELL WAS RIGHT

The basis of treating ailments had not changed since Dr. Caldwell left Medical College in 1875, nor since he placed on the market the laxative prescription he had used in his practice.

He treated constipation, biliousness, headache, mental depression, indigestion, sour stomach and other indispositions entirely by means of simple vegetable laxatives, herbs and roots. These are still the basis of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, a combination of these and other mild herbs with pepsin.

The simpler the remedy for constipation, the safer for the child and for you. And as you can get results in a mild and safe way by using Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, why take chances with strong drugs?

A bottle will last several months, and all can see it. It is pleasant to the taste, gentle in action, and free from narcotics. Elderly people find it ideal. All drug stores have the genuine bottle, or write "Syrup Pepsin," Dept. 22, Monticello, Illinois, for free trial bottle.

Costliest Radio Outfit on U. S. S. Chelan



This is the radio room on the U. S. coast guard Chelan, the newest outfit of the service. This radio room houses three transmitters and three receiving sets, and is said to be the largest and most complete yet built.

THEN AND THERE

History told as it would be written today
By IRVIN S. COBB
Bunker Hill From Three Angles

The Boston Party was past history; so, too, was Paul Revere's Ride. At Lexington a little band of patriots had fired the shot that would be heard around the world. Now, at Bunker Hill, on June 17, 1775, nearly a year before the Declaration of Independence would be written, was to be fought the first considerable battle of the Revolution. Bunker Hill was connected by a ridge with Breed's Hill, both being on a narrow peninsula's short distance from Boston.

IN THE week after the Battle of Bunker Hill—within the space of four days, to be exact—three men of different faiths wrote letters giving their own differing versions of the engagement and its probable results. Two of these men were actual participants, one being a volunteer with the Americans, the other being an officer with the British. The third was a spectator, and he was a deeply prejudiced partisan of the English side, a "Tory," as the revolting Colonists called his sort then and thereafter. Mark how closely the dates of writing followed—June 20, June 23, June 24.

From these letters, which were gathered for this series from sources widely separated, it is possible to get, at conflicting angles, a vision not only of the battle but of the opinions of those arraigned on opposite sides. The Continental, plainly a stalwart Yankee through and through, tells of the splendid behavior of his compatriots. The generous Englishman voices a sentiment common enough among his people at home—a belief that right is on the side of the home-spun soldiers against whom he just has fought, and a determination to sacrifice his military career, which must have been dear to him, rather than again draw his sword to support a cause which he regards as oppressive. The transplanted Royalist looks on these presumptuous fellow subjects of his who have dared to defy the crown as unruly rebels. Well, the history of mankind shows that insurgents always have been rebels—unless they succeed. It is only after they have won that the world is willing to acknowledge them as revolutionists. This gentleman calls the uprising a delusion; he regards it, this well-fed Boston merchant, as being unprovoked. Except in his private convictions there is nothing of the radical about him. Today some would dub him a conservative, others, in derision, would brand him a stand-patter. History shows that every great political spasm produces many like him.

Now, these three eye-witnesses—the two fighters and the spectator—disagree as to the numbers engaged and also as to the extent of the casualties. But on one point they do agree, the noisy Yankee boasting of it, the Britisher admitting it with admiration, the foreign-born Tory conceding it begrudgingly and with evident reluctance.

And that point is that the spirit of revolt so deeply is rooted in the souls of the little American force then in arms, that the men composing it—the New England farmhands, the artisans, the workmen, the small gentry, as counter-distinguished from the wealthy and established classes who, as a group, have sided with King George—will surely fight once more and fight on and on.

The three prophets were right, each in his own way. The Americans did fight once more and many times more, and they won. And because they won we speak of the founders of this nation as Loyalists and not as Rebels.

History has a way of repeating itself. In 1775 the Americans dared oppose the tyrannies of a stupid German king—for there was nothing British about George the Third, except his title to his throne. In 1917 more than two million Americans went overseas to oppose the false and brutal theories of another German king. In each instance the king ultimately was beaten and the peoples of the nations cherishing the principles of representative government triumphed.

The First Letter.

The author of the first letter here reproduced was a resident of Providence, R. I. Addressing a friend in New York on the second day, but one, following the fight, and dispatching his communication by courier on that day, he wrote this:

"You doubtless have been alarmed with divers accounts of the contest which happened on the 17th instant between the king's troops and our army, so I shall give you a narrative in a few words.

"On the evening of the 16th, Colonel Putnam took possession of Bunker Hill, with about two thousand men, and began an entrenchment, which they had made some progress in. At eight in the morning a party of regulars landed at Charlestown and fired the town in divers places. Under cover of the smoke, a body of about five thousand men marched up to our entrenchments and made a furious and sudden attack. They were driven back three times and when they were making a third attack, one of

our people imprudently spoke aloud that our powder was all gone, which being heard by some of the regular officers they encouraged their men to march up to the trenches with fixed bayonets and enter them; on which our people were ordered to retreat, which they did with all speed, till they got out of musket shot. They then formed, but were not pursued.

"In the meantime six of the British men-of-war and four of their floating batteries were brought up, and these kept up a continual fire on the causeway that leads on to Charlestown; our people retreated through the fire; but not without the loss of many in dead and injured.

"Our loss is sixty men killed and missing and about one hundred and forty wounded. The brave Doctor Warren is among the former, and Colonel Lardner among the latter. We left six field pieces on the hill. Our people are now entrenched on Pleasant Hill within cannon shot of Bunker Hill. The loss of the king's troops must be very considerable; the exact number one cannot tell. If our people had been supplied with ammunition they would have held possession most carefully. The enemy have begun firing on Roxbury, with frebrands to set it on fire, but have not yet succeeded.

"Our people are in high spirits and are very earnest to put this matter on another trial!"

The Second Letter.

The second letter, written from on board one of his majesty's ships in Boston harbor to a gentleman in London, on June 23, reads as follows:

"On the evening of the 16th we were informed that the Provincials were erecting a battery on the heights near Charlestown and that they intended from thence to bombard the city of Boston. Early on the 17th we were alarmed with an account that they had been at work upon it all night and had nearly completed it. We were immediately ordered to land some battalions and in the meantime our great guns were fired against those who appeared to be busily employed at the battery. Whether our shots did not reach far enough, to create any confusion among them, or it was owing to their resolution, I cannot say; but certain it is that the moment they discovered the landing of our troops they formed in order of battle and so far from retreating, as we expected, they marched towards us with the utmost coolness and regularity.

"Nothing can exceed the panicky and apparent dislike of most of the king's troops to enter into this engagement. They, for the most part, openly express a dislike to the service in which they are engaged, and nothing but the fear of military punishment prevents their daily deserting. The generals, perceiving the strength and order of the Provincials, ordered a reinforcement to join the troops already landed, but before they came up, the cannonading on both sides began. The Provincials pouted down like a torrent, and fought like men who had no care for their persons; they disputed every inch of the ground, and their number were far superior to ours. The king's troops gave way several times and it required the utmost efforts of the generals to rally them. At the beginning of the engagement many of them absolutely turned their backs, not expecting so hot a fire from the Americans. The latter feigned a retreat in order, as we suppose, to draw our troops after them and by that means to cut them in pieces, and we are informed that the enemy had a reserve of four thousand men for that purpose.

"The king's troops, concluding that the Americans quitted the field through fear, pursued them under that apprehension but did not proceed far enough to be convinced by that fatal experience which was, as we hear, designed for them, of their mistake. The engagement lasted upwards of four hours and ended infinitely to our disadvantage. The flower of our army are killed and wounded. During the engagement Charlestown was set on fire by the king's troops in order to stop the progress of the Provincials, who after their sham retreat returned to attack them; but I think it was a wanton act of the king's troops who certainly acted as they had joined the main body of our army, had no occasion to take that method of retarding the return of the Americans who, upon perceiving that their General Ward stood still without reserve, laid aside their intentions.

"Our troops are sickly, and a great

number are afflicted with the scurvy, occasioned by the want of fresh provisions. I heartily wish myself with you and the rest of my friends; and the first opportunity that offers I will sell out and return, for at best only disgrace can arise in the service of such a cause as that in which we are engaged. The Americans are not the poltroons I myself once was taught to believe them to be; they are men of liberal and noble sentiments; their very characteristic is the love of liberty; and though I am an officer under the king of Great Britain, I tacitly admit their resolution and perseverance against the present oppressive measures of the British government."

The Third Letter.

The author of the third letter was a prosperous merchant. He was not a native born. He came out from Scotland in his youth and settled in Boston. Here in a letter bearing date of June 24 is what he had to tell to his brother in the old country:

"From the 10th of April to the 17th of June nothing very material happened. On the 12th of June the general issued a proclamation offering his majesty's most gracious pardon to all who would lay down arms and return to their duty, except two of the ring-leaders; and likewise establishing martial law in this province while this unnatural rebellion exists; but no regard was paid to this.

"On the 17th instant, at daylight, it was observed by some of the ships-of-war that the rebels had thrown up an entrenchment on a hill on the other side of the river about one mile from Boston. The alarm about this new movement of theirs was general; for, from this, if they were suffered to go on, they could beat down or burn the town. At nine o'clock a battery on an eminence in this town directly opposite their works began to play upon them but found it could not dislodge them.

"The rebels fired a few shots into this town and then desisted, for their shots did no execution. Eighteen hundred of the best of the troops were immediately ordered to embark on board of boats and go and engage them under the command of General Howe. About three o'clock they landed on the other side about half a mile from the rebels, under the cover of five or six ships-of-war, which kept a continual fire on the ground betwixt the place of landing and the enemy who chose to lie in their breastworks all this time. As soon as the troops had got themselves in order they began to advance, cannonading all the way till they came within gunshot. Charlestown, on the foot of the hill, consisting of about two hundred houses, was set on fire by the fort on this side at the instant the engagement began, whose flames raged in the most rapid manner, the buildings being chiefly of wood. Sure I am, nothing ever has or can be more dreadfully terrible than what was to be seen and heard at this time! The most incessant discharge of guns that ever was heard with mortal ears continued for three-quarters of an hour, and then the troops forced the trenches and the rebels fled.

Praises British Troops.

"A very small part of the enemy's intrenchments was seen on this side, it being only thought to be the work of a night; but their chief breastworks were on the other side of the hill; it was found to be the strongest post that was ever occupied by any set of men, and the prisoners that were taken say they were nine thousand strong and had a good artillery. Five cannon were taken. The spirit and bravery that the British troops exhibited on this occasion, I suppose, is not to be surpassed in any history! But, oh! the melancholy sight of killed and wounded that was seen on that day! In four hours after their landing, not less than five hundred wounded were relanded here, and one hundred and forty were left dead on the field, amongst whom was a large proportion of brave officers, viz: thirty-six killed and forty-four wounded; three hundred of the rebels were killed and thirty-six wounded left on the field, but they carried off great numbers of their wounded in their retreat. To the great satisfaction of all good men, Doctor Warren was slain, who was one of their first and greatest leaders.

"Early next morning I went over and saw the field of battle, before any of the dead were buried, which was the first thing of the sort that I ever saw, and I pray God I may never have the opportunity of seeing the like again. The rebels are employed since that day fortifying all the hills and passes within four miles, to prevent the troops from advancing into the country. We hourly expect the troops to make a movement against them, but they are too few in number, not less than twenty thousand being equal to the task. I cannot help mentioning one thing which serves to show the hellish disposition of the accused rebels: by parcels of ammunition that were left on the field, their balls were found to be poisoned.

"Thus, brother, I have endeavored to give you a short account of the desperate state of matters here since my last, and shall sum up the whole with one single observation, viz: the delusion that reigns here is as universal and as deeply rooted as can be found in the annals of mankind and of all other rebellions that ever existed in the world. It is the most unprovoked"

MY FAVORITE STORIES

By IRVIN S. COBB

The Matrimonial Shopper

MY FRIEND, V. V. McNilt, head of a big syndicate, is himself of Scotch ancestry and he is responsible for this story of a man from the land of his forebears.

A young Scotchman, methodical, painstaking, and sincere, as so many of his race are, had been a bachelor of long standing. Since coming to this country he had saved his money until now he felt he was qualified properly to support a domestic establishment. One day he went to a friend.

"I've about decided to get married," he said. "In fact, I'm looking around now for a wife."

"Where are you looking?" asked his friend.

"I'll tell you," said the Scot. "It's my belief that the girls who work as clerks in the big department stores here in New York are mighty fine types. As a rule, they are well dressed and tidy, and good looking and have nice ways. They must be self-reliant or they wouldn't be working. They have to be intelligent or they couldn't hold their jobs. They know how to make a dollar go a long distance or they couldn't dress as well as they do on the modest wages most of them get."

My notion is this: On pretext of wanting to buy something, I am going to tour the big shops until I see a girl behind a counter who seems to fit my requirements. Then I'm going to find out her name and make private inquiries as to her character and disposition, and if she answers all the requirements I'll secure an introduction to her and if she seems to like me I'm going to ask her to marry me."

Six months went by. The cautious Scot and the man to whom he had confided his plan of campaign met again. The latter thought his friend looked rather careworn and unhappy.

"How are you getting along?"

"Well," said the Scot, "I'm a married man. If that's what you mean."

"Well, did you follow the scheme you had in mind—I mean the one you told me about the last time I saw you?"

"Yes, I married a girl that worked at Macy's."

"Congratulations. How's everything getting along?"

The Scot fetched a small sigh.

"Sometimes," he said, "I can't help thinking that maybe I might have done better at Gimbel's."

A Small Tale About a Large Nose

A NEW YORK playwright, famous for a gift of sardonic humor, was invited one evening to join an after-theater party at one of the Broadway cafes.

The prospective host told him he would be expected to pay some attention to a lady friend of his—the host's—dancer.

The dramatist was wary. He remembered that more than once he had been called in at the eleventh hour to fill this role.

"Tell me something about this girl," he said. "Is she good-looking or is she one of those total losses?"

"Well," admitted his friend, "she isn't exactly what I'd call a ravine beauty, but she's awfully nice—good company and all that sort of thing, you know."

"Yes, I know," said the playwright mournfully. "Well, for your sake I'll take a chance."

When he reached the appointed rendezvous at midnight, his worst fears were justified. Sitting at a table with his friend and his friend's sweetheart, was an exceedingly dumfounded young woman. Her most outstanding feature—and in this connection the word "feature" advisedly is used—was an enormous hooked nose. To the dismayed eyes of the new arrival it loomed as the largest nose he had ever seen affixed to a human countenance. So, before joining the party, he fortified himself copiously from the contents of his pocket flask.

Food Supply Assured Fish in Hatcheries

Visitors to the Lakeside park at Fort Wayne, Ind., might with reason be led to believe that the colored floodlights about the water had been installed to add to the natural beauty of the park, but there is more to the story. The underlying motive for the lights is that in the five lagoons of the lake are fish of many kinds and sizes, for the lake is used as a hatchery by local fishermen. Fish must be fed, and they prefer insects. But a hatchery, with its concentrated population, needs an extra abundance of insects above and in the water if all the tiny denizens are to have their appetites appeased. And hence the lights to lure the insects to their destruction. About these lamps fountains have been installed and the two make an effective combination for the automatic feeding of the fish populating the lake. Insects are lured by the light and "fishing" into the stream of water are carried down to the fish. The scheme works very successfully and incidentally rids the vicinity of a goodly number of annoying pests.

With Every Dose, I Say: "God Bless Milks Emulsion"

"At last, after nine and one-half years, I am really getting well. I feel perfectly well (think of it!) and I am sure no one came so near to the pearly gates and missed going through."

"Yesterday a doctor said to my mother: 'My God, Mrs. Stultz, this thing is a miracle that she will get well!' My mother smiled her radiant smile and said: 'It is time you gave the public something for their money; tell them to take Milks Emulsion.'"

"I have spent fifteen thousand dollars in doctoring, climates, etc., and one bottle of Milks Emulsion is worth more than all they did for me put together, and I have had the best medical advice in the world."

"As I said before, I am feeling fine and the rales are all gone from my chest; have no cough, but I am not taking any chances of getting a relapse, so I am going to stay right in bed and take Milks Emulsion until I get my weight back."

"I look down at my feet sticking up in the bed and say: 'By golly, babies, you are going to do some walking now. Cheer up; your day is coming.'"

"I can't tell you how happy I am, and I love the Milks Emulsion Company. Faithfully and affectionately yours, ANAMAE STULTZ, Colfax, Calif., Jan. 28, 1927."

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

Not a "Pineapple"

Seated at her window early in the morning, a woman saw a nervous little man with a package that he handled gingerly step from a taxicab. He ran to a doorstep, put the package down carefully, and then quickly entered the taxi and was gone. Knowing her Chicago, the woman immediately telephoned the police that a bomb had been planted, then stuck her fingers in her ears to deaden the crash. The police came, circled around the package cautiously opened it, and found two little kit tents.

Tends to Her Knitting

Not content with knitting 80 pairs of mittens a year for forty-five years Mrs. Rosamond C. Deering of Portland, Maine, has proved in her eightieth year that her fingers have not yielded to the advance of years by raising the number to 120 pairs—in dianapolis News.

Just the Contrary

"Is she much of a dresser?" "Oh, no, as little as possible."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Beware of theories. Look back and note the exploded ones.

Denver Mother Tells Story

Nature controls all the functions of our digestive organs except one. We have control over that, and it's the function that causes the most trouble.

See that your children form regular bowel habits, and at the first sign of bad breath, coated tongue, biliousness or constipation, give them a little California Fig Syrup. It regulates the bowels and stomach and gives these organs tone and strength so they continue to act as Nature intends them to. It helps build up and strengthen pale, listless, underweight children. Children love its rich, fruity taste and it's purely vegetable, so you can give it as often as your child's appetite lags or he seems feverish, cross or fretful.

Leading physicians have endorsed it for 50 years, and its overwhelming sales record of over four million bottles a year shows how mothers depend on it. A Western mother, Mrs. R. W. Stewart, 4112 Maritan St., Denver, Colorado, says: "Raymond was terribly pulled down by constipation. He got weak, fretful and cross, had no appetite or energy, and food seemed to sour in his stomach. California Fig Syrup had him rousing and playing again in just a few days, and soon he was back to normal weight, looking better than he had looked in months."

Protect your child from imitations of California Fig Syrup. The mark of the genuine is the word "California" on the carton.

Monster Indian Dam

The largest dam in the world has been completed at Bhagat, Bihar state, India. It is 5,333 feet long and the volume of masonry is 21,600,000 cubic feet, holding back a lake 14 1/2 square miles in extent. Two canals more than 100 miles long will irrigate an area of more than 250,000 acres, from which the annual value of the crops should be about \$12,500,000.

WHEN IT LOOKS DARK to any

weak, nervous or ailing woman, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription comes to her aid. Women in every walk of life today say Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a reliable medicine. It is made from roots and herbs, sold by druggists, in both fluid and tablet form.

Mrs. Est. Ross, 423 So. 14th St., Belle, Neb., said: "I had a complete nervous breakdown. I could not sleep nor eat at night, had no appetite and my hair turned gray. I was so miserable I could hardly do anything, but by the time I had taken three bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription my nerves were restored and I was feeling fine. I would advise any woman whose nerves are giving her trouble to try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription."

This medicine contains no harmful ingredients. Send 10c for trial pkg. tablets to Dr. Pierce's Invalids Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.

In Reply Would Say—

"First Employer—A Miss Burke is applying for a position in my office. Did she ever work for you?" "Second Employer—No."

First Employer—I see. How long was she in your employ?"

FOR COLDS

BAYER

ASPIRIN

To break a cold harmlessly and in a hurry try a Bayer Aspirin tablet. And for headache. The action of Aspirin is very efficient, too, in cases of neuralgia, neuritis, even rheumatism and lumbago. And there's no after effect; doctors give Aspirin to children—often infants. Whenever there's pain, think of Aspirin. The genuine Bayer Aspirin has Bayer on the box and on every tablet. All druggists, with proven directions.

Physicians prescribe Bayer Aspirin; it does NOT affect the heart

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monochloroacetic Acid and Salicylic Acid

Lincoln County News
Published Every Friday

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W. A. HALEY Editor and Publisher

FRIDAY, JAN. 11, 1929

Legislature Convenes

The New Mexico State legislature met in the state capital this week for its ninth session, and at Tuesday noon had named its officers and completed its organization. Roman Liberator Baca, the perennial speaker of the house, was again chosen to preside over that branch of the legislature. In the senate, Senator Remley of Colfax county, was made president pro tem, and Oliver M. Lee was elected floor leader by the Republicans.

Governor Dillon's message was presented and read. In his message the governor calls attention to many things that require legislation and submits a number of general recommendations concerning schools and school funds and lands, in which a deep interest has been aroused. The governor is somewhat more definite than in other things, and suggests that schools and the administration of school lands be taken out of politics after the plan proposed by the New Mexico Educational Association.

The message recommends the creation of three official positions—a commissioner of labor and two additional members of the supreme court. On taxation, irrigation, prohibition and numerous other matters the governor deals at length, but only in a general way, at the same time recognizing the importance of these matters to the well being and prosperity of the people. The message reads very well, and its severest critics, we believe, will find its weakest points in what it didn't say—lack of specific remedies for recognized evils.

29,000,000 Go to School

According to the Federal Bureau of Education, American college students number more than those in all the other countries combined. They total about 1,000,000; those in the rest of the world, 950,000. In schools of all kinds, 29,000,000 students are enrolled in the United States. This is more than one-fifth of the world total.

NOTICE OF FINAL ACCOUNT AND REPORT OF EXECUTORS

IN THE PROBATE COURT, COUNTY OF LINCOLN, STATE OF NEW MEXICO.

In the Matter of the Estate of Carl Warnack, Deceased, No. 256 To the Unknown Heirs of Carl Warnack, deceased, and Whom it May Concern:

You, and each of you, are hereby notified, and notice is hereby given that Charles A. McCammon and Edwin M. Taber, Executors of the Estate of Carl Warnack, Deceased, have filed in the Probate Court their final report and account as such executors and the court has appointed Monday, the 4th day of March, 1929, at the hour of two o'clock p. m., for hearing objections, if any there be, to the approval and settlement of said final report and account, and the discharge of said Charles A. McCammon and Edwin M. Taber as executors, and at the hour and on the date named, the probate court will proceed to determine the heirship of said decedent, the ownership of his said estate, the interest of each respective claimant thereto and therein, and the persons entitled to the distribution thereof.

A. H. Hudspeth, of Carrizozo, New Mexico, is attorney for the executors.

Witness the Hon. Herdo Chavez, Judge of said Probate Court, and the seal thereof, this 9th day of January, 1929.

(SEAL) S. K. GREEN, CLERK.

County Commissioners

The County Commissioners held their first meeting of the new term Monday. The new board is composed of the following members:

Allie F. Stoyr, Hondo; Earl Rountree, Corona; and C. F. Grey, Carrizozo. Earl Rountree was elected chairman of the board, following which the regular business was taken up and disposed of.

Notice of Services

There will be services at the Baptist church next Sunday. The subject for the morning "The Church That Succeeds." For the evening service the pastor will discuss "Religion in the wife's name, or what is real Religion." Start the new year right by attending church.

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Tires From Us

Because it will pay you—in money, satisfaction, and service. You will get first quality—GOODYEAR ALL-WEATHER TREADS—"The World's Greatest Tire." World's more Traction. Safety, Cushioning and mileage! You will get at surprisingly low prices.

And you will get our service—the best in town—in the bargain.

COME TODAY!



CITY GARAGE, Carrizozo, N. M.

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 26th day of April 1915, the same being an action for divorce, alimony, and division of community property, the court having rendered such judgment, that the amount due thereon on the day of sale will be \$305.91 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 0 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 NE 1/4 SE 1/4 and Lot 2 and SW 1/4 Sec. 3 and Lots 3 and 4 and the E 1/2 of the NW 1/4 Sec. 3; Also SW 1/4 NW 1/4 and N 1/2 of the E 1/2 and SE 1/4 of SE 1/4 of Sec. 1 and SW 1/4 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.

Catholic Church

SUNDAYS
8:30 a.m.—First Mass (Sermon in English).
10:00 a.m.—Second Mass (Sermon in Spanish).

T. E. KELLEY
Funeral Director and
Licensed-Embalmer
Phone 96
CARRIZOZO N. M.

Beginning JANUARY 15th.

We will run our store on a strictly CASH basis. We will make some very attractive prices.

You will save money if you pay cash and carry your small order.

Only orders \$3.00 and above will be delivered.

C. D. MAYER

CARRIZOZO EATING HOUSE

Patronize the
E. M. SWEET, Manager
Open Day and Night.
Dinner Parties Our Specialties.
Business Men's Lunch, 11.45 to 2.00 o'clock.
Fifty Cents.

Beyond all Expectations!
—say those who have seen the

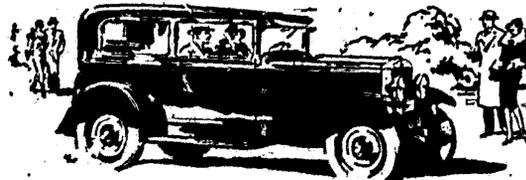
Outstanding Chevrolet of Chevrolet History

—a Six in the price range of the four!

The Outstanding Chevrolet of Chevrolet History has now been seen and inspected by millions of people in every section of America—and everywhere it has been enthusiastically hailed as exceeding all expectations. Everyone anticipated that Chevrolet would produce a remarkable automobile—but no one expected such a sensational six-cylinder motor... such delightful handling ease... such marvelous com-

fort... such luxurious Fisher bodies... and a fuel-economy of better than 20 miles to the gallon! And no one believed that it would be possible to produce such a car in the price range of the four! If you have not already made a personal inspection of the new Chevrolet, we urge you to do so at your earliest convenience. We are now displaying these beautiful new models—and we cordially invite you to call.

The Roadster.....	\$525	The	
The Flamingo.....	\$525	COACH	
The Coupe.....	\$595	\$	595
The Sedan.....	\$675		
The Sport Cabriolet.....	\$695		
		All prices f. o. b. First, Michigan	
The Convertible Sedan.....	\$725		
Sedan Delivery.....	\$595		
Light Delivery.....	\$400		
1 1/2 Ton Chassis.....	\$545		
1 1/2 Ton Chassis with Cab.....	\$650		



Come in and See these Sensational New Cars—Now on Display

City Garage, V. Reil, Prop. Carrizozo, N. Mex.

QUALITY AT LOW COST

The Livestock Situation

It is not higher prices that the live stock industry is most in need of just now, as we enter into another year. It is true that high prices mean at least temporary prosperity for the stockman and the feeder but what comes after the high prices? What the industry needs more than anything else is stabilization—stabilization of values and stabilization of supplies, which go together to a definite end.

Cattle sheep and hog producers were generally well pleased with last year's marketing. Values on the markets were very satisfactory, particularly as far as beef cattle are concerned. Sheepmen had another good year but indications point to a larger lamb crop this year and the best minds in the business must work together in order to develop sufficient outlet for the increase if prevailing values are to maintain. The western hog producer fared well and should fare well during 1929. Western consumers are big pork eaters but western farmers are small pork producers. The result is that only a fraction of the pork consumed in the West is actually raised and fattened in the western states, the balance being imported from middle western states.

Cattle values last year were the highest since the post war period. Replacement values also are the highest since that time and just now, replacement is a bigger problem to the industry than anything else. But one thing the cowman must consider is the ability and willingness of the consumer to pay for beef. At present levels, no one could very well maintain that beef

prices are too high for the average wage earner. We must also consider the financial interests. Money interests still have a headache from the depression in the period following the war. With replacement values now the highest since war times, both on breeding stock and on stockers and feeders, financial interests are notably conservative, for some of them point out that no one can foretell the course of the market with any degree of safety. So, while many stockmen may feel quite optimistic as to the future course of the market, they must convince the financial interests that the market is on a stable basis before they may borrow the money with which to restock and remember the old saying that a critter well bought is half sold.

And when all is said and done, the cowman must depend both upon the consumer and the financier for an outlet for the product and for the funds to do business with. With this thought in mind, it would seem that we must all work towards the goal of restocking, at conservative values and very decided attention to the demands of the consumer. We must offer the consumer a satisfactory and pleasing product within reach. In brief, the consumer is in a very independent position and he will select his meat food line largely on the basis of quality and comparative prices. The sooner we begin catering to the actual needs and wishes of the ultimate consumer, the sooner the industry will be on a stable and reliable basis. Admittedly, the cowman, at least, is now sitting on top of the

Read what these leading automobile editors said after seeing and riding in the new Chevrolet Six—

"In appearance, performance and mechanical nicety the new Chevrolet Six presents actual values far beyond its price range."
—Hazen Conklin
New York World

"Aside from beauty in body lines and attractiveness in finish, the outstanding feature of the new Chevrolet Six is its powerful and flexible motor. One will have to go far to equal the high performance of this new Chevrolet in general road and traffic use."
—Leon J. Pinkson
San Francisco Chronicle

"The new Chevrolet is a triumph for volume production. The car at its price is one of the greatest achievements ever recorded in the automobile industry. Its beauty is a treat; its riding comfort a new delight and its performance a real sensation."
—Ray Priest
Detroit Times

"St. Louis motorists are tremendously enthused over the new Chevrolet Six. Personally I have never seen the public so interested in a new car. The factory should be congratulated on the truly monumental engineering feat it has accomplished."
—Robert Henry Hall
St. Louis Post-Dispatch

Still Better

"Headache tablet dissolved in a vase of water," says a woman's page item, "will make wilted flowers brace right up." But why worry along with that, Ben Hibbs asks. "Put the flowers in a quart jar of bootleg and they will burst into song."

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.

W. H. BROADDUS
OPTOMETRIST
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Office at Residence
Carrizozo N. M.

world is a seller's market but it is much easier to slide down than to climb up, and he must remember that in a few years, he may be on the other side of the question. To keep the good will and patronage of the consumer, there are two things to bear in mind: price and quality. With those two factors regulated, the livestock producers may well look towards the future with every assurance of continued prosperity.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL

"The Rainbows," a subordinate organization of the Eastern Star, will hold a regular meeting tonight in Masonic Temple.

Mr. and Mrs. Claud Brannum have returned from Santa Maria, California, where they spent the holidays with Mrs. Brannum's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Rustin.

George J. Dingwall has sold his residence to Mrs. Annie E. Lesnet, and he and Mrs. Dingwall soon will move to El Paso to reside. Mrs. Lesnet will make Carrizozo her home.

J. B. French returned Wednesday from Albuquerque to which point he had gone earlier in the week to take Miller who reentered the State University. Mr. French also visited Santa on the trip.

Fred W. Tully passed through Wednesday on his return from Hot Springs to Picacho. Mrs. Tully, who was recuperating at the Springs, had suffered a relapse and the husband was called to her bedside.

Col. G. W. Prichard and R. E. Ludlam are here from Santa Fe. After the conclusion of some legal matters by Col. Prichard, he and Mr. Ludlam will devote a few days to the examination of some mining properties.

Ziegler Bros. are putting on their January Clearance, as may be noted by their announcement elsewhere in this issue. Buyers will find bargains in almost everything in the dry goods and clothing lines; also silks, millinery, etc.—bargains that it will pay you to investigate.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Ford passed through yesterday enroute to El Paso from the Pecos Valley. Mr. Ford, who has but recently married, will be remembered as a very pleasant young man who spent last winter here while pasturing a bunch of cattle in the Sowder pasture.

Lincoln News Items

Mrs. J. M. Penfield was a Roswell visitor Monday, where she took her son, Edward, there to resume his studies at the N. M. M. I., after a pleasant vacation with home folks.

Messrs. Bloomington, Ambrose and Gloves of El Paso were in Lincoln last week, seeing after the railroad interests around here. While here they were guests of Bonito Inn.

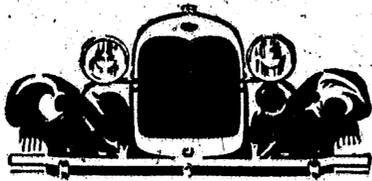
Miss Charlotte Rice left Sunday afternoon for Huron, South Dakota, to be at the bedside of her aunt, Miss Ella Rice, who is seriously ill. Miss Rice visited in Lincoln the past summer and has a host of friends here who wish for her speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Penfield extended their charming hospitality at a seven o'clock dinner last Friday evening. Covers were laid for Messrs. Charlotte Kell, Nellie Shayer, Juell Miller, Nell Pongates, Julia Penfield, Messrs. James Garner, Tommy Hubbard and Edward Penfield, the host and hostess. After dinner the evening was spent playing bridge.

A most enjoyable affair was the party last Saturday evening when Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Hulbert entertained a few friends at the Bonito Inn. The evening was spent playing bridge and dancing. One of the most popular guests present was Mrs. John Rice, who, in spite of her 43 years, is always a pleasant addition to any gathering. Mrs. Rice, possesses those traits of character which endear her to all who meet her and her presence anywhere is a pleasure.

The Bonito Inn is fast becoming a most popular place. Mrs. Hulbert in her congenial manner, makes everyone feel welcome, which was evidenced by the way each one took part in the evening's entertainment.

Simplicity of cooling system is a feature of the new Ford



A COMPLETE water plant is a part of every automobile as it is a part of every modern city.

The purpose of this water plant is to keep the engine cooled to a temperature that will make it efficient in operation. If it were not for this, the cylinder walls would become overheated and the pistons refuse to operate.

The cooling system of the new Ford is particularly interesting because it is so simple and reliable.

When the radiator is full of water, the engine of the new Ford will not overheat under the hardest driving. Yet the water is so regulated that it will not impair engine operation by running too cold in winter.

The cooling surface of the Ford radiator is large, with four rows of tubes set in staggered position so that each receives the full benefit of the incoming air. The fan is of the airplane propeller type and draws air through the radiator at the rapid rate of 850 cubic feet per minute at 1000 revolutions per minute of the motor.

The hot water around the cylinder head is drawn to the radiator to be cooled by a centrifugal water pump of new design.

The entire cooling system of the new Ford is so simple in design and so carefully made that it requires very little attention.

The radiator should be kept full, of course, and drained once each month so that sediment will not collect and retard the free passage of water. In cold weather, a reliable anti-freeze solution should be added.

As owner and manager of this important water plant you should also see that the water pump and fan shaft are properly lubricated and the packing around the pump shaft kept in adjustment.

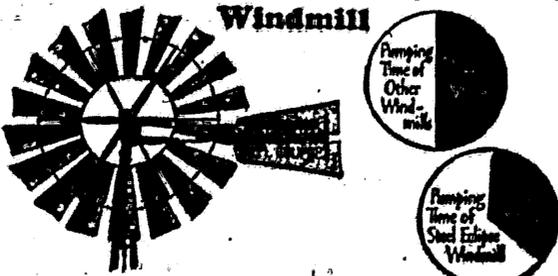
Hose connections may also need replacement after long service. For those little adjustments, it pays to call on the Ford dealer.

He works under close factory supervision and he has been specially trained and equipped to do a thorough, competent job at a fair price.



FORD MOTOR COMPANY

STEEL ECLIPSE



Starts sooner—pumps longer

Two windmills stand just across the road from each other. With the first sign of breeze one started up smoothly and quietly. When the breeze became a wind, the other started with a groan and lumbered away only as long as the wind raised a dust 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 drying breeze.

That is the difference between a super windmill and just a windmill. It is the difference between a super windmill and just a windmill. It is the difference between a super windmill and just a windmill.

City Garage, V. Reil, Prop.

Carrizozo, New Mexico

FAIRBANKS-MORSE PRODUCTS

AVOL

Thousands of prescriptions for this remarkable formula were filed by druggists last year, over 20,000 prescriptions were written and dispensed. A-Vol is a remarkable, safe, rapid relief for pain, depression, fever, cold, etc.

Woman's Club

The Carrizozo Woman's Club will meet at the home of Mrs. Carl E. Freeman Friday afternoon, January 18. It is important that every member attend, as the election of officers will take place at this meeting.

FOR RENT—Two story bld'g, known as the A. W. Adams building. 5 living rooms up stairs furnished. Business room below furnished for millinery store.

Apply Shirley Phipps.

National Bank Report

Reserve District No. 11, Charter No. 10968. Report of the condition of the FIRST NATIONAL BANK, of Carrizozo, in the State of New Mexico, at the close of business on Dec. 31, 1928.

Table with columns for RESOURCES and LIABILITIES. Resources include Loans and discounts, Overdrafts, United States Government securities owned, etc. Liabilities include Capital stock paid in, Reserves for interest, taxes, and other expenses secured and unpaid, etc.

Highest prices paid for hides and pelts—Ziegler Bros.

Notice of Suit

State of New Mexico } In the Third Judicial District Court } County of Lincoln } 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, impleaded with the following named defendants, against whom substituted service is hereby sought to be obtained, in wit: William Shafer, James Shafer, Mike Shafer, Nellie Shafer, and Albert Shafer, minor children of the said William Charles Shafer, defendant first above named, and Kate Shafer, his wife, now deceased, and also an appropriation of waters from the Bonito River, 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.

What's become of the rough-neck that used to make fun of the wrist watch? FULLER PEP



B. & B. SERVICE STATION CARRIZOZO, NEW MEX. SERVICE WITH A SMILE General Cord Tires TEXAS AND SINCLAIR GASOLINE MIKE BARNETT, PROP.

Notice of Final Account and Report of Ancillary Administrator

IN THE PROBATE COURT, COUNTY OF LINCOLN, STATE OF NEW MEXICO

In the Matter of the Estate of Christopher F. Hottinger, Deceased. No. 257

To Adela G. Hottinger, Christopher F. Hottinger, Jr., and Adela S. Hottinger, 176 Rutledge Avenue, Charleston, S. C., and the unknown heirs of Christopher F. Hottinger, Deceased:

You, and each of you are hereby notified, and notice is hereby given that T. A. Spencer, Ancillary Administrator of the Estate of Christopher F. Hottinger, deceased, has filed in the Probate Court his final report and account as such ancillary administrator, and the court has appointed Monday, the 4th day of March, 1929, at the hour of two o'clock p. m. for hearing objections, if any there be, to the approval and settlement of said final report and account and the discharge of said T. A. Spencer as ancillary administrator, and that at the hour and on the day named, the Probate Court will proceed to determine the heirship of said decedent, the ownership of his said estate, the interest of each respective claimant thereto and therein, and the persons entitled to the distribution thereof.

A. H. Hudspeth, of Carrizozo, New Mexico, is attorney for the ancillary administrator. WITNESS the Hon. Elardo Chavez, Judge of said Probate Court, and the seal thereof this 9th day of January, 1929. (Seal) S. E. Grelson, Clerk.

Highest prices paid for hides and pelts—Ziegler Bros.

Notice of Suit

State of New Mexico } In the Third Judicial District Court } County of Lincoln } 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, impleaded with the following named defendants, against whom substituted service is hereby sought to be obtained, in wit: William Shafer, James Shafer, Mike Shafer, Nellie Shafer, and Albert Shafer, minor children of the said William Charles Shafer, defendant first above named, and Kate Shafer, his wife, now deceased, and also an appropriation of waters from the Bonito River, 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 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 southwest quarter of section seven, in township ten south of range thirteen east, N. M. P. M.

WITNESS my hand and the seal of said court, this 18th day of December, A. D. 1928. (Seal) LOTAN WILLEN, Clerk of the District Court, Lincoln County, New Mexico.

SPECIAL MASTER'S SALE State of New Mexico } No. 2708 } County of Lincoln } District Court } S. A. Neill, Plaintiff, } Jamen 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 \$1415.72 with costs of Court and that

OLD DOC BIRD says

Fine feathers make fine profits for the milliner



Prescription

LET your doctor tell you what he thinks of our prescription service. He will tell you that we have given satisfaction ever since we have been in business. On account of the large volume of prescription business done by us our drugs are always fresh.

Rolland's Drug Store

Methodist Church

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

NOTICE OF SUIT

State of New Mexico } In the Third Judicial District Court } County of Lincoln } Chloe White, Plaintiff, vs. W. G. Dugger, impleaded 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. Simons, if living; the unknown heirs of G. W. L. Simons, if dead; John L. Wiggin, if living; the unknown heirs of John L. Wiggin, if dead; J. J. Baggett, if living; the unknown heirs of J. J. Baggett, if dead; S. C. Hunt, if living; the unknown heirs of S. C. Hunt, 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 Bonito Township Association, a partnership composed of S. C. Hart and John L. Wiggin, and all unknown claimants of interests adverse to the plaintiff in the premises hereinafter described. Defendants.

You and each of you, are hereby notified that 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 southwest quarter of section seven, in township ten south of range thirteen east, N. M. P. M.

WITNESS my hand and the seal of said court, this 19th day of December, 1928. (Seal) LOTAN WILLEN, 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: 5X% OF SW¼ OF SECTION 3, NW¼ OF NW¼ AND 2½% OF NW¼ OF SECTION 10, IN TOWNSHIP 7 s. RANGE 14 r. to the highest bidder for cash at public auction at the front door of the Court House at Carrizozo, New Mexico, at the hour of ten o'clock A. M. on the 26th day of January, 1929, to satisfy the said amount due plaintiff and the costs herein. This the 26th day of December, 1928. 12-21-28 John Haley, Special Master in Chancery.

THE MARKED MAN

A Romance of the Great Lakes

By Karl W. Detzer

W. N. U. Service

Copyright by The Lobbie Manti Co.

WEEKLY South-West NEWS ITEMS

Clifford Edwards, 16, was instantly killed at Phoenix when he rolled from his speeding motorcycle under the wheels of a street car.

The 1929 convention of the New Mexico Educational Association will be held in Albuquerque next October 31, and November 1, 2 and 3.

William Ney, 103 years and six months old, who was one of the first Texas rangers, died of pneumonia at his home in Ft. Sumner, N. M.

The bullet-riddled body of Oral L. Mize, missing from his home in Tucson for some time, was found in a canyon six miles from Tucson.

George B. Echols, Tucson building contractor, charged with the murder of J. L. Mills, Phoenix mechanic, was acquitted in Superior Court at Tucson.

Rabbit Brothers' Trading Company are completing the shipment of cattle from their various ranges to the market, having sent off about 10,000 head this season.

Hurled from the horse he was riding when struck by an automobile truck on the Barajas bridge, Serafin Chavez, aged rancher of Armiijo, N. M., was instantly killed.

Dionicio Diaz, who was convicted of murder for the death of Jose Pavia, was sentenced by Judge Numa C. Frenger in District Court at Silver City to be hanged Jan. 11.

The Deming municipal airport has been completed. The landing field will have a runway east and west a half mile long and the field will be 600 yards wide. Markers and wind gauges have been set.

A civil action was filed at the office of the clerk of the United States District Court at Phoenix by the War Finance Corporation against the First National Bank of Tolbrook. Judgment in the sum of \$4,835 is asked.

Colfax county, N. M., won the beautiful silver loving cup offered by the New Mexico Educational Association to the county having the largest percentage of teachers in attendance at its convention in Albuquerque.

Mrs. Anna Irving, aunt of Mrs. Jedd Stone of Miami, Ariz., was one of five teachers granted a pension by the state educational board for fifteen years' additional service in Arizona. Mrs. Irving has spent forty-five years of her life teaching.

Dismissal by Federal Judge Fred C. Jacobs of the suits of Carcon Investment Company against the United Verde Copper Company brought to a close one of the most important cases in the history of Arizona litigation, from the point of view of money involved.

As the result of a recent visit of William Hager, president of the Gila County Game Protective Association, and of Judge C. C. Forbes and Attorney Walter Moore, members of the association, a game protective association with a membership of thirty-five was organized at Safford, Ariz.

Arizona's bonded indebtedness has increased nearly \$12,000,000 in the past two years, according to a report of the state tax commission. Counties showing an increase are Maricopa, Mohave, Navajo, Pima, Santa Cruz, Yuma and Coconino. The other seven counties decreased their indebtedness.

Cotton ginnings under the Elephant Route project up to the first of December reached 82,442 bales as compared with 71,850 bales for the same period last year. Dona Ana county ginnings were found to be ahead of last season with 34,415 bales as compared with 25,145 bales last season. El Paso county up to December 1, ginned 40,950 bales as compared with 39,914 bales last year, and Hinds county had ginned 9,085 bales as compared with 7,750 bales last year.

Ford Harvey, head of the Harvey system of hotels, carried life insurance to the amount of about \$1,000,000. The estate is placed at three or four million dollars. The direct heirs are a son, Fred H. Harvey, and a daughter, Miss Katherine M. Harvey. The Harvey system has been conducted like an old-time firm rather than a corporation. The members are David Benjamin, Bryan S. Harvey of Chicago, a brother of Ford Harvey, J. F. Huckle and Frederick H. Harvey, the latter a son of the deceased.

More than 35,000 workmen's compensation claims have been handled in the last two and one-half years and more than \$2,000,000 in awards have been allowed. It was revealed in the second annual report of the Arizona industrial commission, submitted to Governor Hunt. The report points out that after all current benefits have been paid and provided for, a catastrophe reserve of \$65,486.13 and an unimpaired surplus of \$169,431.17 remains, and that a dividend to policy holders will be declared within the next thirty days.

George Gray, former Tucson city treasurer, convicted of embezzlement, left recently under guard for the state prison at Florence, where he has been sentenced to serve a five to ten-year term.

A new \$160,000 library and administration building, fully equipped, is the chief item of the 1929 budget of Northern Arizona State Teachers' College. The approved budget also includes provision for the expansion of power and heating facilities of the college, and for an increase in the teaching force of the faculty.

THE STORY

From his French-Canadian mother, Norman Erickson inherits a distaste for life on the water, which is beyond the understanding of his father, Gustaf, 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 in rebellious mood, Norman seeks comfort from Julie Hitchcock, French-Canadian playmate of his school days. Gustaf, going to the aid of a drowning friend is crippled. After months Gustaf is in a measure able to resume his occupation. Ed Baker, young fisherman, Norman's lifelong enemy, fans his feeling between father and son, and Norman determines to seek employment in the lighthouse service. Before he has accepted, Norman refuses to accompany his father on a fishing trip during a fierce storm.

CHAPTER II—Continued

"Out of Madrid Bay," he answered. "Fished a little with my dad."

"Madrid Bay, eh? Well, there's good sailors out of that port. Madrid Bay fishermen's the best on the lakes."

"Where do I come in?" Steve Sutton demanded.

Norman looked at him appraisingly. He did not know exactly what to make of this man Sutton. He seemed sulky to Norman. Before her father could answer, Sue spoke.

"I know two or three men from Madrid," she said, and looked at Norman critically, as if she were comparing him with them.

Norman flushed his feelings still were sore from his father's berating time enough to tell them of the man over in which he left Madrid Bay.

"Where'd you sail," the captain to Steve. "Sides out of Madrid?"

"Nowhere," Norman admitted. He felt that he was not telling the whole truth. His father would have denied that he ever sailed out of Madrid "Nowhere," he repeated.

"I fished in my father's boat. I only fished a few weeks. Don't care for fishing."

A recollection of Madrid Bay flashed across his mind. Of a dozen fishermen who listened no doubt to his father's story after he left. He knew that before this, to anyone who would heed, Gustaf had accused him of being afraid. Once more across his memory passed that whole scene this morning. It couldn't have been just this morning when he drove Ed Baker from his father's shanty, only to be driven himself a few minutes later.

Ed Baker the gossip he wished he had fought Ed Baker this morning. That would have been one pleasant memory of Madrid Bay.

Sue arose reverently and adjusted the sick of the lamp. The two men looked at Norman. There was surprise in the expressions of both, not hostility, only surprise. He had never sailed.

"My father is Gustaf Erickson," Norman added. "He was a sailor."

Steve Sutton shrugged. Captain Stocking let a disturbed "Well, well!" escape him at length. Then he shook his head as if the matter was much too deep for his after-supper mind, and darted toward the window.

"Wasn't that a boat?" he asked.

"That?" Sutton answered. "There's a bad sea still running. Nobody with sense would come pokin' down here to a boat tonight."

"I can imagine a few persons with sense doing so," Susan said promptly. There was an edge to her voice. "Girls sometimes enjoy having callers." She went toward the door.

Norman Stocking looked after her suspiciously. "This time or event?" he asked. He yawned, stretched his arms above his head and came away from the window. "It's nine o'clock," he said. "That wasn't no boat. Sue was just hoping it was."

Sutton rose and took the keeper's place at the window. He had become nervous suddenly.

Captain Stocking spoke of going to bed.

"You better take first watch to night," he bade Norman. "Won't any thing happen. Sit me out at eight bells." He yawned, observing that Norman looked puzzled. "Don't know the bells? Well, well. Steve, what you think of this? Here's a young man ain't sure of the bell! Well, couldn't expect much else, growin' up on land. It's all right, I'll teach you right bells in midnight. Sue's four o'clock and eight tomorrow morning. Clock rings 'em every half-hour. Twelve-thirty starts it. That's one bell every half-hour. Up to four o'clock, then begin all over. Well, well, you got lots to learn around here." He was unfastening his shoes. "When my soul, that was a boat!"

Yawns sounded in the corridor. The door opened. Norman felt a chilliness at the roots of his hair, felt hot suddenly. He felt angry, felt heated and perturbed. Orning at him by the side of Sue Stocking, who looked just as disturbingly sure of herself as ever, stood Ed Baker, hearer of tales from Madrid Bay.

CHAPTER III

Coward!

Norman stared incredulously at Baker's robustous presence. There was something threatening in his assurance, in his smiling face. Like an emissary out of the past he came to harass Gustaf Erickson's son whose single desire was to forget the past.

Baker spoke first. "It's you, is it?" He showed no surprise. "You're the new assistant? Sue didn't tell me that! Your old man's kind of broke up, you runnin' away from him."

"What's that?" Captain Stocking demanded. "What's that you say? Run away?" he repeated.

Baker laughed. "You sigger on holdin' on to this boy?" he asked Captain Stocking.

"Aye, Assistant keeper. And what about it?"

Baker lighted a cigarette. "This is Gustaf Erickson's son," he said. He addressed Captain Stocking. "Gustaf's a fisherman down at Madrid. His boy run out on him early this morning. The old man nigh had a stroke. Gustaf's been sick," he explained. "He asked this deep-divin' mariner to take him out to the banks today. He needed to lift his nets. The boy wouldn't go. His old man's nigh broke up tonight. Says this fellow's always been a cargo of trouble. Always been scart of the water."

"Well, well, well!" Captain Stocking murmured.

"Baker, you're a liar! And a thief! And a..."

"Here here!" Stocking interrupted. "None o' such talk goes aboard my light."

Baker laughed again. His eyes glowed unpleasantly. Sue Stocking, who had been listening in silence, glanced from him to the new assistant keeper. Norman's pale blue eyes were filled with anger but she saw no fear in them.

"Let's get this straight," she said. "If this boy's not going to fit we'd better know it now. What's this about always being afraid of water?"

"Nothing!" Norman again spoke sharply. "My father... was un-reasonable. Jolay, out in that storm would have killed him today. No one went out!" His voice raised. "You didn't go out!" he challenged Baker.

"I didn't have any nets set, the other answered lightly. "And it's not me that's calling you scart. All I'm tellin' these folks is what your old man says. He ought to know. He says you was no son to him. Says you had the green scart at gold out in a bit of breeze."

"A bit of breeze?" put in Steve Sutton. "I'll say it was a bit!"

Baker ignored him. "You never was hankering to go about was you, Norm?" he asked.

"No," Norman answered slowly. "I never was. And I'm not now. Most thing I'm hankering for now is to see how much punishment you can take and come through alive..." He moved forward.

"Sit down, Erickson!" Captain Stocking commanded. "Idea o' such talk and such gold's-on! Sit down, I tell you! I'm master here!"

Norman's temper cooled. "I can't tell all that's happened. Captain Stocking, my father is better off when I'm not there. He ordered me away... meant it!" He fought for words. His legs and feet were numb. He felt the girl's merciless eyes staring at the back of his head. "He'd have sunk the boat if he'd gone out in that blow this mornin'."

"You wouldn't leave him sink you, Norman, would you?" asked Baker. "You're a sailor, eh? The hardest sailin' storm chaser on the lake mebbe? If you are, your old man don't guess it! He says you got the scart, and he's sailed a bit, seen a bit, in his time."

Baker turned to Susan. "It was you I came to see," he said. "Didn't figure on meetin' this tidpole."

Norman started to follow the two out of the door. It was Captain Stocking's short "Here, you!" that halted him.

Steve Sutton arose from his chair. "I don't like that dogfish!" he complained.

"Don't like him!" the keeper demanded. "What of it? Guess he don't like you. What of that? The lake is full of don't-likes." He turned on Norman. "What was his meaning about you and your paw?"

"Nothing much," Norman wet his lips. It was difficult to explain. How could he make this old sailor understand any more than he had his father? Desperately he wet his lips. "I wasn't aiming to be a fisherman," he said. "My father is stubborn sometimes. He wanted me to fish along with him."

"And you set an appointment here intendin'?"

Norman shook his head gloomily. "Not exactly, I got it. But I wasn't intending to keep it."

"Not intendin' to keep it?" Captain Stocking removed his spectacles angrily. "What kind of monkey shab"

was that? You think this lighthouse business is a game?"

"No, sir. I wanted to come here. Only I saw I ought to fish. I was all fixed in my mind to go partners. Today he but me out. There wasn't any mistakin' what he meant." The clock ticked twice. "I don't like fishin'..." he paused lamely.

"Don't like fishin'? Why, not? Why wasn't you for gold's partners? Why your paw put you out?"

Captain Stocking had taken off his blue uniform coat and stood in his shirt-sleeves, his lips pursed out like a fat public inquisitor. Steve Sutton interrupted.

"I never did lay stock in that Baker!"

"It don't matter what you lay stock in," the keeper answered. "I got more to say to Erickson. I want to know what else Baker was aimin' at. Have you got the name of coward down at Madrid? If so, it's best you quit this service before you start. No place for fear. We're old seamen in it mostly skippers and mates of the sailing ships. Good men!"

"I'm not afraid! I'm not here to be preached at! I'm not here to have

de he ain't really scared. Maybe he can't help it if he is. Once you get scart of water, you always carry it, like a black cat on the shoulders. Give the lad a chance, Sue. Get both ends of this case. I've heard sea lawyers make scoundrels out'n good lads afore now."

He stopped and they both listened. Voices were arguing on the beach.

"What did you ever do?" Baker cried once. Then Norman Erickson's voice, on fire with anger:

"I'll drown you deeper'n a lost anchor, Ed Baker, if there's any moral!"

Their voices flared up a second time and then died away completely. Father and daughter waited nervously. The new assistant was breathing hard when he re-entered the room. His blue eyes flashed with a chill animosity. He ignored Sue.

"I'm to call you at midnight, sir?" he asked Captain Stocking.

"Yes... no... wait a minute, Erickson. Things is upset tonight. It's after ten now. We better make just two even watches of it tonight. Turn me out at three bells half past one. I'll take till morning. I don't need much sleep."

Sue wound the clock. Captain Stocking pursed his lips reflectively. He chose to ignore the scene just over.

"Ed must be having trouble startin' his boat," Sue said. "I haven't heard the engine."

"He's pumpin' her," Captain Stocking suggested.

"I can take the watch, sir," Norman repeated. "If you want to turn in."

Sue went to the window. Norman, eyeing her, saw a suspicious hardness cover her face. He left the room. In an ease, and on the step outside the front door stared up soberly at the light.

Sue Stocking came out of the door behind him.

"I'm going down and see what's holdin' Ed," she said determinedly. She ran down the steps, brushing Norman's coat sleeve. He watched her uncertainly as she turned to the right around the house. He was tempted to follow.

She was gone perhaps a minute. And then her voice sounded up from the wash, breathless, as if she were frightened.

"Ed!" she called.

Captain Stocking padded to the door. His plump face was red with perspiration. Norman made room for him to pass, then followed him. Unconsciously they started together toward the beach.

"Father!" they heard Sue cry. There was no doubt about it this time. She wanted help.

Norman raced through the sand. He heard Captain Stocking pant like a winded dog at his heels.

Sue Stocking was kneeling in the wet pebbles, trying to lift a man. Norman leaned down, with a sick-feeling in his stomach, and turned the fellow over. It was Baker. All right. Baker with blood on his fat features and his mouth partly open, showing his teeth.

"I think he's dead," Sue said harshly.

Norman caught his breath. This matter concerned him some way. In the moment's panic he could not tell to just what extent.

"Pick him up, you two, carry him

to the beach."

Norman shook his head grimly. Captain Stocking was shaking his also as he went to the door. He opened it for his daughter and Baker.

"Was that the brave boy-runnin'?" Baker asked. "No! Still here? Must have been nice Mr. Sutton leaving us then. What you sweatin' about, Norman? I don't mind seein' you sweat!" Sue Stocking took off her scart, with her shoulders severely straight and hung it deliberately in a coat closet.

"Ed's set me right about this Erickson," she told her father bluntly. She paid no attention to Norman. From her detached manner he might not have been in the room. "He's got the name of an unspeakable coward up at Madrid Bay."

"Cowardly! Come, come, Susan!" Baker was scolding, a grim, self-satisfied smile. He unfastened the strap of his sou'wester from a button on his slicker where it hid hung.

"I'd best be goin'," he decided. "It's getting late." He turned familiarly to Susan. "I'll run down next Thursday evenin' if the weather's decent. We can take a bit of a ride out Hattie Ax way... what you think?"

"Yes," Sue answered. "That would be all right." She held out her hand. Captain Stocking added abstractedly. Norman's face was hard. He felt a boiling rage in his throat.

"I'll tell the boys you're safe," Baker taunted, and opened the door.

Norman stepped after him. "Hold on, Ed," he called out. "I want a word with you."

His voice sounded flat to his sensitive ears. How his throat hurt! What a cast-iron image this girl looked! How astonished the captain, like a Society old woman!

In the parlor of the lighthouse Captain Stocking took off his spectacles, wiped them vigorously, and propped them back on his raspberry nose. Sue relaxed.

"A seaward, I guess that Baker ain't, and I though, I liked him," Captain Stocking walked the floor. "Looks bad," he agreed. "But may-

be he ain't really scared. Maybe he can't help it if he is. Once you get scart of water, you always carry it, like a black cat on the shoulders. Give the lad a chance, Sue. Get both ends of this case. I've heard sea lawyers make scoundrels out'n good lads afore now."

He stopped and they both listened. Voices were arguing on the beach.

"What did you ever do?" Baker cried once. Then Norman Erickson's voice, on fire with anger:

"I'll drown you deeper'n a lost anchor, Ed Baker, if there's any moral!"

Their voices flared up a second time and then died away completely. Father and daughter waited nervously. The new assistant was breathing hard when he re-entered the room. His blue eyes flashed with a chill animosity. He ignored Sue.

"I'm to call you at midnight, sir?" he asked Captain Stocking.

"Yes... no... wait a minute, Erickson. Things is upset tonight. It's after ten now. We better make just two even watches of it tonight. Turn me out at three bells half past one. I'll take till morning. I don't need much sleep."

Sue wound the clock. Captain Stocking pursed his lips reflectively. He chose to ignore the scene just over.

"Ed must be having trouble startin' his boat," Sue said. "I haven't heard the engine."

"He's pumpin' her," Captain Stocking suggested.

"I can take the watch, sir," Norman repeated. "If you want to turn in."

Sue went to the window. Norman, eyeing her, saw a suspicious hardness cover her face. He left the room. In an ease, and on the step outside the front door stared up soberly at the light.

Sue Stocking came out of the door behind him.

"I'm going down and see what's holdin' Ed," she said determinedly. She ran down the steps, brushing Norman's coat sleeve. He watched her uncertainly as she turned to the right around the house. He was tempted to follow.

She was gone perhaps a minute. And then her voice sounded up from the wash, breathless, as if she were frightened.

"Ed!" she called.

Captain Stocking padded to the door. His plump face was red with perspiration. Norman made room for him to pass, then followed him. Unconsciously they started together toward the beach.

"Father!" they heard Sue cry. There was no doubt about it this time. She wanted help.

Norman raced through the sand. He heard Captain Stocking pant like a winded dog at his heels.

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His Lips Pursued Out Like a Fat Public Inquisitor.

you or Baker or anybody else yelling down my throat! I'll thrash Baker this time! I'll...

"Stead-d-dy!"

"It's Baker," declared Sutton. "He's always makin' trouble, always hollerin' at somebody. Called me a beach comber the other day. I can't come up here no more 'bout seein' him. As long as he hangs around these moorins, they's plenty o' other places for me. Good night, Captain Sam'l. Good night, Erickson."

He stamped down the steps and across the sand. Captain Stocking turned distractedly to Norman.

"You've never sailed anywhere?" he asked.

Norman shook his head grimly. Captain Stocking was shaking his also as he went to the door. He opened it for his daughter and Baker.

"Was that the brave boy-runnin'?" Baker asked. "No! Still here? Must have been nice Mr. Sutton leaving us then. What you sweatin' about, Norman? I don't mind seein' you sweat!" Sue Stocking took off her scart, with her shoulders severely straight and hung it deliberately in a coat closet.

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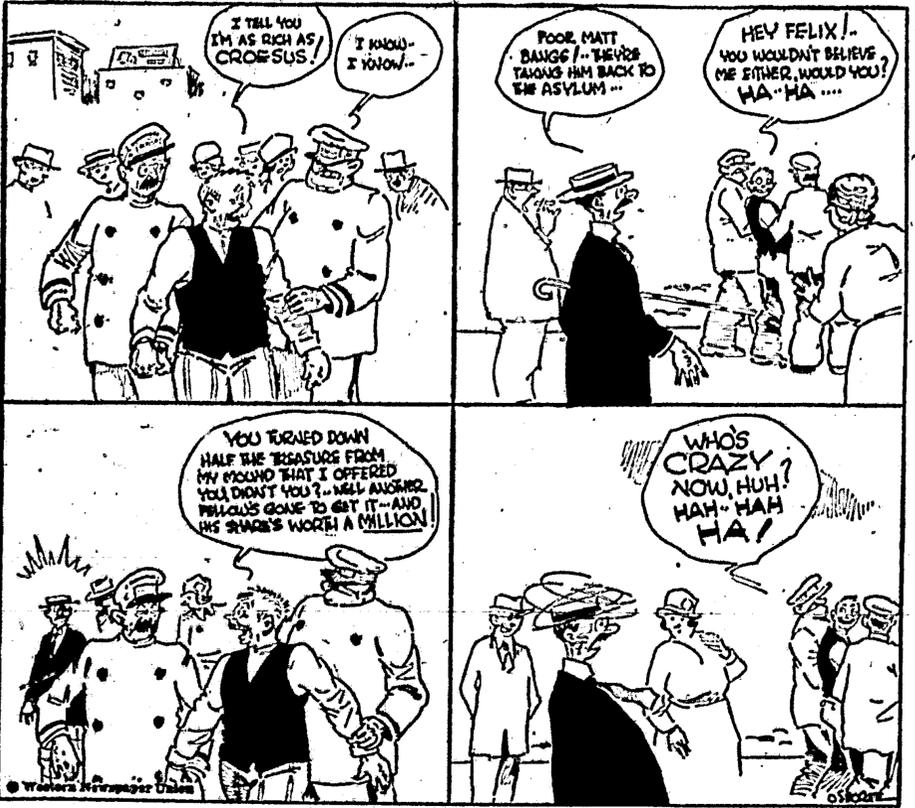
OUR COMIC SECTION

Santa's Mistakes



THE FEATHERHEADS

One Nut to Another



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

Desperate Andy



RULER TOOK OFFICE BEFORE CIVIL WAR

Liechtenstein Prince on the Throne 70 Years.

Washington. — Little Liechtenstein holds Good Prince Johann II as he attains the seventieth year of his reign. If he lives two years more he will equal the phenomenal record of Louis XIV of France.

Johann was crowned prince of Liechtenstein the year Queen Victoria was proclaimed empress of India and Minnesota was admitted to the Union. The Drpl Scott decision was a fresh political issue. Aorham Lincoln was still a lawyer in Springfield, Ill.

"Little Change in 70 Years." "Seventy years that have seen the transformation of the world have witnessed relatively little change in the principality of Liechtenstein, tucked away between Switzerland and Austria by a mountain valley near the source of the Rhine," says a bulletin from the Washington (D. C.) headquarters of the National Geographic society.

"The standing army of 80 men hurried off in 1866 to the Austro-Prussian war, but got to the front too late to fight. An army that can't find a battle ought to hunt other work. Prince Johann decided. He ordered his infantry to turn in their equipment. The muskets and leather helmets of the late Liechtenstein army can be seen today in the royal chateau museum. Demobilization was probably the prince's first important reform.

"Of course electricity has come to Liechtenstein. The Rhine rushing along the national border gives up its energy to light the towns, operate telephones and run the elevator which has been built into the massive walls of the ancient Burg Vaduz fortress-palace. Prince Johann at eighty-four finds an elevator useful.

"When weekly movies first flickered at Vaduz, all Liechtenstein rocked with the news. The coming of a spinning mill to the capital and of a cotton weaving factory to Trilsen could be considered equivalent to the rise of steel at Pittsburgh and of automobiles at Detroit. Yet dairying with milk-eyed Swiss cattle remains the basic industry. Liechtensteiners are farmers even unto many generations.

"Prince Johann crossing from one side of his tower room to the other can look upon most of his Graustarkian domain. Sixty-two square miles in Liechtenstein; eight square miles less than the District of Columbia. The comparison does not complete the picture. Washington's miles are reasonably square; Liechtenstein's tend toward cubes. A dozen peaks in this miniature kingdom tower more than a mile in the sky. Liechtenstein is five miles wide, twenty miles long and one mile high.

"Chateau Towers Over Capitol. "The royal chateau caps a crag above Vaduz, the capital, much like Monticello commands a hill above Charlottesville, Va. A single mistake and Prince Johann would tumble in upon his government! The Regierung, or capitol building, stands directly under the precipice which the chateau surmounts.

"It is truly said that no visitor can remain a stranger within the gates of neighboring Liechtenstein. 'Scot! is the password of greeting offered without introduction. The village barber knows the nationality, business and marital state of every one who stays overnight. An American who visited the principality tells that while watching the weekly movie at the inn he distinctly heard a voice in the dark say, 'He has had a hot bath at the hotel every night since he came.'

"Absentee monarchy best describes Liechtenstein's government. Prince Johann rules his 11,000 subjects from Vienna most of the year. The system works well. Trust of his people has been repayed with affection and obedience. By wiping out the public debt and keeping the Liechtenstein budget down to \$7 per person, he merits the generous honor of the title Johann the Good.

"Liechtenstein is today the only German state which is still a monarchy."

Sawdust Saving Worth Millions of Dollars

New York.—By making thinner saws, which will save as little as one-sixteenth of an inch in the width of cuts made in wood, an annual waste of sawdust amounting to more than \$60,000,000 may be saved for the American lumber industry.

This report was made recently to the American Society of Mechanical Engineers by a special research committee on saws and knives.

Efficient standardization of saws, the committee said, might accomplish the saving. The annual waste in sawlogs was estimated at \$30,000,000 with an additional sawdust waste of \$33,000,000 in manufacture of logs into boards. A "doubtful" saving of \$1,000,000 in power with thinner saws was estimated, bringing the grand total of value of sawdust waste that might be avoided to \$67,000,000.

Oh, Well, All Rights Paris.—Feminists are arguing vigorously for the right of women to be nullified. Three women are in jail under sentence of death. Last public opinion become averse to their execution, feminists have asserted that, while the death penalty should be abolished, nevertheless while in force it ought to apply equally to men and women.

LIVE STOCK NEWS

FEEDING SURPLUS CORN TO SWINE

Plan to Increase Average Weight of Hogs.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.) Agriculture would benefit and a minimum disturbance of prices for all the commodities involved would follow, in the opinion of Secretary of Agriculture W. Al Jardine, if 50,000,000 bushels of corn were devoted to the additional feeding of cattle and hogs this year. However, he warns against the production of hogs heavier than the desirable market weight, because price discriminations against too-heavy hogs would serve to offset the value of the extra weight.

"An increase of five pounds in the weight of the average hog," says Secretary Jardine, "is about as far as hog feeders should plan to go this year." An average increase of five pounds in the weight of the 45,000,000 hogs fed on the 1923 corn crop would mean the consumption of about 20,000,000 additional bushels.

Secretary Jardine believes cattle feeding is preferable to hog feeding in many respects as a method of utilizing more corn, and says "opportunities for feeding about 32,000,000 bushels of corn deserve the consideration of cattlemen. It takes about 200 pounds of shelled corn to put 100 pounds of gain on a two-year-old steer. At this rate 2,225,000 steers fed to be 100 pounds heavier by corn feeding would consume approximately 32,000,000 bushels of the crop. This is probably a very conservative number, being only half of the steers slaughtered annually under federal inspection.

"The advisability of feeding surplus corn to cattle rather than to hogs," he continues, "is plainly evident. Two and a quarter million steers, each fed to weigh 100 pounds more, are equivalent to about 124,000,000 pounds of dressed beef, or one pound per person. This is not a sufficient increase to affect prices seriously or to offset the 10 per cent decrease in the number of cattle killed within the last year. The heavier feeding of corn should be on the lighter cattle, since there are signs of a plentiful supply of heavy cattle in the summer of 1923."

Give Colts Good Care During Winter Months

Colts should be looking good at this time of the year, and it is highly important that they be given the proper care and attention after weaning to keep them growing well during the winter months. Before colts are weaned, they should have become accustomed to eating grain since grain feeding is necessary to prevent a check in growth after weaning. Plenty of alfalfa hay and other roughage should be fed together with enough grain to keep the colts gaining all through the winter. Colts well cared for during the winter will continue to make good growth on pasture next season. A well developed young horse has a much higher value than one that is stunted.

Good Proportions for Boar for Next Spring

Anyone intending to buy a boar to sire the next spring pig crop will be well repaid for a little care in selecting him. Buy one that will sire pigs with the necessary constitution and feeding ability to make a good start toward 200-pound market hogs. An undersized, scrawny boar cannot be expected to sire pigs that will be vigorous and "good doers." The boar should be large for his age, wide and deep, have plenty of bone, and stand on straight legs with strong feet and pasterns. He must also be smooth, well proportioned from end to end, and of the right type.

Live Stock Hints

- Sheep need sheds for shelter.
- Cold winter rains and winds kill more lambs than do dogs.
- The power of a horse is estimated at 3,200 pounds; raised a foot high, in one minute.
- An old horseman once said if a man wants to learn about horses he must learn from horses.
- If animals are properly cared for a large share of disease troubles will be eliminated. Improper feeding is probably the biggest factor in lowering the resistance of animals.
- Soy beans should not be used as a substitute for corn in rations for fattening hogs because of the danger of producing soft pork.
- Growing soy beans with corn and hogging off the two crops with mineral mixture fed in self-feeders is an efficient way of using beans.
- Experiments at Purdue show that a pound of soy beans fed with minerals will practically replace a pound of tankage when supplementing corn and legume pastures for fattening pigs.



When Food Sours

Lots of folks who think they have "indigestion" have only an acid condition which could be corrected in five or ten minutes. An effective anti-acid like Phillips Milk of Magnesia soon restores digestion to normal.

Phillips does away with all that sourness and gas right after meals. It prevents the distress so apt to occur two hours after eating. What a pleasant preparation to take! And how good it is for the system! Unlike a burning dose of soda—which is but temporary relief at best—Phillips Milk of Magnesia neutralizes many times its volume in acid.

Next time a hearty meal, or too rich a diet has brought on the least discomfort, try—

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

WOLF COYOTE, FOX and SKUNK EXTERMINATOR CAPTURED. Use SCOTT'S EMERALD BROTHERS' BAIT. Free Circular. Free Formula and Instructions. GEORGE EDWARDS, Livingston, Montana

Health Giving Sunshine All Winter Long

Marvelous Climate—Good Hotels—Tourist Camps—Splendid Roads—Glorious Mountain Views. The wonderful desert resort of the West. Write Geo. A. Chatter Palm Springs CALIFORNIA

Landed Easily

Mrs. Whimper—Oh, dear! I wish my husband wasn't such an easy mark for the women. Mrs. Peltinger—You've no kick coming. If he hadn't been easy, you never would have caught him.

Worth Knowing When Winter Cold Comes!

Did you ever hear of a five-hour remedy for colds? There is one, and it really does bring you out of it completely. Even if it's gripe, this method works, only takes longer. Pape's Cold Compound is in tablet form. Pleasant-tasting, but it surely has the "authority!"—Adv.

Take Head and Run

Pedestrians are officially warned against heedlessly running into the roadway. The thing to do is to take heed, and then run for life.—Boston Transcript.

Or a Baker

"It's a great thing to be a good mixer." "Yes, especially if you're in the concrete business."

No woman is as truthful as her mirror.

Drink Water to Help Wash Out Kidney Poison

If Your Back Hurts or Bladder Bothers You, Begin Taking Salts

When your kidneys hurt and your back feels sore don't get scared and proceed to load your stomach with a lot of drugs that excite the kidneys and irritate the entire urinary tract. Keep your kidneys clean like you keep your bowels clean, by flushing them with a mild, harmless salt which helps to remove the body's urinous waste and stimulates them to their normal activity. The function of the kidneys is to filter the blood. In 24 hours they strain from it 500 grains of acid and waste, so we can readily understand the vital importance of keeping the kidneys active. Drink lots of good water—you can't drink too much; also get from any pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast each morning for a few days and your kidneys may then set fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for years to help clean and stimulate clogged kidneys; also to neutralize the acids in the system so they are no longer a source of irritation, thus often relieving bladder weakness. Jad Salts is inexpensive, cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink, which everyone should take now and then to help keep their kidneys clean and active. Try this; also keep up the water drinking, and no doubt you will wonder what because of your kidney troubles and backache.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. James were down yesterday from the Venado Gap ranch.

Mr and Mrs Will Ed Harris returned Wednesday from a visit to Albuquerque.

Pete Hale, well known old-timer of the Ruidoso, was a business visitor Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Morgan Lovelace returned Saturday from an extended visit to the west coast.

Mrs. Maggie Espy returned Wednesday from a two weeks visit with her son Lawrence at Tucumcari.

Mrs. Wm. J. Langston is greatly improved, following an indisposition that confined her to her room several days.

William Ferguson and son Don were down from their Mesa home Tuesday, attending to business matters and greeting friends.

Raymond Lackland and Don Lemmon returned to Roswell Monday, to reenter the Military Institute following the holiday vacation.

W. H. Broadus - Optical Specialist - will be in Carrizozo, Monday and Tuesday, January 21 and 22, at the office of Dr. Shaver. Glasses fitted.

Probate Judge Eterdo Chavez was here Monday and Tuesday presiding over the sessions of the Probate Court, having assumed the duties of that office the first of the year.

Melvin Franks, of Corona, and Emilio Miranda, of Lincoln, were here Monday and Tuesday, attending the sessions of the County Board of Education, of which they are members.

Allie F. Stover and Earl Rountree, county commissioners respectively from the first and second districts, were here Monday and Tuesday, and assumed their duties as members of the board.

The local Episcopal people, who hold services in the Kelley Chapel, are the happy recipients of a new organ, which was donated, through the co-operation of the pastor, Rev. Joseph Sherrin.

The weather continues cold and snappy, especially at night. However, the low temperatures have been unaccompanied by storms of a disagreeable nature, and also free from moisture, and, best of all, little wind.

The J. V. Hobbie family have all been down with flu, colds and kindred complaints. Much sickness prevails throughout the community and county, but it is unusual for all members of a family to be stricken at the same time.

CARPENTER WORK—Both rough and finish work of all kinds—door and window frames, tables, chairs, china closets, safes, built-in features, etc., a specialty. Also flue or chimney building and cement work. Prices reasonable. Sam Bigger, Captain, N. M.

George A. Stebbins, of Salina, Kansas, was here a part of this week, a guest of Dr. and Mrs. F. H. Johnson. His wife is a twin sister of Mrs. Johnson and has visited here a number of times. Mr Stebbins was just concluding a swing around the circle, and this point was his last stop on his way home, for which point he left yesterday evening.

Dies in Oklahoma

News has reached here of the recent death of Mrs. J. A. Logan, at Bridgeport, Oklahoma. Mrs Logan will be remembered by many here as the wife of W. W. Arnold, the local railway agent in the early days of our town. The Arnolds moved to Dawson where Mr. Arnold died, and Mrs. Arnold later married Mr. Logan and moved to Oklahoma.

Ft. Stanton News

Mrs Tom Hobbs received the sad news Monday that her mother had died of pneumonia in the family home at Windsor, Ontario. Mrs. Hobbs and the boys visited her parents in Canada more than a year ago. We sympathize with Mrs. Hobbs in her great bereavement.

Ellis Marr is the new range rider in place of C. E. Mickey, resigned.

Gustav Sealander, who had been in the hospital for the past few years, passed away Sunday night.

Mrs Marie Cavanaugh departed Sunday for Santa Fe to assume her duties as representative for Lincoln county in the legislature. Our legislators have rather a hard time of it. Mrs. Cavanaugh has been deluged the past month with letters from all over state, only a few wanting help in legislation, most of them asking her assistance in obtaining work at Fort Stanton. Doesn't sound much like prosperity—what?

Mr. and Mrs Mike Peralta have a baby girl at their home.

Barrey Aldaz spent several days in the hospital last week.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Cavanaugh and son Jim departed this morning for a few days rest and recreation at Pajarito ranch.

Miss Harris has a new pupil in school—Mari no Chavez.

Gene Brockwell, Jim Cavanaugh, Jr., and Chas. Ferris attended the basketball games at Corona Saturday night.

Mrs. T. N. Burleson, son Tom, Mrs. Tom Hobbs and Mrs. Donsey visited friends in Carrizozo Friday.

Mrs. R. S. Fagan and children are convalescing after severe attacks of the flu.

Your correspondent has spent the past two days in bed with tonsillitis, and looks like she will have to spend as many more.

During the month of January, we will close at 5:30 p. m. C. D. Mayer.

NOTICE OF PENDENCY OF SUIT

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF LINCOLN COUNTY, THIRD JUDICIAL DISTRICT, STATE OF NEW MEXICO NO. 3766

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, 1924, 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, 1923.

12-17-24. Lotah Miller, Clerk.

JANUARY CLEARANCE

It's clearance time! That means it's extra-savings time at Ziegler Bros. Although mid-winter is here we are already preparing for spring, and lots of good winter Merchandise must be moved out.



CLEARANCE MILLINERY VALUES

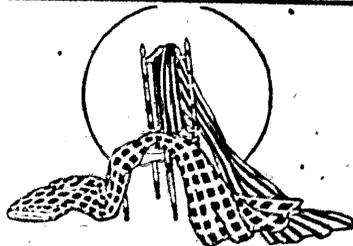
Ladies or Misses Winter Hats, values from **\$4.00 to \$8.00** Your Choice for **\$1.00**

Clearance of Coats and Dresses brings drastic price reductions. The young girl and the small and large woman will find their needs amply met in this selection of finer coats and dresses—Priced to clear at

25 per cent OFF

Silks Play an Important Part in THIS JANUARY CLEARANCE

Regular	\$1 35	Silk Sale Price	\$1 10
"	1 85	"	1 48
"	1 75	"	1 27
"	2 50	"	1 85
"	2 25	"	1 85
"	2 00	"	1 39
"	2 75	"	2 15
"	3 00	"	2 35
"	3 50	"	2 85
"	3 75	"	2 95



And a downpour of Values IN OTHER FABRICS

Shoe Sale

No foot in Carrizozo will need be without good looking new shoes after Saturday. A shoe sale of unrivaled importance will bring shoes for all the family at a fraction of their former cost.



Remarkable Clearance Specials In Boys and Men's clothing and furnishings of style and quality.

- Boys and Men's Suits 15 to 25 per cent discount
 - Men's and Boys Overcoats 25 per cent off
 - Men's Dress Hats 15 per cent off
 - Men's Wool Shirts 15 per cent off
 - Men's Dress Shirts 15 to 25 per cent off
 - Lumber Jacks 15 per cent off
 - Dress and Work Pants 15 per cent off
 - Men's and Boys Shoes 10 to 20 per cent off
- Here are just a few of the bargain specials for men.

Start your New Year thrift right at our **JANUARY CLEARANCE**

Ziegler Bros.

CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

Universal Providers.

Established 1886

Precision in Parts

A Million axle shafts, each one exactly like the other 999,999 within one thousandth of an inch—four million pistons fitting four million cylinders with a degree of exactness that all but staggers the imagination—many more millions of drilled and threaded holes, all placed with an accuracy of location that is incomprehensible to any but the mechanically or mathematically minded—and all these factors, combined with other millions of parts manufactured in widely separated units of a gigantic plant, meeting on an assembly line to fashion a million automobiles! This is the miracle that is modern mass production, the miracle that was conjured up by

Mr Henry Ford when he started his first automobile assembly line. The story of how it is possible to make a million—or ten million, or twenty million, for that matter—of any machine part, each one identical with all its fellows, is a story of measurements. Just as that story of measurements explains the ability of the Ford Motor Company to produce fifteen million Model T automobiles, it also explains Mr. Ford's ability to produce the Model A in the same plants and by the same methods that made possible the pioneer Ford cars, yet at limits that are from 1/4 to 1/2 what they were on the Model T. Today, in the Detroit plants, mechanics who have never looked through the eye-piece of a microscope are measuring within limits too fine for any unaided

eye to see. Model A parts machined to within one ten-thousandth part of an inch accuracy are all in the day's work. Back of this precision are something like a million gages that must be kept in correct adjustment at all times, and many thousands of these gages are in constant use throughout the Ford plants. There is no time for hand-fitting of inaccurate parts on the assembly line. They must either fit the first time or they are valueless. Therefore, the parts must leave the various machines which fashion them with every specified dimension correct. Throughout the Ford plants inspectors are moving constantly, each with special hardened, ground and lapped rectangular steel blocks—Johansson Gages. These gage blocks are in special

sizes to meet requirements of the workman's scrutiny, making it unnecessary for inspectors to make up combinations to measure different dimensions of length. On some operations where the limits are close, the gages are changed every two to four hours to correct a wear of one ten-thousandth part of an inch which occurs in that time. In addition to their use in the production of Ford cars, trucks, airplanes and Lincoln automobiles, the Johansson gage blocks are the standard of the world for industrial precision measurement of length. For Rent—Furnished houses Apply to Mrs. Geo. B. Barber. No phone orders will be taken after 4 p. m. C. D. Mayer.