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Bingham Invited Censure

Washington, Nov.—The vote of censure passed upon Senator Bingham of Connecticut for putting an employee of the Connecticut Manufacturers' Association upon the Senate payroll as his aid in tariff matters by 54 Senators against only 22 willing to uphold his action, is the first condemnation of the conduct of a Senator since the Newberry case, growing out of campaign expenditures, originally involving charges of a violation of the Corrupt Practices Act.

Senator Bingham was absolved from any corrupt motive, but even his staunchest friend, Senator Reed of Pennsylvania, emphasized the seriousness of the vote by saying: "If that resolution were passed about me I would feel that the rest of my life was to be spent under a cloud."

Senator Allen of Kansas, reputed spokesman in the Senate for President Hoover, voted for the condemnatory resolution. No Democratic Senator voted against it. The "nay" vote was composed entirely of the group commonly known as the Old Guard, the chief proponents of high tariffs.

Senator Bingham challenged and invited the vote of censure by an attack upon the investigating committee, charging it was framed against him. He refused to apologize when given opportunity, and throughout maintained an attitude of defiance, apparently not realizing the seriousness of his position. He states that he will not resign. Newberry refused to resign when his action had been condemned, but the force of public opinion soon after drove him from the Senate.

Predicts Cuba will Be Annexed by U. S.

Washington, Nov. 15.—Ultimate annexation of Cuba by the United States was predicted in a statement issued here by Rudolph Spreckles, New York sugar refiner.

This is "the inevitable solution that will bring prosperity and contentment to the people of that island and at the same time solve permanently the problem of Uncle Sam's sugar supply," the statement said.

"We import about half of our annual sugar needs from Cuba, only 90 miles off our shore," Spreckles said. "While it may seem a delicate subject to discuss, I venture to suggest that the interests of the Cuban people, as well as the sugar needs of the United States, could both be happily settled by annexation."

The "Backward States," As Grundy Sees Them

Washington, Nov. Some of the Western and Southern states can now see themselves as Joseph R. Grundy sees them. This is how they appear to the Chief High Tariff Lobbyist and collector of \$1,000,000 Republican campaign funds, as told to the Lobby Investigating Committee:

Arkansas, Arizona, Idaho, Montana, North Dakota and South Dakota are "backward states," some of which "do not pay enough toward the upkeep of the Federal government to cover the cost of collection."

Nebraska is "pretty bad" and so is Iowa. Wisconsin? He'd "hate to tell" what he thinks about that state. He would permit Senators from the "backward states" to have a say on junior Red Cross work and outdoor relief, but they should be silent or "talk darned small" on matters affecting the material welfare of the country. On the tariff they should follow the lead of states like Pennsylvania.

Compared with Pennsylvania, the "backward states" have "no chips in the game." States like Pennsylvania support these backward commonwealths and provide their good roads, their post offices, their river improvements and other Federal aid, figuratively on a gold platter.

It was a great mistake to give states like these two Senators, the same as the big industrial states, but he partly absolved the makers of the Constitution by supposing "they had done the best they could with what they had."

He favored equality for the farmer "if it can be done in harmony with the Republican platform."

He would equalize industry and agriculture in two ways: (1) By excluding foreign manufactures; (2) By reducing the consumption of agricultural products selling at the foreign price.

Asked if he wished to apologize for his statements, he replied, "No." Mr. Grundy's views are the embodiment of the orthodox Republican high protection policy, and he, himself personifies the object of that policy—special privilege for those who pay for it.

Proud Father—"Let me tell you, sir, that the man who gets my daughter will get a prize." Hopeful Candidate—"May I see it, please."

Community Publicity Articles

(This is one of the articles prepared by the Carrizozo Chamber of Commerce to appear in a special edition at the time of the meeting of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce in El Paso but not having been used at that time, the News presents it in its columns.)

ROADS

Carrizozo is the junction point of first class roads leading in all directions; on the short line between El Paso and Santa Fe, Las Vegas and Colorado; Vaughn and the Panhandle via Clovis, Tucumcari and Amarillo; east and west on the most direct route from Dallas, Fort Worth and the southeast to northern Arizona and central California.

During the past year drainage structures have been erected between Tularosa and Vaughn on State Highway No. 3, at present the road from El Paso to northern and eastern New Mexico, and is one of the best and fastest in the state. Road beds have been widened to standard, many new bridges have been constructed, besides the installation of various concrete dips and steel culverts.

U. S. Highway No. 566, which passes through Carrizozo, from Hondo on the east to Socorro on the west, connects with U. S. Highway No. 366 at Hondo for Roswell, Pecos Valley, Carlsbad Cavern, via Brownfield to Dallas and the southeast.

Two Federal Aid Projects on No. 566 west to Socorro are under construction at a cost of approximately half a million dollars. The first project of grading is all but completed and the second well under way. These projects cross the ancient Lava Beds, known as "Mal Pais" (bad lands) immediately west of Carrizozo. This is one of the most difficult pieces of road construction in the state, passing over a solid lava bed four miles in width. These projects are 18 miles in length and when the dirt foundation on the Mal Pais settles they will be surfaced with gravel.

Other Federal Aid projects are to be constructed on this Highway and within a very short time the last and only missing link on this Trans-Continental Highway will be closed.

This new Highway is also the short line between Carlsbad Cavern and the Grand Canyon of Arizona, the two most wonderful attractions on the North American Continent.

From the Cavern in southeastern New Mexico this system of roads passes up the Pecos Valley, irrigated by artesian flow, to Roswell, west across the cactus-covered prairie to the Rio Hondo and Bonito, with their hundreds of small irrigated farms and truck gardens, through Lincoln—the home of "Billie the Kid"—Fort Stanton Reservation, one of the oldest Posts in the Southwest, over the "Top of the World" at Capitan; beautiful Nogal Hill, from the top of which may be seen close by to the south, Nogal Peak, 9,000 feet high, and White Mountain, with an altitude of 12,004 feet; and descending into the valley directly through Carrizozo, which is located on the Southern Pacific Railroad, at the foot of the White Mountains, thence across the lava beds and the "Jornada del Muerto" (Journey of the Dead), to Socorro; thence over U. S. Highway No. 70 into Arizona, to the Petrified Forest, the Painted Desert and Grand Canyon.

From Carrizozo to Ruidoso and the White Mountain Recreational Area State Road No. 37 has just recently been completed, which passes through 20 miles of beautiful country, densely timbered and well watered, into the heart of a Summer Tourist's Paradise.

Two-Minute Sermon

By REV. GEORGE HENRY

"PEACE, BE STILL"

No man ever led a more strenuous life than did Jesus of Nazareth. On the Mount, at the wedding feast, at the grave of his friend, when misunderstood by his disciples, when in conflict with Pharasaical hypocrites, at home in Bethany, in the infamous court of Caiaphas, amid the howling mob in Pilate's palace, He was patient, calm, at peace. Misfortune could not subdue Him; death had no terror for Him. Jesus Christ offers us peace, not lethargy, not inactivity, but absolute self-possession. A peace that passeth understanding, the rest of perfect trust. A conscience void of offense toward God and man will give one poise; nor can the rage of enemies disturb that equilibrium. No effort can weary, no difficulty appall nor failure discourage the man whose faith is fixed in God. He has behind him the resources of the infinite and the eternal; therefore he has the courage of his convictions. The present does not disturb nor the future dismay. With head erect he goes his righteous way.

Fall Ranch Sells

Alamogordo, N. M., Nov. 18—In a special master's sale here today Edward L. Doheny purchased the property of Albert B. Fall for \$132,491 81.

The sale followed a decree in the third Judicial Court on Aug. 15 this year, ordering a sale of the property to cover a mortgage held on the Tres Ritos Cattle and Land Company owned by Doheny.

Fall was the owner of the property. Mark Thompson of Phoenix, Ariz., and Ed Holt of Las Cruces were present representing Doheny and Fall respectively, and W. D. Bryars acted as special master.

Ancho

Basket dinner at Ancho school house Sunday noon, Nov. 24. Bring your basket and your friends. Thanksgiving services following the dinner.

Infantry Motorization

Motorization of infantry is being effected generally at this time in the armies of the world and the United States army is at present conducting its first experiment along this line at Camp Eustis, Lee Hall, Va.

It is the 34th infantry that no longer has to hike with the slow military tread, riding instead in a fleet of 56 Chevrolet passenger cars and trucks. Extensive maneuvers which have been conducted since last August have proved so successful that indications point to complete motorization of the army within the next few years.

It is a far cry from modern days to the time when Hannibal led his army over the Alps, and yet a comparison seems appropriate at this time. The chief handicap that Hannibal and all the other great military leaders had to overcome was the lack of speed in moving their forces. Formerly an army on the march considered two miles an hour a good speed. The Camp Eustis experiments with the Chevrolet caravan have shown that it is possible to move a regiment with all its necessary supplies at an average speed of 15 miles an hour.

Another advantage that has been discovered is that cross-country travel has been found practical anywhere that the ground is hard. A tractor, included in the equipment carries a lead horse for emergency purposes.

Today several regiments of British troops are being moved by motor cars. Through the British and American experiments it has been definitely learned that completely motorized units can transport 800 men eight times more swiftly than they can travel afoot.

Aside from the slow speed of animals there is the added inefficiency of mules and horses carrying heavy loads of feed for the other animals and themselves. One truck can carry 900 gallons of gasoline, an adequate reserve supply for the entire motor force.

Included in the present motor equipment of the Camp Eustis unit are 18 Chevrolet touring cars, 15 standard one and a half ton Chevrolet trucks, 14 Chevrolet trucks modified with two additional wheels in the rear and nine Chevrolet pick-up trucks.

Teacher—"What is the difference between the North and South Pole?"

Student—"All the difference in the world."

This Week in History

Nov. 18—Susan B. Anthony arrested for trying to vote in 1872; Panama Canal treaty signed, 1903

Nov. 19—Jay's treaty with England, 1794; President Lincoln's Gettysburg address, 1863; President Hoover sails from San Pedro, California, on good will tour of South America, 1928; James A. Garfield born, 1831.

Nov. 20—Vasco de Gama sailed around Cape of Good Hope, 1497; the first American child Peregrine White, born, 1620.

Nov. 21—Pirate "Blackbeard" captured, 1718; Congress met in Washington for first time, 1800; Port Arthur captured by Japanese, 1894.

Nov. 22—Two hundred persons sailed from Cowes and founded a colony in Maryland, 1633; First Protestant church in Indiana, 1798; George Elliott born, 1820.

Nov. 23—Crompton loom patented, 1837; Franklin Pierce born, 1804

Nov. 24—"Battle above the Clouds," 1863; Queen Marie of Roumania started for home 1926

Cowboys at Christmas Live Stock Show

Los Angeles—Cowboy songs which have filled dogies' nights in cow camps all over the Southwest will be sung by real cowboys at the fourth annual Christmas Live Stock Show, to be held November 30 to December 7, at the Los Angeles Union Stock Yards. The old cow waddies take keen delight in singing sweet lullabies to their bovine charges—

"When the lowering clouds gather,
And lurid lightnings flash,
The heavy thunder rattles and,
The heavy raindrops dash—
What keeps the herds from running,
And stamping far and wide?
'Tis the cowboy's long, low whistle
And the singing by their side....."

Pilgrims Celebrate First Thanksgiving

Originally Thanksgiving Day was a harvest festival, and while the purpose has become less specific, the celebration still takes place late in the fall after the crops have been gathered.

In Plymouth colony the first dreadful winter had taken a toll of nearly half of the people of the group, but the summer brought renewed hope and in the fall when the crops had been gathered Governor Bradford decreed a day of thanksgiving.

Great were the preparations; the few women in the colony spent days in preparing the feast. Even the children were busy turning the roasts on the spits before the open fires.

The guests were Indians who brought wild turkeys and venison from the woods. The tables were set out doors and all sat down as a large family.

The first Thanksgiving Day was not, however, a day of feasting alone. There were prayers, and sermons and songs of praise. Three days had gone by before the Indians had returned to their homes and the colonists to their tasks.

First National Bank

CARRIZOZO, N. M.

THE dollar we waste now may help out a lot when we are older or when we need it to meet an emergency.

Save it now and have it later

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

"Try First National Service"

THEN AND THERE HISTORY TOLD AS IT WOULD BE WRITTEN TODAY By IRVIN S. COBB On an Ocean Liner 450 Years Ago

In the ancient days, the most dependable medium of travel by sea was the galley. A ship equipped only with sails might encounter dead calms and be helpless for days or even weeks, but the vessel that had for added motive power the combined strength of many human bodies could defy the caprices of wind and wave and weather. So it came to pass that from the earliest times until a comparatively recent period prior to the introduction of steam, the favored vehicle, especially for short water journeys or even for prolonged forays along the shores of islands or continents, was the long, high-walled craft propelled by long sweeps in the hands of slaves chained in rows and kept eternally in their chains. These fettered oarsmen endured unmitigated privations and underwent incredible tortures to aid that their more fortunate fellow-beings might travel the ocean byways from port to port of the Old world with speed and with relative comfort and relative certainty of arrival on time at the appointed destination.

Four hundred and fifty years ago, about, there was a rich Venetian seafarer who owned what, for the time, was an exceedingly handsome galley. He maintained her as a public carrier for his own private gain. He conveyed pilgrims bound from eastern European ports to the Holy Land across the widest water gap of their journey. Thousands of clergymen, monks and other holy men patronized him on their way to the birthplace of the Savior.

Now, it so happened that about the year 1480 he bore as a passenger one Felix Fabri, a German churchman of high distinction. This priestly adventurer—going anywhere was an adventure then—wrote a heavy book describing his experiences in those far climes which he visited. Incidentally he included a vivid description of the craft he patronized.

His writings were preserved. In 1895 they were translated from the original by Aubrey Stewart, M. A., for the Palestine Pilgrims Text society. From Part I of Volume I of Father Fabri's work extracts were lifted for quotation here.

Through the old pilgrim's eyes, and thanks to the fruit of his pen, it is possible to get a picture of actual conditions as they existed on a galley four hundred and fifty years ago. It will be well for the reader to remember that he is reading an account of a voyage upon what corresponded in 1480 to the handsomest ocean liner afloat today—the scene of floating comfort then, as the modern transatlantic steamship is the scene of floating comfort now. If one bears this comparison in mind the contrast will seem all the greater.

OUR medieval informant begins with a dissertation upon the perils of a journey on salt water. Here, at least, his statements will have a familiar ring to many modern ears. For he says: "The sea . . . strikes terror into the soul; it causes headache, it provokes vomiting and nausea; it destroys appetite for food and drink; . . . it causes extreme and deadly perils and often brings men to a most cruel death. And the most terrible danger is that it is the wise who are most afraid of it while fools hold it cheap."

Having voiced these wise observations, the historian enters on a lengthy description of the galley upon which he had embarked. It immediately is made plain that its size—it probably was no larger than is the average river ferry of these times—tremendously impressed him with its mightiness. And to his cleric's eyes its appointments seemed magnificent.

Yet the fondest cattleish which crosses the Atlantic today is by every comparison and in every imaginable respect, an infinitely more comfortable craft. The crew of the battleship—I almost said the steers, as well—enjoy accommodations such as the most favored passenger on the finest galley never dreamed of.

Live Stock Near Kitchen. Evidently filled with an abounding admiration for this floating palace, the amazed landlubber proceeds: "The first and foremost part of a galley, which is called the prow, is sharp where it meets the sea and has a strong beak made somewhat like a dragon's head with open mouth, all of which is made of iron, wherewith to strike any ship which it may meet. The stern is not sharp like the prow nor has it a beak; but it is wide and curves from above downwards to the water and is much higher than the prow, having upon it a building which they call the castle. From it there hangs down into the sea the rudder, or rudder post, above which in a latticed chamber is the steersman holding the tiller in his hands.

"The castle has three stories; the first, wherein is the steersman and the compass, and he who tells the steersman how the compass points, and those who watch the stars and winds and point out the way across the sea; the middle one, wherein is the chamber of the lord and captain of the ship, and of his noble comrades and messmates; and the lowest one, which is the place wherein noble ladies are housed at night, and where the captain's treasure is stored. This chamber receives no light save through the hatchway in the floor above it. The poop has its own sail which is bigger than the sail at the prow. Beyond the house on the poop, on the right-hand side, is the kitchen, which is not covered in; beneath the kitchen is the cellar, and beside the kitchen is the stable for animals for slaughter, wherein sheep, goats, calves, oxen, cows and pigs stand all together. There are towers benches all the way from the poop to the prow, and on every bench three rowers and an archer.

A Floating Monastery. "On deck, beside the mast, there is an open space wherein men assemble to talk, as in a marketplace; and so it is called the market-place of the galley. Now, on this upper deck of the galley dwell the officers of the galley and the galley-slaves, each man upon his own bench, and there they sleep, eat and work. Close to the mast is the main hatchway through which one descends by seven steps into the cabin, which is the place where the pilgrims live or where the cargo is put in galleries of barthen. Now, in length this cabin reaches from the cellar in the stern to the small chamber in the prow, and in width from one side of the ship to the other, and it is like a great and spacious chamber. This hold is filled with sand right up to the deck beams, wherein the pilgrims lie; and the pilgrims lift up the sand and bury the bottles wherein they keep their wine and also eggs and other things which need to be kept cool.

"Down below, in the place where the pilgrims live, is the well for fresh water and all the water which vis-

ibly or invisibly enters the galley filters through and collects in that well, and a most loathsome smell arises from it. . . . The whole galley, within and without, is covered with the blackest pitch as are even the ropes, planks and everything else that they may not easily be rotted by the winter. . . . It is wondrous to see the multitude of ropes and their joinings and twistings about the vessel.

"A galley is like a monastery, for the place of prayer is on the upper deck beside the mast where also is the market-place; the middle part of the poop answers to the common refectory; the benches of the galley slaves and berths of the pilgrims are the dormitory; the chapter-house is over against the kitchen; the prisons are beneath the deck of the prow and poop; the cellar, kitchen and stable are all open to the sky on the upper deck. Thus, in brief passing over many things, you have the portraiture of a galley."

Next, the holy man is at pains to enumerate the list of the various functionaries and the crew, together with their rank and official titles and various duties. There is an imposing array—the captain, who he says invariably is "noble, powerful, rich, wise and honorable"—a fine recommendation for any skipper; his chosen advisers who travel as his guests and give him counsel; the head navigator; the pilots or deputy steersmen; the master at arms; the steward, of whose grade he naively says: "Stewards are generally hated on board ships"; the purser or clerk; the commander of the galley and his mates; the chief sailors, of whom there are nine or ten and who, it would appear, correspond to the petty officers on a modern battleship; the mariners of ordinary seamen—"they are generally old and respected men," he tells us; the apprentices; the trumpeters; the two barbers, who also are surgeons and minister to the ailing; a torturer or malefactor; a troop of cannoners and fighting men; and finally and lowest of all, those scourged and fettered wretches who constitute the human motive power when the wind falls or when there is need for special speed or quick maneuvering, to-wit: the galley slaves.

"There are a great many of them," (he goes on), "and they are all big men; but their labors are only fit for asses and they are urged to perform them by shouts, blows and curses. Just as when horses are drawing loaded carts up a steep road, the harder they pull the more they are urged on, so these wretches when they are pulling with their utmost strength are still beaten to make them pull harder. I shudder to think of the tortures and punishments of those men; I have never seen beasts of burden so cruelly beaten as they are. They are frequently forced to let their tunics and shirt hang from their girdles and work with bare backs, arms and shoulders that they may be reached by whips and scourges.

"These galley slaves are for the most part the bought slaves of the captain or else they are men of low station, or prisoners, or men who have run away or been driven out of their own countries, or exiles, or such as are so unhappy that they cannot live or gain a livelihood ashore. Whenever there is any fear of their making their escape they are secured to their benches by chains. . . . They are so accustomed to their misery that they work feebly and to no purpose unless some one stands over them and beats them like asses and curses them. They are fed most wretchedly and always sleep on the boards of their rowing benches, and both by day and by night they are always in the open air ready for work, and when there is a storm they stand in the midst of the waves.

The Instruct for Barber. "In general they are thieves and spare nothing that they find; for which crime they often are most cruelly tortured. When they are not at work they sit and play at cards and dice for gold and silver, with execrable oaths and blasphemies. Sometimes there are among them some respectable merchants, who subject themselves to this most grievous servitude in order that

they may ply their trade in harbors. Some are mechanics such as tailors or shoemakers; some are washermen and wash shirts on board for hire. Indeed, in this respect all galley slaves are alike; they are all traders and every one of them has something for sale under his bench."

Next he acquaints us with life among his fellow-pilgrims who made up the greater part of the passenger list on this particular voyage. Although these travelers had gone upon a sacred mission it would seem that the private behavior of many of them was open to criticism. He continues: "Some, as soon as they arise from table, go about the galley inquiring where the best wine is sold and there sit down and spend the whole day over their wine. This is usually done by Saxons, Flemings and other men of a low class. Some play for money, some with a board and dice, others with dice alone, some with cards, others with chessboards, and one may say that the greater number is engaged at this pastime.

"Some sing songs or pass their time with musical instruments. Some discuss worldly matters, some read books, some pray with beads, some sit still and meditate. Some sit and look at the sea and the land which they are passing and write about them and make books of travel, which was my daily employment out of my canonical hours, for busy men are not weary of life even on board ship. Finally, there is among all the occupations of seafarers one which, albeit loathsome, is yet very common, daily and necessary—I mean the hunting and catching of lice and vermin. Unless a man spends several hours in this work when he is on a pilgrimage he will have but unquiet slumbers.

"When the hour of dinner or supper draws near, four trumpeters rise up and with their trumpets sound a call, on hearing which all those who sit at the captain's table run with the utmost haste to the poop that they may get a place where they can sit comfortable, for he who comes thither late gets a bad seat. There are three tables well and orderly set out on the poop but he who comes late must sit outside the poop on the galley-slaves' benches, uncomfortably, in the sun, the rain or the wind.

Restless Nights. "He who comes first sits down as he pleases; nor does the poor man make way for the rich, the peasant for the noble, the working man for the priest, the layman for the learned doctor, or the worldly for the monk. The reason of this want of order and respect I imagine to be this: that all pay the same money to the captain, great and small alike. For this reason noblemen who have their own servants with them always eat near the mast or in their berths. With lights even at mid-day since the air is dark there. The food is dressed in the Italian fashion. First there is a salad of lettuce with oil, if green herbs can be come by, and at dinner, mutton and a pudding or a mess of meat or of brused wheat or barley, or panada and thin cheese. On fast days, when flesh is not eaten, the little fish called zebellini are served, salted, with oil and vinegar or a cake made with eggs and a rudding. Fresh loaves are served out when the ship is near a harbor, for fresh bread will not keep on board of a galley after the fifth day. When fresh loaves fall, they serve out twice-baked cakes which they call biscuits and which are as hard as stones.

"As much wine is given as one can drink, sometimes good, sometimes thin, but always well mixed with water. The pilgrims' dinner is quickly served and when their dinner is at an end the trumpeters again sound their trumpets. The tables are again solemnly laid for the captain and those of his council. His table is more frugal than that of the pilgrims but his food is brought to him in silver dishes and his drink is tasted before it is presented to him, as is done to princes in our own country. Women pilgrims do not come to the common table but remain in their berths and both eat and sleep there. The galley-slaves eat in messes of three each, on their rowing benches and prepare their own food. I have often seen them eating while still red with their own blood.

"After supper the pilgrims sit down and talk with one another and never go to bed save with lights. There is a tremendous disturbance while they are making their beds; the dust is stirred up and great quarrels arise between those who are to lie side by side, for one blames his neighbor for overlapping a part of his berth with his bed. During these quarrels I have seen pilgrims fall upon one another with naked swords and daggers. During many nights I never closed my eyes. Moreover, the narrowness of the place for one's bed and the hardness of the pillows makes one restless. Besides, the place is enclosed and exceedingly hot and full of various foul vapors. Fleas and lice swarm there at that time in countless numbers, also mice and rats. Oftentimes I may say every night, I have risen silently and gone up into the open air and have felt as though I had been freed from some filthy prison."

(By the Self Graduate, 1884.)

WHY WE BEHAVE LIKE HUMAN BEINGS By GEORGE DORSEY, Ph. D., LL. D.

The Truth About Vitamins UNTIL recently no one had ever seen a vitamin, nor had the chemical laboratory isolated one; sixteen years ago no one had ever heard of one. And yet a real science of food is impossible without a knowledge of vitamins. Without vitamins (or something just as good) there is no normal growth, health, reproduction, or living out the span of life.

Scurvy was known to the ancient Greeks, and through the centuries ravaged armies, crews of ships, and explorers cut off from fresh fruit and vegetables; seven years ago no one suspected the existence of the anti-scorbutic vitamin. Thousands of children have hobbled out a pitiable existence on a rickety frame; until recently no one suspected it was because of lack of a specific mysterious antirachitic vitamin now known to exist in certain foods. About thirty years ago it was known that chickens fed on polished rice developed beri-beri, and that the same chickens fed on whole rice recovered; but no one then suspected the existence of an antineuritic vitamin in the polishings of rice or in milk.

Innumerable experiments have now proved the existence of four, and possibly five, vitamins, and their necessity for human life and the metabolism of all food. Because of their minute amounts, their close association with the complex food substances, their proneness to disappear under manipulation, and because no good controls could be devised in testing, they defied isolation. But, by relying on feeding and by huge industry and patience, definite results have been obtained—and civilization again catches up with decadent and tin-canned progress. In other words the human body could find all it needed in the old vegetable garden and shambles; when food began to be refined, the vitamins were thrown out with the screenings.

Fat-soluble A (because soluble in fat), or antirachitic vitamin, is probably first in importance. All animals, experimentally treated, die if their diet contains no vitamin A. It is presumably necessary for all higher animal life. It is known to be necessary for growth. Rachitic children presumably suffer from lack, among other things, of vitamin A. With vitamin A their bones assume normal growth. Rachitic children were numerous in parts of Europe during the World war; when the milk supply became normal the rickets disappeared.

Vitamin A abounds in milk, cream, butter, egg yolk, cod-liver oil, and presumably all animal fat except pork. It is less abundant in spinach, tomatoes, cabbage and lettuce. It is not destroyed by ordinary cooking, but is destroyed by great heat.

Water-soluble B, or antineuritic vitamin, is found in eggs and seeds. It is essential to growth, and lack of it is known to produce beri-beri. Seld oil has recently isolated in nearly pure form from brewers' yeast, a substance which has antineuritic properties. Presumably it is vitamin B.

Water soluble C, or antiscorbutic vitamin, has thus far defied isolation in any form. It is easily destroyed by alkalies and by oxidation. It is found especially in lemons, oranges and tomatoes; also in all fruits, leaves, and root vegetables. Without such foods, scurvy. Vitamin D, known to accelerate growth, is probably identical with bios, a substance that promotes the growth of the yeast plant. Its molecule consists of five atoms of carbon, eleven of hydrogen, one of nitrogen, and three of oxygen. Enough bios to cover a pin-point will restore normal growth in a young animal stunted by a diet which does not have proper vitamins.

Vitamin X is the latest. Evans has been experimenting with rats. If they get no vitamin X, they become sterile. He has also proved that natural foods contain a substance or substances essential for the normal functioning of the mammary gland. But certain substances (for example, vegetable oils) which promote fecundity do not necessarily improve lactation.

In short, there are foods and foods: water, mineral salts, carbohydrates, fats, proteins, vitamins. Is sunlight a "food" also? It depends. Children and dogs that play in the sun need no antirachitic vitamin; they do not develop rickets. Light is a marvelous oxidizing agent. Foods with no known oxidizing agent. Foods with no known vitamin A can, by ultra-violet radiation, become possessed of antirachitic property. These same rays get into our skin and "sunburn" us; they will paralyze an amoeba in a quarter of a second, or kill and tear its body like a bolt of lightning in three seconds.

How much of this or how much of that is good or necessary or lethal for us is a kind of knowledge that did not seriously trouble our remote ancestors, but which, with our increasing tendency to get away from cows, chickens, and gardens, and from natural conditions in general, becomes of first-rank importance. There was a time when a cook was a cook, good or bad as the case might be; today a cook should be a first-class chemist. The kitchen a chemical laboratory.

(By George A. Dorsey.)

Real Logic

Teacher—If I had ten potatoes and wanted to divide them among three people, what would I do? Tommy—Maah 'em.

Dryest and Rainest

The rainiest known place in the United States is Glencora, Tillamook county, Ore., where the rainfall averages 131 1/2 inches a year, and the driest is Death valley, where it averages a little over 1/2 inches a year. Whether the heaviest snowfall of the United States occurs in the high Sierra of California or on the upper slopes of Mount Rainier, Wash., is an unsettled question.

ATWATER KENT RADIO

SCREEN-GRID . . . ELECTRO-DYNAMIC Battery or House-Current



"SERVICE . . . WHAT FOR?" look again . . . It's an Atwater Kent"

ASK any Atwater Kent owner if he ever does anything more than tune in, sit back . . . listen. Service? He's bought the kind of radio that almost never needs it, the kind that you will find in most farm homes today. It's as mechanically perfect as a well-made watch. Please look inside and see. Every part is precise—accurate to a hair's breadth. That's why you can expect uninterrupted performance month after month, year after year. This holds true for the millions of Atwater Kent Radios sold in

ATWATER KENT MANUFACTURING COMPANY 4746 Wissahickon Avenue Philadelphia, Pa.

IN CABINETS—The best American cabinet makers—famous for sound design and accurate workmanship—cooperating to meet the demand for Atwater Kent Screen-Grid Radios in fine cabinets like these. Also IN COMPACT TABLE MODELS—For batteries, \$77. For house-current operation, from \$88 to \$100. Electro-Dynamic table model speaks, \$34.

Is This Weather "I am burning with love for you!" "Oh, don't make a fool of yourself!"—Vancouver Province.

This Little Girl Got Well Quick



"Just after her third birthday, my little daughter, Connie, had a serious attack of intestinal flu," says Mrs. H. W. Turnage, 217 Cadwalder St., San Antonio, Texas. "It left her very weak and pale. Her bowels wouldn't act right, she had no appetite and nothing agreed with her. Our physician told us to give her some California Fig Syrup. It made her pick up right away, and now she is as robust and happy as any child in our neighborhood. I give California Fig Syrup full credit for her wonderful condition. It is a great thing for children."

Children like the rich, fruity taste of California Fig Syrup, and you can give it to them as often as they need it, because it is purely vegetable. For over 60 years leading physicians have recommended it, and its overwhelming sales record of over four million bottles a year shows it gives satisfaction. Nothing compares with it as a gentle but certain laxative, and it goes further than this. It regulates the stomach and bowels and gives tone and strength to these organs so they continue to act normally, of their own accord. There are many imitations of California Fig Syrup, so look for the name "California" on the carton to be sure you get the genuine.

Flapper of 60 "Long skirts are coming back." "Grandma says she's too old for changes."

Health Giving Sunshine All Water Long

Marvellous Climate—Good Hotels—Tourist Camps—Splendid Roads—Gorgeous Mountain Views. The wonderful leaders resort of the West. Write Once & Stay at Palm Springs CALIFORNIA

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balm. Makes the hair soft and shiny. 25 cents by mail or at drug stores. Hileco Chemical Works, Patuxent, N. Y.

The Soap That's Known and Sold the World Around Cuticura Soap MEDICAL & TOILET FOR regular daily toilet use in the home there is nothing better than Cuticura Soap. Containing the medicinal and antiseptic properties of Cuticura, it soothes and heals as well as cleanses the skin. Soap 25c. Cream 25c. Ointment 25c. and 50c. Sample each free. Address "Cuticura" Dept. 3, Malden, Massachusetts. FURITY

Lincoln County News

Published Every Friday

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

Subscription, in advance, \$2.00 per Year
Advertising Rates Furnished on Request

IND. A. HALEY Editor and Publisher

FRIDAY, NOV 22, 1929

"Petroleum"

Control of petroleum supplies as a basis for establishing international peace is recommended by Albert Lidgett, editor of the British "Petroleum Times," in his new book, "Petroleum" (Sir Isaac Pitman & Sons, London). "It is to petroleum any nation must look for whatever success it may achieve in warfare," the author says. "Then, the shortest cut of all to those nations who still believe that warfare is the only way to settle international differences, is that there should be an organization—and here the League of Nations should play a vital part—which could direct that the petroleum supplies of the bellicose nation be stopped. In such a case, war would be absolutely impossible."

Congress and President

(NEW YORK TIMES)

Reports from Washington that the special session of Congress will adjourn before the end of the month are highly plausible. Both sides in the senate agree that the tariff bill cannot be passed before January, if then. The regular Republicans cannot write the measure. The outnumbering coalition will not. Thus the drear prospect is only for further long drawn-out and acrimonious debate until the regular session meets by law on December 2. An interval between the two sessions will have the advantage of giving congressmen not only their mileage, amounting to \$226,000, but an opportunity to go home to face their admiring constituents and give an account of their successful stewardship. If they should adjourn before Thanksgiving Day it would add to the public mind a then to be acknowledged.

How such an adjournment would affect President Hoover, his party, his program, his plans for other than tariff legislation at the regular session, politicians will eagerly speculate. It is already clear that one of the main purposes which he had in summoning this Congress in extraordinary session has been frustrated. He hoped to satisfy the farmers with higher duties on agricultural products, and also to clear the decks of the whole tariff matter. But it is not so easy to clear the burning deck of senators burning to be heard on every clause of the tariff. Mr. Hoover's last appeal to the senate was to pull itself together and pass some kind of tariff bill by Nov. 15. This was at once declared impossible, and the event has proved that it was. There is apparently nothing for the president to do but to accept this temporary defeat, and put upon it as good a face as possible.

Yet the serenity of it, both personally and politically, cannot be glossed over. The prestige of the new administration has suffered heavily, and the deep wound of the Republican party is made to seem more incurable than ever. This special session of Congress may long remain as a kind of monumental warning against hasty decisions in politics, and the wisdom of going to war with Congress without counting the cost thereof.

Telephone News

70 New Telephones Today

MORE TELEPHONES—MORE PEOPLE YOU CAN REACH QUICKLY

Today you can reach 70 more telephones throughout the Mountain States territory than you could yesterday. Tomorrow 70 more will be available. During each hour of every working day, approximately nine more will be added, for at the end of October, the number of telephones installed in the Mountain States had been about 70 a day, throughout this year.

Perhaps you may have no reason to call any of these new telephones today, but tomorrow one of them may provide a contract that is most necessary to your business. Your salesmen may call some of these new subscribers to sell by telephone. Some may be manufacturers of products you need—others may be local merchants who enable you to reach the consumer.

The 21,000 new telephones which will be installed in the Mountain States territory this year mean more people you can reach quickly; more things that can be quickly and satisfactorily accomplished by telephone. With each working day additional offices and homes are linked together by the fastest, most personal means of communication. Each day increases the value and usefulness of your telephone.

THANKSGIVING

There are certain days in the year when we all like to be at home—one is Thanksgiving. If you are unable to be with your family, exchange greetings by telephone. Perhaps you will want to invite friends or relatives from out of town to have dinner with you—telephone, it's the quickest and most personal way of communicating your invitation.



The Mountain States Telephone & Telegraph Company

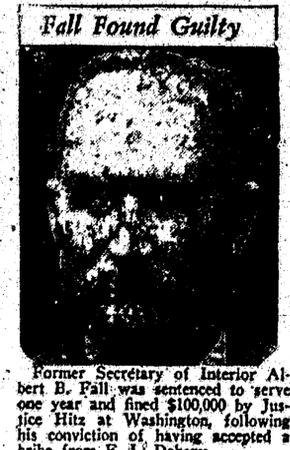
Crystal Theater

T. J. PITTMAN, MNG'R.

Saturday night and Sunday Matinee. Lina Basquette in "Come Across." Strangler Lewis-Gus Sonnenberg championship wrestling bout; also final chapter of the Diamond Master.
Sunday and Monday nights. Bill Cody in "Wolves of The City" and 2 reel comedy.
Tuesday-Wednesday nights. Greta Garbo in "Single Standard" and Universal News. Extra prices, 20 and 40c. Free Turkey on Tuesday night.
Thursday, Thanksgiving, and Friday. TED WELLS, in his best picture, "BORN TO THE SADDLE," and Oswald The Lucky Rabbit Comedy.

The Livestock Situation

From the long-legged, long-boned critter to the blocky, thick-set, evenly fleshed bullock of today's type seems a long, long trail, but the advance has been made in comparatively few years. Who is responsible for this practical example of advanced animal husbandry? Of course, it is the breeder of registered beef cattle sensing the public demand for better beef and the need for efficient and economical production. Their efforts have become better known through the county and state fairs and major live stock expositions. The average breeder of fine stock is in the business because he loves fine animals. The chances of great profits are slim. Many wealthy men raise good, registered stock as a hobby but their work is a great step towards putting the cattle business on a sound, profitable basis. There is often much objection on the part of commercial cattlemen to selecting the prize winners at the big livestock show, because of the idea that the stock has been "pampered". However, the showman gets his stock into a "show" condition because that is his only way of proving that the animals will carry an even covering of meat. It is his only way of showing how the offspring from the show stock may have the ideal thick rib and loin and the heavy hindquarters. As a matter of fact, the animal which has had plenty of feed and



Former Secretary of Interior Albert B. Fall was sentenced to serve one year and fined \$100,000 by Justice Hitz at Washington, following his conviction of having accepted a bribe from E. L. Doherty.

The Endless Chain

When the circulating medium becomes congested and ceases to circulate, a panic ensues and everybody gets hurt. If Tom can't pay Dick, then Dick can't pay Harry; nor can Harry meet his obligations, and so on and so forth, ad infinitum, from Wall Street to Podunk corners. The best illustration we have seen of "tight" money conditions which prevail throughout the country appeared one day this week in a comic strip. However, it is rather far-fetched to designate it as a comic strip, for it is too true and associated with too much grief to be comical.

Two women—one the hostess the other a caller—are pictured discussing household affairs. The hostess does most of the talking, yet the one question propounded by the visitor gives a new slant to the conversation, for when the hostess asserted that her husband could not afford to give her a vacuum cleaner, the question was, "Did he get caught in the stock market?" The hostess replies in the negative and elucidates by dovetailing one reason into another after this fashion:

- "No; but the furrier who had ordered a painting from him has countermanded the order, and
- "Because the jeweler who had ordered a sable coat from the furrier for his wife countermanded the order, and
- "Because the contractor who had ordered a diamond bracelet from the jeweler for his wife countermanded the order, and
- "Because the shipbuilder who had ordered a mansion from the contractor for his wife countermanded the order, and
- "Because the stock broker who had ordered a yacht from the shipbuilder for his wife countermanded the order on account of the crash in the stock market."

VOLCANO IS FEATURE OF CAPULIN MOUNTAIN

Capulin Mountain National Monument in New Mexico contains an extinct volcano and is situated in a region of unusual and attractive scenery, according to an announcement just made public by the National Park Service, Department of Interior. The report states that automobiles can be driven from the base to the rim of the volcano crater over a cinder road. Other data concerning this monument is shown in the report. Capulin Mountain, New Mexico, is a magnificent example of a recently extinct volcano. Rising to an altitude of about 8,000 feet above sea level, it stands 1,500 feet above the general level of the surrounding plain. It is a steep-sided, circular cinder cone, having a well-marked crater, at its summit, with a broad platform at its base built up by successive flows of lava. The mountain is about a mile and a half in diameter at its base. The diameter of the crater from rim to rim is about 1,500 feet and its bottom is about 75 feet below the lowest part of the rim and 275 feet lower than the highest point. Capulin Mountain is situated in the Thus the reason for the present day show type. It would be interesting to contrast what the judges of a quarter century ago considered good beef type animals, as contrasted with the show type such as will be seen at the 4th annual Christmas Live Stock Show at Los Angeles November 30th to December 7th.

Buy Tires for The Last Time on your present car!

YOU expect to wear out several sets of tires on your car? Buy Goodyear Double Eagles and be done with it! Travel free from worry, more comfortable, in greater safety. Attractive change-over proposition.

GOODYEAR DOUBLE EAGLE

CITY GARAGE Carrizozo, N. M.

Patronize the

CARRIZOZO EATING HOUSE

Open Day and Night.

Dinner Parties Our Specialties.

Business Men's Lunch, 11:45 to 2:00 o'clock. Fifty Cents.

AVOL CASE

Thousands of prescriptions for this remarkable formula were filled by druggists last year, over 20,000 physicians, dentists and welfare nurses recommend and endorse A-Vol as a harmless, safe, rapid relief for pain, depression, fever, cold, flu.

A-Vol stops pain in headaches, neuralgia, dental pain, rheumatism. A-Vol now comes in handy tubes of 12 tablets, 36, 48 tablets. Give medical case sheet \$1.00 at any prescription druggist or on receipt of price from A-Vol Co., Holton, Kan.

Contains No Aspirin or Other Heart Depressants.

Headaches! Colds! Neuralgia! Dental Pain!

ROOMS FOR RENT

Clean, Comfortable and Rates Reasonable

NEXT DOOR TO CITY GARAGE

MRS. MARY FORSYTH.

Her Marriage Illegal?

Beautiful Irene Bordoni, noted singer and actress, filed a countersuit for divorce against E. Ray Goetz, producer, and claimed that she was never legally married to Mr. Goetz as their marriage in Chicago in Oct., 1918, violated the Illinois law specifying that divorces must allow an interval of a year to elapse before remarriage.

Spans Desert

Newton Newsom, graduate of Northwestern University, who with Andrew J. J. Quinn, Ill., crossed the route to Sinai Desert or practically the entire length of Transjordan on a motorcycle.

REPEATED TONIGHT
THE METRO GOLDWYN MEYER PRODUCTION
"THUNDER"
WITH LON CHANEY

SPECIAL DANCE ACT

By

Ernest Prehm

At

Crystal Theatre

For The Benefit of
 High School Athletic Association

Get your tickets from the High School
 Boys and Girls. 25 and 50c

Report 43 Deer Killed

T. E. Kelley, of the T. E. Kelley Hardware & Sport Shop, has kept a record, as reports were turned in to him, of deer killed in the county during the season just closed. Many residents of other parts of the county, made kills, of course, but reports are lacking; and also numbers of hunters were in from outside the state and their percentage of success, it is presumed, was fair. A record is lacking on them and the results. Twenty-five names appear below of those who were successful, and there were twelve others who weighed in their kill, in the contest for the Winchester rifle, the Kelley Hardware and Sport Shop had offered for the biggest deer. Their names and the weights of each carcass are given in a separate article. Fort Stanton reports six additional, making a total of 43. The list reported herewith, exclusive of those in the contest and those at Fort Stanton, are:

- T. E. Kelley
- Bill Hull, Tucumcari
- J. W. Lanning, Roswell
- Bert Paxton
- Clint Branum
- Walter Grumbles
- Elvin Harkey, Santa Rosa
- George Peters
- T. M. Duran
- Isidro McKinley
- Murray Zumwalt
- Marion Host
- Dick Peacock
- Wayne Zumwalt
- J. W. Harkey
- A. B. Zumwalt
- Floy W. Skinner
- Bryan Cazier, Tucumcari
- Tom Cook
- Benino Gallegos
- Pat Dolan
- H. H. Moncus, Tucumcari
- Frank Abel
- Will Gallacher
- Floy Zumwalt, Malaga

Judge Frenger Here

Judge Numa C. Frenger, accompanied by Paul Brinager court reporter, came in Sunday night from Los Cruces. Court opened Monday, for the hearing of some civil cases, without a jury. Business was concluded Wednesday and Judge Frenger and his reporter left the next morning. Outside attorneys present were: Col. Pritchard, Santa Fe; and Reese and Webb, Roswell.

HOT BARBECUED MEATS
 Every day of the week—and all day—at Burnett's Cash Market

"44 Flappers"

The Junior Class assisted by selected students will present "44 Flappers" a novelty play at the High School Auditorium, Friday December 6, 1929 at 8:00 p. m.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

- Mr. Day.....George Young
- Mrs. Day.....Gladys Gardenhire
- Sue Modern...Marguerite English
- Don Green.....Bill Spencer
- Maryann Day.....Margie Rolland
- Ted Smith.....Marvin Roberts
- Pluto.....Mose Lewis
- Hannah.....Dorothy Dozier
- Jonah.....Gladney Zumwalt
- Grandma Modern.....Mary Bell
- Father Time.....C. Martinez
- Miss 1944.....Evelyn Grumbles
- Spirit of Dreams.....Eva Vigil
- Fairies { Avella Young
- { Virginia Charles
- Dollie Dee.....Hada Corn
- Miss Arabella Nightingale.....
- Beatrice Boughner

Models
 Georgia Peckham, Katherine Kelt, Julia Romero, Rhea Boughner, Mabel Harmon, Helen Hupperts, Ruth Kelley, Lela Joyce, Mary Ellen McMillion

Chorus Girls...Girls' Glee Club
 This promises to be the Fashion Show of the season. Prices 50 and 25. Remember the date.

Jim Cooper Wins Rifle

The T. E. Kelley Hardware & Sport Shop offered a Winchester Rifle to the man bringing in the biggest deer during this year's open season. Certain rules governed the contest, one of which was that every entrant must register before the season opened. Eighty-two registered—quite an imposing number, evidencing a splendid interest. A further rule was that the carcass of the deer—entrails removed—had to be exposed and weighed. Of the 82 registered, the 12 given below are those having the high weights, Jim Cooper topping the list, and, therefore, winning the rifle:

- Jim Cooper.....215
- Jack Aguaya.....210
- F. P. Cleghorn.....207
- Fay Harkey.....193
- A. M. Reilly.....185
- J. E. Brady.....185
- E. W. Meyers.....175
- H. M. Bullard.....172
- Jim Greer.....170 1/2
- R. E. Blaney.....166
- E. M. Brickley.....164
- Harry Gallacher.....154

These weights show that our deer are of good size, in fact, Mr. Kelley tells us, that our black-tail deer outweigh those in the Black Range country.

Cattle Association Meet

Albuquerque, New Mexico
 The third quarterly meeting of the executive board of the New Mexico Cattle Growers' Association will be held at Las Cruces, New Mexico, in the recreation room of the Temple of Agriculture Building, Dec 13 Friday.

Questions for discussion before the stockmen at this time are:

- Activities of the Federal Farm Board; Matters pertaining to the Public Domain; National Meat Advertising Campaign; Freight Rates; Stock Yard Hearings; Packers Consent Decree Modification; Tax Valuation; Annual Convention of the American National Live Stock Association to be held at Denver, January 16 18 1930, and Annual Convention of the New Mexico Cattle Growers' Association, which is to be held in Albuquerque

Many other questions of interest to the livestock industry of New Mexico will be discussed. If you have any problem or anything to offer for the betterment of the association or of the livestock industry as a whole, you are more than welcome and earnestly invited to attend and take part whether you are a member or not.

Meetings will be at 10 a. m. and 2 p. m.

Capitan News

Capitan high school will meet Cloudercroft in both a boys' and girls' game on the Capitan floor Friday night. A large crowd is expected because this is the first outside team-Capitan has played on the home floor this fall.

A big dance was held in the gym last Saturday night with music by Gus Lemp's orchestra of Roswell. This Saturday another dance will be given in the gym with music by the Mountain Boomers.

Mrs. Alice M. French, county superintendent of schools, has been visiting the grades and the high school at Capitan on Monday and Tuesday this week.

A big turkey shoot will be held in Capitan Saturday before the Thanksgiving season.

The grade school, girls and boys, played Lincoln in basketball at Lincoln last Friday and won both games. The girls won with a 20 to 6 score and the boys won 9 to 5.

Highest prices paid for hides and pelts—Ziegler Bros.

THE SANITARY DAIRY
 -is ready-
TO SUPPLY
 Sweetmilk and Cream
 to the Trade
 Table and whipping cream on demand
 Joe West, Proprietor
 Carrizozo N. M.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL

Mrs. C. D. Mayer is suffering from a sprained wrist, the injury a result of a fall.

The chili dinner at Community Hall last Saturday netted the Woman's Club around \$50.00.

The weather—yes, it has been a little blustery, with a little bite in the air, but nothing unpleasant unless the coal bin's empty.

Meyer Barnett, C. F. Grey and L. A. Whitaker went to El Paso yesterday to attend a meeting of the Shrine. They expect to return Sunday.

Col. G. W. Pritchard is here this week from Santa Fe attending to some legal matters and also looking into other business interests in this county.

Mrs. W. M. Coulter arrived Saturday from Tucumcari to visit her daughter, Mrs. Ford Kellar. Mrs. Coulter returned to her home Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Callahan and little Helen, with the father attorney Geo. Spence, are now located at Coolidge, Arizona. They left Carlsbad in September.

Born, in El Paso, Friday November 15, to Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Bilbo, of Hondo, a girl. The mother was Miss Catherine Spence. The young lady bears the name of Billie Ray.

Edgar Cadwallader and a party of friends were here Monday on their way to the Billie Smith ranch in Texas Park to spend the week. Mr. Cadwallader is a leading orchardist of Mountain Park, Otero county.

WANTED—Second hand adding machine stand, cheap. Apply at this office.

Dr. Thornton and Mr. Brower are here from Chicago and visiting the C. H. Thornton family at Oscura. Dr. Thornton, a practicing physician in Chicago, is a brother of C. H. Mr. Brower is connected with the railway and air mail service, and is an old friend of the Thorntons.

Mrs. Alice Roberts had a pleasant surprise Monday morning of this week. Hearing a slight noise in her kitchen she passed into that room, looked out the door and saw E. M. Brickley driving away in his car. Turning around, she saw a package on the kitchen table, and, unwrapping it, found it to be a choice cut of venison. She enjoyed the juicy, wild steak, appreciates the giving and thanks the giver.

NOTICE

State of New Mexico
 County of Lincoln

In The Probate Court

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:
 Notice is hereby given that Paul Mayer Administrator of the Estate of James Morris Deceased, will file his final report of his acts and transactions as Administrator of said Estate; and the Honorable Elmerdo Chavez, Probate Judge of Lincoln county, New Mexico, has set the 8th day of January, A. D., 1930, the same being the first day of the regular January Term of the Probate Court, within and for the aforesaid county, at the hour of 10 a. m., at his office in the Court House in Carrizozo, New Mexico, as the time and place for hearing any objections to the same.

Therefore, any person or persons objecting to said final report may do so by filing their objections on or before the above named date.

Dated at Carrizozo, N. M., this 4th day of November 1929.

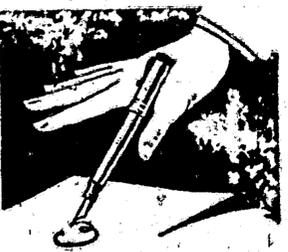
(Seal) S. E. Grelsen,
 Probate Clerk.

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.



Make School Work Easy via Parker Pressureless Touch

For the new school term get a Parker Duofold—the pen that clears its track for thinking. Its leather-light weight is sufficient to start and keep it writing. No pressure needed. No effort. No fatigue.

Paden's Drug Store Phone 20

Pretty Grocery Display

The window display of groceries at Ziegler Bros. is one of the most attractive things in town and causes most passers-by to stop and give it a glance. The artistic arrangement and the inviting goods shown creates an immediate desire on the part of the beholder to try some of them.

Fried Fish Dinner

The Rainbow Assembly will serve a fried fish dinner at Wetmore Hall, Saturday, December 7th beginning at 5:45. A menu will appear later.

Noticia

La lista de tasaciones de 1929 an sido recibidas, y las tasaciones se deven y son pagables Diciembre 1ro. Despues de dicha fecha quedaran delincuentes. Hebitese la penalidad con remitir prontamente.

M. B. Paden,
 Colector y Tesorero.

The Best Purgative for Colds



Relieves the congestion, reduces complications, hastens recovery.

Notice

The 1929 Tax Rolls have been received, and the taxes are due and payable December 1. After that date they become delinquent. Save penalty by remitting promptly.

M. B. Paden,
 Collector and Treasurer.

FOR SALE—School Books, Tablets, Etc.—The Titaworth Company, Inc., Capitan, N. M.

PUBLIC NOTICE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the undersigned has been appointed by the Probate Court for the County of Lincoln, State of New Mexico, Executrix of the last will and testament of Edward J. Payton, Deceased, and has duly qualified as such. All persons having claims against the said estate are required to present the same within the time and in the manner required by law; and all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to settle at an early date.

11-24 Susan Alice Payton
 Executrix.

Installs New Ice Box

The Burnett Market and grocery has installed a new ice case, that is about the latest thing in refrigeration. It is capacious and yet the cost of refrigeration is less than smaller cases of an old make. Besides that, it is a tasty piece of furnishing and gives the market a metropolitan appearance.

Saline Springs Bulletin

The University of New Mexico has just published bulletin No. 163 entitled, "The Saline Springs of the Rio Salado of Sandoval county, New Mexico." The publication is the work of John D. Clark Professor of Chemistry, is some 60 pages in length and contains 18 illustrations.

The scientific part of the publication, which has to do with saline springs and hot artesian wells, and the contribution of mineral matter to irrigating water, is of interest to scientists, and the bulletin will serve a practical purpose in the community.

Not often does a scientific bulletin give a great deal of material of interest to the general reader, but Dr. Clark's bulletin on the Rio Salado Springs is pleasingly exceptional on this point, for in carrying on this work, which extended over a number of years, Dr. Clark located hundreds of "springs" which have formed "craters." Many of these are most forbidding and awe inspiring. They are most unique and are different from the usual line of spring formations, and in the bulletin are well pictured and interestingly discussed.

In view of the fact that these unique geo-chemical formations are within a drive of an hour and half from Albuquerque and along a main highway, the presentation of these springs in this bulletin means that thousands of people now know of still another locality where they can enjoy a day's outing and at the same time see these natural marvels which have been, up to this time, almost entirely unknown.

Catholic Church

SUNDAYS

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

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

FOR RENT—Three room house 44 Mrs. A. H. Harvey.

The TRAIL OF '98

A Northland Romance

by ROBERT W. SERVICE

WNU Service

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

CHAPTER XII—Continued

Grimly the Worm had done his work, but he had hardly reckoned on the strength of this man. With a vast throe of fear he tried to free himself. Tenser, tenser grew the things; they strained, they bit into his flesh, but they would not break. Not as he relaxed it seemed to him they were less tight. He made another giant effort. Once again he felt the things strain and strain; then, when he ceased, he imagined they were still looser.

The dogs seemed to have lost all fear. They smelled the blood on his head, and a slaver ran from their jaws. Again he cursed them, but this time they did not move. They seemed to realize he could not harm them. Again he tried to get free. Now he fancied he could move his arm a little. He must hurry, for every instant the manacles were growing looser. Another strain and a wrench. He was able to squeeze his right arm from under the rawhide. Quickly he wrenched out his other arm. He was just in time, for the dogs were upon him.

He struggled to his knees and shielded his head with his arms. Wildly he swung at the nearest dog. Full on the face he struck it, and it shot back as if hit by a bullet. But the others were on him. Two of them were making for his face. As he lay on his back he gripped each by the throat. In his grip of steel they struggled to free themselves in vain. With his huge hands he was choking them, choking them to death, using them as a shield against the other three. Then slowly he worked himself into a sitting position. He hurled one of the dogs to the tent door. He swung bludgeon blows at the others. They fled yelping and howling.

Then he rose and freed himself from the remaining things. He was torn and cut and bleeding, but he had triumphed.

"Oh, the devil!" he growled, grinding his teeth. "He's taken everything, the scum! Left me to starve. Had one thing he's forgotten—the matches. At least I can keep warm."

He picked up the canister of matches and relit the stove.

"I'll kill him for this," he muttered. "Night and day I'll follow him. I'll camp on his trail till I find him. Then—I'll torture him; I'll strip him and leave him naked in the snow."

He slipped into his snowshoes, gave a last look around to see that no food had been left, and with a final growl of fury he started in pursuit.

He had a thought of capturing the dogs and blighting them up; but, thoroughly terrified, they had retreated

At last the dawn came, that evil, sneaking, corpse-like dawn, and Locasto hung himself once more on the trail. He was not feeling so fit now. Hunger and loss of blood had weakened him so that his stride insensibly shortened, and his step had lost its spring. However, he plodded on doggedly, an incarnation of vengeance and hate.

Beyond a doubt he was growing weaker. Once or twice he stumbled, and the last time he lay a few moments before rising. He wanted to rest badly. Then night came and he built another giant fire.

Again he bolted down some roasted muckluck. He had to make tremendous efforts to keep from sleeping. Several times he drowed forward, and almost fell into the fire. At dawn the sky was leaden and the cold less despot. Stretching interminably ahead was that lonely snowshoe trail. Locasto was puzzled.

"Where in creation is the little devil going to, anyway?" he said, knitting his brows. "I figured he'd make direct for Dawson, but he's either changed his mind or got a wrong steer. By heavens, that's it—the little varmint's lost his way."

Locasto had an Indian's unerring sense of location.

"I guess I can't afford to follow him any more," he reflected. "I've gone too far already. I'm all petered out. I'll have to let him go in the meantime. It's save yourself, Jack Locasto, while there's yet time. Me for Dawson."

There was a strange stillness in the air, not the natural stillness of the Wild, but an unhealthy one, as of a suspension of something, of a vacuum, of hated breath. It was curiously full of terror. Every second the horizon grew blacker, more bodiful, and Locasto stared at it, with a sudden quike at his heart.

"Blizzard!" he gasped. "I guess I'm done for. But I'll fight to the finish. I'll die game." He lowered his head and butted desperately into the heart of the storm. He was faint from lack of food, but despair had given him a new strength, and he plunged through drift and flurry with the fury of a goaded bull. He knew his only plan was to keep moving, to stumble, stagger on. It was a fight for life. He had forgotten his thirst for revenge, forgotten everything but his own dire peril.

"Keep moving, keep moving for God's sake," he urged himself hoarsely. "You'll freeze if you let up a moment. Don't let up, don't!"

But oh, how hard it was not to rest! Every muscle in his body seemed to beg and pray for rest, yet the spirit in him drove them to work anew. He was making a certain mad headway, traveling, always traveling. He doubted not he was doomed, but instinct made him fight on as long as an atom of strength remained.

Where was he going? Maybe round in a circle. He was like an automaton now. He did not think any more, he just kept moving. His feet clumped up and down. He lifted himself out of snowdrifts; he staggered a few steps, fell, crawled on all fours in the dark, then in a lull of the furious wind rose once more to his feet. The snow whirled around him in a narrow eddy, and he tried to grope out of it and failed. His feet were frozen; his arms were frozen. Here he would lie down and quit. It would soon be over, and it was a pleasant death, they said.

But what was that? He fancied he saw a dim glow just ahead. It could not be. He closed his eyes. Then he opened them again—the glow was still there.

Surely it must be real! It was steady. As he fell forward it seemed to grow more bright. On hands and knees he crawled to it. Brighter and brighter it grew. It was but a few feet away. Oh, God! could it be?

Then there was a fall in the storm, and with a final plunge Locasto fell forward, fell toward a lamp lighted in a window, fell against the closed door of a little cabin.

The halfbreed and I were paying a visit to Jim in the cabin he had built on Oppie. Jim was busy making ready for his hydraulic work of the coming spring, and once in a while we took a run down to see him. He was no longer the cheerful, optimistic Jim of the trail. He had taken to living alone. He had become grim and taciturn. He cared only for his work, and, while he read his Bible

more than ever, it was with a growing fondness for the stern old propheta. There was no doubt the North was affecting him strangely.

My mind strayed to other things. Chiefly I thought of Berna, all alone in Dawson. I longed to be back with her again. I thought of Locasto. Where in his wild wanderings had he got to? I thought of Glengyle and Garry. How had he fared after mother died?

Lord! a terrific gust of wind shook the cabin. Then there came a lull, a strange, deep lull, deathlike after the mighty blast. And in the sudden quiet it seemed to me I heard a "low cry."

"What's that?" whispered the halfbreed.

Jim, too, was listening intently. "Seems to me I heard a moan."

Once more we listened intently, holding our breath. There it was again, a low, faint moan.

"It's some one outside," gasped the halfbreed. Horror-stricken, we stared at each other, then he rushed to the door.

"Hurry up, you fellows," he cried; "lend a hand, I think it's a man."

Frankly we pulled it in, an unconscious form that struck a strange chill to our hearts. Anxiously we bent over it.

"He's not dead," said the halfbreed, "only badly frozen, hands and feet and face. Don't take him near the fire."

He had been peering inside the parka hood and suddenly he turned to me.

"Well, I'm darned—it's Locasto."

Locasto! I shrank back and stood there staring blankly. Locasto! All the old hate surged into my heart. Many a time had I wished him dead; and even dying, never could I have forgiven him. As I would have shrunk from a reptile, I drew back.

"No, no," I said hoarsely, "I won't touch him. Curse him! He can die."

"Come on there," said Jim fiercely. "You wouldn't let a man die, would you? There's the brand of a dog on you if you do. It don't matter what wrong he's done you, it's your duty as a man to help him. Come on. Get these mits off his hands."

Mechanically I obeyed him. It was as if I was impelled by a stronger will than my own. I began pulling off the mits. The man's hands were white as putty. I slit the sleeves and saw that the awful whiteness went clear up the arm. It was horrible. Tearing off his clothing we laid him on the bed, and forced some brandy between his lips.

He moaned and opened his eyes in a wild gaze. He did not know us. He was still fighting the blizzard.

"Keep a-going, keep a-going," he panted.

"Keep that bucket a-going," said the halfbreed. "We've got to thaw him out."

Then for this man began a night of agony, such as few have endured. We lifted him onto a chair and put one of those clay-cold feet into the water. At the contact he screamed, and I could see ice crystallize on the edge of the bucket. I had forgotten my hatred of the man. I only thought of those frozen hands and feet, and how to get life into them once more. Our struggle began.

In a terrible spasm of agony Locasto threw us off. We grasped him. He fought like a demon. He was cursing us, praying us to leave him alone, raving, shrieking. Grimly we held on, yet, all three, it was as much as we could do to keep him down.

It was hard, but keep him down we did; though his cries of anguish deafened us through that awful night, and our muscles knotted as we gripped. Hour after hour we held him, plunging now a hand, now a foot in the ice water, and holding it there. How long he fought! How strong he was! But the time came when he could fight no more. He was like a child in our hands.

Then, at last it was done. We wrapped the tender flesh in pieces of blanket. We laid him moaning on the bed.

Next morning he was still unconscious. He suffered intense pain; so that Jim or the halfbreed had to be ever by him. I, for my part, refused to go near. Indeed, I watched with a growing hatred his recovery. I wished he had died.

At last he opened his eyes, and feebly he asked where he was. After the halfbreed had told him, he lay silent awhile.

"I've had a close call," he groaned.

Then he went on triumphantly: "I guess the Wild hasn't got the bulge on me yet. I can give it another round."

He began to pick up rapidly, and there in that narrow cabin I sat within a few feet of him, and beheld him grow strong again. I suppose my face must have showed my bitter hate. I thought of Berna. Fear and loathing convulsed me, and at times a great rage burned in me so that I was like to kill him.

"Seems to me everything's healing up but that hand," said the halfbreed. "I guess it's too far gone. Gangrene's setting in. Say, Locasto, looks like you'll have to lose it."

Horror crowded into Locasto's eyes. "Lose my hand—don't tell me that! Kill me at once! I don't want to be maimed."

He gazed at the discolored flesh. Already the stench of him was mak-



Frantically We Pulled It In, an Unconscious Form, That Struck a Strange Chill to Our Hearts.

ing us sick, but this hand with its putrid tissues was disgusting to a degree.

Locasto lay staring at it. Then he sighed, and thrust his loathsomeness into our faces.

"Come on," he growled. "Hurry up and get the cursed thing off."

The halfbreed wicked the flesh down to the bone, then with a ragged jack-knife he began to saw. I could not bear to look. It made me deathly sick. I heard the grit, grit of the jagged blade. I will remember the sound to my dying day. How long it seemed to take! No man could stand such torture. A groan burst from Locasto's lips. He fell back on the bed. He fainted.

Quickly the halfbreed finished his work. The hand dropped on the floor. He pulled down the flaps of skin and sewed them together.

"How's that for home-made surgery?" he chuckled. He took the severed hand upon a shovel and, going to the door, he threw it far out into the darkness.

CHAPTER XIII

Spring with its thaw was upon us. With a curious fascination, I gazed down at the mighty river. Surely the ice could not hold much longer. It was patchy, netted with cracks, heaved up in ridges, mottled with slushy pools, corroded to the bottom. Decidedly it was rotten. On every lip was the question—"The ice—when will it go out?" For to these exiles of the North, after eight months of isolation, the sight of open water would be like heaven. It would mean boats, freedom, friendly faces, and a step nearer to that "Outside" of their dreams.

How clear the air was! Sounds came up to me with marvelous distinctness. Summer was coming, and with it the assurance of a new peace. Down there I could see our home, and on its veranda, hammock-swing, the white figure of Berna. How precious she was to me! How anxiously I watched over her!

Sometimes it was the very intensity of my love that made me fear; so that in the ecstasy of a moment I would catch my breath and wonder if it all could last. And always the memory of Locasto was a sinister shadow. He had gone "Outside," terribly broken in health, gone cursing me hoarsely and vowing he would return. Would he?

The waters were wild with joy. From the mountain snows the sun had set them free. Down hill and side they sparkled, trickling from boulders, dripping from mossy crannies, rioting in narrow runlets. Then, leaping and laughing in a mad ecstasy of freedom, they dashed into the dam.

Here was something they did not understand, some contrivance of the tyrant man to curb them, to harness them, to make them his slaves. The waters were angry. They chafed against their prison walls, they licked and lapped at the stolid bank. Higher and higher they mounted, growing stronger with every leap. More and more bitterly they fretted at their durance. Behind them other waters were pressing, just as eager to escape as they. Something must happen.

The "something" was a man. He raised the floodgate, and there at last was a way of escape. How joyously the eager waters rushed at him! They surged and swept and roared about the narrow opening.

TO BE CONTINUED

On the Funny Side



IT WASN'T PERMANENT

George had just finished putting new wallpaper in the sitting room when Sandy looked in. Outside was the roar of the Aberdeen traffic; inside was the hush of respectful admiration as Sandy gazed at his friend's handiwork.

Then suddenly a questioning look came into Sandy's eyes.

"Big fit, why are ye pit it on w' tacks?" he demanded.

George gazed pityingly at the other man. It was easily to be seen that he was not a native Aberdonian.

"Ye shairly dinna think I'm gaun to bid here a' ma days," he replied.—London Answers.

An Unusual Man

Mrs. Knotts—I can't understand why you aren't like Mrs. Dobbs' husband. He's the most perfect man I know of.

Mr. Knotts—Why all the admiration for our neighbor?

Mrs. Knotts—He never passes a mail box that he doesn't feel in his pockets.

AS IF THAT HELPED



Hubby—You'll have to cut down expenses, that's all.
Wife—Well, I suppose I'll have to shorten my skirts again.

New Ties, Inventors! Must say better, poor or rich, would never count the cost. Could be but try a golf ball which would bark when it was lost.

Raised Them Himself
Lady—How much are these chickens?
Butcher—A dollar and a half, ma'am.

Lady—Did you raise them yourself?
Butcher—Yes; they were \$1.25 yesterday, but you know all meats have gone up.—Capper's Weekly.

SHOCKING!



Beet—You must be very careful what you say around Mr. Cornucubus—Why?
Beet—He's so easily shocked!

Horrors!
The saddest words
Now in our language found.
To some, are these:
"I've gained another pound!"

More Compliments
"That woman copies everything I wear."
"She always was old-fashioned."
—Stray Stories.

Is That All?
"Now," said the college boy to his dad at the football game, "you'll see more excitement for four two dollars than you ever saw before."

"I don't know about that," said the old man; "that is all my marriage license cost me."

Well, Why Should He?
Mr. Jones (on a pleasant morning in March)—Spring in the air, Mr. Smith. Spring in the air!
Mr. Smith—Why should I, eh, why should I?

Farming
Doctor (after hard day's work)—What's the matter with you, my man?
Patient (holding tight leg)—A pain, doctor.

Doctors—Where's the pain?
Patient—Right 'ere doctor.
Doctor (terribly)—Right 'ere? Then why are you holding your leg?

Let's Get
"Come to the fair?"
"What fair?"
"Paper says, 'Fair here today and tomorrow.'"



Makes Life Sweeter

Next time a coated tongue, fetid breath, or acid skin gives evidence of sour stomach—try Phillips Milk of Magnesia!

Get acquainted with this perfect anti-acid that helps the system keep sound and sweet. That every stomach needs at times. Take it whenever a hearty meal brings any discomfort.

Phillips Milk of Magnesia has won medical endorsement. And convinced millions of men and women they didn't have "indigestion." Don't diet, and don't suffer; just remember Phillips. Pleasant to take, and always effective.

The name Phillips is important; it identifies the genuine product. "Milk of Magnesia" has been the U. S. registered trade mark of the Charles H. Phillips Chemical Co. and its predecessor Charles H. Phillips since 1875.

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh
Since 1844 has promoted healing for Man and Beast.
All dealers are authorized to refund your money for the first bottle if not satisfied.

Today
"Do your employees watch the clock?"
"No, only the stock ticker."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Snowy linens are the pride of every housewife. Keep them in that condition by using Red Cross Ball Blue in your laundry. At all grocers.—Adv.

One ought to have judgment enough to take a rest before the doctor tells him he has to.

This little

Copper Rivet at all Strain points Plus Extra Heavy Tested Denim in LEVI STRAUSS

Waist Overalls Insure long wear A NEW PAIR FREE IF THEY RIP

Ask for Levi's Reliable Merchandise since 1853

WE KNOW FURS

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McMILLAN FUR & WOOL CO
MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.
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Garfield Tea

Was Your Grandmother's Remedy
For every stomach and intestinal ailment. This good old-fashioned remedy for constipation, stomach ills and other derangements of the system is so prevalent these days in its greater favor as a family medicine than in your grandmother's day.
W. N. U., DENVER, CO., 44-1929.



"I Guess I'm Done For, but I'll fight to the Finish. I'll Die Game."

into the woods. To overtake this man, to give him just for revenge, he must depend on his own endurance.

So, with head bowed and shoulders stooping forward, Jack Locasto darted on the track of the Worm.

He came to where the fugitive had made a camp. There were the signs of a fire.

"Curse him! he's got some matches after all," he said with bitter chagrin. Eagerly he searched all around in the snow to see if he could not find even a crumb of food. There was nothing. He pushed on. Night fell and he was forced to make camp.

Oh, he was hungry! "If I only had a tin to boil water in," he muttered; "there's lots of reindeer moss, and I could stew some of my muckluck. Ah! I'll try and roast a bit of them."

He cut a strip from the Indian beets he was wearing, and held it over the fire. The hair matted away and the corners crisped and charred. He put it in his mouth. It was pleasantly warm, but even his strong teeth refused to meet it. However, he tore it into smaller pieces, and bolted them.

His Beard Too Close When Tire Blew Out

Probably the first man to devise a fluid to make automobile tires puncture proof was A. L. Dyke of St. Louis, a pioneer in the automobile industry.

The earliest automobiles had slant-tube tires, made by bicycle tire manufacturers and given to the rims of the wheels. They punctured with ease and frequency. When that happened it was necessary to stop, pry off the glued tire, stick rubber bands in the

hole and give them there, put the tire back, glue it to the rim and wait for the glue to dry.

Dyke brought out a sticky substance that could be squirted into a tire in place of air. But an Illinois physician who wore a beard, was inspecting a tire thus filled when it blew out. He attempted to use Dyke for the loss of his beard, for it had to be shaved off.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Harry Straley was down from Ancho Tuesday.

J. H. Vandervoort was a visitor from Ancho Monday.

Dr. and Mrs. F. H. Johnson and Mrs. George Stebbins visited El Paso Tuesday.

T. A. Spencer returned from Santa Fe to which point he went early in the week to attend a tax meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Lemon spent Sunday in Roswell with their son Maurice, who is attending the Institute.

Dr. Blaney supplied our table the past week with some choice cuts from the monarch he brought down in the San Andros. His party got three deer.

Charles H. Thornton, of Oscura, made our town a short visit Wednesday. He and Mrs. Thornton are making preparations to go soon to El Paso for the winter.

David J. Finley, came up Sunday from Pecon, Texas, via Roswell, to spend a few days with his parents and take a hunt. He hunted only one day, was called home and left Tuesday afternoon.

Fred Braune was here this week, on one of his regular visits. Fred has made this territory a dumber of years for the Iteld Company, and during that period accumulated a whole gob of friends.

Bill Gallacher remembered this office Saturday with a generous portion of a buck's hind leg—so generous, in fact, that we've had venison as a regular diet. Bill, we may have to reconstruct our ideas about the Caled nians.

Traffic over the Carlsbad Cañon, Grand Canyon Highway has been impeded by the delay in replacing the bridge over the Rio Grande at San Antonio. However, we are informed that the bridge is nearing completion and travel can be routed that way at an early date.

Coming to CARRIZOZO

Doctor Craig SPECIALIST

In Internal Medicine

DOES NOT OPERATE

Will be at RAILROAD HOTEL WED. DEC. 11

Office Hours: 10 a. m. to 4 p. m.

ONE DAY ONLY

No Charge for Consultation

Dr. Craig is a regular graduate in medicine and surgery and is licensed by the state.

He visits professionally the more important towns and cities and offers to all who call on this trip free consultation, except the expense of treatment when desired.

According to his method of treatment he does not operate for chronic appendicitis, gall stones, ulcers of stomach, tonsils or adenoids.

He has to his credit wonderful results in diseases of the stomach, liver, bowels, blood, skin, nerves, heart, kidney, bladder, bad wetting, catarrh, weak lungs, rheumatism, eczema, leg ulcers and rectal ailments.

If you have been ailing for any length of time and do not get any better, do not fail to call, as improper measures rather than disease are very often the cause of your long standing trouble.

Remember above date, that consultation on this trip will be free and that his treatment is different.

Married women must be accompanied by their husbands.

Dr. Craig associated with Mellan, thin Laboratories, 381 West Third Street, Los Angeles, California.

Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Pilant and little Judith were here the first of the week from Roswell for a visit at the parental home—the Finleys—during which period Dewey devoted a day in the futile effort to bring down a member of the antlered tribe.

Anty Van Schoyck, a brother of Wayne Van Schoyck, White Oaks, accompanied by his son and Milton Douglas, arrived recently from Michigan. In addition to a visit, these gentlemen are looking over the country and may become interested.

Mrs. Nellie Braum started a force of carpenters on the Temple Apartments this week. The building will be rearranged from basement to roof—in fact, all but made over, and, when completed, will be one of the neatest pieces of property in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Foust took No. 12 Wednesday afternoon to return to their Chicago home. They had been guests at the Kusber ranch in Venado Gap, Mrs. Foust having come down with Mrs. Kudner some time ago, while Mr. Foust had spent the past two weeks there. Mr. Foust called at the News office just before train time and we had a pleasant chat, which became almost fraternal, as he had spent his youthful days in a country print shop, and felt at home. We hope to become better acquainted when Mr. Foust calls again.

Ft. Stanton News

Chief Clerk and Mrs. Fegan were host and hostess Monday night at a six o'clock dinner, given at their home in honor of Dr. and Mrs. Tappan. Other guests were Dr. and Mrs. Faget.

Dr. Reid is recovering from an attack of flu. We are always glad to see the good Dr. out and on duty again, as he is one of the stand-bys at Ft. Stanton.

Wm. Gould has accepted the position made vacant by the resignation of Mr. Goldsmith who is confined to the Hospital.

Saturday was Mr. and Mrs. Ed White's tenth wedding anniversary. Several friends made it an occasion to spend the evening and offer congratulations.

Lonnie Cooper came in with a nice buck and is showering his friends with venison steaks. All of which were very much appreciated.

The big hunting party returned from the Capitan, Tuesday. Rumors were floating around for several days, as to who had a deer, but we were all surprised when the party returned bringing five beautiful bucks. The following have a buck to their credit: W. C. Hendron, H. C. Boyd, J. H. Merrill, Tom Hobbs and Bert Winters. We are sorry Tom Burleson and Dave Parker did not get one, too.

Mrs. H. C. Boyd and Mrs. L. H. Merrill were visitors at Carrizozo Saturday.

Sheriff Brady and Deputy Clerk Ernest Keys were visitors at the Fort Monday night.

Miss Nellie Shaver, of Carrizozo, was the guest over the week end of Mrs. C. L. Gylling and Mrs. W. C. Hendron.

Miss Madeline Converse, Chief Dietitian, returned from her vacation spent with her parents in southern Illinois.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stewart of Alto, were guests of Mrs. Bates, Tuesday.

The repairs to the No. 10 kitchen are nearly complete. The painters are taking night shifts to hurry things along and Mr. Rodgers has all of his men busy on the building.

FRANK J. SAGER
U. S. COMMISSIONER
Homestead Filings and Proofs
NOTARY PUBLIC
Office at Residence
Carrizozo N. M.

Woman's Club Notes

The Carrizozo Woman's Club held its November meeting at the Community Hall November 15th. The meeting was well attended, there being more than fifty members present.

Reports from the Chairmen of the different Departments showed much interest in the work outlined for the coming months.

Three new members were reported by the membership committee, making the total membership to date 97. Let's bring it back to 100 before the New Year.

The Public Welfare Department, with Mrs. J. B. French Chairman, presented a very interesting program.

Mrs. French was very fortunate in having Miss Hodgson, Chief Field Nurse of the Health Department at Santa Fe, speak. She told of the need of a County Nurse and urged the Club to support the movement to have a nurse for Lincoln County next year.

The "Toy Orchestra" directed by Mrs. J. M. Shelton, played two selections for the club. Those who missed hearing these little tots make music missed a real treat.

Mrs. Laura Sullivan, nurse at Dr. Johnson's Hospital gave a very interesting talk and a practical demonstration in First Aid.

Little Miss Virginia Fagan, of Fort Stanton, gave a piano solo. Mrs. Haake and her dancing class of three little girls gave an interesting number.

Mrs. W. C. Hendren, now of Fort Stanton, favored us with a piano solo. Mrs. Hendren needs no introduction to Carrizozo and always receives a hearty greeting. After the program the committee served refreshments in the club kitchen.

The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Nellie Braum, Chairman of the American Home Department.

On December 14th the club will hold its annual Bazaar and Food Sale at the Community Hall. Mrs. C. A. McCammon wishes to thank all committees and club members who helped and donated so liberally for the Chili Dinner.

OLD DOC BIRD SAYS

Scientists say the mountains in California are moving slowly north. Probably to make room for Eastern tourists



All The Requisites of Milady's Dressing Table can be Found Here

Perfumes Face Powder
Talcum Toilet Waters
Creams Rouge

Toilet Preparations of leading Toilet Goods Houses are sold here.

Come in and select the kind you prefer.

Rolland's Drug Store

MALE HELP WANTED

RELIABLE man wanted to run McNeas Business in Lincoln County. \$8 to \$12 daily profits. No capital or experience required. Wonderful opportunity. Write today. McNeas Co., Dept. T, Freeport, Ill.

Ziegler Bros.

SUGGESTION FOR A SUCCESSFUL Thanksgiving Dinner

Here is a real old-Fashioned Thanksgiving dinner, with turkey and trimmings.

Fruit Cubes

- Roast Turkey Oyster Dressing
- Giblet Gravy
- Whipped Potatoes Cranberry Ice
- Olives Celery
- Plum and Raisin Pudding
- Nuts Coffee

Suggestions of Table Cloth and Napkins 72 in. All pure linen damask at \$2.25, 2.50 and 2.75 per yd. with pure linen napkins to match, size 22x22 or 24x24 at \$2.25 to 4.50 set of six.

We suggest an early visit to Ziegler Bros. where you find everything you need

ZIEGLER BROS.

Young Lady Dies

Through the courtesy of a friend, we were given a paper this week, published at Safford, Arizona, in which announcement was made of the death of Miss Olga Young, on November 2. The young lady was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Young, and was 27 years old at the time of her death. The Young family lived at White Oaks at two different periods—once in the earliest days of the town—and many residents, still in the county, remember them most kindly and deeply regret to learn of the death of their beloved daughter.

Basket Ball Games

The Carrizozo boys and girls basket ball teams will play their first game of the season with Cloudcroft Saturday night, Nov. 23, at 7:30 p. m., at the Community Hall. There will probably be only two or three games before Christmas including this one.

The Cloudcroft teams are reported to be two fast teams. They have never played us before and we know you will get your money's worth.

Everyone come and support your teams. The admission prices will be 20 and 40 cents.

W. H. BROADDUS

OPTOMETRIST
CARRIZOZO
Fourth Monday and Tuesday of Each Month at the office of DR. SHAVER

Practices Limited to fitting Glasses

LINCOLN ABSTRACT and TITLE COMPANY
ABSTRACTS, BONDS, INSURANCE
GRACE M. JONES, Pres.
Carrizozo, New Mexico

Methodist Church

Services in Carrizozo Sunday, Nov. 24 at 11 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. David said, "I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord." And it is written of Jesus that, "He went into the synagogue as his custom was, on the Sabbath Day and stood up for to read."

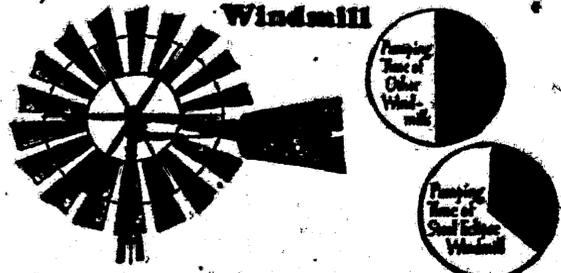
He—"I-I-I love you."
She—"Oh, say it again."
He—"My-g-gracious I said it three times the first time."

Turkey Shoot

The Golf Club is arranging a Thanksgiving Turkey Shoot, to take place at the club grounds Sunday, November 4. Twenty turkeys have been provided for the occasion, enough to give that number of families a big feed for Thanksgiving. Rules and regulations governing the shoot will be announced on the grounds.

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

STEEL ECLIPSE



Starts sooner—pumps longer

Two windmills stood just across the road from each other. With the first sign of a breeze the one started up smoothly and quietly. When the breeze became a wind, the other started with a great deal of noise and only so 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 wisp of the dying breeze.

That is the difference between a cheap windmill and just a windmill. It is the difference between an ordinary cast gear and fitted gears and ordinary cast gears. The difference between a cheap and a polished shaft and ordinary cast shafts.

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

Come in and see this great advance in windmill construction. See the self-starting feature—the double fly-wheel—200 lbs. of cast iron that enables the Eclipse to actually pump water during two-thirds of every revolution of the wind wheel. You will form a new idea of how good a windmill can be.

City Garage, V. Reil, Prop.
Carrizozo, New Mexico
FAIRBANKS-MORSE PRODUCTS
"Every Line a Leader"