

LINCOLN COUNTY NEWS

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National Association State Universities

The recent meeting of the Association of Presidents of State Universities was the most important so far. Dr. Zimmerman, President of the University of New Mexico, who attended the meeting in Chicago, is quoted as saying:

Pure research in the leading state universities of the country is assuming a status of growing importance, according to figures given by President Jessup, of the State University of Iowa, in his address to the National Association of State Universities. The National Association met in Chicago on November 11 and 12 to discuss tendencies and problems of state-endowed education. Although there are over 900 colleges and universities in the United States (including Hawaii, Porto Rico, and the Philippines), facts given by President Jessup show that the forty-nine State universities graduate one out of every four students graduated in this country, and that they award one-third of all the higher college degrees that are conferred.

Taxes on tobacco in all its forms are among the means being considered by various states to find new sources of income for the support of state universities. President McVey, of the University of Kentucky, in a paper giving this information, stated that income taxes and inheritance taxes are also being considered for increase in revenue. Another plan which would benefit the state universities of the West was advocated by President Crane, of the University of Wyoming.

The Federal Government, through the Committee of Fifty, known as the National Advisory Committee on Education, appointed by Secretary Wilbur, is seeking advice on problems connect-

This Week in History

Nov. 25—British Army left the United States, 1783; Andrew Carnegie born, 1837.

Nov. 26—First American street railway opened in New York City, 1832

Nov. 27—Magellan entered the Pacific ocean, 1520; Hoosac tunnel completed, 1873.

Nov. 28—Landing of revenue stamp collector resisted at Brunswick, North Carolina, 1765; first United States post office established in New York City, 1783.

Nov. 29—Louisa M. Alcott born, 1832.

Nov. 30—Jonathan Swift born, 1667; Cyrus W. Field, 1819; Samuel L. Clemens, "Mark Twain," 1835

Dec. 1—First use of gas for lights, 1816; first patent for typewriter, 1866; Porfirio Gil made president of Mexico, 1928.

Did you notice that when the farmers had a sinking spell that no combination of bankers came to the rescue like they did when stocks and bonds took a sudden nose dive?

ed with education. Dr. Mann, chairman of the committee, told the National Association of State Universities about the thorough investigation that is to be made of the entire question of Federal subsidies to education in the states. Recommendations based on the findings of this committee will be made to the present administration at Washington. The interest of the government in this question is regarded in educational circles as a most significant development.

Two-Minute Sermon

By REV. GEORGE HENRY

PHARISAISM

I attended a session of a "Men's Bible Class" one Sunday morning in a certain city. The leader of the class was a lawyer of note. In the course of his talk he said, "There is one way in which we may win the world to the church, and only one way. It is thus—we must ostracize those who are not christian. We must say, I will have nothing to do with a man who is not a christian, I will not buy goods of him, I will not sell to him, I will not enter his home, nor permit him to enter mine. Men would soon find it to their advantage to enter the church and christian men are sufficiently numerous in all walks of life, in every business and profession, so that this plan is practical. What do you say to that, Mr. Henry?" I said; "That is as far from Christ and christianity as the devil and hell. Christ was the friend of the publican and the sinner. He entered their homes and he was their guest. He associated with Judas Iscariot. Christ's followers must do the same."

First National Bank

CARRIZOZO, N. M.

- SAVE -

FOR Christmas, the New Year and for other years to come. WE pay interest on savings deposits.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

"Try First National Service"

Community Publicity Articles

(This is one 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

The Mineral Resources of Lincoln Co.

From the northern to the southern boundaries of Lincoln county, a distance of about seventy-five miles, extends a system of mountain ranges or groups, in all of which valuable mineral deposits have been disclosed.

In the Gallinas, the more northerly range, lead, copper and iron ores—high-grade and in considerable quantity—have been developed, some of which has been profitably shipped to smelters, but the development has not been systematic nor extensive, the deepest-shaft being some 250 feet, on the Red Cloud and Deadwood property. Mr. Carl E. Degner and associates are doing some systematic development work and calculate making shipments to the smelter at an early date.

The Jicarilla Mountain was the scene of the earliest mining operations in Lincoln county by Caucasians. The gold placers were worked more than have a century ago by crude and indifferent appliances, and it is claimed that the sand and gravel from these mountain gulches will yield rich returns if sufficient water for sluicing on a large scale can be produced.

Gold was discovered on Baxter Mountain, near White Oaks, about fifty years ago, and that has been the scene of much activity, and again, has suffered the periods of depression common to gold camps. From this little mountain has been extracted nearly \$3,000,000 in gold bullion, and this largely from three claims, the Old Abe, the North Homestake, and the South Homestake. During the war the camp produced considerable high grade tungsten ore. Many other properties in this district have produced very rich ores, but from one reason or another—generally, complications in the ownership—have not been developed to the extent their apparent worth would warrant. Among them may be mentioned the Little Mack, Smuggler, Rita, Lady Godiva, Comstock, and Hannibal.

The Yellow Jacket group, on the west side of Lone Mountain, about three miles from White Oaks, is upon an immense cropping of iron, carrying copper. Some ore has been shipped, but the deepest workings are only 100 feet. In Lone Mountain there are large deposits of high-grade lime and marble, and in the opposite direction from the town of White Oaks, in the foothills of the Patos and Carrizo Mountains, occur 4-foot seams of excellent coal. The presence of this marble, coal and shale warrants the belief that soon they will be utilized for the manufacture of Portland cement.

In this coal field near White Oaks is located the plant of the Lincoln County Light & Power Company, which is equipped to furnish electric power to the extent of 750 h. p. It has lines extending from the plant to Carrizozo and the mines at Nogal and Parsons.

At Parsons there is located the well known Hopeful Mine, a low-grade gold property. In Dry Gulch, near Nogal, is the American Gold Mine and the Helen Rae Mine, an extensive group of patented properties, owned by Pennsylvania people. These properties have produced considerable gold, and there is a small, well equipped mill on the Helen Rae group.

The Vera-Cruz, some six miles to the south of Nogal, has also produced considerable gold and silver.

There is now extensive prospecting and development work in progress on Eagle Creek and in the vicinity of Gavilan Canon, in the White Mountains. High-grade silver, lead and zinc ores have been discovered on the Hightower property, on which the Bloc Mines have built a small flotation mill. The Gavilan Canon properties, which produce high-grade zinc ore, are being developed under the supervision of V. Carl Grubnau.

Generally, the mineral resources of Lincoln county have just been scratched. The county offers a most alluring field for the prospector. Lack of capital has delayed development in the past, but this will come, and the result will be the opening up of a great mining region.

Crystal Theater

T. J. PITTMAN, MNG'R.

Saturday and Sunday. Al Wilson "Sky Skidder" First Chapter of "The Final Reckoning" Serial.
Monday and Tuesday. Tim McCoy in "The Desert Rider" The last Tim McCoy for at least a year. Collegians, Monday night, also News.
Wednesday and Thursday. Norma Sherrer in "The Last of Mrs. Cheyney" also Universal Novelty.
Friday and Saturday. Eddie Leonard and Josephine Dunn in "Melody Lane," Chapter 2 Final Reckoning, Serial.

Power and Light Meeting

At the instance of a number of citizens, Mayor McQuillen called a meeting Monday night at the city Hall, to confer with the electric light and power people, to discuss service and rates. A very representative number of users of power and light gathered and John E. Wright, manager of the Lincoln County Light & Power Company, was also present.

Mayor McQuillen called on each one in attendance to express his views as to service and rates and to voice his complaint, if he felt aggrieved; nearly every response, though mildly expressed, was to the effect that the service was unsatisfactory and the rates out of proportion to the service rendered. Mr. Wright, when called upon, responded in a very affable manner, mentioned many of the difficulties his company had encountered, and is still facing, but assured the meeting that effort was being put forth to overcome the difficulties that were responsible for the character of service rendered, which, he readily agreed, was inadequate for the demand.

New stations and transformers are being installed on the transmission line between here and White Oaks, Mr. Wright said, and the company hoped to have the stations cut in and the current very materially increased within a few days. Mr. Wright gave the assurance that if all went well, the increased current would be sufficient to carry any load the users may require.

As to rates, Mr. Wright was not able to give much comfort, as receipts at present rates are insufficient, as his figures showed, to justify the hope of a reduction at an early date. Therefore, the meeting adjourned with the understanding that if the service is improved at an early date, one of most serious objections will have been removed and the question of rates could be discussed later, as conditions might warrant.

THOUGHTS FOR SERIOUS MOMENTS

The men whom I have seen succeed best in life have always been cheerful and hopeful men, who went about their business with a smile on their faces and took the changes and chances of this mortal life like men, facing rough and smooth alike as it came.—Charles Kingsley.

Nothing is easier than fault finding; no talent, no self-denial, no brains, no character are required to set up in the grumbling business.—Robert West.

Fear not that thy life shall come to an end, but rather fear that it shall have a beginning.—Cardinal Newman.

Be sure that religion can not be right that a man is the worse for having.—William Penn.

We exaggerate misfortune and happiness alike. We are never so wretched or so happy as we say we are.—Balzac.

Notice

Members of the Carrizozo Woman's Club desiring to subscribe for the "Bulletin" will please get their subscription fees to secretary not later than Dec. 5; otherwise they will not receive the "Bulletin."

Mrs. Oscar Clouse, Secretary.

4H Clubs Commended

Washington, Nov.—Complimenting the boys and girls of the 4H clubs in his district, Senator Sam G. Bratton, of New Mexico, laid stress on the splendid work these groups were doing.

"Not only is the actual work being performed with much value," said Senator Bratton, "but the ground work that they are doing for future farm and home work cannot be minimized."

The statement of the New Mexico Senator was issued following a report he received from the federal government outlining the work that had been done by the various clubs.

Concluding his statement he urged all farm girls and boys to get into the work, characterizing the 4H clubs as one of the "greatest powers for good in the United States."

"What's worse than biting into an apple and finding a worm?"

"What?"

"Biting into an apple and finding half a worm."

Ann and Ole

By HELEN L. COFFIN

Ann Teek Says:

"You can't just go down to the drug store and buy a bottle of perfumery these days and let it go at that. You've got to be psycho-analyzed and X rayed and get an aroma that fits your personality. And you've got to have a different one for morning, noon, afternoon and evening. That is, if you want to be stylish. And of course I do.

"They call them 'parfums' now too, and they have crazy names for each one to match that general term. I presume likely they have to, because making them up 'distinctive' for each individual this way, with a drop of this and a pinch of that, they couldn't keep to the one scent with its natural name.

"Some of these concoctions smell real nice but somehow I sort of hanker after the old-fashioned violet and carnation and frangipani we had when I was a girl. We used to pick out one odor we liked and stick to it; perfumery, sachet and face powder all smelled alike; and people sort of grew to recognize us by that particular scent.

"I should think the boy friends these days would have a hard time of it. Ours used to be allowed to give us perfumery for presents. But if they do today, how would they ever know what kind to send?"

DAY RUM A BERRYKRAK NOW

Ole Fashion says:—

"Ann Teek only told half the story about 'parfums' these days. I went down to the Five and Ten the other day to get some b a y rum and the man told me he dasn't sell it any more because it's a beverage and intoxicating.

"I don't know what my face is going to do without its morning pick-up. I've been using it ever since I can remember and I'm a teetotaler too. There's a nice clean smell to it and it freshens you up considerable, specially on a hot day.

"And I sort of like a spray of it after a hair cut, too. But if it's contraband it has to go. I guess.

"What Ann Teek said about my boy friends and their gifts of perfumery these days set me wondering and I asked my great nephew. He sort of blushed and said: 'Hub! They buy their own these days!'"

OBSERVING FIFTY-THIRD ANNIVERSARY OF THE BICYCLE



The annual Wheelmen's reunion, marking the fifty-third anniversary of the bicycle, was held at Gwynedd, Pa. The photograph shows five bicycle champions of the old days with high wheels that they used. Left to right: Arthur A. Zimmerman, world champion in 1890; Charles M. Murphy, known as "Milo-A-Minute Murphy" after riding a bike a mile in 37 seconds; George Gideon, first national champion in 1881; Irve Wilhelm, Penn state champ, and Henry Crouther, president of the League of American Wheelmen.

Good Things for the Table

By NELLIE MAXWELL

Constant striving for the unobtainable, frequently results in neglect of important matters close at hand.—A. Edward Newton.

Disease and health, like circumstances, are rooted in thought. Sickly thoughts will express themselves through a sickly body. Strong, pure and happy thoughts build up the body in vigor and grace.—James Allen.

IF ONE is fortunate enough to get the dried corn water ground and fresh from the mill with all the germ left in the meal, a dish of mush or a corn pone and Johnny cake will have an entirely different flavor. The cornmeal commonly on the market is of necessity prepared to keep.

Corn Bread.

Take one-half cupful of sweet fat, one-half cupful of sugar, two well-beaten eggs, two cupfuls of cornmeal, one-half cupful of flour, four teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one teaspoonful of salt. Mix and sift the dry ingredients. Add with two cupfuls of milk to the beaten yolks, fold in the

beaten whites and bake in a well-greased dripping pan.

Spider Corn Cake.

Take one and three-fourths cupfuls of cornmeal, one-fourth of a cupful of flour, one teaspoonful of baking powder, one cupful of sour milk or buttermilk, two eggs, two tablespoonfuls of sugar. Melt the fat in the pan, pour in the batter after beating vigorously, pour over a cupful of sweet milk on top of the batter and bake forty minutes.

Maine Johnny Cake.

Scald a pint of milk and pour over three heaping tablespoonfuls of cornmeal, one-half teaspoonful of salt, cook for a few minutes, then add a tablespoonful of butter, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, two beaten egg yolks, and lastly the whites beaten stiffly. Bake and serve from the dish in which it is baked.

Carrots a la King.

Cook six cupfuls of diced carrots in boiling salted water until tender. Save the water. Melt three tablespoonfuls of fat, add three of flour; when well blended add one cupful of the carrot stock, add one teaspoonful of chopped onion and the same of celery; then add one cupful of milk and cook until thick. Add the sauce to the carrots, seasoning as needed and serve with a tablespoonful each of minced parsley and pimento. (© 1919, Western Newspaper Union.)

The Friends Who Just Happen

By Douglas Malloch

THERE are friends who are friends through the days and the years. There are chums of our boyhood that manhood endears. There are friends who are links with the beautiful past, who were friends from the start and are friends to the last. But many a time I've gently recall the friends that I knew I knew hardly at all! The friend in the smoker, the friend on the street. The men in the world I just happened to meet.

We had only an hour for a smoke and a chat. But we talked of our town, and our kids, and all that. Neither mentioned his firm, neither mentioned his name. But we found that our hearts and our hopes were the same. Then we came to his stop, or the station was mine; Neither mentioned his house, neither mentioned his life, but the journey was short, and the morning was sweet. Because of some fellow I happened to meet.

It's a busy old world, with a kindly old heart. Though so swiftly we meet and so quickly we part. I have walked many lands, I have sailed many seas, And have found the whole world full of fellows like these. So here's to you, brothers, wherever you dwell; I hope business is good, and the kids are all well. Though no face I recall, and no name I repeat. God bless you—the men I just happened to meet. (© 1919, Douglas Malloch.)

What Does Your Child Want to Know?

Answered by BARBARA BOURJAILY



WHERE DOES THE WATER GO AT LOW TIDE? The water travels far away. 'Tis neither less nor more. Low tide for us is high tide now Upon some other shore. (Copyright)

Dear Editor:

IN THIS gay, topsy-turvy world, there are towns where the undertaker is the best local booster. One undertaker's billboard says merely this: "Our village shipped 450 cars of wonderful peaches last year." Another sign read, "70 per cent of our residents own their homes." It would be nice, when being buried, to think that the preading officer, was the town's best friend. But I'll bet it breaks an undertaker's heart to pay money for a signboard reading: "This is the healthiest city in the state." That would be too much like knocking his own business. (Copyright)

Perfection Is Hard to Find

By JEAN NEWTON

A YOUNG girl writes to me that she cannot get along with her large family of brothers and sisters because they are all so thick-skinned. They say the most insulting things to each other, she writes, and the next moment are good friends. "For my part, I don't like to be called a fool or told that I'm crazy. And when one of my brothers or sisters does that, I simply don't have anything to do with them. I don't talk to them in that way, and I don't see why I should be compelled to subject myself to that sort of language.

"My mother, of course, says I am over-sensitive. She points out that I also have trouble in getting along with my friends. That is true. But if I have got to keep my friends at the cost of my self-respect, I prefer not to have any. I merely expect people to show me the same consideration that I show them. And I think my mother's doctrine that 'you have to close your eyes to things now and then, if you want to have friends' is a rather cheap one."

"I wrote that child—for in every line of her letter is the idealism, the self-deciding of youth that cries out—that we have got to close our eyes to a

great many things in life if we expect to know any peace or happiness.

It is not only the practical matter of keeping friends which decrees that we make shortcomings in those we care for and try to adapt ourselves to things and people as they are rather than insist upon our own notion of what they should be; it is the more important necessity of keeping something true and sweet in our own hearts and gladness in our spirit. If we are going to brood about the qualities we don't like in those with whom we come in contact and answer every offense by "having nothing to do with them" we cannot avoid turning into sour misanthropes. For perfection is hard to find. And the reason that that is not a "cheap" doctrine is the very obvious fact that we ourselves would find great difficulty in maintaining standards of perfection which some one else might set for us. Many of us would be more tolerant if we could know how involuntarily we often grate upon those who love us.

The girl who says about her sister and brothers "I do not act in that way to them and I insist that they follow my example in their relations with me" is trying to force an entire

family into her own mold, and falling to do this, exaggerates a superficial difference into a crime serious enough to cut her off from her own family. The Spanish people say, "He who will revenge every affront means not to live long." And they are right. (© by the Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

SUPERSTITIOUS SUE



ONE HAS HEARD THAT—

If you perchance find yourself eating in an orchard, oh, Mister Cupid, strut your stuff, for it's a sign of a quick love affair.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

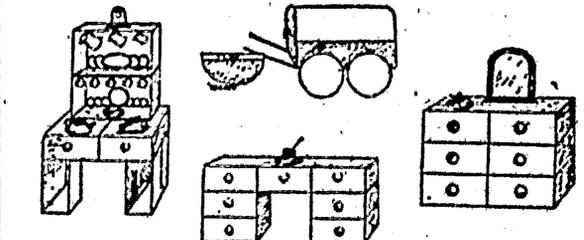
The rupee of India is worth 30 1/2 cents in our money.

The Children's Corner

Edited by DOROTHY EDMONDS

ONE LITTLE CLOUD

Said ONE Little Cloud in a blue, blue sky: "What can I ever do in the world to help?" Said Lazy South Wind: "You can't do much but float around." "That's just what I thought," answered ONE Little Cloud. Said Smiling West Wind: "But you can always look pretty and cheerful." "Do you really think so?" asked ONE Little Cloud. Said Gruff Old North Wind: "In winter, I'll wager you'll cover the earth with snow. That will be something." "My could I?" exclaimed ONE Little Cloud. Then spoke up Sharp East Wind briskly. "Come, ONE Little Cloud and join the rest. You'll find together you'll do your best." Then he hurried ONE Little Cloud better skelter through the blue, blue sky, and before ONE Little Cloud knew it she was surrounded by hundreds of other white clouds. "Now," said Sharp East Wind, "if you will join each cloud by hand, you'll form a mighty useful band." "Are you sure," asked ONE Little Cloud. "Quite sure," answered Sharp East Wind. Then ONE Little Cloud joined hands with another white cloud; that little cloud with still another cloud, and so on, and so on, until there



TOYS FROM MATCH-BOXES

Here's a jolly way to spend an evening. Take as many small match boxes as you can find and from the pictures make the furniture for your own or a friend's doll house. For the cart, one box is used, the inside for the cart body, the outside to make the wheels. A piece of paper pasted over will make a small covered wagon. For the China

closet, four boxes are used, placed as the picture shows. The china is cut from paper and hung on pins inserted between the layers. For the bureau, six boxes are used, with a strip of heavy paper cut to fit and wrapped around to hold the boxes in place. Boot buttons will make the knobs on the drawers. For the desk, seven boxes are used. Be sure to use a good glue in putting the boxes together, to make your furniture strong. —Alice Sandoll.

loomed in the blue sky an enormous shadow. ONE Little Cloud was swept along by a mighty force.

"Come, come along, hurry!" shouted, Sharp East Wind.

"There's much to do, before I'm through with you."

"I wonder what it is," thought ONE Little Cloud.

He did not, however, have long to wait for suddenly Sharp East Wind blew a terrible gale. Every little cloud

quivered. And shivered! And how their tears did fall!

People on earth said, "Ah! A hard rain! How it pours!" and every little cloud felt much better after that, to say nothing of ONE Little Cloud in gladness.

And on the earth beneath, the seeds sprouted, the grass grew green, the flower buds swelled and everything was grateful.

—Mary Laurence Turnbull Tatta.

A PUZZLE

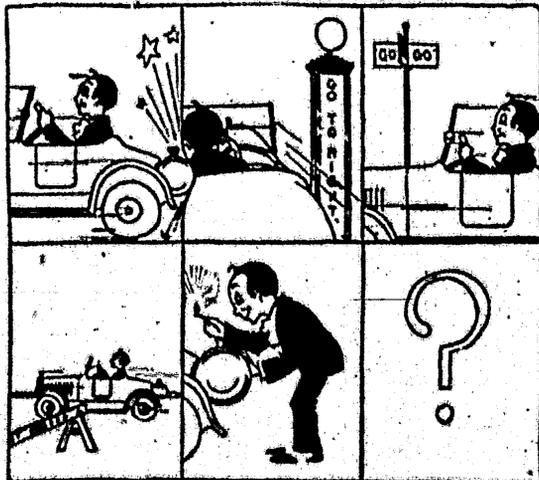
Billy Bigfoot, with the help of his brothers and sisters is making you a puzzle. To finish the fireworks that he



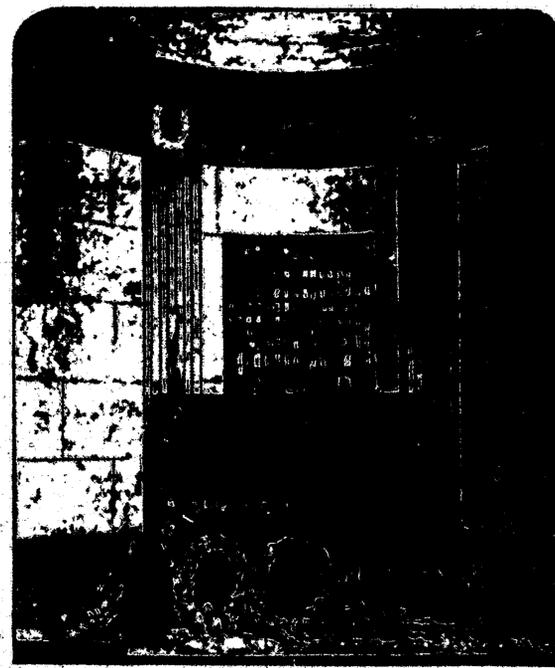
has started, you must begin with the number 1 and draw through each in succession until you come to number 29.

BILL WILEY GOES AUTOMOBILING

(What five errors is he making?)



When Lincoln's Tomb Is Remodeled



Abraham Lincoln's tomb at Springfield, Ill., is soon to be remodeled inside so as to allow visitors to view the great martyr's remains without leaving the main level. This is a drawing of the tomb as it will appear when remodeled.



Don't neglect a COLD

DISTRESSING cold in chest or throat—that so often leads to something serious—generally responds to good old Musterole with the first application. Should be more effective if used once every hour for five hours.

Working like the trained hands of a masseur, this famous blend of oil of mustard, camphor, menthol and other helpful ingredients brings relief naturally. It penetrates and stimulates blood circulation, helps to draw out infection and pain. Used by millions for 20 years. Recommended by doctors and nurses.

Keep Musterole handy—jars and tubes. To Mothers—Musterole is also made in milder form for babies and small children. Ask for Children's Musterole.



ALWAYS KEEPS IT ON HAND

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helps Her So Much

Pittsburgh, Pa.—"I was just completely run-down. I had tired, heavy, sluggish feelings and I could not eat. I was losing weight. I read so much about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what a good medicine it is, that I started taking it. I have taken eight bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and about the same in tablet form. This is one medicine a woman should have in the house all the time. I am improving every day and I sure am able to eat. I am willing to answer any letters I get asking about the Vegetable Compound."—MRS. ELLA RICHMOND, 31 Chautauque St. N. E., Pittsburgh, Pa.

HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh A Healing Antiseptic

Stroke and Counter-Stroke Mrs. Mildred Melville Mallison of birth-control fame ended a lecture in Kansas City with an anecdote. "A childhood friend of mine," she said—"we'll call him George Jones—met me the other day in Cincinnati. George took me to task for my birth-control views. He wound up in a reproachful voice: "I got 11 children, Milly." "I stepped back. I pretended to be horrified. "Good heavens, George," I said, "you've gone stark mad!"—Detroit Free Press.

Reason Enough Sap—Why did they bury the captain at sea? Head—Because he was dead.

Orchid Days End Friend—How's business? Florist—Not so good. All my old customers are married now.

Take Care of Your Kidneys! One should not neglect kidney and bladder irregularities. TOO many people sacrifice health by failing to heed the early danger signals of kidney disorders. Even minor irregularities should be dealt with promptly. A drooping, listless feeling; lameness and stiffness; constant backache and bladder irregularities are often timely warnings. Don't neglect them. To promote normal kidney action and assist your kidneys in cleansing your blood of poisonous wastes, use Doan's Pills. Recommended the world over. 50,000 Users Endorse Doan's: Benjamin F. Fisher, 265 River St., Manchester, N. H., says: "For a time I couldn't do any work, for when I went over my back would ache. My kidneys acted very irregularly and I felt all out of sorts. After using Doan's Pills, I felt fine again." DOAN'S PILLS W. N. U., DENVER, NO. 47-1265.

THEN AND THERE HISTORY TOLD AS IT WOULD BE WRITTEN TODAY By IRVIN S. COBB Thrilling Record of a Heroic Failure

How quickly the world forgets some of its heroes! It has been only sixteen years since the name of the death of Robert Falcon Scott...

Yes, Robert Scott's reputation was built to stay. For it was founded upon the rock of immortal achievement and it was welded together with the elements of determination, laterally, cheerfulness, valour, human and most of all, unselfishness.

Captain Scott was a young officer in the British navy, popular with his comrades, well thought of by his superiors. He was asked to accept leadership in a new and formidable undertaking—the exploration of the unknown Antarctic continent, by land.

His second and last expedition was practically a failure so far as its main final object was concerned, whereas the first had been an unqualified success. For it ended in his tragic destruction and the destruction of his four chosen mates.

He had taken with him a staff of trained technicians, and the early stages of the exploration were marked by research and observation of enormous value to geographers and naturalists. Then, with four men picked for their hardihood and powers of bodily endurance, Captain Scott set out to reach the pole itself, hoping to plant there the British flag.

Scott's party turned back. How, a little later and after pitiable uncomplaining suffering, they perished in the pitiless white desert of ice and snow is told in the record which Scott himself kept. He must have been toiling on the very edge of eternity when the last victorious words of that doubtful epic of bravery and self-sacrifice were entered down in March of 1912.

It is wonderful to think that two long marches would land us at the Pole! Thus optimistically Captain Scott began the chronicle of that last fatal journey which was to end some ten weeks later when his fingers, already stiffening in the grip of death, recorded the final words of an hopeless, as splendid, as heroic a quest as the records of the Anglo-Saxon breed can show in any age.

"We left our depot today with nine days' provisions, so that it ought to be a certain thing now, and the only appalling possibility the sight of the Norwegian flag forestalling ours. Only 27 miles from the Pole. We ought to do it now."

But a grievous disillusionment awaited the intrepid little band. There is heartbreak in the next entry in the leader's diary: "Tuesday, January 10, The worst has happened, or nearly the worst. We marched well in the morning and covered seven and one-half miles. We started off in high spirits in the afternoon, feeling that tomorrow would see us at our destination. About the second hour of the march, Bowers' sharp eyes detected what he thought was a cairn; he was uneasy about it. Half an hour later he detected a black speck ahead. Soon we knew that this could not be a natural snow feature. We marched on, found that it was a black flag tied to a sledge nearby the remains of a camp; sledge tracks and ski tracks going and coming and the clear trace of dogs' paws—many dogs. This told us the whole story. The Norwegians have forestalled us and are first at the Pole. It is a terrible disappointment, and I am very sorry for my loyal companions. Tomorrow we must march on to the Pole and then hasten home with all the speed we can compass. All the day-dreams must go; it will be a wearisome return."

Next night, still brooding over the victory of his Norwegian rivals and seemingly for the first time feeling doubt regarding the outcome of this most desperate and forlorn venture, Scott concerned his daily entry with this: "God this is an awful place and terrible enough for us to have labored to it without reward of priority. Well, it is something to have got here, and the wind may be our friend tomorrow. . . . Now for the run home and a desperate struggle! I wonder if we can do it!"

But they didn't turn back yet. They must make sure that the other expedition really had beaten them. It had, sure enough. On the eighteenth, two miles from their latest camping place and, as they reckoned it, about a mile and a half from the Pole itself, they labored across the white wastes to a tent, finding "here the remains of the five victorious Norwegians, headed by that great explorer, Amundsen. The Englishmen raised their Union Jack—one minute bit of color in the midst of thousands of square miles of black and white desolation. At least, they could celebrate the fact that they, too, had reached the spot. The final paragraph of their leader's journal under this date carried a note of bitter death: "Well, we have turned our backs now on the goal of our ambition and must face our 800 miles of solid dragging—and good-by to most of the day-dreams!"

The Beginning of the End. Day after day they struggled on the return march. And what a setting for such a retreat—at an altitude of nearly 10,000 feet above sea level, with a temperature averaging 20 degrees below zero, poorly provisioned, downcast over their failure to win the race, all the men gone out of their souls—and 800 miles between them and comparative comfort! But if they were downcast, they were not complaining. Their spirits were low but their resolution was as steadfast as it had been when the prospect of success beckoned before their weather-beaten, frost-bitten faces.

Day by day they treaded along over glaciers, over hummocks of ice, across crevasses—over moving specks in the midst of an unutterable desolation. And by night, with his breath freezing on his lips and his fingers numbing inside his mittens, Scott would inscribe the tally of that day's fearsome toll. Disasters began to multiply. Ill-luck to dog the footsteps of the losers. Thus on January 30, he said: "Wilson has strained a tendon in his leg; it has given pain all day and is swollen tonight. Of course, he is full of pluck over it, but I don't like the idea of such an accident here. To add to the trouble, Evans has dislodged two finger nails tonight from freezing; his hands are really bad, and to my surprise he shows signs of losing heart over it. He hasn't been cheerful since the accident."

Their misfortunes multiplied: "Sunday, February 11. The worst day we have had during the trip and greatly owing to our own fault. We started on a wretched surface—horrible light, which made everything look fantastic. As we went on, light got worse. Then came the fatal decision to steer east. We went on for six hours, hoping to do a good distance, which in fact I suppose we did, but for the last hour or two we pressed on into a regular trap. Half an hour after lunch we got in the worst ice mass I have ever been in. For three hours we plunged on, on skis. There were times when it seemed almost impossible to find a way out of the awful turmoil in which we found ourselves. At length, arguing that there must be a way on our left, we plunged in that direction. It got worse, harder, more icy and crevassed. We could not manage our skis, and pulled ahead on foot, falling into crevasses every minute. At length we saw a smoother slope toward the land, pushed for it, but knew it was a woefully long way from us. The turmoil changed in character, irregular crevassed surface giving way to huge chasms, closely packed and most difficult to cross. It was very heavy work but we had grown desperate. We waded through at 10 p. m. and I write after twelve hours on the march. I think we are on or about the right track now, but we are still a good number of miles from the depot, so we reduced rations tonight. . . . Pray God the wind holds tomorrow!"

In a plight which steadily grew more critical and more difficult, they pressed on, constantly contending with, and almost hourly baffled by, the incredible obstacles of Antarctic travel—fissures, contrary gales, terrific blasts, whirling blinding snow flurries. And all the while, their small store of provisions shrank.

A Trying Position. On February 16, the first of that indomitable group to collapse got a page in the records. Of this catastrophe Scott wrote: "A rather trying position. Evans has nearly broken down in brain, we think. He is absolutely changed from his normal self-reliant self. This morning and this afternoon he stopped the march on some trivial excuse. . . . Perhaps all will be well if we can get to our depot tomorrow fairly early, but it is anxious work with the sick man. But it's no use meeting troubles half way, and our sleep is all too short to write more."

Saturday, February 17. A very terrible day. Evans looked a little better after a good sleep and declared, as he always did, that he was quite well. He started in his place on the traces, but half an hour later worked his ski shoes adrift and had to leave the sledge. . . . We stopped after about one hour, and Evans came up again very slowly. Half an hour later he dropped out again on the same plea. . . . We had to push on, and the remainder of us were forced to pull very hard. After lunch, and Evans still not appearing, we looked out to see him still afar off. By this time we were alarmed, and all four started back. I was first to reach the poor man and knocked at his appearance; he was on his knees with clothing disarranged, hands uncovered and frost-bitten, and a wild look in his eyes. We got him on his feet, but after two or three steps he sank down again. He showed every sign of complete collapse. Wilson, Bowers and I went back for the sledge, whilst Oates remained with him. When we returned he was practically unconscious, and when we got him into the tent quite comatose. He died quietly at 12:30 a. m. . . . It is a terrible thing to lose a companion in this way, but calm reflection shows that there could not have been a better ending to the terrible anxieties of the past week."

The Death of Oates. "Sunday, March 11. Titus Oates is very near the end, one feels. What we or he will do, no one knows. We discussed the matter after breakfast; he is a brave fine fellow and understands the situation, but he practically asked for advice. Nothing could be said but to urge him to march as long as he could. One satisfactory result of the discussion; I practically ordered Wilson to hand over the means of ending our troubles to us, so that anyone of us may know how to do so. Wilson had no choice between doing so and our ransacking the medicine case. We have 30 opium tablets and a tube of morphine."

He was dying on his feet, this Oates, but he took it standing up. He lasted, a shell of a man, sustained only by his soul, through the better part of a week—and kept moving. "Friday, March 10 or Saturday, 17. Lost track of dates but think the last correct. At lunch the day before yesterday, poor Titus Oates said, he couldn't go on; he proposed we should leave him in his sleeping-bag. That we could not do, and induced him to come on, on the afternoon march. "Should this be found, I want these facts recorded, Oates' last thoughts were of his mother, but immediately before, he took pride in thinking that his regiment would be pleased with the bold way in which he met his death. We can testify to his bravery. He has borne intense suffering for weeks without complaint, and to the very last was able and willing to discuss outside subjects. He did not—would not—give up hope to the very end. . . . He slept through the night before last, hoping not to wake; but he woke in the morning—yesterday. It was blowing a blizzard. He said: 'I am just going outside and may be some time!' He went out into the blizzard and we have not seen him since."

It seems to me those words, "I am just going outside," and may be some time," should be engraved on a shaft to this young Britisher's memory, for future generations to read. Perhaps they have been; anyhow, I hope so. The Last in Perish. Scott went on: "I take this opportunity of saying that we have stuck to our sick companions to the last. In case of Edgar Evans, when absolutely out of food and he lay insensible, the safety of the remainder seemed to demand his abandonment, but Providence mercifully removed him at this critical moment. We knew that poor Oates was walking to his death, but though we tried to dissuade him, we knew it was the act of a brave man and an English gentleman. We all hope to meet the end with a similar spirit, and assuredly the end is not far."

Scott's turn to break came within forty-eight hours. Indeed, all three of the survivors were at the limit of their strength. On Sunday, the eighteenth, he made a significant entry. He was as good as dead, but he kept his sense of humor! "My right foot has gone, nearly all the toes—two days ago I was the proud possessor of the best feet. These are the steps of my downfall! Like an ass, I mixed a small spoonful of curry powder with my melted pemmican—it gave me violent indigestion. I lay awake and in pain all night; woke and felt done on the march; feet wet and I didn't know it. A very small measure of neglect and here a foot which is not pleasant to contemplate."

Then next day, this: "What progress! We have two days' food but barely a day's fuel. All our feet are getting bad—Wilson's best, my right foot worst, left all right. . . . Amputation is the least I can hope for now, but will the trouble spread? That is the serious question."

Thursday, March 23. Since the twenty-first we have had a continuous rain. We had fuel to make two cups of tea and had bare food for two days on the twentieth. Every day we have been ready to start for our depot 11 miles away, but outside the door of the tent it remains a scene of whirling drift. I do not think we can hope for any better things now. We shall stick it out to the end, but we are getting weaker of course, and the end cannot be far. "It seems a pity, but I do not think I can write more."

"R. SCOTT. "For God's sake look after our people." When, eight months later, the rescuers reached the last camp, Wilson and Bowers were lying in the attitude of peaceful sleep, their sleeping bags closed over their heads. Scott, the commander, must have been the last to die. He had tossed back the flaps of his sleeping bag and had opened his coat. Under his shoulders, as though placed there for protection, was a little wallet containing the three scribbled notebooks which told the pitiful story, and from which the foregoing extracts were taken. One of his arms was flung across Wilson's body. It was as if with his last conscious thought he had sought to shield his comrade.

WHY WE BEHAVE LIKE HUMAN BEINGS

By GEORGE DORSEY, Ph. D., LL. D.

Pin Scratch May Be Fatal as a Rifle Ball

PARASITIC life is any animal that lives on or within the body of a host and depends on that host for its food. All such are parasites. Eccles claims that half of the animals in the world are parasites.

The most numerous and deadly parasites come from that great half-animal, half-plant underworld known as bacteria. Second only in deadliness are some of the unicellular organisms of the animal world, the protozoa. More annoying, but of quite a different order in their powers of destruction, are some of the lower members of the metazoan subkingdom.

To the extent that parasites live on or within us or find a temporary home with us, and to the extent that they are causes of disease and death, they are proper objects of our interest and fit subjects for our attention. Indeed, the claim had been made that natural death in man and higher animals is due to parasitic organisms. This probably overstates the case, but it is a fact that micro-organisms enormously influenced organic evolution, that certain forms are constant menaces, and that no part, tissue, or function of our body is germ-proof. The menace is great because of their astounding capacity to multiply, constant because, like the poor, they are always with us. A pin scratch may be as fatal as a rifle ball; careless handling of milk may plague a city.

The general problem of parasitism is complicated. We shall look only at those parasites which are prone to infect the human body and are likely to cause disease. What are they, how are they carried, how do they enter our body, what damage or disease do they cause, and how may we be rid of them or acquire immunity? The answers to even these questions are often interrelated.

Malaria, for example, is not a bacterial disease, nor do we "catch" it—it is brought to us by a mosquito. Malaria, as a disease, is not understood without reference to its carrier and without a knowledge of the life cycle of the germ which causes malaria. Again, rats are not parasites, yet some of the deadliest scourges of the human race are rat-borne diseases. Why are the rats and fleas immune to plague? And how do they carry germs? The venom of a cobra, the ricin of the castor bean, the toxin of diphtheria germs, are deadly. Are they related substances? Only in their disruption of normal human processes of living and in the similarity of the response our bodies make to such substances.

It is true that no question can be raised regarding any one phase of any human process of living without removing the lid of all of life. The intricacy of life in its simplest forms is profound enough; it is not simplified by the addition of parasites. And yet possibly all living processes in higher organisms are brought about by aggregates of protein molecules, which function as micro-organisms. If we only knew more about the protein molecule!

We shall, for keen minds are on its trail, and sooner or later it will yield its secret and life will be new again. Meanwhile, there are mosquitoes to swat. And with them we may begin to call the roll of our parasitic enemies. Mosquitoes belong to Hexapoda (six-footed) insects, the most diversified, the most numerous, and for their size the smartest of all animals. Lice, fleas, ticks, bedbugs, jiggers, mosquitoes, flies—dozens of kinds, millions of each. And a variety for every plant and animal on earth big enough to carry one. They live on us, they live off us. They give us nothing useful. They irritate us. But they do not kill us. We are accustomed to them, "adapted," immune.

That is what immunity means. We are not exempt from fleas or dozens of other parasites. Only immune. We can stand them. The germ of death or disease carried by a parasite is another matter. Immunity may come in many forms.

Insects are the highest animals which infest or bedevil the human body. Lower in the scale is a flatworm, the long, flat Taenia, or tapeworm. Its life history is longer and not at all fat. Man gets it from unsalted, uncooked pork. In his alimentary canal it loses most of its anatomy and becomes head and long body of dozens of segments, each for breeding purposes a complete male and female. That is what it is, a series of reproductive units. It needs no sense organs, has none; as it feeds on predigested food it needs no digestive apparatus, has none. Its head is a hook to hang on by and a siphon to suck up food.

Our next lower animal parasitic enemies are the two threadworms—hookworms, trichina. The trichina is well understood and now under control; we hear little of it. The hookworm is well understood; but people will go barefooted.

Recess in History. The recollections of history, the melancholy moments of grief, have known rarer. Moments of delight, the desolation of surrender, playtime of children, dreams of aging men and women, heart-hope of the sick, all have known the language of roses. In the choruses of the world's sentiment they have sung their sweet. Boston Herald.

Girl Fights Big Handicap

MANY a girl would give up in despair when she found herself snubbed in school and unpopular in college, but not so Mrs. Norma Kussel Jones of 1567 Cramer Street, Milwaukee, Wisconsin. "When I was seventeen I went away to college," says Mrs. Jones. "Freda, my room-mate, was a very popular girl. Soon she asked to have her room changed. It seems I kept appearance, and everything looked brighter. What have you been doing to yourself?" asked my room-mate. "You are a different girl! The days and years that followed were filled with every activity and not long ago Freda was maid of honor at my wedding. That's what Nujol did for me!"



Brave American Girls like this one never say die!

Such a simple way to health and happiness! Your doctor will tell you that Nujol contains no medicines or drugs—it is simply bodily lubrication—harmless, normal, and it works easily so you will be regular as clockwork. You can get a bottle in a sealed package at any drug store for what you would pay for two or three sodas. Get a bottle today and try it. If you are like most other people Nujol will make you brighter, happier, more able to succeed. Don't put off good health! Start being well this easy way, this very day.

Unfair Triumph. Senator Smoot at a Washington reception said of a new Bolshevik triumph in Russia: "This triumph reminds me of burying Mr. Strawbridge. He bragged: 'The man insulted me, he cured me, and, fierce as he was, I knocked him down.' "What? With your fist? they asked. "No," said burly Mr. Strawbridge, "with my car."

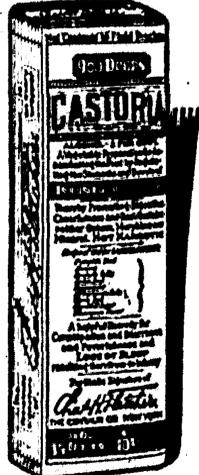
Sunshine Made for Mines. Workers in a large western mine, deprived of sunlight because they labor far below the ground, are provided with artificial sunshine.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Think This One Over. A debtor seemed really anxious to settle a \$3 delinquent account. He had only \$2, a crisp new \$2 bill. He took it to a pawnbroker and pawned it for \$1.50. He sold the pawn ticket to a sympathetic friend for \$1.50. He then had in his jeans the much desired \$3 and settled the bill. Who lost?—Puzzles.

Population Increase. Doctor Kuczynski of the Harris Foundation Institute, estimates that at present the population of the world is increasing at the rate of five-eighths of 1 per cent annually.

The civilization of China is at once the vastest, the most uniform, the most prolonged and the most continuously independent on earth.

For any BABY



We can never be sure just what makes an infant restless, but the remedy can always be the same. Good old Castoria! There's comfort in every drop of this pure vegetable preparation, and not the slightest harm in its frequent use. Its often as Baby has a fretful spell, is feverish, or cries and can't sleep, let Castoria soothe and quiet him. Sometimes it's a touch of colic. Sometimes constipation, or diarrhea—a condition that should always be checked without delay. Just keep Castoria handy, and give it promptly. Relief will follow very promptly; if it doesn't, you should call a physician.

All through babyhood, Castoria should be a mother's standby; and a wise mother does not change to stronger medicines as the child grows older. Castoria is readily obtained at any drugstore, and the genuine easily identified by the Chas. H. Fletcher signature that appears on every wrapper.

This Won't Do. Gog—Office buildings are now going up with no inside window sills, I see. Magog—And where, I'd like to know, do they set the mullage bottle.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Hope Springs Eternal. The Hero—When I took up golf the doctor gave me only two months to live. The Other (hopefully)—How many months ago was that? Men and women who weep easiest are frequently of the temperament that would easiest.



The Mark of Genuine Aspirin.

BAYER ASPIRIN is like an old friend, tried and true. There can never be a satisfactory substitute for either one. Bayer Aspirin is genuine. It is the accepted antidote for pain. Its relief may always be relied on, whether used for the occasional headache, to head-off a cold, or for the more serious aches and pains from neuralgia, neuritis, rheumatism or other ailments. It's easy to identify Bayer Aspirin by the Bayer Cross on every tablet, by the name Bayer on the box and the word "genuine" always printed in red.



Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monacopolis, Germany.

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INO. A. HALEY Editor and Publisher

FRIDAY, NOV. 29, 1929

Hot Air Cannot Stop Hard Times

(National Industries News Service)

If one wants to know just exactly why the President of the United States has called the big industrial leaders of the country to Washington for conferences all a person needs to do is to face the facts.

The stock market crash either brought on business depression throughout the United States or the crash itself was the result of such a depression. Figure it in either direction and the answer is the same. It is certain that many industries of the country have been curtailing production and adjusting their affairs anticipating decreased demand for their products.

While this has been going on there have been plenty of assurances that "everything is all right with business and industry." But in the face of actual conditions a good deal of this optimism appears to be hot air!

The White House conferences started with the railroad precincts who assured President Hoover that projected railway construction and improvements would go forward with the greatest possible speed. Public improvements by the Federal and State Governments are to be speeded up, and through the White House conferences it is expected to loose banking credit to stimulate industry generally and to head off any serious unemployment this winter.

This is not the first time that the Federal Government has taken charge of such situations in recent years and used its enormous power to "step up" the national morale and ward off hard times.

One thing the country needs is not less money raised through taxes but a more equitable distribution of taxes. The problem is to get people to agree on what is an equitable distribution of taxes.

The effect of bus lines and automobiles on railroad traffic is shown in a report by the president of the Santa Fe, which states that in 1921 the Santa Fe handled 15,000,000 passengers and in 1928 approximately 4,500,000.

It is not popular to preach economy or the saving of money, but, nevertheless, a lot of the hard time talk would be eliminated if the urge to buy everything in sight on the installment plan was occasionally tempered with the thought that thrift is still a desirable quality.

Aviation may appear to make headway slowly, but even so, aviation is being received in a more friendly manner than were the railroads when they first made their appearance in this country. Every conceivable obstacle stood in the way of the railroad's success. An apathetic public jeered at the earlier efforts to provide rail transportation—it could not be convinced that it was safe or would make a profit. In New York, tracks were torn up by indignant citizens and in one city they were a public nuisance.

Christmas Live Stock Show and Rodeo

Final preparations are now completed for the opening of the big Christmas Live Stock Show and Rodeo, which runs from Saturday, November 30 to Saturday, December 7, at the Los Angeles Union Stock Yards.

The live stock show will be a much larger proposition than had first been anticipated, according to J. A. McNaughton, Chairman of the Executive Committee. The choice fat stock will be sold to Southern California meat packers, railway dining car systems, jobbers, hotels and restaurants at public auction on Thursday and Friday of the show.

A typical California rodeo will be held each afternoon, in which world's champion cowboys and cowgirls will present thrilling exhibitions. Rare Arabian horses from the W. K. Kellogg Arabian Horse Ranch at Pomona are entered and valuable draft horses for which California is noted, will be shown in spectacular six horse hitches.

The heart of this community lies in small industries that will give employment and furnish a payroll. Every project that will give employment should be encouraged as one of the town's best assets.

The twelfth and last month of the year is often represented in picture by a very old and feeble Father Time, leaning on a staff. The "decem" of its name, so familiar to even the beginning Latin student, seems strange as applied to this month, for it means "ten." But in the old Roman days this month was tenth in the calendar and when it became the twelfth month no one seemed to think the change of any importance.

Everywhere the people are decrying the fact that crime is running rampant everywhere. What can be expected when a judge of the court carries a deadly weapon for the avowed purpose of using it, and did use it to destroy the life of his young son-in-law, for no other reason than that he, the judge, is of a superior family. He certainly proved his superiority by shooting down an unarmed person in cold blood, the jury to the contrary, notwithstanding. We are hoping that Judge Hamilton gets his just deserts sooner or later. Anyway he has ruined himself and family in the eyes of respectable people. Yes we are prejudiced against anyone who carries a gun with the avowed purpose of using it, and Hamilton carried a gun for no other reason than to use it to commit a crime. But if some poor boy should be caught with a concealed weapon which he thinks he is using for hunting, he is yanked up and fined, or thrown in jail. And then people continue to wonder, why disrespect for the law.—Dixon.

To Dedicate Air Port

The Carrizozo Chamber of Commerce has received an invitation from the Roswell Chamber of Commerce to attend the dedication of the new air port at Roswell, Wednesday, December 4. There will be nine army planes from Dodd Field, Fort Sam Houston, and twenty-five or thirty other planes from different parts of the country. A very elaborate program has been arranged for the dedication.

Noticia

La lista de tasaciones de 1929 se devien y son pagables Diciembre 1ro. Despues de dicha fecha quedaran delinquentes. Hebitese la penalidad con remitir prontamente.

M. B. Paden, Colector y Tesorero.

saying it means more than writing it. And long distance telephoning is fast, simple and cheap.

1930 Auto License

Plates for Lincoln county will be distributed by J. B. French from his office at the Court House Carrizozo. These plates should be available early in December.

Under the provisions of the new Motor Vehicle law no taxes on cars are paid to the Treasurer, all charges being included in the purchase price of plates.

If car is not old enough to have been registered three times the license rate is \$18 for 2400 pounds or less, and an additional \$3 for each 100 pounds weight, or fraction thereof in excess of 2400.

If car has been registered three times, or more the license rate is \$10 for 2000 pounds or less and an additional \$1 for each 100 pounds weight or fraction thereof over 2000 pounds.

All trucks at different rate.

H. Chas Roehl Motor Vehicle Commissioner.

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.

Limit to Train Speed Under Best Conditions

When railway beds have been made as nearly perfect as possible; when the lines have been straightened and as far as practicable leveled, and when the best types of locomotives and cars have been devised, how fast will steam be able to carry us?

An answer to this question, based on a scientific examination of the conditions involved, is furnished by an authority on facts relating to railroads. One hundred miles an hour is about the limit of speed suggested.

Another very important question growing out of the first is: Within what distance can a train running 100 miles an hour, or but little less than 100 feet a second, be stopped? The reply is that under the most favorable conditions a distance of nearly half a mile would be required. A train running a mile a minute can be stopped, it is estimated, within a distance of 300 feet. By adding only two-thirds to the speed, therefore, the distance required for bringing the train to a standstill would be increased almost three times.

It is evident that when we are whirled across the country at the rate of 100 miles an hour "a clear track" will become a far more important necessity even than it is today.

Widely Varying Ideas of Things of Beauty

Ways that are not our ways always seem funny. "Civilized" visitors to Papua, New Guinea, says the New Orleans Times-Picayune, are quite moved to laughter at the fact that in that "heathen land" dogs' teeth are used as money. It need to be the same when our own folks here in America found the "abundant" Indians carrying strings of shells (wampum) as a medium of exchange. In both these exotic cases the money tokens also were regarded as things of beauty and worn as such by the females of the species and sometimes by the more esthetic of the males.

But, after all, is it any more laughable to regard dogs' teeth as beautiful than it is to find charms in elephant or walrus tusks? Yet ivory, especially carved ivory, has been a civilized treasure perhaps since civilization began; not only ivory, but even plain bone. And how about our civilized admiration for turtle carapaces and the esteem in which we hold the shells of the pearl oyster and the esthetic vogue of the conch shell cut up and worked into combs? After all, is not "clean as a house's tooth" one of the popular metaphors?

Why Montana Buffalo Herd Must Be Thinned

Between 200 and 300 buffalo on the Montana national bison range west of Missoula, Mont., must be slain, Francis Rose, the superintendent, announces, according to an Associated Press dispatch. A census last summer showed 500 elk, 28 mountain sheep and 100 deer on the range, and an inspection of the grasses convinced the superintendent that the preserve was 40 per cent overstocked.

The sale of buffalo to parks and zoos is not great enough to bring the herd down to the required size and so a large number will be slaughtered and sold on the meat market. Each year the herd is reduced in this manner, but this year a far greater number than ever before will be butchered.

The Montana buffalo herd is the third largest in the world. The range, containing 18,000 acres, is under the supervision of the United States biological survey.

Why Leaves Change Color

Certain leaves change color regardless of attack by frost. Coloration indicates a dying condition of the leaves. This condition may set in at almost any part of the tree and may occur very early in the season due to drought or disease or injury of some kind. There is no set rule in what part of the leaves the color first appears. In fact, some leaves start at the tops, some along the midrib and some are mottled. In the normal course of coloration you might reasonably expect the oldest leaves on the terminal branches to color first. The scarlet oak holds its coloration last. The weeping willow and elderberry remain green until the leaves are drying; the chlorophyll is not taken back into the trunk.

Why Rust Is Encouraged

Iron staircases in the library of the British museum were recently treated to a coat of rust to make them less slippery and thus protect the library workers. This is believed to be the first instance on record where rust, instead of being fought, was deliberately sought after. Long use had made the iron steps of the library stacks so slippery that shelf attendants carrying heavy loads of books up and down them were constantly rising their necks. The British office of works sent engineers to remedy the evil, and they did so by applying a chemical treatment that left a rough-surfaced coating of rust on the iron. After several months of use the objectionable slipperiness had not returned.

Why Sun's Heat Differs

The naval observatory says the earth is heated by sunlight in the same way as a room is heated by sunlight coming through a window pane, while the pane itself remains comparatively cool. Similarly, a greenhouse often becomes insufferably warm within on a clear, cool day. The explanation is that both air and glass are transparent to sunlight or, in general, to radiation from any incandescent source, but are opaque to radiation from objects at an ordinary temperature. The atmosphere may be called a "transparent blanket," which lets in the sunlight but will not let out the heat.

Recipe Really Simple

Aunt Maria was without a peer among negro cooks. Her specialty was molasses cookies. One day she was asked her recipe.

Without hesitation she replied: "Ah takes a cup of flour, but Ah don't use all of it, then Ah adds two gullups of molasses."

"But," interposed the guest, "what are 'gullups'?"

"Honey, don't you know? Well, when you has a jug of molasses, and turns it up, the molasses say, 'Gullup,' and then run a little more and say 'Gullup' again. Ah takes two."—Exchange.

Chemistry's Triumph

If all the flowers lost their perfume and colors, all the spices their pungence and most fruits their flavor, chemists could closely imitate most of the lost factors synthetically.

The indigo blue of India comes today from Wilmington, Del.; the precious musk of the Tibetan mountain deer is imitated in Delawanna, N. J.; the equal of tannin from Argentina, quebracho, hales from a Rensselaer, (N. Y.) chemical vat. Balsam of Peru (a natural product of Salvador) might logically be renamed balsam of Pennsylvania.

Author of the Clamer

"We had a queer last Friday night," related the proprietor of the Tote Fair store at Tumlinville. "Some kind of a varmint went rambling around town, screaming like a panther."

"Yep!" returned Gap Johnson of Rumpus Ridge. "My least boy, Rowdy, was in town visiting his gran'maw, and told me he slipped out and had a whole lot of fun, a-holler-ing and hippin' around."—Kansas City Star.

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.

STILL! The World's Greatest 'Care-free' Tire 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 A-Vol stop pain in headache, remarkable formula were filled by druggists last year, over 20,000 physicians and welfare nurses recommend and endorse A-Vol as a harmless, safe, rapid relief for pain, depression, fever, cold, flu. Contains No Aspirin or Other Heart Depressants. Headaches! Colds! Neuralgia! Dental Pain!

ROOMS FOR RENT Clean, Comfortable and Rates Reasonable . . . NEXT DOOR TO CITY GARAGE MRS. MARY FORSYTH.

The Livestock Situation. The doings of Bonds and Stocks during the past fortnight as reflected through the various exchanges make us sit up and take inventory, so to speak. There's one thing sure and that is good income bearing securities, properly founded, are worth just as much today as they were and any fictitious values made by either the so-called Bulls or Bears mean little in the final weighing. Ties of friendly business association ought not to be too quickly broken and the middle of the stream is still a poor place to swap horses. Cheap money isn't always the best thing because it is too frequently an invitation for new comers to engage in the business, resulting in over-production and unprofitable operations. Again it many times blinds us to results much more costly than the interest rate. For example, inefficient salesmanship—so it is well to look carefully into the record of any new plan to make sure of its soundness in principle; hence, the likelihood of being able to do what it proposes to do. Let's keep in mind in considering new ideas; that anything which increase the cost of buying or adds to the cost of any part of the industry is merely shifting the burden and won't help the method with the least "red tape" destry as a whole.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL

Mr. and Mrs. Lell St. John went to Albuquerque today to spend the week-end with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Morgan Lovelace and Mrs. Elizabeth Gallacher went to El Paso to remain over the Thanksgiving period.

Miss Jane Spencer was up from El Paso, where she is attending Loretta Academy, to spend Thanksgiving with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Ramsdale left Wednesday night for Los Angeles, on a business trip. They expect to be home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Branum and Mrs. H. C. Jones came down yesterday from Tucumcari to be with their respective families during Thanksgiving.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Beck and Mr. and Mrs. Doyle Rentfrow went to Las Cruces Wednesday, to be present at the big Thanksgiving football game and to visit various members of their respective families.

The Children of Mary entertained a few friends Sunday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Andy Padilla. Following various appropriate games, refreshments were served and a pleasant evening passed.

Mrs. George Ratzlaff and Mrs. Wilson, mother and sister respectively of Mrs. Frank Maxwell, arrived early in the week from Kansas to be with their daughter and sister who has been quite ill at the Johnson hospital.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. Will N. Hightower, who was seriously burned some two weeks ago in a gas explosion, was brought to the Johnson hospital for treatment. The little fellow is fighting a brave battle and seems to be winning, which is welcome news to friends of the family.

"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
- Plato.....Mose Lewis
- Hannab.....Dorothy Dozier
- Jonah.....Gladney Zumwalt
- Grandma Modern...Mary Bell
- Grandpa Modern...C. Martinez
- Father Time.....Tom Cook
- Miss 1944.....Evelyn Grumbles
- Spirit of Dreams.....Eva Vigil
- Fairies { Avella Young
- { Virginia Charles
- Dollie Dee.....Hada Corn
- Miss Arabella Nightingale.....
- Beatrix Boughner

- Models**
- Georgia Peckham, Katherine Kelt, Julia Romero, Rhea Boughner, Mabel Harmon, Helen Huppertz, Ruth Kelley, Lala Joyce, Mary Ellen McMillon.

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

Bridge at San Antonio

The bridge across the Rio Grande at San Antonio is completed and in use, cars now passing over it every day. The highway, which has been at a standstill since the bridge was washed out by the summer floods, means much to this section and much more to tourists and travelers. The way is now clear and the resumption of travel over the Socorro route is expected to be heavy from now on.

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

Capitan News

On Monday afternoon Dr. J. W. Diefsendorf and Mr. J. T. Reid of the University of New Mexico addressed an assembly of the high school and visited several classes. Dr. Diefsendorf is the state high school visitor and is associate professor of secondary education at the university. Mr. Reid is director of the extension department.

Both boys' and girls' teams defeated Cloudcroft here in the basketball games Friday night. The girls' score was 39-2 and the boys' was 34-12.

Saturday afternoon a Turkey Shoot was held in Capitan. At night the Mountain Boomers played for a dance in the gym and a large crowd attended.

The schools will close Wednesday afternoon for the Thanksgiving recess until Monday morning. Report cards for the second six weeks will be given out Wednesday.

Wednesday afternoon the grade school will give a Thanksgiving program in the gym. Each grade will take part in the program and the high school will be invited to attend.

S. B. BOSTAIN

ELECTRICIAN • KOHLER PLANTS
Phone 61 Carrizozo New Mex

NOTICE

State of New Mexico } ss
County of Lincoln }

In The Probate Court

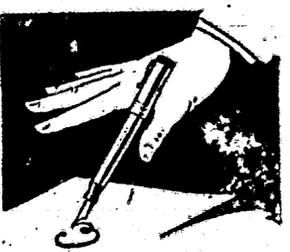
TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:
Notice is hereby given that Paul Mayer Administrator of the Estate of James Morris Deceased, will file his final report of his acts and transactions as Administrator of said Estate; and the Honorable Herdo Chavez, Probate Judge of Lincoln county, New Mexico, has set the 6th day 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. Griesen,
11-8-4 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 the track for thinking. Its feather-light weight is sufficient to start and keep it writing. No pressure needed. No effort. No fatigue.

Non-Brakeable Barrel—Maximum Ink Capacity—Jewel-Smooth Points. We have all sizes and colors. Price \$5 to \$10. Pencil 25 to 55.

Paden's Drug Store
Phone 20

Married in Las Cruces

Miss Johnny Townsend and Dean Curbello were married at Las Cruces, Monday, November 18. The wedding was no surprise, yet it was solemnized so quietly that its announcement did not reach here until this week. The couple will make their home in Tucumcari.

The bride is the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Townsend, is a graduate of the Carrizozo High School and one of the most charming girls in the younger set. The groom is a well known employe on the Southern Pacific lines and a most likeable young man.

The News joins a host of friends in wishing them great happiness

Former Local Baptist Pastor to Write at Glencoe

The Baptist Seminary in Louisville, Ky., has recently set a time limit for all of its graduate students, eligible for the Ph. D. degree, to submit their theses. Rev. Herbert Haywood, at one time pastor of the local Baptist church, is one of such students; and is moving to Glencoe to write his thesis. He has spent much time in research work in the east, and will write on the Economic, the Legal, and the Moral aspect of Industrial Strikes and Lockouts.

Mr. Haywood will also give pastoral oversight to the Baptist church at Glencoe, which two years ago he organized.

El Paso Girl Marries

Charles W. Andrews, of El Paso and Miss Inez Velasco, 1411 N. Campbell Street, El Paso, were married at Las Cruces, Friday, November 15. The groom is an employe of the Nichols Copper Company, and the bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Velasco, the father being labor agent for the Southern Pacific Railway Co., and the mother formerly Miss Ellen Stewart, a Lincoln county girl. Best wishes.

Methodist Church

Preaching in the Baptist church at Capitan Sunday morning, and in the Methodist church in Carrizozo Sunday night 7:30.

Teacher, "Jimmy, is trousers singular or plural?"
Jimmy (after much thought,) "Singular at the top and plural at the bottom."

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

The Best Purgative for



Licensed to Wed

A marriage license was issued by the county clerk's office Wednesday to S. E. Griesen and Mrs. Coor. The groom, that is, or is he, is our county clerk, and the bride is a resident of Capitan, a daughter of R. M. Hipp. It is surmised that the wedding was solemnized at Capitan yesterday; but anyhow, it's not a rash assumption, as the clerk must have an acquaintance with what goes on in his office.

Highest prices paid for hides and pelts—Ziegler Bros.

The finest Gasoline we have ever offered to the Motoring Public



FOR

WINTER DRIVING

A GREAT NEW GASOLINE—plus ETHYL
A PREMIUM MOTOR FUEL

STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF CALIFORNIA

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, Executor 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.
11-8-4 Susan Alice Payton
Executrix.

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.

Gus Lemp's Orchestra

Gus Lemp and his famous orchestra, of Roswell, N. M., will give a dance at the Community Hall Christmas Eve, December 24, 1929.
Community Hall.

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.

The TRAIL OF '98

A Northland Romance

by ROBERT W. SERVICE

WNU Service

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

CHAPTER XIII—Continued

But what was this? They had come on a wooden box that streaked down the slope as straight as an arrow from the bow. It was some other scheme of the tyrant Man. Nevertheless, they leaped and jammed to get into it. The man stood by his water-gun and from its nozzle the gleaming terror leapt. It flew like an arrow from the bow, and wherever he aimed it the hillside seemed to reel and shudder at the shock. Great cataracts of gravel, shot out, avalanches of clay toppled over; vast boulders were hurled into the air like heaps of fecy wool.

The roar deafened the man. He heard the crash of falling rock, but he was so intent on his work he did not hear another man approach. Suddenly he looked up and saw. He gave a mighty start, then at once he was calm again. This was the meeting he had dreaded, longed for, fought against, desired. Almost savagely, and with a curious blaze in his eyes he redirected the little giant.

"Go away!" he shouted. Moshier refused to budge. His eyes glittered, and he took off his hat to wipe some beads of sweat from the monumental baldness of his forehead. His rich, penetrating voice pierced through the roar of the "giant."

"Here, turn off your water. I want to speak to you. Got a business proposition to make."

Jim was dumb. "Say, your wife's in town. Been there for the last year. Didn't you know it?"

Jim shook his head. He was particularly interested in his work just then.

"Yes, she's in town—living respectable."

Jim redirected his giant with a savage swish.

"Say, I'm a sort of a philanthropic guy," went on Moshier, "and there's nothing I like better than doing the erring wife restitution act. I think I could induce that little woman of yours to come back to you."

He was sneering now, frankly villainous. Jim gave no sign.

"What'd you say? This is a likely bit of ground—give me a half share in this ground, and I'll guarantee to deliver that little piece of goods to you. There's an offer."

Again that smug look of generosity beamed on the man's face. Once more Jim motioned him to go—but Moshier did not heed. He thought the gesture was a refusal. His face grew threatening. "All right, if you won't," he snarled, "look out! I know you love her still. Let me tell you, I own that woman, body and soul, and I'll make life hell for her. I'll torture you through her. Yes, I've got a clink. You'd better change your mind."

He had stepped back as if to go. Then, whether it was an accident or not no one will ever know—but the little giant swung round till it bore on him.

It lifted him up in the air. It shot him forward like a stone from a catapult. It landed him on the bank fifty feet away with a sickening crash. Then, as he lay, it pounded and battered him out of all semblance of a man.

The waters were having their revenge.

"Berna, we must get married."

"Yes, dearest, whenever you wish."

"Well, tomorrow."

She smiled radiantly; then her face grew very serious.

"What will I wear?" she asked plaintively.

"Wear? Oh, anything. That white dress you've got on—I never saw you looking so sweet. You mind me of a picture I know of Saint Cecilia, the same delicacy of features, the same pure coloring, the same grace of expression."

"Foolish one!" she chided; but her voice was deliciously tender, and her eyes were love-lit.

She came over to me, and knelt by my chair, putting her arms around me prettily. The pure, sweet face looked up into mine.

"We have been happy here, haven't we, boy?" she asked.

"Exquisitely happy. Yet I have always been afraid."

"Of what, dearest?"

"I don't know. Somehow it seems too good to last."

"Well, tomorrow we'll be married. Yes, we should have done that a year ago. It's all been a mistake! I didn't matter at first; nobody so good, nobody cared. But now it's different. I can see it by the way the wives of the men look at us. Well, we don't care anyway. We'll marry and live our lives. But there are other reasons."

alarm. "What will he think of me, I wonder, poor, ignorant me? I believe I'm afraid of him. I wish he'd stay away and leave us alone. Yet for your sake, dear, I do wish him to think well of me."

"Don't fear, Berna. He'll be proud of you. But there's a second reason."

"What?"

"Oh, my beloved! perhaps we'll not always be alone as we are now. Perhaps, perhaps some day there will be others—little ones—for their sakes."

She did not speak. I could feel her nestle closer to me. So we sat there in the big, deep chair, in the glow of the open fire, silent, dreaming, and I saw on her lashes the glimmer of a glorious tear.

I kissed away her tears. Foolish tears! I kissed her for them. I held her closer to me. I was wondrously happy. No longer did the shadow of the past hang over us. Even as children forget, were we forgetting.

"Husband, I'm so happy!" she sighed.

"Wife, dear, dear wife, I too."

There was no need for words. Our lips met in passionate kisses, but the next moment we started apart. Some one was coming up the garden path—a tall figure of a man. I started as if I had seen a ghost. Could it be—then I rushed to the door.

There on the porch stood Garry.

CHAPTER XIV

As he stood before me once again it seemed as if the years had rolled away, and we were boys together. It all came back to me, that sunny shore, the white-washed cottages, the old gray house among the birches, the lift of sheep-starred pasture, and above it the glooming dark of the heather hills.

And it was but three years ago. How life had changed! Fortune had come to me, love had come to me. I was no longer a callow, awkward lad. Yet, alas! I no longer looked futureward with joy; the savor of life was no more sweet. It was another "me" I saw in my mirror that day, a "me" with a face sorely lined, with hair gray-flecked; with eyes sad and bitter. Little wonder Garry, as he stood there, stared at me so sorrowfully.

"How you've changed, lad!" said he at last.

"Have I, Garry? You're just about the same. But by all that's wonderful, what brought you here?"

His teeth flashed in that clever, confident smile.

"The stage. I just arrived a few minutes ago, and hurried here at once. Aren't you glad to see me?"

"Glad? Yes, indeed! I can't tell you how glad. But it's a shock to me your coming so suddenly."

"It was a sudden resolve; I should have wired you. However, I thought I would give you a surprise. How are you, old man?"

"Me—oh, I'm all right, thanks."

"Why, what's the matter with you, lad? You look ten years older. You look older than your big brother now."

"Yes, I daresay. It's the life. It's the land. A hard life and a hard land."

"Why don't you go out?"

"I don't know, I don't know. I keep on planning to go and then something turns up, and I put it off a little longer. I suppose I ought to go. But I'm tied up with mining interests. I'm making money, you see."

"Not sacrificing your youth and health for that, are you?"

"I don't know, I don't know."

There was a puzzled look in his frank face, and for my part I was strangely lit at ease. With all my joy at his coming, there was a sense of anxiety, even of fear. I had not wanted him to come just then, to see me there. I was not ready for him. I had planned otherwise.

His gaze roved round the room. Suddenly it fell on a piece of embroidery. He started slightly and I saw his eyes narrow, his mouth set. He looked at me again, in an odd, bewildered way. He went on speaking, but there was a queer constraint in his manner.

"I'm going to stay here for a month, and then I want you to come back with me. Come back home and get some of the old color into your cheeks. The country doesn't agree with you but we'll have you all right pretty soon. Oh, we'll have the good old times over again! You'll see, we'll soon put you right."

"It's good of you, Garry, to think so much of me; but I'm afraid, I'm afraid I can't come just yet. I've got so much to do. I've got thirty men working for me. I've just got to stay."

He sighed.

"Well, if you stay I'll stay, too. I don't like the way you're looking. You're working too hard. Perhaps I can help you."

"All right, I'm afraid you'll find it rather awful, though. But for a time it will interest you."

"I think it will." And again his eyes stared fixedly at that piece of embroidery on the little hoop.

Between the curtains that hung over the bedroom door I caught see Berna standing motionless. I wondered if he could see her too. His eyes fol-

lowed mine. They rested on the curtains and the strong, stern look came into his face. Yet again he banished it with a sunny smile.

"Mother's one regret was that you were not with her when she died. Do you know, old man, I think she was always fonder of you than of me? She missed you dreadfully, and before she died she made me promise I'd always stand by you, and look after you if anything happened."

"Now you must come home. Back there on the countryside we can find you a sweet girl to marry. You will love her, have children and forget all this. Come."

I rose. I could no longer put it off. "Excuse me one moment," I said. I parted the curtains and entered the bedroom.

She was standing there, white to the lips and trembling.

the lips and trembling. She looked at me pitiously.

"I'm afraid," she faltered.

"Be brave, little girl," I whispered, leading her forward. Then I threw aside the curtains.

"Garry," I said, "this is—this is Berna."

There they stood, face to face at last. Long ago I had violated this meeting, planned for, yet dreaded it, and now with utter suddenness it had come.

The girl had recovered her calm, and I must say she bore herself well. As she gazed at my brother there was a proud, high look in her eyes. And Garry—his smile had vanished. His face was cold and stern. No doubt he saw in her a creature who was preying on me, an influence for evil, an overwhelming indictment against me of sin and guilt. All this I read in his eyes; then Berna advanced to him with outstretched hand.

"How do you do? I've heard so much about you I feel as if I'd known you long ago."

She was so winning, I could see he was quite taken back. He took the little white hand and looked down from his splendid height to the sweet eyes that gazed into his. He bowed with icy politeness.

"I feel flattered, I assure you, that my brother should have mentioned me to you."

Here he shot a dark look at me. "Sit down again, Garry," I said. "Berna and I want to talk to you."

He complied, but with an ill grace. We all three sat down and a grave constraint was upon us. Berna broke the silence.

"You will stay with us for a time, won't you?"

"Well, that all depends—I haven't quite decided yet. I want to take Athol here some with me."

"Home—" there was a pathetic catch in her voice. Her eyes went round the little room that meant "home" to her.

"Yes, that will be nice," she faltered. Then, with a brave effort, she broke into a lively conversation about the North. As she talked an inspiration seemed to come to her. A light beamed in her eyes. Her face, like

as a cameo, became eager, apt. As I watched her I thought what a perfect little lady she was; and I felt proud of her.

He was listening carefully, with evident interest. Gradually his look of stern antagonism had given way to one of attention. Yet I could see he was studying her. His intent gaze never moved from her face.

"After a little, he rose to go. "I'll return to the hotel with you," I said.

Berna gave us a pathetically anxious little look. There was a red spot on each cheek and her eyes were bright. I could see she wanted to cry.

"I'll be back in half an hour, dear," I said, while Garry gravely shook hands with her.

We did not speak on the way to his room. When we reached it he switched on the light and turned to me.

"Brother, who's this girl?"

"She's—she's my housekeeper. That's all I can say at present, Garry."

"Married?"

"No."

"Good God!"

"Sit down, Garry; light a cigar. We may as well talk this thing over quietly."

He stared at me. His mouth hardened; his brow contracted.

"Now," I went on, "I want to say this. You remember, Garry, mother used to tell us of our sister who died when she was a baby. How we would have loved her, would we not, Garry? Well, I tell you this—if our sister had grown up she could have been no sweeter, purer, gentler than this girl of mine, this Berna."

He smiled ironically.

"Then," he said, "if she is so wonderful, why, in the name of Heaven, haven't you married her?"

His manner toward her in the early part of the interview had hurt me, had roused in me a certain perversity. I determined to stand by my guns.

"Marriage," said I, "isn't everything; often isn't anything. Love is, and always will be, the great reality. Such a love is ours. There's not ninety-nine in a hundred legally married couples that have formed such a sweet, love-sanctified union as we have. That girl is purest gold, a peach of untold price. There has never been a jar in the harmony of our lives. We love, each other absolutely. We trust and believe in each other. We would make any sacrifice for each other."

"Oh, man! man!" he said crushingly, "what's got into you? What nonsense, what clap-trap is this? I'm almost glad mother's dead. It would surely have broken her heart to know that her son was living in sin and shame, living with a—"

"Garry," I broke in, "I'm younger than you, and I respect you; but in the last few years I've grown to see things different from the way you were taught; broader, clearer, saner, somehow. We can't always follow in the narrow path of our forefathers. We must think and act for ourselves in these days. I see no sin and shame in what I'm doing. We love each other—that is our vindication."

"Balderdash!" he cried. "Oh, you anger me! Look here, Athol, I came all this way to see you about this matter. You never told me anything of this girl in your letters. You were ashamed."

"I knew I could never make you understand."

"You might have tried. I'm not so dense in the understanding. No, you would not tell me, and I've had letters, warning letters. It was left to other people to tell me how you drank and gambled and squandered your money; how you were like a madman. They told me you had settled down to live with one of the creatures, a woman who had made her living in the dance halls, and every one knows no woman ever did that and remained straight. I would not believe it, but now I've come to see for myself, and it's all true, it's all true. Boy, I must save you. I must for the honor of the old name, that's never been tarashed. I must make you come home with me."

"No, no," I said, "I'll never leave her."

"It will be all right. We can pay her. It can be arranged. Think of the honor of the old name, lad."

"I shook him off. "Pay!" I laughed ironically. "Pay" in connection with the name of Berna—again I laughed.

"She's good," I said once again. "Wait a little till you know her. Don't judge her yet. Wait a little."

He saw it was of no use to waste further words on me. He sighed.

"Well, well," he said, "have it your own way. I think she's ruining you. She must be bad, or she wouldn't live with you like that. But have it your own way, boy; I'll wait and see."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Odd Foods Favored in Congo and Elsewhere

Koreans, like many orientals, live mostly on rice. They cook their seaweed in oil and serve it with slices of red pepper. Kimchee, a kind of sauerkraut, is a favorite Korean dish. To the north, the natives of Kamchatka relish the tongues and the marrow of the bones of reindeer, but the piece-de-resistance is the meat of unborn fawns. From the stomach of the reindeer the natives obtain their greens—half-digested balls of moss. A delectable native dish is reindeer sausage which has been surrounded by dough and dropped in boiling wa-

ter. On the lower end of the peninsula, where salmon are plentiful, disks of boiled fish eyes are considered a delicacy. Perhaps few people live as close to nature as the pygmies of the Belgian Congo. Tender roots are staples, but birds, small game, rodents or caterpillars are not objectionable. A dish of white ants is prized highly by these diminutive people, while a slice of raw elephant meat makes a feast.—National Geographic Society Bulletin.

Overworked—life racer.

Wounded Indian Brave

Made Quick Recovery

The neighborhood was resounding with blood-curdling yells as the young braves of the warpath engaged in a heavy Indian battle. When one of the young warriors was officially shot by the other side he must "play dead" and cease his hostilities until one or the other side had vanquished their enemy.

"Boom, boom, you're dead," one youngster shouted to a brave on the other side.

The victim ceased his activities, but it was too much to sit on the edge lined and watch the others.

"By, you're dead; I shot you a minute ago."

"Yes, I know, but I've been to the hospital since then," he shouted, as he plunged into the imaginary smoke and heat of battle again.

Native African Belief

Aids Spread of Pests

Rhodesia is suffering badly from the depredations of lions and leopards. It would be the simplest matter in the world to eliminate these pests as in most parts of South Africa, but the natives, although baited by the offers of guns and other rewards, simply will not help the white farmers in this matter. The whole truth is that the natives believe that the spirits of their departed chiefs are reincarnated in the lions and leopards that infest the country.

As a result of this superstition no native dare kill a lion for fear of bringing the anger of the spirits upon him and his family. The native is rather between the devil and the deep sea, because the "spirits" have a nasty habit of carrying off members of his family when hungry.—Washington Star.

Lunch Hour Music

Passing a London church one mid-day recently, I was tempted by the inviting shade of its porch to seek shelter from the heat of the street.

Within, my ears were greeted by a cool sound, that of a string quartette, and I discovered the players seated in the chancel of the picturesque Tudor church, discoursing that freshest of music, Haydn's. Midday concerts in city churches have grown in popularity, and now not only do they take the form of organ recitals with an occasional vocal solo, but one may chance to hear a violin or cello, a string trio or quartette, or even a gramophone recital.—London Daily Chronicle.

'Foreigners' in Army

No attempt has ever been made to classify the United States army personnel by nationality or place of nativity. In a tabulation, however, involving about 3,000,000 names of veterans (from among the 4,057,101 individuals who served in the United States army during the World war) whose applications for adjusted compensation were passed by the War department prior to May 1, 1923, it appears that the foreign-born among these applicants numbered 340,533.

To insure glistening-white table linens, use Red Cross Ball Blue in your laundry. It never disappoints. At all good grocers.—Advt.

Class Golf

Walter Hagen told a golf story, at a dinner in Hollywood.

"The Scotch," he said, "take their golf very seriously. Two Scotchmen, Angus and Saunders, were playing a close round of golf one day, and at the seventeenth hole they tied, and the excitement was so great.

In fact, that on the last hole Angus had a paralytic stroke, and Saunders made him count it and won out."

Flake Ice

Flake ice, made by freezing thin sheets of ice over metal plates, is replacing crushed ice because of its greater cheapness.

Record Gain in Butter Profits

Dairymen Who Use "Dandelion Butter Color" Say It's the Best Investment of All.

The biggest creameries in the country, who are most careful to cater to the whims of the public, are earning record profits by keeping their butter that appetizing Jung color every one likes. Ninety per cent of them are doing it with "Dandelion Butter Color." It's the most economical and satisfactory butter color made. Half a teaspoonful colors a gallon of cream! It doesn't color the buttermilk. It's purely vegetable and tasteless. Approved by all State and National Food Laws. Large bottles, only 85¢ at all drug and grocery stores or write Wells and Richardson Co., Inc., Burlington, Vt., for a FREE SAMPLE BOTTLE.

SNARKS
Famous Kieftock Street Animal Snarks. Choice of expert trappers. Work under all conditions, new or bare ground. No. 0 Light Linn, Jack Rabbit, Skunk, Woodchuck, Common Raccoon, etc. \$1.00. No. 1 Light Fox, Lynx, Cat, etc. \$1.50. No. 2 Heavy Fox, Light Wolf, Lynx, Badger, etc. \$2.00. No. 3 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$3.00. No. 4 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$4.00. No. 5 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$5.00. No. 6 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$6.00. No. 7 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$7.00. No. 8 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$8.00. No. 9 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$9.00. No. 10 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$10.00. No. 11 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$11.00. No. 12 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$12.00. No. 13 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$13.00. No. 14 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$14.00. No. 15 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$15.00. No. 16 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$16.00. No. 17 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$17.00. No. 18 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$18.00. No. 19 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$19.00. No. 20 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$20.00. No. 21 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$21.00. No. 22 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$22.00. No. 23 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$23.00. No. 24 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$24.00. No. 25 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$25.00. No. 26 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$26.00. No. 27 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$27.00. No. 28 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$28.00. No. 29 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$29.00. No. 30 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$30.00. No. 31 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$31.00. No. 32 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$32.00. No. 33 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$33.00. No. 34 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$34.00. No. 35 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$35.00. No. 36 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$36.00. No. 37 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$37.00. No. 38 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$38.00. No. 39 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$39.00. No. 40 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$40.00. No. 41 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$41.00. No. 42 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$42.00. No. 43 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$43.00. No. 44 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$44.00. No. 45 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$45.00. No. 46 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$46.00. No. 47 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$47.00. No. 48 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$48.00. No. 49 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$49.00. No. 50 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$50.00. No. 51 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$51.00. No. 52 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$52.00. No. 53 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$53.00. No. 54 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$54.00. No. 55 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$55.00. No. 56 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$56.00. No. 57 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$57.00. No. 58 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$58.00. No. 59 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$59.00. No. 60 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$60.00. No. 61 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$61.00. No. 62 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$62.00. No. 63 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$63.00. No. 64 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$64.00. No. 65 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$65.00. No. 66 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$66.00. No. 67 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$67.00. No. 68 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$68.00. No. 69 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$69.00. No. 70 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$70.00. No. 71 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$71.00. No. 72 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$72.00. No. 73 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$73.00. No. 74 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$74.00. No. 75 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$75.00. No. 76 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$76.00. No. 77 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$77.00. No. 78 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$78.00. No. 79 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$79.00. No. 80 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$80.00. No. 81 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$81.00. No. 82 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$82.00. No. 83 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$83.00. No. 84 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$84.00. No. 85 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$85.00. No. 86 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$86.00. No. 87 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$87.00. No. 88 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$88.00. No. 89 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$89.00. No. 90 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$90.00. No. 91 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$91.00. No. 92 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$92.00. No. 93 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$93.00. No. 94 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$94.00. No. 95 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$95.00. No. 96 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$96.00. No. 97 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$97.00. No. 98 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$98.00. No. 99 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$99.00. No. 100 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$100.00. No. 101 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$101.00. No. 102 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$102.00. No. 103 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$103.00. No. 104 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$104.00. No. 105 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$105.00. No. 106 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$106.00. No. 107 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$107.00. No. 108 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$108.00. No. 109 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$109.00. No. 110 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$110.00. No. 111 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$111.00. No. 112 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$112.00. No. 113 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$113.00. No. 114 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$114.00. No. 115 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$115.00. No. 116 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$116.00. No. 117 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$117.00. No. 118 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$118.00. No. 119 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$119.00. No. 120 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$120.00. No. 121 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$121.00. No. 122 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$122.00. No. 123 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$123.00. No. 124 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$124.00. No. 125 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$125.00. No. 126 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$126.00. No. 127 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$127.00. No. 128 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$128.00. No. 129 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$129.00. No. 130 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$130.00. No. 131 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$131.00. No. 132 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$132.00. No. 133 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$133.00. No. 134 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$134.00. No. 135 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$135.00. No. 136 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$136.00. No. 137 Heavy Wolf, etc. \$

DENVER BUSINESS DIRECTORY

SPECIAL RUSH SERVICE secured if you mention this paper when writing firms herein.

Grand Dry Cleaning

Heaver's Expert Dyer and Cleaner Winter coats cleaned and restored to their original new appearance...

QUICK RELIEF Sore and Bleeding Gums

Incipient Pyorrhea and Trench Mouth ANTOXIFOAM A Home Treatment Specific

BOHM-ALLEN JEWELRY CO.

Established 1875 DIAMONDS-SILVERWARE JEWELRY Manufacturing and Repairing

DYEING THAT PAYS THE MODEL

CLEANERS AND DYERS Make Office and Plant, 1317 Broadway Denver, Colo.

SAVE \$10 TO \$20 on every saddle of harness. Buy direct from the factory...

AUTO PARTS

PIONEER AUTO WRECKING & METAL CO. Largest auto wrecking house in the West

INFORMATION DEPARTMENT

Commercial inquiries answered and information gladly furnished without cost.

Protest New Rail Line

Helena, Mont.—Permission to intervene in opposition to the application of the Wyoming-Montana Railroad Company...

Lindbergh is "Dollar-a-Year Man"

Washington.—Charles A. Lindbergh is a "Dollar-a-Year Man" for the government in his capacity as technical aviation adviser...

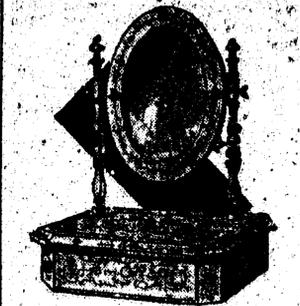
New York, "City of Fear"

London.—New York is a "city of fear" with its traditional "light hearted gaiety" replaced by tragedy and sorrow...

Washington, Stunt Flying over football games

Washington.—Stunt flying over football games, draw from Gilbert G. Badwig, director of licensing and inspection of the Department of Commerce...

An Exquisite Vanity



When Kris Kringle delivers to young Miss Modern this "classy" vanity mirror and box set, one can imagine her ecstatically exclaiming "Wa a darling!"

Crochet Crepe Twist Mules



An ideal Yuletide gift for the young girl who loves boudoir finery. These dainty "mules" are crocheted of crepe twist which looks like raffia.

Decorative Buffet Ensemble



Women interested in sealing wax flowercraft will be fascinated with this resplendent ensemble consisting of candlesticks and centerpiece.

Gift of Distinction



This aquarium is suggestive of a geographical globe, showing the territorial meridians and vertical plane of the earth's axis.

South West NEWS ITEMS

For the first time in history, every county and section of the state was represented at the twenty-fifth annual Arizona fair in Phoenix.

O. L. Hart and H. G. Scanlon have leased 55,000 acres of land near Chambers, Ariz., and will begin drilling for oil.

Garvie L. Womble, who shot Chief of Police T. U. Alford and Fire Chief Rue Christman of Roswell, and then attempted suicide, was indicted by a grand jury on four counts.

From every bean growing section of New Mexico come reports of high yields of pinto beans. Estancia valley noted for its fine beans, has a great crop.

Dec. 4 has been set as the date of the dedication of Roswell's new airport and pilots from all over the west have been invited to participate in the celebration.

The recent industrial employment survey report issued by the U. S. Employment Service of the U. S. Department of Labor in Denver states that some improvement was noted in industrial activity and employment in the major industries in New Mexico during October, except lumbering.

Women interested in sealing wax flowercraft will be fascinated with this resplendent ensemble consisting of candlesticks and centerpiece.

Three federal prisoners broke out of the Santa Fe jail recently and escaped in a big roadster which they stole here.

The annual convention of the Arizona State Bankers' Association closed in Phoenix with the election of E. A. Haight of Flagstaff as president.

This aquarium is suggestive of a geographical globe, showing the territorial meridians and vertical plane of the earth's axis.

Three smart Paris shapereux for autumn and winter, that show the trend toward felt and feathers. Top, a beige felt helmet. Center, a black felt. Bottom, an all-feather model.

Dame Fashion Smiles

By Grace Jewett Austin

With a big Sousa-directed march ringing in her ears from a loud speaker a yard away, Dame Fashion settled herself the other evening to try to co-ordinate in mind the funny beautiful things for women's wear seen in the shops and the hundreds of fashion pictures which are supposed to mirror the mind of Paris.



One thing is sure, that so far as the world of pictures is concerned, all of the talk of a few months ago that "curves were in" and "reducing days were over" seems to have come to naught.

But in practice there are simply beautiful dresses for every woman, individually—this great cry of the present, works out well for the plump, the middle-aged and those who still cling to a modicum of simplicity.

Some have accused fashion writers of spending most of their stress on the gowns and accessories only fitted for the evening dance or the dinner of ceremony.

Dame Fashion has never thought she had the type of face suited for earrings, but some of the new ones are lovely enough almost to make one decide to wear them even if not becoming.

New Raincoats Protect as Well as Add Charm Winter wet weather wear will protect as well as beautify every lovely woman.

New Raincoats Protect as Well as Add Charm

Winter wet weather wear will protect as well as beautify every lovely woman.

Crepe de chine is the most important of raincoat materials and plaids, now bi-colored and in small designs, are holding their own.

Felt and Feathers Are Paris Millinery Modes



Three smart Paris shapereux for autumn and winter, that show the trend toward felt and feathers. Top, a beige felt helmet. Center, a black felt. Bottom, an all-feather model.

Tweed and Velvet Lapin Make Chic Combination



The combination of tweed and velvet lapin fur is important in this season's suit mode. This suit combines these materials in the charming silhouette of three-quarter length coat and flared skirt with the forward movement.

Matching Silk Is Used to Line New Handbags

Perhaps you should never look a gift horse in the mouth—and yet if you present your sister or your aunt, your mother or your daughter with one of the new bags, the chances are that after she has given one appraising glance at the outside she will look inside to examine the lining, the mirror, the coin purse and the various pockets and flaps.

Handbags are among the most interesting details of autumn dress. The most noticeable thing about them is that they are simple, scrutable, practical and very smart.

Dainty New Jewelry Is Made of Marcasite

A new use of a new medium, marcasite set with real stones, is seen in an outstanding bit of jewelry, wrought in as quaintly old-fashioned a design and spirit as though it had come straight from the naive age of samplers, lace pantalties and paper-dolled nosegays.

John's Mother Praises Doctor

There isn't a mother living who won't agree that no half-sick child should be the subject for an experiment with medicines of uncertain merit.

FEEL GOOD?

Mark illnesses start from poor circulation (constipation or heart condition). Intestinal poisons are vital to your health and make life miserable. Tonight try DR. RAY'S COLIC-KIDNEY-AND-BILIOUSNESS-CURE—not an ordinary laxative.

NR TO-NIGHT

Health Giving Sunshine AN Winter Long

Palm Springs

Marvelous Climate - Good Hotels - Tourist Companies - Wonderful Views. The wonderful desert resort of the West.



Acidity

The common cause of digestive difficulties is excess acid. Soda cannot alter this condition, and it burns the stomach. Something that will neutralize the acidity is the sensible thing to take.

One spoonful of this delightful preparation can neutralize many times its volume in acid. It acts instantly; relief is quick, and very apparent.

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

If You Are Dissatisfied with what you have, exchange for something you want, land, business, holdings, or what have you. JACK ENGBERTSON - CORNING, IOWA.

Overcharged

Maurice often is his father's companion on trips to the country to repair lights that generate their electricity with batteries.

"What's the matter, son," inquired the father. "I think an overcharge of grapes," replied the lad.

No ugly, grimy streaks on the clothes when Red Cross Ball Blue is used. Good buying gets good results. All grocers carry it.—Adv.

Who Could It Have Been?

It seems to be quite generally agreed that the Arab wasn't the guy that put the pal in Palestine.

John's Mother Praises Doctor

There isn't a mother living who won't agree that no half-sick child should be the subject for an experiment with medicines of uncertain merit.

Rich, fruity California Fig Syrup clears the little stomach and bowels gently, harmlessly and in a hurry.

There are capacious pockets in the handbags of the day, for even the slim, flat envelopes are so made that they have an unexpected holding capacity.

Clasps and fastenings are interesting in the new handbags. They are made of composition in all colors and of metal. Buttons, leather covered or of composition, are used to hold some of the bags shut.

There are pouch bags of leather, with metal frames or leather-covered frames or composition frames. There are envelope bags with openings in rather unexpected places, little flaps that hook over at the bottom to secure the opening of zip-zagged side flaps or three or four flaps all following the same unusual outline of angles or curves.

There are, of course, bags of beads and velvet, chiffon and embroidery for evening and elaborate afternoon. But for daytime wear there are all sorts of leather bags, a color and kind to match every suit and frock and coat in anybody's wardrobe.

The best thing about these smart bags is that one may be used with several frocks. They are made of good leather, in lovely but substantial shades of every color, browns from lightest to darkest, through all ranges of tan and beige, buff and ecru; greens and blues and maroons, or any color to go with any fabric.

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The Houdeen-Delmar Comedy Co.

Vaudeville Artists

Will Appear at The
CRYSTAL THEATRE

As an added attraction to the regular program Saturday Night, Nov. 30. Admission, 25 and 50c.

After the Show, their Orchestra
WILL GIVE A
BIG DANCE
At The Community Hall

A good time is assured all in attendance. The best of Music, with plenty of Pep and Variety
Come on over and dance away your troubles.
Saturday Night, Nov. 30

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Pete Hale was here Tuesday from his Ruidoso home.

Mrs. F. L. Elliott was in El Paso from Thursday to Sunday of last week.

Born to Mr and Mrs. Tom Shields, at Coyote, Friday, November 22, a big boy.

Lesnet Anderson went to El Paso Wednesday to deliver a truck, and returned last evening.

Attorney W. A. Hawkins, of the Southern Pacific legal department, was in town Saturday from La Luz.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Mayer spent Thanksgiving at Tularosa with Mrs. Mayer's father and mother—the Gilmores.

Mrs. M. U. Finley left Monday for Clovis to visit about two weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Harry Lyman, and family.

Fred Pfingsten, manager of the Southern Pacific farms on the Bonito and Hondo, was a business visitor Saturday from Lincoln.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Bogle, Coyote, and Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Snyder, Carrizozo, spent Thanksgiving with friends in Alamogordo.

Lost:—Brown Bag—Been used but in good condition. Contains ladies' and children's clothing. \$5.00 will be paid for return to this office.

Mr. and Mrs. George Oden, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Campbell and Guy West were here from Cloudcroft to be with relatives over Thanksgiving.

Jim Robinson was here the past week from Portales. Jim and his family moved to Portales a little over a year ago, after a long residence in Lincoln county.

Mrs. Percy Welch and baby were here the past week visiting the parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Townsend. They have recently moved from El Paso to Tucuman.

Rev. Thomas V. Ludlow, until recently pastor of the Methodist church here, came over Wednesday from his new assignment at Magdalena. He came to take his children home for Thanksgiving.

Edward F. Comrey was down from Nogal Saturday. Ed has made Lincoln county his home so long that he has forgotten he ever lived anywhere else, but has a hazy recollection of a brief residence in the Keystone State.

Do not fail to see the Vaudeville Production at the Crystal Theatre, Saturday night, November 30. The Houdeen-Delmar Comedy Company is a well known road show, and has a reputation as good entertainers.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Whitely were here the past week from Globe, Arizona. While here Mrs. Whitely, formerly Mrs. Pearl Hughes, sold her homestead to M. U. Fisk. The Whitelys were accompanied on their return to Arizona by Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Cravens.

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, bed wetting, catarrh, weak lungs, rheumatism, sciatica, leg ulcers and rectal ailments.

If you have been suffering 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 Mellish Laboratories, 4211 West Third Street, Los Angeles, California.

Ft. Stanton News

Six hundred pounds of fine fat turkeys were cooked and dozens of mince and pumpkin pies were ready for the boys Thanksgiving dinner. No expense is spared for the Holiday dinners at the Fort.

Dr. Mrs. Tappan and three children will leave early Saturday morning for their new home in San Diego, Calif. Many courtesies have been extended this popular family, among them a large party at the Community House, Thursday evening at which were practically all of the workers at the Fort. The guests were received at the door by Mrs. Ellen C. Sellars. Later an informal musical programme was heard. Selections were rendered by Olieta Peppers and Henry Hobbs, Gene Brockwell in a solo number, and throughout the evening, beautiful Spanish numbers were rendered by Miguel Peralta and Fred Chavez.

In a few well chosen words Mrs. Gylling presented Dr and Mrs. Tappan with a beautiful Navajo rug, the gift of the workers. After an hour's informal visiting, refreshments were served and all departed regretting Dr. and Mrs. Tappan leaving us. The credit for the success of the entertainment is due Mrs. Jim Anderson, Mrs. A. V. Rodgers, Mrs. Lonnie Cooper, Mrs. Tom Burleson, Mrs. Bates, Mrs. Rorraine, Mrs. Sellars, Mrs. Gylling and most of all, Mrs. Tom Hobbs, who originated the party.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Chavez are the proud parents of a fine boy. The baby was christened early Thanksgiving morning.

Dr. King is spending the Thanksgiving holidays in Dallas.

Peter G. Hale of Ruidoso accompanied by Lloyd Lanning and Rob Isham were visitors at the Fort Tuesday night.

Miss Edith Cox sister of our popular baker will leave for her home in Wise County, Texas, early Friday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Burleson and children and grandma Burleson, and Mr. and Mrs. Tom Hobbs and children were all day guests at the Stover home in San Patricio Sunday, where they not only enjoyed the hospitality of the Stover home but a sumptuous turkey dinner, as well.

Thanksgiving was observed in

OLD DOC BIRD says

The price of hard coal has now gone down to about twice the pre-war figure.



"Direct to the Spot"

When you feel the urge to satisfy your sweet tooth, don't forget that we have just the kind of candy that you like best.

Choice, fresh candies at all times for your selection. Chocolates, hard candies, Chocolate and nut bars, and stick candy for the little tots.

Rolland's Drug Store

MALE HELP WANTED

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

Ziegler Bros.



to the fastidious woman who seeks a smart and practical glove is the Kayser Leatherette* glove

ZIEGLER BROS.

a charming manner by the Ft. Stanton school. The beautiful story of Hiawatha was presented by Mrs. Moreman's room, Geneva Gylling reading the script. Ben Chavez as Nokomis the grandmother was a splendid, in the opening scene, singing to the infant Hiawatha—the next scene was the boy Hiawatha asking questions of Nokomis; this boy Hiawatha was Bobbie Tappan. The third scene was Hiawatha as the hunter, being presented with his quivers of arrows by his father, Scott Howson; he was represented in this scene by Grover Hightower. The fourth scene was Hiawatha fishing, as represented by Gene Merrill. Hiawatha as the great fisher was represented by Lloyd Duran. The Indian maidens were charming; Elsie Faget, Louise Cooper and Betty Gylling took these parts; Minnehaha was the pretty little Chavez girl and in the final scene of the marriage Lloyd Duran was the groom, with Fred Chavez as Minnehaha's father. In the scene of Minnehaha's death, Max Faget took the lead and prayed most effectively for his dying Minnehaha and his farewell to his people was very good. Mrs. Moreman deserves much credit for the presentation of Hiawatha.

Next came Miss Harris' room in the first Thanksgiving: The

W. H. BROADDUS

OPTOMETRIST
CARRIZOZO

Fourth Monday and Tuesday of Each Month at the office of DR. SHAYER

Practice Limited to fitting Glasses

LINCOLN ABSTRACT and TITLE COMPANY

ABSTRACTS, BONDS, INSURANCE GRACE M. JONES, Pres. Carrizozo, New Mexico

mother, Mrs. Ellen Sellars, the father, Bob Hobbs; John Alden, Carlos Duran; Betty, Velma Burleson; Aunt Betty, Bennie Chavez; Precilla Mullens, Catharine Hale and Richard and Edward, sons; David Tappan and Frank Faget, Capt. Miles Staudish, Willie White; Squanto and Massasoit, Knight Farr and Tito Miller. Indian maiden, Rita Miller. This was well rendered and was followed by a puppet play given by the children of the seventh grade. This was exceedingly well rendered, the miniature stage a work of real art; the puppets were the dolls of the children, dressed to

represent the characters of the play, being the Christmas play by Dickens made over for Thanksgiving. Our school programs are always well rendered and the children show exceptional training.

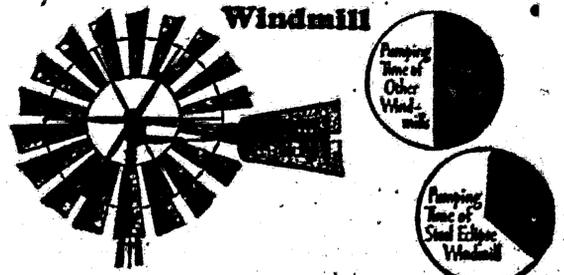
FOR SALE—School Books, Tablets, Etc.—The Pittsworth Company, Inc., Capitan, N. M.

T. E. KELLEY

Funeral Director and Licensed Embalmer Phone 96

Carrizozo N. M.

STEEL ECLIPSE



Starts sooner—pumps longer

Two windmills stand just across the road from each other. With the first sign of a breeze one started up smoothly and quietly. When the breeze became a wind, the other started with a groan and lumbered away only as long as the wind raised a dust in the air. Then it stopped as abruptly as it had started, while the other continued pumping for some time—then it finally came slowly to rest with the last breeze of the dry day.

That is the difference between a paper windmill and just a windmill. It is the difference between a cheaply made pump and a pump that is actually made of steel.

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City Garage, V. Reil, Prop. Carrizozo, New Mexico

FAIRBANKS-MORSE PRODUCTS

"Every Line a Leader"