

# LINCOLN COUNTY NEWS

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## President's Message Six Months Late, Says Chairman, Shouse—Timid and Partisan Policy.

Washington, Dec.—Declaring that everybody must applaud President Hoover's recommendations to Congress for measures to assist the unemployed and to extend whatever assistance may be given to distress in industry, whether commercial or agricultural, J. J. Shouse, Chairman, Democratic National Executive Committee, in a public statement, also says: "It is inevitable that the question should be asked why these Presidential suggestions were not produced for Congress many months ago." He pointed out that there is not a new fact or circumstance detailed in the message that did not obtain and that was not available when the previous session of Congress was being held. Continuing, he said: "Had it not been for his (the President's) procrastination the expedients he now suggests would have been inaugurated six months ago."

Chairman Shouse declared that had Mr. Hoover countenanced the Wagner unemployment bills "instead of conniving at their destruction lest political credit might accrue to the Democratic Senator who conceived and formulated them, he would not have to flounder over the statistics of unemployment or been forced to the incomplete and inadequate figures he uses in his message."

Saying that the error of these tabulations has been demonstrated by every non-bureau authority that has considered them, Chairman Shouse continues: "Even the President's own unemployment commission refuses to put faith in them. Chairman Arthur Woods of the Commission has asked a well-known insurance company to make a survey for him, ignoring the government data which the President cites so glibly."

The Democratic chairman finds another false note in the President's message contained in the reference to the co-ordination of governmental and private employers in preserving the integrity of payrolls. He says that while the President was calling on individual enterprises to maintain their full complement of workers he was cutting down the navy

## Good Roads for 1931

In a great many states effort is being made to accelerate public works building as a cure for unemployment.

Roads are the leading factor in any program of this kind. Their construction gives work to thousands of needy persons at good wages—and the cost of the work is returned many times over to states and communities. Good roads are not an expense but an investment which pays a high rate of dividends.

At present, particular attention is being paid to rural roads. It is a rare farmer who is assured of a year-round weatherproof artery of communication between his farm and a main highway. Increased farm road appropriations not only remedy this, but provide a living to the multitude of farmers and farm employes who face an economic crisis resulting from the unsettled marketing conditions for farm products.

New York, California and other states have pointed the way. A move is on foot to increase the federal government's appropriations. The farm-to-market road movement should take a long jump forward in 1931. —Industrial News Bureau.

personnel and curtailing the post-office force by reducing the deliveries and thus improving the service.

Concerning President Hoover's implication that delay in relief measures was caused by the time required for engineering plans Chairman Shouse points out that "the popular impression is that these plans, at least for some of the prospective government work had been made long ago, such as flood control, waterway plans and Federal building program. "The conclusion is inescapable," he says, "that it was the President's desire to minimize the severity of the situation because of the imminence of the election just over."

This "timid and unwise feature in the President's policy," Chairman Shouse likens to the "ill-advised optimism of his statements last summer, which brought so much criticism on him and that resulted in a fall of prestige and confidence comparable to the crash in the stock market. It was this unfortunate refusal to meet the facts, rather than any other element, that caused the holding back of relief measures until the bitter winter is upon us"



## Record of Petty Finances of Capitan High School, for November

Nov. 1	Balance on hand	\$136 58	
3	Paid for pies		\$ 4 00
10	Received from D S	38 86	
	Paid for D. S.		15 01
12	Paid for rat poison		.25
17	Received refund	40	
24	Received from Bazaar	22 85	
29			.75
30	Paid Mrs. Fisher for a state		39 30
	Paid for labor		2 50
	Paid T. C. K. y for labor		6 50
	Paid for wiring		4 10
	Paid for battery and		6 69
	Paid for labor on wind		1 50
1	Received from Demora for hall	10 00	
3	Received from Republic for hall	10 00	
	Paid for music for Xmas		4 51
	Paid Mr. Dow for extra work		5 00
10	Received from dance	11 00	
11	Paid for carbon paper		
13	Paid P. G. Peters for		
	Received from W. C. ...	7 70	
	H. H. ...	8 70	
	L. E. ...	7 70	
	A. Williams ...	7 70	
	R. ...	7 70	
	G. L. ...	7 70	
	O. V. ...	7 70	
	A. Y. ...	7 70	
	F. H. ...	7 70	
	T. Y. ...	7 70	
	B. F. ...	7 70	
	Paid for Senior Class		108 79
	Paid for express		1 19
	Paid for freight on		6 19
17	Received from R. L. ...	7 70	
29	Received from ...	44 69	
	Received from dance	21 65	
	Paid Mr. Freeman		15 00
	Paid for music		15 00
	Paid for cards to advertise dance		1 00
30	Received from ...	85 00	
	Received from Stanton ...	10 00	
	Paid for music		45 50
	Paid for cards		1 00
	Paid for girls' suits		40 34
	Paid janitor		2 50
	Paid for doughnuts		3 00
	Paid for costuming		10 68
			3 75
	Received from Mrs. Sears	1 50	
	Received from grades	10 15	
		\$496.74	\$342.10
30	Balance on hand	\$154 64	

## Harvey Tract Gained For Recreational Area

Alamogordo, Dec. 11—The secretary of the interior has approved the exchange of certain public domain lands in Lincoln and Socorro counties for the C. M. Harvey tract of timber land, of 13,000 acres in the recreational area near Cloudcroft, according to telegrams received here from Senators Cutting and Bratton.

Since March 1927 efforts have been made to secure the exchange of land, but the case, it is said, has been held up by stockmen who have used the public domain for years without charge. The chambers of commerce at Alamogordo, Carrizozo, Las Cruces, El Paso and Pecos valley interested themselves in the case as a conservation matter.

Though private lumbering interests have offered Harvey on several occasions more than the value of the exchange brought for his tract of land, Harvey has always maintained that the tract should be preserved for recreation and wild life.

It is estimated that 1,400 deer and 500 turkeys are to be found on the Harvey preserve.

Under action of the department of interior the tract will become a part of the Lincoln National forest, and the timber to be cut will be cut under government supervision. The public domain will become a part of the Harvey sheep ranches.

## Useless Laws Cause Law Disrespect

A recent statement brings out the fact that it will cost twice as much to maintain California prisons for the next two years as it did for the past two years.

All over the nation state governments—as well as the federal—are perplexed by the growing cost of prisons, which is, of course, the obvious result of the increasing number of prisoners. Many penitentiaries are crowded

## Christmas Spirit

(Rio Grande Farmer)

There are two ways to spend this Christmas. One is to take the view that the whole world has gone to the "demnition bow wows" and you can't do anything about it. The other way is to get out and raise whoopee. We're in favor of the whoopee. In line with that thought, there is a little hole in the cement walk in front of our place of business (and your place of business) for inserting Old Glory on festive occasions. We suggest that as Christmas is not only an American, but a world wide event, that Old Glory be kept in its usual place behind the counter, and that a Christmas tree be placed in that hole in the walk. If arrangements can be made to light these trees at night, so much the better. Anyway let's get a little of the spirit of Christmas. The cost will be light, but the results will be big.

to the judge where officials are desperately seeking to find a place to put the steady flow of new inmates. The upshot of the matter will be that the public will be taxed to build more institutions, as has already been done in various localities.

Many causes have been blamed for increasing crime but authorities have stated that the American crime problem will never be solved until our legal system is revised, unnecessary, restrictive laws weeded out and we return to more strict enforcement of "basic laws"

There are thousands of persons in prison today because of acts which in themselves are not crimes but which a "new" law makes a crime. The mania for law-making in this country has been the greatest wholesale manufacturer of criminals and the principal cause for disrespect for law. More laws to restrict individual rights and liberties will mean more law breaking.—The Manufacturer.

A Merry Christmas  
And A Happy New Year

PHIPPS' SMART SHOPPE

## First National Bank

CARRIZOZO, N. M.

### AMONG OTHER THINGS

Let us be thankful for the savers. They make it possible to build and maintain schools, roads and other necessities.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK  
CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

"Try First National Service"  
(SAVE)

The Featherheads wish you a jolly Christmas and a happy new year!



## Hedrick & Company

Wish their Patrons -  
A Merry Christmas  
And a Happy New Year

## ZIEGLER BROS.

THE good will of our patrons and friends is one of our most valuable assets. The spirit of the season brings to us renewed appreciation of old associates and of the value of new friends. May your Christmas be happy and success attend your New Year, is our cordial wish.

ZIEGLER BROS.

# Merry Christmas

1930

## After Santa's Visit



HERE was Christmas music everywhere. The pines were singing softly to themselves. It seemed as though they sang great long notes filled with melody.

Blue, curling smoke could be seen from the chimneys of houses, and great old trunks of trees made crackling sounds.

It was a world of white and dark patches, of lights and shades and of the sounds of the wind and the ice-coated trees.

It seemed like a background of music to Frances and Floyd as they walked up beyond the town to the woods to gather Christmas greens.

They wanted a great many greens. The house expected them. Every picture wanted its spray of green behind it, every window wanted its wreath, and the house wanted its big tree, and its little one for the center of the dining room table.

"You're coming to Christmas dinner, you know," Frances told Floyd.

"Yes, your mother did ask me. It was so good of her. Of course it will be my first Christmas away from home, but we never celebrated Christmas much at our house. Not the way you seem to do.

"Why I never knew people to celebrate Christmas as you do—and there are no young children in your house."

"We've always done it that way," Frances answered. "Mother always has Christmas celebrated as though every one of us was a child."

"Maybe it's what keeps us feeling so young and merry all the time.

## The TRUTH ABOUT SAINT NICHOLAS

by A. W. CALLISEN



FOR hundreds of years children everywhere have loved Santa Claus. And no wonder, for Santa Claus is a real person, as real as Captain John Smith, General Grant, or our beloved George Washington, only his real name was Saint Nicholas.

Centuries ago the Germans called him Sankt Niclaus, which their children turned into Sankt Claus—the Santa Claus of today.

Saint Nicholas, the patron saint of children, was a Greek who lived in Asia Minor about sixteen hundred years ago, and his life was so spotless and his good works so enduring that he is even now beloved in all lands. Many churches have been named for him.

The parents of Saint Nicholas were rich and respected and lived in a city called Patara at the southwest corner of Asia Minor. Long they dwelt together, childless, but at length their prayers were answered and the little son Nicholas was sent to cheer their loneliness. It is said that from the very first he was the wonder of all friends and neighbors, so different was he from other children of his age.

At school he was one of the brightest and best scholars, and so great was his love for the church, and so anxious was he to serve Christ, his master in all things, that his father and mother willingly allowed him to study for the priesthood. Thus it came that he was sent to the home of his uncle, Bishop Nicholas of Patara, under whose loving care he was instructed in all the wisdom of the church as known in that day.

And now we come to the story of how Nicholas, from the kindness of his heart, first brought gifts to children while they lay asleep. It so happened that in the city there dwelt a very good and learned man with his three young daughters. This man had at one time been very rich, but by taking bad advice from one he thought his friend, lost all his wealth. Now he was bitterly poor, and as he was too proud to beg, the family had no longer a crust of bread to eat. Good Nicholas heard of this and his kind heart was greatly troubled. So he fitted a purse with gold and went by night to the poor man's house though he had no idea how he should deliver his gift without being seen. The moon was shining brightly and by its light he saw a trellis which was built against the house for a grapevine to grow upon. This he climbed, and peeping through the window saw the three hungry children asleep on their bed, their cheeks still wet with tears. It made his heart ache to see their distress and tears came into his own eyes. Gently dropping the purse of gold on the floor he climbed again to the ground.

The next morning the poor man rejoiced greatly when his daughters brought him the purse of gold, and for a time the family's troubles were at an end.

When the money was at last all spent, Nicholas again climbed the trellis by night and dropped a second purse, and later a third. You can fancy how astonished the poor man was at this unexpected help, and after the second purse he determined to watch for the generous giver. This he did and the third time caught Nicholas in the very act. The poor man fell upon his knees and thanked him with tears for his act of mercy, but Nicholas unobtrusively begged him never to tell who had helped him.

Through the children, however, the story became known in the town, and as the kind-hearted Nicholas continued to help the needy in secret, giving away the entire wealth he had inherited from his parents, people soon learned to say whenever a gift had been left during the night: "Saint Nicholas brought it!"

Nicholas continued as he had begun, and devoted his whole life to the good of his fellow men. He visited the sick, and helped the needy both with money and good advice.

Six hundred years later when King Vladimir of Russia came all the way to Constantinople to be baptized he heard the splendid story of Saint Nicholas. And from the king and his Russian people the story spread to the Lapps in the far north. These simple folk believed that the good saint lived at the North pole amid the wonderful northern lights, and that he came to them with gifts in a sled drawn by reindeer, the common way of travel in their country. So has the story come down through the years to the children of today.

Yes, indeed, St. Nicholas, or Santa Claus, as he is better known, was a very real person! A very good and loving friend to all who needed him! (© 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)

## CHRISTMAS TREE LAND

by MARJORIE BROOKS SHEPPARD

IT WAS early evening and the air was frosty in the forest. The full moon shed a white light over everything and the gay little frost-stars twinkled on every bush. Only the trees seemed alive; they stood sentinel-like, quiet guardsmen. The huge out-of-shape spruce on the right seemed to be the authority. To him the others all looked for wisdom. He had seen many, many winters come and go, he had been buffeted by the great North Wind until he was twisted and bent, he had felt the cold strike so deeply into his heart that he groaned every time a breeze swayed his branches. But still he survived, the most powerful of the trees there.

Suddenly the winter silence was broken as a light wind rustled through the forest and the old tree shook himself awake. With the sound all the other trees bent toward him alertly. "Today," said the old tree solemnly, "is the first day of December."

other trees nodded warningly. It did not do to interrupt when the old spruce spoke. But the old spruce was kind, he did not mind a bit. "It means," he said, "that exactly twenty-five days from today is Christmas."



"Christmas?" again queried the littlest baby spruce. "What is that?"

Patently the old spruce replied. "Listen, and I'll tell you the story. In nearly all the Christian countries of the world one of the symbols of this day called Christmas is the Christmas tree. Now this Christmas tree is a plain evergreen tree, just like one of us, and on it are hung brightly colored ornaments, sparkling garlands and gaily wrapped gifts. So much happiness and peace does this tree bring that to be chosen for this purpose, whether it be for the richest or humblest home, is indeed a great honor.

"Sometimes soon, almost any day now, men will come into the forest and picking out the best, will take them away. Then the adventure begins. First the chosen ones will be lightly and very carefully rolled up and the branches tied to keep them from getting broken, and then they will be sent many, many miles away, probably to a great city. In that city they will be just as carefully unrolled and then stood up so that people may see.

"On Christmas eve they are set up in the homes of those who have chosen them and late that night the loving hands of one who loves the children will decorate them."

"The pine trees sighed sorrowfully. "They never choose us," they said. "No, nor us," whispered the birches sadly.

The half-grown spruce and fir drew themselves up proudly. "We are pretty sure to be taken," said the

most graceful of these. "Look at us, all our branches are graduated so that they make a nice point on which to place a star. We all have straight trunks, too. We'll be taken, that's sure."

The littlest baby spruce had another question to ask the old tree, one about which he was not very clear: "Why weren't you ever taken?" he said. "She!" warned the tall pines once more. They were very much afraid that the feelings of the old tree might be hurt.



"You're Sure It's Not Just the Family You Love?"

"We're such a family for games and fun—all by ourselves, too."

What a beautiful walk they had, and how Floyd did enjoy helping them decorate later on.

Since his business had called him here and since he had seen so much of Frances he had never felt happier. At first, as he went inside with the Christmas greens, he felt a bit of a stranger.

Their voices were all louder than usual. They were calling directions to each other. They were laughing over the things they were doing.

They were so enormously busy over such details. They took as much time wrapping up a paper of pins for one of the members of the family as they would have done had it been a rare necklace.

And about every little detail they took the same care.

The Christmas decorations were finished. The wreaths were up in the windows. Every picture had its spray of green behind it, and they were all talking of how it would look on Christmas day.

Floyd was sure they would all act as though it were a great surprise to them. That was how they entered into the spirit of their Christmas.

"Come very early in the morning," Frances' mother was saying to Floyd. "Then you'll be here in time to help open the presents and empty the stockings."

Floyd accepted gladly. It was really his first Christmas like this. And in the center of it all was Frances—Frances whom he loved so much.

"Maybe," he said to her as he was leaving, "maybe I could really be a member of this family next year. Do you think you could love me enough to take me?"

"You're sure it's not just the family you love?" she asked, smiling. "I'm quite sure of the member of the family I love best," he returned, and she buried her head in his heavy embrace and said:

merely. Only the baby trees failed to understand and join in the glee with the others. When the very beautiful, perfectly-shaped, large trees were moved to delighted expectancy. "The first day of December," repeated the very littlest baby spruce. "What does that mean?" "Oh," cautioned the pines, and the

### Nature Provides Things That Make Nice Presents

The birch, when it gets too big for its clothes, cracks the bark a few layers at a time, and the wind pulls off long, thin streamers of exquisite tints of silvery white or dusky brown, from which boxes and baskets may be fashioned for Christmas which are out of the ordinary. Rustic looking place cards may be made for the friend who gives unique luncheons, says Nature Magazine. The camper friends might find napkin rings made of it convenient. The locust thorn which is found in the Middle West makes a good stiletto, in fact, it is sharper than one made of silver. You can make it a bit more decorative by having a silver band fitted to it by the local jeweler on which initials may be engraved.

### HIS FIRST CHRISTMAS



# Reindeer Mischief

NATALIE McGRATH



**B**LITZEN had behaved very well until the first of December. Then all of a sudden he decided to go into Santa's workshop. The first terrible thing he did was to lap the paint from a doll's face. Santa had put a great deal of care into making that doll for she was to go to a little girl who was ill in the hospital.

Christmas eve came and all the reindeer were harnessed and waiting for Santa.

"Have you all of your bags, dear?" asked Mrs. Santa.

"Yes, we have everything and are on our way to wish the world a very Merry Christmas," answered jolly old Santa.

"Hump," said Blitzen to himself, "and hump again."

The red palat had had a bad effect upon his disposition. Off they sped and up, up, up they sailed through the air. Blitzen was going along beautifully when he suddenly wondered what Vixen would do if he, Blitzen, should bite his tail.

"Not very hard," thought Blitzen to himself. "Just enough to make him jump."

And as they hurried along, that winter's night, Blitzen reached out his funny warm nose and bit Vixen's tail—hard. Vixen jumped, then he kicked Donder, who in turn kicked the sleigh, upsetting it. Over it went and down it went, Santa, toys and all. Fortunately they all landed in a soft snowbank. Santa picked his nose self up, put the toys back in the sleigh and off they started once again. The first house they came to was a lovely old farm house. Santa and the reindeer made a beautiful landing on the roof.

"Now while I am gone see that you behave!" said Santa and down the chimney he went. As soon as he was out of sight, Blitzen started trouble again.

"Dum-dum diddle-dum-dum! See what I can do!" he snorted, and he crossed his front legs, stamped his hind ones and sat down kerplunk on the roof.

"Here, here," shouted Santa, as he came up the chimney. "What is the meaning of all this noise? It sounded like an earthquake. I thought every moment that the roof would cave in. If you can't stand still on the tops of the houses I shall most certainly leave you on the ground."

Santa knew that this would be a dreadful punishment to them all as they were very proud of being able to stand on the tops of houses.

The next house had a slanting roof with a peak at the top and when Santa had gone down the chimney that mischievous Blitzen promptly sat down again, kerplunk, snorting his favorite song, dum-dum-diddle-de-dum. The first thing he knew he had started to slide and he couldn't get up quickly enough to prevent sliding all the way to the ground. Over the roof he went, dragging the sleigh and his seven brothers with him. Out of the chimney came Santa and leaned over the peak of the roof to call them.

"I'm just about tired of your nonsense tonight!" said he. "Now you will stay on the ground."

And when in the country, they stopped at another farm house; that is just where Santa left them.

"Sniff-sniff, sniff-sniff!" A spicy smell reached the nose of Blitzen.

Inch by inch he moved over to the window and stuck his head right in. He proceeded to devour everything in sight. He ate so rapidly that the other deer could only stare and wonder. Pies, cakes, tarts, jelly and jam all went down with lightning speed. When he had finished he licked his lips, turned around and pushed back to the place Santa had left them. When Santa came out, there they were as quiet as mice.

"Well, now, that's fine," called Santa in a cheery voice. "See how much better things are when you behave!"

Now we all know that it isn't the best thing in the world to run after we have eaten a great many sweets. Blitzen soon learned this and began feeling very ill indeed. But feeling ill only made his disposition worse. In the distance he could see a city and above this city he saw a tall steeple. As they raced along near the steeple Blitzen pushed his brothers over so that when they passed they were so close you could not have put your finger between the steeple and the sleigh. Blitzen glanced at Vixen and saw that his hair was standing

"What Ho," bellowed Santa; "Do you want to upset the sleigh again, you naughty deer?"

All over the world they went, not skipping a place. Blitzen was very tired and as he could think of nothing better to do he snorted and fussed and counted stars. At last just as Christmas morning dawned they found their way home. Mrs. Santa came running out to meet them, and to help Santa unharness the reindeer.

"Blitzen cannot have anything to eat and he must go right into the barn," said Santa rather sadly. "And I fear he cannot go with me next Christmas."

And now indeed was Blitzen a sadder and a wiser reindeer.

Now, my dear children I know that you all love Blitzen. You must, for he is a lovable old fellow. When you hear the deer on the roof Christmas eve it is always Blitzen's hoofs you hear, because he always stamps harder than is necessary. And when you hear the bells you can always hear Blitzen's above the rest, no one knows why. Just because he is Blitzen, I suppose, and likes to give an extra stamp and an extra shake whenever possible. He will be sadly missed next Christmas eve unless—I have it! Let's all write a note to Santa and ask him to forgive poor mischievous Blitzen before next Christmas has a chance to come around. If all the children in all the world should write I'm sure Santa would forgive him.

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**C**HE package bearing a holiday label with the inscription "Lois Smith, Argyle Apts.," signed for and the expressman gone, Lois sat down on the floor to tear off the wrappings. Inside she found a store of gayly-wrapped packages. The first contained a knitted tie.

"Even's sake!" she said, and opened the second one. It contained home-made candy. "That," she thought, "is more like it." The next parcel contained handkerchiefs with a neat "L. S." in the corner, only—they were men's handkerchiefs. The other item, she could tell, was fruit cake and under it she found what she was looking for—a letter.

"My Dear—Soo Louis," it began. "Even's sake," said Lois, "Of course! It's for Louis Smith."

Now if all Lois Smith and Louis Smith had had in common had been their surname and their choice of an apartment house, it would have been relatively simple for Lois to take the box upstairs and explain.

But they had also shared 51 full moons and 45 other moons, some 30 odd shows, and several Sunday afternoons in the park. They had shared secrets and tea in Lois' apartment; a promise, several kisses, and one quarrel. So now they were mutually miserable, sharing a pride that forbade attempting reconciliation.

Lois put the things back in the box, hid the candy to hide that three pieces were gone, and retied the tinsel.



bows. Then she carried it upstairs to Louis Smith's apartment, knocked and ran back down, where she locked her door and flung herself across her bed to cry.

A knock at the door roused her. She opened it to a handsome young man. "Lois, darling!" he cried.

"Well?"

"It was so wonderful of you—"

"What was?"

"Oh, don't pretend. I was just coming in and saw you running down. And then of course, I found the candy and the—"

"But didn't you find the letter?"

"What letter?" He stooped down.

"Is this it?"

She nodded. "I must have dropped it."

"Oh," he said. "My mistake. Sorry."

She watched him go and then ran after him. "It isn't your mistake, Louis. I've made some candy, and I—kissed you a tie long ago."

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## WORLD WAR YARNS

by Lieut. Frank E. Hagan

### She Liked That Mule!

During the great German retreat of 1918 a detachment from the Twenty-seventh division, New York National Guard troops, was detailed to evacuate civilians from the recaptured villages still under German gunfire.

Since only the aged, the children, and the infirm were left, this was a difficult and a dangerous job. It was necessary to use force on many of the old peasants to make them leave their homes, the New York troopers learned. Often, evacuations were made under shell fire.

One day an ambulance drove up to a receiving station established for these evacuated civilians. The officer in charge noted a commotion and saw that the chauffeur was experiencing difficulty in discharging his load. The sound of puffing, wheezing and swearing came from the ambulance in gusty outbursts. Soon, a final heave, and the driver emerged from the back of his car, clutching a donkey.

"Hey," shouted the officer. "What's the idea of making this ambulance a truck for live stock? There isn't enough transport for humans."

The disgusted driver pointed a shaking finger to an aged crone who was leading her donkey away.

"Listen," said the disgusted driver with a fine disregard for military etiquette, "you try some time to evacuate the old madam yonder without taking the donkey. Say," he added confidentially, "I battled with her an hour while Fritz was knocking her out of the town. She never would leave without that mule, so I brought him along."

### Valiant Trencherman All

The dense blackness of a night in northern France and a rapidly changing front line are credited with supplying a detachment of the Twenty-eighth infantry with a delightful and unexpected meal in the fall of 1918.

From out of the darkness that night a German field kitchen, bearing food, coffee, cigars and cigarettes for 100 men, drove innocently to a battalion p. c. of the Twenty-eighth. It began to unload.

A roly-poly German cook was deeply chagrined when he learned the American front lines had been mistaken for his own. His only consolation was the knowledge that not even an enemy can hate you thoroughly if you bring him food.

The 25 Americans of the detachment prepared to get upon the food when a lieutenant popped from his nearby hole. He warned that this probably was a plot and that the German rations must be filled with poison for the Americans.

Among those disappointed at this alarm were the Germans. They were prepared to make the best of a bad situation by assisting in eating the food. As soon as the lieutenant popped into his hole again the fat German cook volunteered to taste the stum, coffee and other edibles he had brought along, as evidence of good faith.

This solved the difficulty. The Germans were permitted a taste only. Then the rations intended for 100 of the enemy disappeared before the determined onslaught of 25 Yanks.

### Happy to Salute You, Sir!

The hand salute, and its many variations, caused more trouble to the American army, it is estimated than cooties or any other species of pest spawned by the World war. But here is the story of one salute that was given—oh, so gladly—on a main street of Le Havre. The man who figures in it is now a well-known member of the Chicago Board of Trade but at that time he had just been discharged from the French army, in which he had served almost two years before our troops arrived, had sewed a discharge chevron on his sleeve and, having a few hours before sailing time, spent them in a stroll through the streets of Le Havre. Here's what happened, as he tells it:

"The English are quite meticulous about saluting; quite! For one thing, their officers must never acknowledge a salute when holding anything in the saluting hand or in the mouth. "So imagine my joy to see an English captain approaching. I wore a discharge chevron and didn't have to salute. But the captain had a swagger stick under one arm, a pipe was in his mouth, both hands were piled with packages. Oh, boy!

"The captain eased over to the other side of the rue when he saw me. I crossed over, too. Then he knew that a meeting was inevitable.

"Well, I'll hand it to the captain. By the time he reached me, where I was frozen to a salute, he'd managed to pile all his bundles, the swagger stick and pipe into one hand. With his free hand he acknowledged my 'courtesy' with a handsome salute. . . . But I'd hate to tell the words his lips were plainly forming as he passed by!"

(© 1936, Western Newspaper Union.)

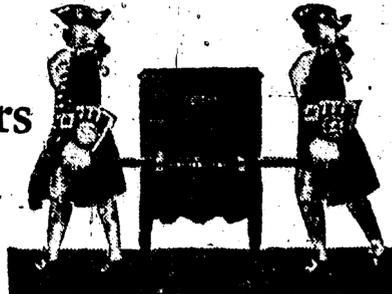
### Double AN Exports

We get tired of authorities who pontificate on their specialties. Our observation of men is that as soon as one of them becomes an authority on anything, he loses his sense of proportion and his tolerance for the viewpoint of others.—Public Ledger.

# ATWATER KENT RADIO

with the GOLDEN VOICE

Make your Christmas Dollars count!



MODEL 70 LOWBOY. Variety of other beautiful models for all-electric or battery operation.

**T**HE Golden Voice of the 1931 Atwater Kent means glorious, life-like, year-round entertainment for the whole family for years to come.

Perfected Tone Control lets you make the most of every program, emphasizing bass or treble at will—shutting out disturbing noises.

The Quick-Vision Dial whisks in the programs exactly as you want them—all the stations right in front of you, in figures so big that grandmother can read them from her armchair.

Beauty of design helps to make this the kind of radio you like to live with. Atwater Kent

dependability means long life for the radio—trouble-free enjoyment for you.

And you can have this modern radio, with every up-to-the-minute feature, plus the vast power of Screen-Grid, for either all-electric or battery operation. Rural families never have to take a back seat in radio reception when they own the new Atwater Kent.

Your nearest dealer will deliver an Atwater Kent when-

ever you say, right up to Christmas. Only act now. Many others have the same thought as yourself.



NEW QUICK-VISION DIAL

—whole range of stations right in front of you. Easy to read at a glance. Touch of your finger whisks in your program. Speed! Convenience! Accuracy!

ATWATER KENT MANUFACTURING COMPANY Atwater Kent, Penn. 4700 Wissahickon Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

**United States Banks**  
Up to June, 1929, there were 611 mutual savings banks in the United States and 747 stock savings banks in the United States. In the New England states there were 334 mutual savings banks, in the eastern states there were 23 stock savings banks, in southern states there were eight stock, in the Middle West there were 670 stock and 10 mutual, in the western states there were 13 stock savings banks, and in the Pacific states there were 24 stock and six mutual savings banks.

**New Trio Dance**  
Whenever the dancing masters of America convene there's a good story. This year it was about the new trio dance, a sort of fox trot in which one man has two feminine partners. Two advantages are claimed. It solves the wall-flower problem and it saves the situation

### Make Baby Comfortable

#### Cuticura Talcum

AFTER his daily bath with Cuticura Soap shake on some Cuticura Talcum. Pure and medicated, it soothes and comforts his tender skin and also prevents chafing and irritation.

Keep the Cuticura Talcum and the Cuticura Soap in your medicine cabinet.

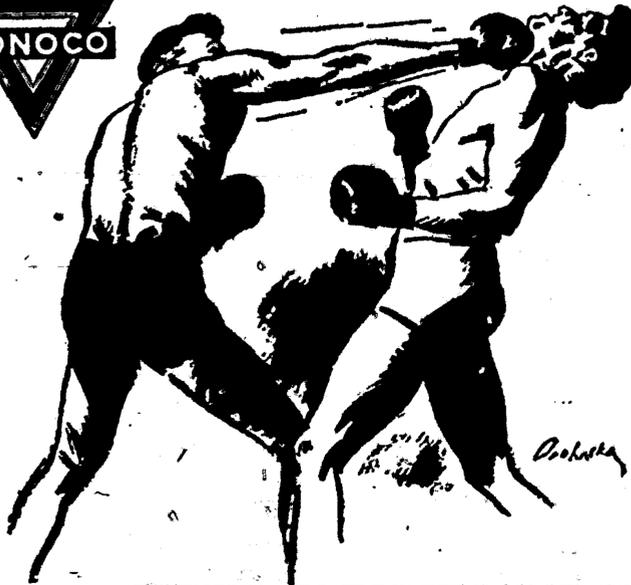


for the man who has got his wires crossed and pledged himself to two girls for the same number.

To the philosopher, however, any success which this dance may have will seem to have a deeper significance, as indicating and perhaps even encouraging a polygamous trend.

ency in our civilization.—H. J. W. In Judge.

Identifying the "Nut"  
"No doubt in the world, he's a nut."  
"Who? The painter?"  
"No, the man who bought it."



## THE PUNISHMENT They Get in the First Few Minutes Decides How Long They Will Last

And so it is with your motor... 40% to 60% of all motor wear occurs in the first few minutes after starting, because ordinary oils drain away in idle periods. But CONOCO Germ-Processed oil is always on guard duty, never drains away, penetrates metal surfaces, reduces starting wear.

A step on the starter always takes ordinary oils unaware, and it is then that most damage occurs in your motor. By draining away during idle periods, ordinary oils "let down their guard" and let your motor in for severe punishment at a time when protection is vitally needed.

On the other hand, Germ-Processed oil always

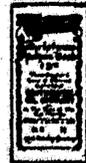
has its guard up. Its film penetrates and clings to every working part while the motor is idle.

The first motor revolution finds ready lubrication guarding every clearance. The 40% to 60% of wear which might have taken place before you ever shift a gear is substantially reduced.

Thousands of motorists have found that this improved motor oil prolongs motor life and gives better all-round performance. You can find CONOCO Germ-Processed Motor Oil wherever you see the CONOCO Red Triangle.

### LOOKING FOR AN UNUSUAL GIFT?

Do the unusual... forget ordinary remembrances for once and send this most acceptable gift... Give Conoco Christmas Coupon Books... Cost is \$5.00 and \$10.00. Members of family and friends will remember your thoughtfulness every time they fill up with the best fuel money can buy in gasoline and motor oil... Good at all stations displaying the Conoco Red Triangle.



# CONOCO GERM PROCESSED PARAFFIN BASE MOTOR OIL

**Lincoln County News**

Published Every Friday

Entered second class matter July 30, 1926, at the post office at Carrizozo, New Mexico, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Subscription, in advance, \$2.00 per Year

Advertising Rates Furnished on Request

JNO. A. HALEY Editor and Publisher

FRIDAY, DEC. 19, 1930

How far advocates of prohibition were off in the claims of what prohibition would do, in one particular alone, condemns the law in such thundering terms that even the Anti-Saloon League is silent before the overwhelming refutation of its virtues. It will be recalled that one of the stock arguments for prohibition was that it would empty our jails and penitentiaries, lessen crime and reduce the cost of law enforcement. After ten years of the experiment (no longer honored with a beautiful adjective) every prison throughout the country is overcrowded and the cry now is to build more and larger prisons to hold the ever-increasing horde of prisoners convicted in our courts. Where is the economy? Even on the question of economy, prohibition, has proven a glaring failure; for it is the most costly experiment in American history. Leading magazines and publications of standard merit, not influenced by whisky, per se, condemn this condition in unmeasured terms.

Henry Ford is quoted as saying, "there is no such thing as over production." Henry should drive to town some Saturday evening and try to find a parking place. It would effectually cure him of that theory.

**The Tariff and World Depression**

The recent tariff act was a blow struck by one nation at the economic stability of sixty nations. It was the blind, desperate effort of a great country to hang on to the top of the ladder by kicking at every other country.—Raymond B Fosdick.

The best town improvers are the lawnmowers and the paint brush. An hour's application of the lawnmower and sickle will completely make over a ragged, unkempt place, and a coat of paint will improve the appearance of any house in town. A visitor to our town doesn't expect to see all the houses modern mansions and bungalows. This is only possible in the wealthy and restricted districts, but if he finds the residence properties well kept and well painted, a small cottage though they may be, he is going away with a favorable impression of the town. These little things indicate thrift and civic pride and the owner of the smallest and least pretentious home in town can show as much civic pride in his little home if he pays attention to these little things, as the owner of the finest home in town.

This great country of ours is slow to recognize the new government of Russia, where they are trying to make the country safe for a meat ticket—a meat ticket for everyone. Suppose other countries would pass us up because we are trying to make a country safe for the billionaires.

A Scotch traveling salesman held up in the Orkney Islands by a bad storm, telegraphed to his firm in Aberdeen: "Marooned here by storm; wire instructions."

The reply came. "Start summer vacation commencing yesterday."

**Low Cost Trips**

Abilene, Tex. and Return  
**\$1.65**



That's the day rate for a telephone call when you do not ask for a particular person at the other telephone. It's a round trip at a considerable saving.

**TELEPHONE**

**Make Out your Gift List Then come to our Store**

We can save you a lot worry and fuss if you plan to do a part of your shopping at our Drug Store. A complete variety of Quality Gift Goods is offered for your

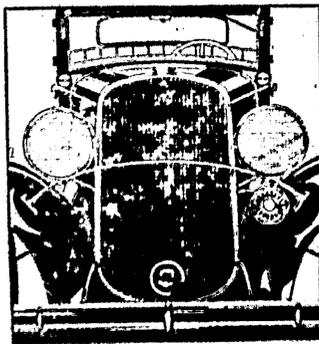
SELECTION

**Kodaks, Xmas Cigars, Leather Novelties, Imported and Domestic Perfumes, Whitman's Candies for CHRISTMAS**

**Rolland's Drug Store**

**BIGGER AND BETTER**  
**THE NEW CHEVROLET SIX**

*Strikingly beautiful, fleet and smart —a masterpiece of Fisher styling*



Front view of the new Chevrolet Sport Coupe

In the entire field of modern coachcraft no symbol has come to mean more to the buyer of a motor car than *Body by Fisher*. And never has Fisher's superiority been more strikingly exemplified than in the beautiful new bodies of the Bigger and Better Chevrolet Six!

Working with the added advantage of a lengthened wheelbase, Fisher designers have been able to achieve in the new Chevrolet a degree of smartness, comfort and impressiveness hitherto considered exclusive to cars far higher in price.

Inside and out, scores of refinements stamp this car as a masterpiece of modern coachwork. Radiator, headlamps and tie-bar are artistically grouped to create an unusually attractive ensemble. Mouldings sweep back in a graceful, unbroken line to blend with the smart new body contours. And new colors lend

a new individuality. Interiors, too, are exceptional in every way. The new mohair and broadcloth upholstery is tailored with exceptional smartness. Seats are wider and deeper and more luxuriously cushioned. A deeper windshield and wider windows give better vision for both driver and passengers. And beautiful new hardware, of modern design, lends a final note of charm.

Many mechanical improvements have also been provided in the chassis of this Bigger and Better Six. Among these are a stronger frame; easier steering; a more durable clutch; a smoother transmission; and engine refinements which make the new Chevrolet a car you will be happy to drive—as well as proud to own.

The Bigger and Better Chevrolet Six is now on display in our showrooms. See it. Drive it! Learn for yourself that it is the Great American Value!

**AT NEW LOW PRICES**

The Phaeton.....	\$510	The Coach.....	\$545	Sport Coupe With rumble seat.....	\$575
The Roadster.....	\$475	Standard Coupe.....	\$535	Standard Sedan.....	\$635
Sport Roadster With rumble seat.....	\$495	Standard Five-Window Coupe.....	\$545	Special Sedan.....	\$650

**CHEVROLET SIX**  
SPECIAL EQUIPMENT EXTRA  
Chevrolet Trucks from \$385 to \$695  
All prices f. o. b. Flint, Michigan

**IT'S WISE TO CHOOSE A SIX**  
**City Garage**

CARRIZOZO, N. M. . . . . V. REIL, Prop.

**'Twas True Here**

Santa Fe, Dec. 9—A check up on cards being sent in to the state department of game and fish has led Warden E. L. Perry to believe that more hunters were out this year than last. They also got a higher percentage of bucks, he believes. At the Nimbres gate 52 per cent of hunters got their buck as against 49 last year.

Federal authorities in an effort to reduce unemployment are urging private capital to build and improve. This is well and good, but we believe that now is the time for this government to build roads with federal money. It requires skilled labor to build buildings, but unskilled labor can build roads. Furthermore each state has the machinery already set up to start immediately on a road building program.

**CRASH!**

21,000 Killed in One Year

in Automobile Accidents and statistics show that most of them were caused by glaring head lights that blinded the drivers

**PROTECT YOURSELF BY USING A**

**Lee-See GLARE SHIELD**

You'll be safe with a Lee-See! You'll be sorry without one!

H. J. GARRARD, Agent  
FRANK J. SAGER  
U. S. COMMISSIONER  
Homestead Filings and Proofs  
NOTARY PUBLIC  
Office at City Hall  
Carrizozo N. M.

It used to be a popular theory that man should continue to work as long as he is physically able, even after he has laid by sufficient to take care of his wants. The present unemployment situation would indicate that the better plan would be for a man after he has acquired a competence to retire and leave his place to some man who has no employment. The theory is a good one but it won't be accepted. The difficulty is that after a man has worked long enough to acquire a competence, he has the industry ha-

**Executors' Notice**

State of New Mexico } In the Probate  
County of Lincoln } Court  
In the Matter of the Estate of John H. Thatcher, Deceased, Room 303

Notice is hereby given that at the regular November 1930 term of the Probate Court of Lincoln County, New Mexico, the undersigned were appointed ancillary executors of the estate of John H. Thatcher, deceased, and all persons having claims against said estate are hereby required to file the same within the time prescribed by law.

Ethel M. Thatcher,  
Raymond C. Thatcher,  
Ancillary Executors of the Estate of John H. Thatcher, Deceased, Room 303, Thatcher Building, Pueblo, Colorado. 12-19-30

W. H. BROADDUS

OPTOMETRIST  
CARRIZOZO

The Third Wednesday of Each Month at the office of DR. SHAYER

Practice Limited to Fitting Glasses

bit so deeply grounded in his system that he is not happy unless he is employed. The most difficult thing for an active, industrious man to do, in making

**ADDITIONAL LOCAL**

Mr. and Mrs. T. M. DuBois were here Wednesday of this week from Corona.

A. D. Brownfield, who is now ranching in the Deming country, spent last Saturday night here.

**ORDER EARLY.** If you want cream for the Holidays, get your orders in early.—Sanitary Dairy.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Peaker, old time residents of White Oaks, were shopping here Wednesday.

Bill Spencer and Maurice Lem on are home from Roswell to be with their parents over the holidays.

Mrs. Frank A. English goes to Albuquerque today and will return with her daughter Glenneth and Miss Ruth Brickley.

Misses Margie Rolland and Jane Spencer will be home today from Albuquerque. Miss Harvel Taylor, also a student at the State University, will probably come with them.

W. E. Kimbrell, assessor-elect, came up Wednesday from his Picocho home. Mr. Kimbrell, who will move here on the first, was looking for living quarters for his family.

J. H. Fulmer returned Tuesday from Chicago and points further east. Mr. Fulmer has been absent for several months working with associates who are heavily interested in Lincoln county.

J. M. Beck is in receipt of a letter from his son Marshall in which the latter states that he has been transferred from Sheridan, Pennsylvania, to Mansfield Ohio. Marshall has a position with the Westinghouse people.

Mack Shaver came in this morning from Albuquerque and will remain with the family over the holiday vacation. Mack was a graduate and Valedictorian of the Carrizozo High School, class 1930, and is now in the State University.

Attorney Hudspeth leaves tomorrow for Greenville, Texas, to be with his mother and other members of the family residing there, over the Christmas Holidays. He will return before the first of the year and go to Santa Fe to take a seat on the State Supreme bench, a position to which he was elected at the late general election.

**CHINESE ELM** and other shade trees. Address Wyatt Johnson Nursery, Roswell, N. M. We make deliveries. 12 5 6

Best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year  
From  
MRS. YOUNG'S BEAUTY SHOP

**"Love in the Rough"**  
The above is the title of a comedy that will be presented at the Crystal Theatre December 24, 25 and 26. The play has a golf setting and the impersonation of players and their antics produce roars of laughter from every audience. Attend the showing of this masterpiece at least one night of its presentation.

Hearty Good Wishes To All For A Joyous Christmas and a Happy New Year  
DOERING'S

For Sale—O. M. Franklin Black Leg Bacteria; and Black Leaf 40  
The Titsworth Company, Inc.

State of New Mexico, County of Lincoln, vs. Lucile N. Welch, Plaintiff, vs. Mary Brill, impleaded with the following named defendants, against whom substituted service is hereby sought to be obtained, to-wit: Levi Current, Sarah Lee, Florence Ward, Maggie Ward, Lula Walker, Schiruthia Current Reed, the unknown heirs of Manda M. Current, deceased, Charles S. Bush, if living, and his unknown heirs if deceased, Jennie T. Bush, wife of Charles S. Bush, if living, and her unknown heirs if deceased, Manuel L. Otero and Manuelita H. Otero, his wife, Joseph Swain, if living, and his unknown heirs if deceased, Tina Supulver, if living, and her unknown heirs if deceased, Edna C. Littleton, Clara May Zumwalt, Lawrence Lloyd Hicks, a minor, Jacob Manson, Hicks, a minor, Claud Lee Hicks, a minor, Edna C. Littleton, guardian of Lawrence Lloyd Hicks, Jacob Manson Hicks and Claud Lee Hicks, minors, the unknown heirs of Jacob J. Hicks, deceased, and all unknown claimants of interest in the hereinafter described premises' adverse to the plaintiff, Defendants.

**Notice of Suit**  
State of New Mexico to the above named defendants, greeting: You, and each of you, are hereby notified that the above named plaintiff has filed her complaint against you in the District Court of the Third Judicial District of the State of New Mexico, within and for the County of Lincoln; that the general object of said action is to quiet the said plaintiff's title to the following described lands, situate in the County of Lincoln, State of New Mexico, to-wit:  
S $\frac{1}{4}$  SW $\frac{1}{4}$  SW $\frac{1}{4}$  SE $\frac{1}{4}$  Sec 30; NW $\frac{1}{4}$  NE $\frac{1}{4}$  NE $\frac{1}{4}$  NW $\frac{1}{4}$  Sec. 31; Lots 1 and 2, and E $\frac{1}{2}$  NW $\frac{1}{4}$  Sec. 30, all in Township six south of range fourteen east, N. M. P. M.; SW $\frac{1}{4}$  SE $\frac{1}{4}$  Sec. 13; N $\frac{1}{2}$  NW $\frac{1}{4}$  NW $\frac{1}{4}$  NE $\frac{1}{4}$  Sec. 24, in Township six south of

**Bad Auto Accident**  
Nogal Hill was the scene of another bad accident last Saturday. A mother and eight children, enroute from Carlsbad to Phoenix, were driving down the hill, when the brakes failed to function, the car gathered speed, became unmanageable and tipped over on one of the curves. Passing motorists discovered the wreck, aid was extended and the family brought to town. Practically every member was scratched and battered and some most painfully bruised, but all escaped major injuries.  
To add to the calamity, the family in destitute circumstances, lacking in funds with which to feed and clothe their bodies. The people of the town hurriedly provided relief, food, attention and a house in which to recover from their hazardous experience. This relief, which was generous in its bounty, was supplied by voluntary aid and subscription, and the unfortunates have been made comfortable in pleasant quarters which they still occupy.

**JOHN E HALL**  
Attorney and Counselor at Law  
Lincoln State Bank Building  
CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

**Hemstitching**  
Cotton 10c. Silk 12 $\frac{1}{2}$  yd. Thread furnished. Fairy Gift Shop, Tucumcari, N. M.

range thirteen east, N. M. P. M.; S $\frac{1}{2}$  NE $\frac{1}{4}$  N $\frac{1}{2}$  SE $\frac{1}{4}$  Sec 30 in Township six south of range fourteen east, N. M. P. M.

You are further notified that unless you enter your appearance on or before the second day of February, 1931 judgment will be rendered in said cause against you by default.

The name and address of plaintiff's attorney is John E. Hall, Carrizozo, New Mexico. Witness my hand and the seal of said court, at Carrizozo, New Mexico, this eleventh day of December, 1930  
S. E. GRIBSEN, Clerk.  
By ERNEST KEY Deputy  
Dates of publication: Dec. 12 Dec. 19, Dec 26, Jan. 2

Nov. 28, 1930

Free! Free! Free!

Dear Sir:  
On Tuesday, December 23rd, 1930, we will give to the one holding the lucky number a handsome fifty piece DINNER SET. A number will be given with each cash purchase amounting to ONE DOLLAR, at retail price, made in our store on and after this date.

RESPECTFULLY,  
The Titsworth Co., Inc.

**THE SANITARY DAIRY**

**Price List**

whippingcream	Table Cream	Sweet Milk
Per qt. \$1 00	Per qt. .80	Per Gal. .50
" pt. .50	" pt. .40	" 2 qts. .25
" $\frac{1}{2}$ pt. .25	" $\frac{1}{2}$ pt. .20	" qt. .15
" gill 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ c.		" pt. .08

Phone No. 136 F3

Joe West, Carrizozo  
Proprietor N. M.

Give Her That New

**FORD**

For CHRISTMAS

Something the whole family WILL ENJOY

**CARRIZOZO AUTO CO.**  
CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO . . . . . PHONE 80

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.

We are Headquarters For:

- Blankets
- Comforts
- Men's Underwear
- Men's Work Clothing
- Men's Gloves
- Men's and Ladies Hosiery
- Men's shoes
- Men's Sweaters
- Men's sheepskin lined coats
- Men's Hats
- Men's Caps
- Radiator Glycerine
- Prestone
- Groceries, feed, paints, etc.
- Barbed Wire
- Hog Fence
- Chicken Netting
- Metal Lath
- Metal Roofing
- Building Paper
- Portland Cement
- Lime
- Sheet Rock
- Sash
- Glass
- Doors
- Lumber

Our Prices Are Reasonable

**The Titsworth Co., Inc.**  
Capitan, N. M.

Old Santa

Greet you as you enter PADEN'S DRUG STORE

**CHRISTMAS GIFTS**  
Beautiful, Useful and Economical

GET YOUR GIFT NOW

**Paden's Drug Store**

Cordial Greetings  
and  
Best Wishes For A  
Merry Christmas  
And a Prosperous New Year

**Burnett's Grocery and Market**

Why send abroad for articles you can get at home, and at substantial saving to you? Read News Ads.

# OUR COMIC SECTION

## Events in the Lives of Little Men



HOME WORK

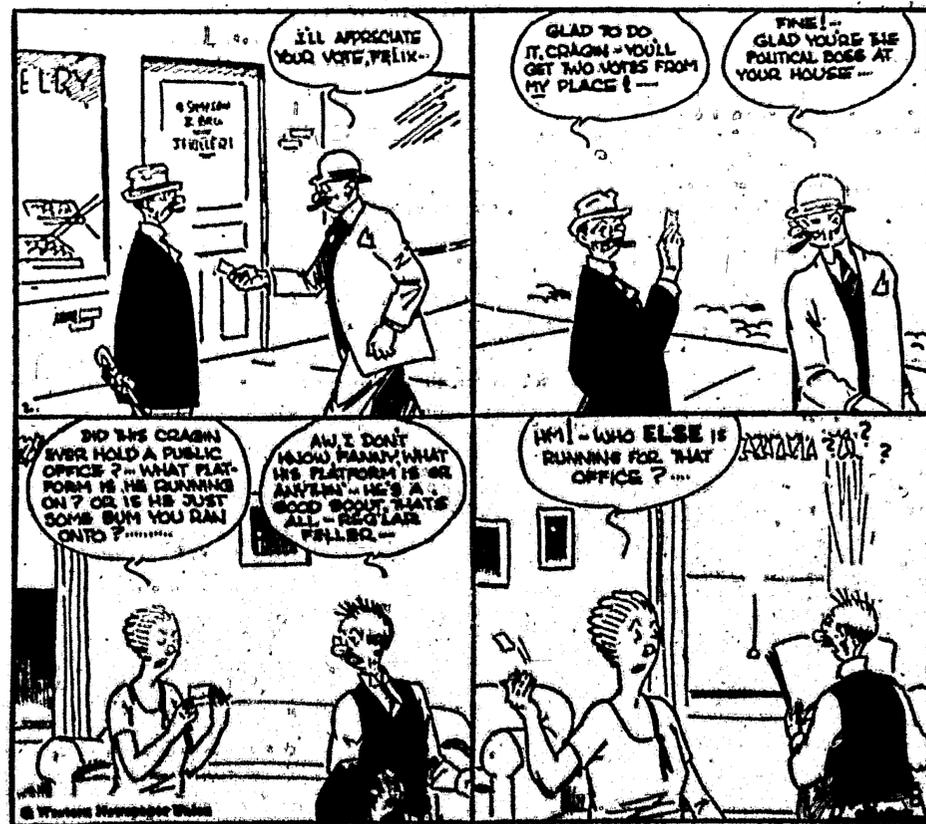
### FINNEY OF THE FORCE

### A Business Meeting



### THE FEATHERHEADS

### Felix' Opinion at Home



# FARM STOCK

## MANY PARASITES REMAIN MYSTERY

### Life History of Most of Them Little Known.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture)

Many hundreds of kinds of parasites infest America's live stock, and yet the life histories of most of them are still little understood by the veterinary profession, says Dr. Maurice C. Hall, zoologist of the United States Department of Agriculture. He believes there are many more life histories that are not yet known than have already been ascertained.

Of all the tapeworms in the world, life histories of perhaps not more than 1 per cent are known to the profession, he says, and little more is known of the parasitic roundworms and flukes. Until much of the information now lacking is supplied it will be difficult, this scientist believes, to separate major offenders from minor offenders.

Parasitic diseases are about as important as bacterial diseases, but it is more difficult to see the damage caused by them because most of them are present throughout the year. It is much easier to see the loss from bacterial diseases, which strike suddenly and cause severe losses at the time, than to detect the steady drain from parasites which manifests itself in animals that are in poor condition, unthrifty, and less capable of producing meat, wool, milk, eggs or other things for which these animals are raised.

Before the live stock industry can be relieved of many of the losses now suffered because of parasites it will be necessary to make extensive surveys to discover what parasites are present in this country and where they are prevalent, to work out their life histories, to learn their habits, to develop effective treatments, and to devise satisfactory prophylactic measures that will prevent future losses.

## Give Brood Sows Right Care to Insure Porkers

This is the time of year when brood sows need some special care, and the time when the farmer can give it to them. It will depend almost entirely upon what they get to eat, as to what the spring pig crop will be. Sows that are to raise spring litters are unable at this time of the year, no matter how large the pasture may be, to get all the requirements of their systems from the regular feeds and forage they have access to. If the ground is frozen, it is impossible for them to get their mineral requirements which are more than ordinarily heavy at this season. In fact no self respecting hog should be obliged to dig his own minerals any time of the year. It takes a lot of energy which might be otherwise turned into pork for a porker to stand on his head and dig a well out in the middle of the pasture while digging for mineral. Besides this it is mighty hard on the pasture also. Commercial minerals are not expensive when compared to the trouble the hog must experience in digging his own, even if as the old Arkansawyer said, "A hawg's time hain't worth nothin'."

## Soft Pork Products Are Very Difficult to Sell

A soft or oily condition of pork products makes them difficult to sell. Lard from soft hogs is a sloppy, semi-liquid mass which does not harden at ordinary temperatures. Because of the softness of the fat they carry, the loins become smeary and unattractive in appearance when they are placed on the counter or in the showcase. The bacon is soft and flabby, has a displeasing appearance and is difficult to slice even with a machine. Hams are also affected, but probably to a less extent than are the other cuts. These undesirable characteristics not only reduce the demand for soft pork but for pork products in general. A decrease in pork products consumption hurts corn belt farmers who produce such a large percentage of our annual crop of hogs.

## Cholera Symptoms

Hog cholera is characterized by complete loss of appetite, extremely high temperature, constipation usually followed by diarrhea, chills, depression, burrowing in litter, ears and tail drooping, and sometimes cough. Red spots or blotches appear on the skin of the belly, inner side of the hams, and on the ears. In advanced stages there is a staggering gait, and a gummy discharge from the eyelids often glues the eyes shut.

## Best Veal Calves

Market topping veal calves generally are produced only by allowing the calves to nurse the cow until they are seven to ten weeks old. To make the very best quality of veal, calves should have no other feed. There would be no objection to weaning the calves and feeding milk from a bucket, though it would hardly be a paying proposition to do so in the trouble of milking the cow and feeding the whole milk to the calf, if the calf is to be sold for veal.

# SOUTHWEST NEWS

Mary Pearl Williams, attractive daughter of Mrs. M. A. Williams, widow of Alamogordo, committed suicide by drinking poison.

The books of the New Mexico Game and Fish Department showed a balance of \$27,109.87 on June 30, 1930, by the audit just completed by Linder, Burke and Stevenson.

J. L. Taylor, head of the Taylor Fruit Co. of Southern California, committed suicide by shooting himself at a ranch house near Nogales, Ariz.

Candido Chavez was killed in Albuquerque, N. M., when he fell head first into a twenty-six-inch buzzsaw, the saw ripping through his skull. He was working in his own woodyard.

That the Hobbs oil pool will continue to produce many large wells before it is drilled out is evidenced by the size of the largest wells in the field. After several months of intensive drilling, big wells continue to come in and the ten leaders have a potential production of 225,768 barrels daily.

L. E. Brewer, for the last three years president of the Arizona State Federation of Labor, announced in Tucson that M. A. Gray of the Douglas, Ariz., Barbers Union had been elected president of the Arizona federation. Clyde E. Timberlake of the Phoenix Typographical Union was elected first vice president. The election was held by mail.

Kenneth Wingfield, 14-year-old Camp Verde, Ariz., boy, has been awarded a nineteen-jewel gold watch for being the best 4-H meat animal live stock project contestant in Arizona. Thomas E. Wilson, Chicago meat packer, chairman of the national committee on boys' and girls' club work, and also a live stock breeder, is the donor of the prize.

Discovery of remains of what was believed to be a hitherto unknown race of giants was disclosed in Tucson by J. E. Coker of Sayopa, Sonora, a mining town, 300 miles south of the Mexican border. Coker, a mining engineer, said laborers clearing ranch land near the Yagui river in the vicinity of Sayopa dug into an old cemetery where bodies of men averaging eight feet in height were found buried tier on tier.

Tabulation of the November 4 general election vote, as officially canvassed by Arizona's fourteen board of supervisors, gives Democratic Governor-elect George W. P. Hunt a majority of 2,780 over Gov. John C. Phillips, his Republican opponent. The vote is: Hunt, 45,974; Phillips, 46,194.

Twelve per cent of the work on the Middle Rio Grande conservancy district, the ten-million-dollar flood control and reclamation project under way in the Rio Grande river valley, is estimated to have been completed to date, and with 700 men employed, the project is being pushed rapidly.

The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railroad recently served notice upon New Mexico that it will refuse to pay \$300,000 taxes in a Federal Court action which will take the entire tax assessment system of New Mexico to court, including the problems of determining actual value and equalization of taxes.

An attempt to restrain New Mexico from collecting its five-cent gasoline tax on gasoline for airplanes was instituted recently in Federal Court at Santa Fe. The complaining company is the Transcontinental and Western Air, Inc., which operates passenger air service over New Mexico, and the suit is against State Comptroller Rupert Asplund.

Reports reached Tucson recently of a gold discovery by Richard Ballas, near Covered Wells, ninety miles west of Tucson. The new find is in the Red Rock claims in the Quijotas mining district, near where gold was discovered last February by Nevt Meadows. The gold bearing ore, the report said, is white quartz, tentatively estimated to run \$50,000 per ton.

Twenty-five thousand dollars, to be used for the purchase of new books, will be given to the library of the University of New Mexico by the Carnegie Corporation of New York. This announcement was made in Albuquerque by President J. F. Zimmerman, who has just received a letter notifying him of this decision from Robert M. Lester, assistant to the president of the corporation.

Although the contracts have not been awarded officially, the national park service announced in San Francisco, the low bidder on the sinking of an elevator shaft and the installation of an elevator at Carlsbad Caverns, N. M. Charles M. Danning of Phoenix, Ariz., with a bid of \$69,225, was low for the sinking of the shaft. The Pacific Elevator & Equipment Company of San Francisco, with a bid of \$13,429, was low for installing the elevator.

McKinley county officials, accompanied by federal prohibition agents, got several pounds of marijuana and quantities of liquor when they raided the home of Mary Torres and Guadalupe Martinez, in Gallup, N. M.

# How Old Are You? By The Stars In 47 Heaven—I'm

The Spirit Of Youth Is In Me  
Millions of men and women the world over know that the Kruschen Method of burning up fat and getting weight down to a healthy and shapely basis is a safe and sensible one.

But there are millions more who are not fat who ought to know that Kruschen Salts keeps the body free from harmful toxins and acids—puts into your internal organs, nerves, glands and fibres the six vitalizing minerals that nature says it should have if you are to be vigorous, energetic and free from petty ailments.

If your weight is normal and you have no fat to lose—eat anything you want and take one-half a teaspoon of Kruschen Salts in a glass of hot water before breakfast every morning.

An 85 cent bottle lasts four weeks—and after the first bottle you will realize what a wonderful rejuvenating combination Kruschen is—You will probably feel younger than you have for years with clearer skin, brighter eyes and keener mind.

You can get Kruschen Salts at any real drug store in the world—it's the inexpensive way to have glorious health and to keep it—Adv.



## Business Revival Held Back by Hoarded Money

Some years ago an experiment was tried with a new dollar bill. Attached to the bill was a piece of blank paper, with a request to all who possessed it temporarily to write thereon what they had purchased with it. Thus started on its way the dollar made the rounds of stores, shops and industrial concerns, and before long came back to the man who started it on its travels. What is true of one dollar is likewise true of a million. Whoever starts money in motion usually gets back his initial investment, frequently with considerable gain.

The proposal of some of the luncheon clubs for each member to spend \$100 in a week stimulates the movement of money. When speculative stocks crashed in Wall Street and dragged down with them shares in the best concerns of the country, no money was destroyed. There is as much currency, gold and silver coins as when the flurry began, but for the last year there has been less disposition to spend. People hoarded their cash, although they knew idle money gains no profit and helps make idle the wheels of industry. The buying campaign is an attempt to put money to work. What the public spends now is likely to return. Money in a tin can never did anybody any good, but put in motion will stimulate business, and a dollar now buys more than it has for a good while.—Indianapolis News.

The war has made table linen very valuable. The use of Red Cross Ball Blue will add to its wearing qualities. Use it and see. All grocers.—Adv.

## Common Mistake

"Bliggins says that when he went to school he was one of the bright boys in his class."

"Yes," answered the sporting man; "there's where so many of us fall down—getting out of our class."



## Mother of Four Babies

"Although I am only 22 years old, I have four babies to care for. Before my first baby was born my mother urged me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound because I was so terribly weak. I had to lie down four or five times a day. After three bottles I could feel a great improvement. I still take the Vegetable Compound whenever I need it for it gives me strength to be a good mother to my family."—Mrs. Vera L. Darnings, 510 Johnson Street, Saginaw, Michigan.

English Type of Brick House Has Both Charm and Individuality



A home of charm and individuality in brick with that much sought for colonial entrance. The floor plans are as well designed as the attractive exterior. The rooms are all large and this home has more than the usual number of closets.

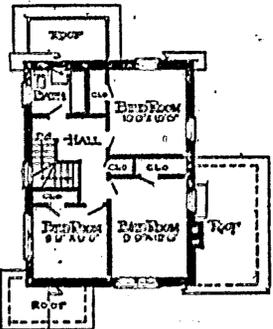
By W. A. RADFORD

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to practical home building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as editor, author and manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 407 South Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill., and only inclose two-cent stamp for reply.

While the first brick houses in the United States were built by the Holland Dutch who settled in New York, brick has been the stable building material in England for several centuries. And in the use of brick, English architects have developed an individual type of architecture, an example along the English lines being shown in the accompanying illustration.

While this house is not a true type of English architecture, it has the many gables and sloping roof that are popular in the British Isles. This is a home of charm and individuality. The

The entrance door leads into a small hall which projects out from the main lines of the building and leads into a large living room, 11 feet by 20 feet, which extends the width of the house. At one end is a fireplace. A door at the side of the fireplace leads to the sun room, which is 7 feet wide by 13 feet long. A double eaved

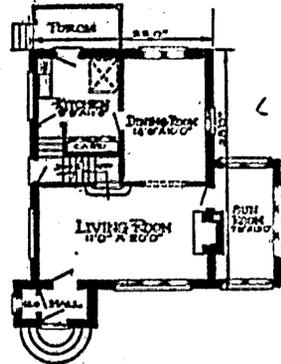


Second Floor Plan.

opening leads to the dining room, which is 14 feet 6 inches by 10 feet, and at the side is the kitchen, which is rather large, 9 feet 0 inches by 11 feet. An enclosed stairway runs out of one side of the living room and leads to a central hall on the second floor. Off this hall are three bedrooms, each a corner room, and the bathroom.

The arrangement of the rooms and the size of each one may be visualized by the floor plans which accompany the exterior view of the home. It will be noted that each of the rooms is so located as to give plenty of light and ventilation. At the same time the arrangement is such that the work of caring for the house may be done without unnecessary steps.

For the prospective home builder who wants an unusual house that is solid in appearance, is comfortable and has rooms larger than is usually found in a six-room house, this design will appeal.



First Floor Plan.

one touch of American architecture in it is the colonial entrance door.

This house is 22 feet by 28 feet, exclusive of the sun room made possible by the turning of the pitch of the roof from the front gable. It contains six rooms and bath.

How Much Do You Really Know About Plumbing?

How much do you know about plumbing? There are many interesting facts about this important industry that are unknown to the average person.

For instance, did you know: That the word "plumber" comes from the Latin word "plumbarius" which means a worker in lead? Rome had its plumbers for its great public baths as well as for the installation of running water systems in private houses. Practically every house that has been excavated at the site of Herculaneum and Pompeii had running water.

That green is the most popular color for the modern bathroom and that the sales of colored plumbing fixtures have increased over 200 per cent in the last two years?

That there are nearly 300 feet of concealed piping in the walls and under the floors of the average two story house?

That the cost of an additional or second bathroom for a new house is less than the cost of the first bathroom? This is due to the fact that there has to be a certain amount of piping in the house anyway whether there is one bathroom or a dozen.

That a house with two bathrooms is more saleable than a house with one bathroom and that some banks will not lend money on houses with only one bathroom?

That chromium which is used to plate faucets, traps, shower heads, etc., is 65 per cent as hard as the point of a diamond?

That an enamel of flint-like hardness has been developed which is acid-resisting? Ordinary enamel is damaged by the acids from fruits, medicines, coffee grounds, potato peelings, etc., but acid-resisting enamel will retain its original gloss and finish almost indefinitely.

That the newest sinks are made with a metal stopper which holds the water in the deep eight-inch compartments that it is no longer necessary to use a dishpan?

That most leaks in faucets are caused by water sitting in the faucet seat? Water sitting in the faucet seat causes the faucet to leak far enough to prevent stopping.

er rooms in the house in that it is the one room which is almost completely furnished and ready to use when a family moves into a new house?

That the shower bath has been called the modern Fountain of Youth because of its invigorating effect?

That the plumber doesn't forget his tools, but sometimes has to go back because the customer was unable to clearly explain what was wrong?

That the completely-equipped plumbing shop contains more than 800 tools, valves, fittings, etc., all ready for emergency repairs?

That with the advent of plumbing fixtures in color, the bathroom has become the most beautiful and distinctive room in many new houses?

Bathroom Need Not Be Square or Rectangular

If you are planning to have an extra bathroom put into your home, don't be discouraged if the only room available has odd corners or jogs in it. Bathrooms no longer need to be perfectly square or rectangular in shape.

Years ago plumbing fixtures were large and even bulky. They were designed to fulfill a purely utilitarian function. Modern plumbing equipment, however, is made in a great variety of shapes and sizes. Skillful plumbing contractors who are familiar with the products of all manufacturers of plumbing equipment know which fixtures may be most advantageously employed in certain tag ends of space.

For instance, an odd nook that seems hopeless may be converted into a tasteful recess for a lavatory. A closet three feet square may be utilized as a shower compartment. A space under the stairs may be converted into a downstairs lavatory.

It is not always absolutely necessary to put all three fixtures in one room. In fact, more people are able to use the same fixtures if they are not all in the same room. Suppose the only available space appears to be two closets which are not adjoining and that neither is large enough to accommodate all the fixtures. The logical procedure would be to place the tub and shower in one closet and the lavatory and closet combination in the other.

Beggars Can Choose

MARGARET WEYMOUTH JACKSON

Copyright by Bobbs-Merrill Co.

WNU Service

CHAPTER XIII—Continued

Ernestine rose abruptly and went to her room to change her dress before the children returned to climb upon her. Her mind went reluctantly to Will, as though forced against itself to consider dangers. Perhaps he needed mothering. He was subject to periods of nervous and mental depression because he could not remember that he had a body long enough to take care of it. She wondered if he were worried about money. They were spending it like water, but there seemed so much of it.

The children came in, rosy and laughing from their walk, and crowded upon her. She loved to have them close. They chattered eagerly as she sat down with them to their simple, appetizing supper, the nursemaid smiling and talking to her with a pretty deference. She and Will had dinner together, later, after the children had had half an hour with their father, and gone up to bed. But Will did not come in at their bedtime as he usually did. Disappointed, she finally trailed off up the stairs, and Ernestine wondered if she had missed Will.

"Has Mr. Todd been in, Molly?" "He's in the garden, ma'am," the maid replied.

Ernestine went out through the dining room windows, across the tiled west porch and paused at the garden steps, to stare. Will stood about fifty feet away from her, leaning against the corner of the garage, his hat off, his head tilted back and his eyes fixed on the one tree that stood on the lot, a tall narrow poplar tree.

Ernestine had never seen him look like this. The slight habitual twist of satire that had become set on his mouth was gone. His lips were relaxed and full, like a child's. His black eyes, always so bright and alert, were soft now and strangely luminous in his pale thin face. And in his countenance was such yearning, such poignant beauty, that Ernestine could scarcely forbear crying out.

He had not noticed her, and silently she turned back to the house and silently closed the door behind her. For what was Will hankering there in the dusk? What did he worship? Something she did not know, see nor feel. Something beyond her. Again, in the absorption of life he had slipped away from her, into some secret path he had to follow alone. Again his mind had escaped while his body only remained by her side. The poplar tree—he was ailing, as he had ailed before.

She gathered herself together with a spiritual gesture. She strengthened herself. Something was imminent, something was to befall them. She realized with horror that they had not saved a cent, in all their new prosperity. She was confronted with the necessity to cease her butterfly whirling and turn squirrel again. For Will's run of luck would inevitably end in disaster of some kind that she could not even foresee.

Thinking of the longing and the sorrow of his face, Ernestine forgot for the moment how but a short time ago she had loved her house and blessed her possessions. Was there nothing she could do for Will? Nothing. She had learned this hard fact once, and let her not forget it now. Was he always to be lonely? Could not her body encompass him, her love enfold him? At times she could be close against his heart. At other times he would be remote from her, from all of them. Her spirit cried out in protest against the sense of alienation that was sweeping down upon her. Her throat ached bitterly.

She shook herself. This was nonsense. Because Will was staked at a tree and a star she was loving disaster. He had come in early and gone out in his garden to enjoy the evening, and the light had made him look wan.

But these thin mental comments' ailed unheeded. Nothing could shake the deep fatalistic conviction that had laid itself upon her heart.

Ernestine watched Will during the winter months that followed without making much headway in her efforts to understand him. His abstraction at times was so intense that he moved like a somnambulist. The children bloomed. Peter was a tall strong boy with a lively mind and body. It was evident that Elaine would be able to start with her lessons in another year. The baby would be three in the summer, and he was every one's darling. Mamma was always sending him things from New York. She could not stop without remembering him.

But none of Ernestine's joy in her children could compensate for Will's strangeness. Sometimes he came out of his absorption and was feverishly bright and active. He was guarded with her, and put on an artificial nonchalance. She accepted this casually, without the irritation that had almost disrupted them before. His whole air and manner were the air and manner of a man who is pursuing a secret love affair, but Ernestine knew that Will's grief was not so simple as that.

Nevertheless, she began in a quiet, unobtrusive way to spy upon him, being compelled by the need to know

something more. His habits away from home were revealed to her by small patient inquiries.

He spent every morning at the Sun office and kept his strip well ahead, did his work in an orderly, workmanlike manner. In the afternoons it was the common belief that he went to the small outside studio where a youngster named Hobbs worked on the movie cartoons for him. He spent some time there, and then either played bridge at the Press club, or at one or another of the clubs on Michigan boulevard where men had money and leisure to spend around the card tables in the late winter afternoons.

One day, downtown shopping, Ernestine went over to this movie studio,



The Office Was Empty and She Entered and Shut the Door Behind Her.

but the boy greeted her inquiry for Mr. Todd with such astonishment that she knew Will was seldom there.

"But the movies?" "He comes in once a week or so and works all afternoon. He can do more work in an hour than anybody I ever saw. We keep them up, Mrs. Todd."

"I'm sure you do," said Ernestine, smiling at him. She talked to him for a while about his work and told him how Will had received his training doing just such chores for John Poole. Poole was little more than a legend to this youngster, she saw, but he was interested and flattered by her confidences.

Ernestine went away, filled with conviction, without more logical reason than the instruction of instinct. Lillian had seen Will on North Clark street. He was not spending his time at the outside studio. He was probably not playing cards as much as she thought.

He had opened the old studio where he and John Poole had worked for over two years and he was working there now, nearly every afternoon and sometimes probably at night. What was he doing?

She thought she would ask him, but that evening when he came in she was just coming down the stairs with Elaine, naked, on her arm. She was going to the kitchen to get some olive oil to warm, for she had found the skin dry on the child's arms.

Will had come in the front door and stood, drawing his scarf from within the collar of his great coat, staring up at her. His face flashed at her and he said imperiously:

"Stand still!"

She stopped, in amazement, and stood poised on the stairs, the child on her arm, her simple housedress falling against her long limbs, and Will looked up at them with concentration, power in his eyes. After a strange interval he began to fold the silk scarf about his throat, to button his coat, to draw his gloves over his fingers, still staring at them, and then without a word, but with a smile of excitement, he turned and left the house.

It was very late when he returned, but Ernestine was awake, waiting for

him. He came directly to her in her room, and his face was like a drunkard's, flushed and relaxed and happy. He caught her in his arms and kissed her passionately.

"Will—where have you been? Why are you so strange?" she asked him.

For answer he pressed his lips against her throat, he put her short dark hair back from her brow and stared at her, entranced with what he saw.

"You're so lovely," he said, "so beautiful, Ernestine. Not even the old masters have a face as lovely as yours. Your eyes—your eyes are and, my sweet, why are you sad?" He ran his fingers over her face, his strong fingers that could touch lightly, wonderfully.

Ernestine felt as if her heart would break.

"Will—tell me. What ails you?" she implored him. "You haven't noticed me for weeks and weeks—all winter you haven't even seen me, and now—you come in like this."

He moved away from her. He was erect, triumphant, under the impulse of strong excitement.

"I've done it, Ernestine."

"What have you done?" "He made a gesture with his fingers—a stroke in their air, either with brush or pencil.

"I've made something new and different. Something I've wanted a long time. I'll tell you about it some day, when I'm ready. But now, don't question me. Just love me. As you used to, Ernestine. Can't you come to me as you used to come? My love, and mine alone?"

He wooed her, and she yielded to him, finding an instant's hurting joy in his old eagerness—his old flaring enthusiasm. This tide of human love was not new to her. Its sameness was like an enchantment. But after he was sleeping by her side, she wept secretly. He was so strange. Even in his ardor, deep honesty warned her that not her beauty, not her love, not her deafness had allured him—he had been impelled toward her by something within himself. His deep and secret springs of artistry were awakening, stirring. Solitary even in his passion and his love.

The next morning she rose with her heart hardened with determination, and after he had gone downtown, she hunted out among her possessions the old office key he had given her, so long ago. She took the bus and went back to Erie street, walked the old familiar way again and came to the old office, fitted her key in the lock and opened the door. The office was empty, and she entered and shut the door behind her.

The light in the place was fine. A long window crossed the back of the room, and here was a slanted table and stool. Ernestine moved to this and calmly, deliberately, she began to hunt for Will's secret. She had no more scruple about it than she would have had if he had been her son and in some trouble she must learn about.

In the middle of the drawing board, on white rice paper pinned down with tacks at the corners, was a sketch. Only a few strong lines in charcoal. She saw herself, coming down the stairs, the naked-baby on her arm, one hand at the balustrade. The long lines of her limbs bore a subtle and flowing exaggeration. It was beautiful. It was alive. It moved and in its motion were poetry and sound. It was new, work of a kind she had never seen before. But she understood it. The outlines were clear and hard—the work had authority, fire, but nobody else had made a picture like this. Understanding filled her. Last night, Will had not loved her. Her heart had told her truly. It was this picture—this bright mental image of womanhood that he had loved, had taken into his arms and caressed.

"No, no," she whispered. "That's morbid. It is I whom Will loves. It is only his way."

On the corner of the sheet, like a signature, were the round hard splashes of tears. Ernestine wept, too, standing there and looking at this new work and thinking of Will—and the Todd cats.

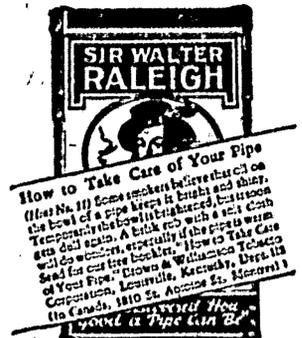
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Don't bother to "make this simple test"



BUT if you must convince yourself, try some ordinary tobacco in an old pipe. Note result in chalk on the bottom of your left shoe.

Then try some ordinary tobacco in your favorite pipe. Note on other shoe. Finally, try some Sir Walter Raleigh smoking tobacco in any good pipe. You won't have to note it anywhere, for you'll notice with the very first puff how much cooler and milder it is. It stays so, right down to the last puff in the bowl—rich, mellow and fragrant. Your regular tobaccoist has Sir Walter, of course. Try a tin—today.



IT'S 15¢—and milder

The Ideal Vacation Land

Sunshine All Winter Long Splendid roads—towering mountain ranges—highest typholite—dry-inventorating air—clear starlit nights—California's foremost Desert Playground Write Area & Chaffey Palm Springs CALIFORNIA

PARKER'S HAIR BALM. Beauty in Gray and Faded Hair. FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Keeps hair in connection with Parker's Hair Balsam.

LIFE AND DEATH. No human being can afford to be without these new facts of life that will never know successful contradiction. It describes death from experience, and gives an exact description of the human soul.

JOS. L. SCHWARTZ. Maker and Retailer of Quality Jewelry for Over 40 Years. Now at 633 14th St. DENVER, COLO. Mail Orders Given Prompt Attention

There's Always the Weather. "Everybody makes mistakes or there'd be no need of rubbers to lead pencils," remarked the bromidic philosopher. "No, and the newspapers wouldn't have anything to print."—Portland Express.

If you use Red Cross Ball Blue in your laundry you will not be troubled by those tiny rust spots, often caused by inferior bluing. Try it and see—Adv.

There may be a foolproof motor car, but the eugenists have not yet provided the foolproof human race.

Stubborn Coughs

Don't let a cough and cold wear down your strength and vitality. Give up to Boschee's Syrup. Relief GUARANTEED.

Boschee's SYRUP

W. N. U. DENVER, CO. 1930.

Poland Offers Much to Attract the Traveler

Poland to many travelers is a country unknown. Yet to the tourist it offers much in the great variety of scenery, the richness and color of its native peasantry, and the charm and beauty of its myriad churches and ancient ruins. Its art treasures, its architecture, its numerous museums, compare favorably with those of other European countries.

Warsaw, the capital and largest city, has a population of over 3,000,000 persons and a history which dates back to the Thirteenth century. Since that time it has seen many changes and events which have helped to make the history of Europe. During the latter part of the Eighteenth century the city experienced a period of great splendor. It was then one of the largest cities of Europe and it became the very cen-

ter of artistic, literary and scientific activity, and had also a brilliant court of life. Krakow, only a few hours' ride from the capital, is really the heart of Poland, although Warsaw is the seat of government.

Beer as a Cosmetic. Gallo-Romans were almost modern in their use of cosmetics. They recognized the value of cold water to refresh the skin. To preserve the complexion, however, they bathed the face in the froth of beer or with chalk dissolved in vinegar. The eyebrows they dyed with a juice taken from the sea pike. Auburn or yellow hair was greatly admired in women and those who were unfortunately and unavoidably brunette either limed the hair, dyed it, or wore wigs.—Detroit News

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**COMPLETE LINE OF**

Oils, Greases, Coal Oil, Cleaning Naphtha and Penetrating Oils, Cars Greased by high pressure greasing on Hydraulic Lift; Cars, Motors and Chassis cleaned by pressure machine, Vacuum Attachment for cleaning upholstery. Also Rugs cleaned by Pressure Vacuum.

**WE ALSO**

Carry a complete line of Auto Equipment such as Fan Belts, Auto Electrical Parts, batteries, tires, tubes, Brake Lining, etc.

**GENERATORS**

and Starters Overhauled and General Expert Mechanical Repairing, Storage. Taxi service anywhere. ALL WORK AND MATERIALS POSITIVELY GUARANTEED

EL PASO AVE. PHONE 16 CARRIZOZO, N. M.  
H. A. MILLER, PROP.

**LOCAL AND PERSONAL**

Mrs. Oscar Clouse is in Tucumcari this week. Mr. Clouse is now running out of Tucumcari.

Mrs. Paul Mayer was called to Tularosa the past week to attend the bedside of her sick mother.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Ferguson and daughter Miss Mora were down Monday from their Mesa home.

John M. Penfield, Lincoln merchant, was here a short time Wednesday. He was accompanied by Ruth Lydia.

Mrs. J. E. Farley, Alamogordo, and Mrs. B. S. Burns, Tularosa, were house guests of Mrs. A. Ziegler over the week-end.

Order Christmas Chickens; Rhode Island Red Hens, 22c per lb., dressed or undressed.—Phone 136-2 rings. On sale now.

C. E. Ludlam was here from Saturday to Monday. Mr. Ludlam was in White Oaks 30 years ago, and will be remembered by many old-timers yet residents of this county.

Miss Beatrix Boughner came home Saturday from Abilene, Texas, to be with her homelinks over the holidays. Miss Beatrix will return soon after the first of the year to resume her studies at that well known College.

Mrs. Zoe Glassmire, according to information received by friends here, has undergone a serious operation at Lawrence, Kansas, and her condition is such that she will be discharged from the hospital and go to her mother's home by Christmas.

Henry Hoffman has returned from a ten-day trip to Bernie, Missouri. Mr. and Mrs. Louis J. Adams also made the trip, all having been called there by the illness of a brother. Mr. and Mrs. Adams did not return with Henry.

Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Sproles and Frank Abel Jr., go to El Paso tomorrow. Mrs. Sproles and the youngster will remain over the holidays with the Ayres family, while Mr. Sproles will go to Virginia and Kentucky for a visit to relatives in his old home.

E. M. Wooten and family, accompanied by E. W. Shelton and another friend, of Hobbs, New Mexico, were week-end visitors in Carrizozo and at the Wooten ranch north of town. The Misses Wooten enjoyed meeting many friends at the Community Hall Friday night.

**Christmas Dance**

The Mountain Boomers will play for a dance at Community Hall CHRISTMAS EVE, DECEMBER 24. Get your feet attuned for the occasion.

**Mrs. Ziegler Entertains**

Mrs. A. Ziegler entertained a large number of friends at her beautiful home last Saturday, at 1 o'clock, in honor of her daughter, Mrs. John Gutknecht, of Chicago, who is visiting her parents. Guests were present from Alamogordo to Lincoln.

The rooms were daintily decorated, sweet peas predominating, in addition to Christmas suggestions at each table. A most delicious three course luncheon was served—a luxurious feast of "nectared sweets," satisfying to an epicurean. Service, appointments, everything in harmony with the delicate viands.

The afternoon was given over to bridge and "Help Your Neighbor," at which everyone "strove mightily, but parted as friends." When the smoke of battle cleared away and the results determined, it was found that Mrs. George J. Dingwall held high score in the bridge contest and was awarded the first prize, a beautiful hand-painted sugar and creamer; Mrs. Allen the second, a dainty cookie jar, and the consolation went to Mrs. Stokes. In the "Help Your Neighbor" game there were three tables, each carrying a prize, and Mrs. Shater, Mrs. Will Kelt and Mrs. Elizabeth Gailacher were the lucky ones at their respective tables.

Invitations to the number of fifty-five were mailed and the spacious Ziegler home housed a capacity crowd. Every guest was delighted with the charming courtesy of hostess and honoree, and, departing, voiced the same sentiment—it was superb.

**Appointed Roswell P. M.**

The press dispatches of the 16th announce the appointment of Charles Henry Lutz as postmaster at Roswell. The appointee, son of Henry Lutz of our town, is an old Lincoln county boy and has a host of friends here who will be delighted to hear he has "plucked this lucrative plum. Congratulations, old top.

Hot Barbecued Meat every day at the Burnett market. A splendid addition to a quick and easy meal.

**For Sale**

FINE LOT

OF Navajo rugs, blankets, pillow tops, Mexican Zarpes, etc., at reasonable prices.

THE TITSWORTH CO., INC.

**Old Abe**

COAL

Hot & Clean

The Coal you have been using for years

"MAKES WARM FRIENDS"

Leave orders at Frank Richard phone 140 or Truck Driver

Pratt Bros. & Haskins

T. E. KELLEY

Funeral Director and Licensed Embalmer

Phone 96

Carrizozo, N. M.

**Ziegler Bros.**

**Pre-'Xmas Gift Festival**

**"What Shall I Give?"**

YOUR gift list will find many beautiful and useful suggestions here; for we have gathered together the largest variety of Christmas gift items of all time. To be sure that your selections represent the choice of a thoughtful giver, we suggest that you buy early, for these choice gifts are the ones always snatched up a week before Christmas. Bring your list to us, and let us help you check off every name with an individual gift.

**A Realm of Gifts for Everyone**

**Ziegler Bros.**

Carrizozo, N. M.

**Crystal Theatre**

Friday, Dec. 19. Last showing of "Good News" with a flock of stars including Bessie Love and Cliff Edwards.

Saturday, Sunday and Monday with 2:30 matinee, Sunday. "Way out West" with "The Wisecracking Fool." William Haines, a new type of western comedy.

Wednesday! Thursday! Friday! Dec. 24-25-26 2:30 Matinee 'Xmas Day. "LOVE IN THE ROUGH" Metro Goldwyn turned loose a bunch of monkeys to make this picture. Robt. Montgomery, Dorothy Jourdan, Bennie Rubin and others. A scream for the Golf fans and plenty of fun for others.

**Entertain at Dinner**

Dr. and Mrs. F. H. Johnson entertained a number of friends last Saturday night, at the Carrizozo Golf Club House. The occasion was in honor of attorney A. H. Hudspeth, who leaves soon for Santa Fe to assume his duties on the State Supreme bench. A handsome souvenir was presented by the host to the honored guest, who acknowledged the courtesy in a pleasant manner. Those present report a very delightful evening.

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