

LINCOLN COUNTY NEWS

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NUMBER 52

Gloved Hand Rather than Mailed Fist Suggested by Wickersham on Prohibition

Washington, Dec. 20.—The gloved hand rather than the mailed fist is regarded by Chairman George W. Wickersham of the president's law enforcement commission as the most effective method of curbing lawlessness.

These views of the chairman were made available today at the commission offices in the form of addresses he has delivered before various groups in recent months. It was said the chairman's views remain, so far as known, those outlined in his speeches.

Two years of study by the commission's experts has supplied data convincing Wickersham that while crime apparently is increasing, the American public would respond to education for law observance in much better spirit than to current law enforcement measures.

In marked contrast to the United States' 10-year effort to enforce prohibition Mr. Wickersham cites the record of England, where drunkenness has been greatly reduced by educational efforts. England also regulates saloon hours, but Wickersham said he regards education of the public in the evils of excessive drinking as the mainstay of its program.

"From the enactment of the Volstead act, reliance was placed upon the power of the government to compel by imposition of penalties general observance of the law," Wickersham said. "No process of education of the public into the value of prohibition was attempted.

"I believe that in large measure observance of the law can be brought about by education and persuasion rather than by force and harsh penalties. Not force but reason, I believe, is the best preventive. The problem of law enforcement largely is a matter of education in law observance."

Part of the growing disregard for law, Wickersham said, is attributable to the increasing number of laws. Investigation has revealed that there are now statute laws filling 3,500 volumes of more than a million and a half pages

Two Dead In Gun Battle

Two men are dead as a result of a gun battle near Ancho Monday night. L. E. Cobb, formerly operating a service station at Ancho, and Ramon Farmer, a deputy sheriff, are the dead.

A inquest was held by Justice Harney, at which District Attorney Newell was present. The testimony was to the effect that two cars were found out in the timber north of Ancho, and all indications were that they had been stolen. Deputies Pete Johnson and Ramon and Juan Farmer visited the car hide-out Sunday, disabled the cars so they could not be readily driven away, and remained in waiting to see and apprehend whoever came after the cars. About 6 o'clock Monday evening the officers heard a car rise up. Saw a man get out of the car and heard him attempt to start one of the cars. The officers were watching. Failing to start the car, the new arrival moved in the direction of the car from which he had alighted. At this time the officers ordered the man to throw up his hands. A shout of defiance rang out, followed by a shot at which the officer began firing. The man, who turned out to be Cobb, fell and, apparently, died immediately. About that time a woman's voice came from the car, telling the officers to shoot no more, as she had her baby with her in the car.

The woman was then told to approach and surrender and upon doing so it developed that it was Mrs. Perry Meiton, Jr., who had left Ancho in company with Cobb, to go to Corona, it was brought out in the inquest. Then it developed that Ramon Farmer, one of the deputies had been seriously wounded, a bullet having struck him in the leg, shattering the hip. The wounded deputy was brought to the Johnson hospital, but his condition grew worse and he finally succumbed at noon Christmas Day.

The foregoing is, in substance, the testimony brought out at the inquest concerning this double tragedy. The stolen cars, and history connected therewith, is another story, and the officers believe they are near a solution of what appears to have been a wholesale traffic in stolen autos.

Figures submitted to the commission show, the chairman added, an increase in arrests for intoxication and liquor law violations of 161 per cent, in 88 cities in the ten years since 1920.

Arrests for intoxication and dry law infractions increased seven times more than the population.

The Eagle Creek Case

El Paso, Tex., Dec. 17, 1930
Mr. J. A. Haley,
Editor, Lincoln County News,
Carrizozo, N. M.

Dear Sir:
On December 5th, in the Carrizozo Outlook my attention was brought upon an article "The McMillon Case." I wish to give you the facts in this case.

I will try to state this as it actually happened. There was no frame-up and no one is seeking Mr. McMillon's job, and in no way did any other member of the club have anything to do with it, "with no exception." On Sept. 13, 1930, I drove from here to Eagle Creek with my wife, father and mother and Mr. Taylor, a carpenter from here, to look over the building site for my cabin and make arrangements for lumber. I had previously made arrangements with Mr. J. B. French to use the Eagle Creek Club Cabin. Mr. French told me that the keys would be found at the game warden's cabin hanging on a nail on the porch. I went there to get the keys. Before I saw the keys I saw the remains of what I thought looked like venison. I did not take it then but thought about it all night. I could hardly think a game warden, a man who is supposed to uphold the law, would have venison. However, I spoke to one of the other members who said he did not think it could be possible. I finally decided if it were there when I returned the keys that I would take it and send it to Mr. E. L. Perry, State Game Warden. This I did and brought it back to El Paso with me. There I showed it to Mr. C. W. Barndollar, District No. 2 New Mexico State Game Warden. His ideas were the same as mine so I sent it to Mr. Perry at Santa Fe. He had an experienced hunter and butcher look at it and they both thought it venison. Mr. Perry then sent it to the University of New Mexico at Albuquerque to have blood and serum tests made. There they ran numerous tests and all proved positive for venison. They also ran tests against mutton, goats, and other animals, and they were negative, which proves beyond a doubt that this was venison.

I have hunted ever since I have been old enough to do so and I think I know venison when I see it but I would not risk my own opinion on a thing of this kind because anyone can be mistaken, at least once in a while.

I could not have a clear conscience if I had not done as I did. I am a State of New Mexico Voluntary Deputy Game Warden, also United States Game Warden for Western Texas but can operate in any place in the U. S. or possessions, and should any game warden, including Mr. McMillon, walk into my house and see a log of venison hanging on my wall, out of season, I think he would be a darn poor man and a "crook" if he would pass it by.

If Mr. McMillon had not been a paid State Deputy Warden but a poor fellow who actually needed meat on which to live; and unable to buy mutton or beef I don't think I would have gone to the trouble to investigate.

I am a new member of the Eagle Creek Club. I never met Mr. McMillon until three or four weeks after I had confiscated his meat. He is a stranger to me and I certainly have no grudge, or have not had any, toward him. I understand that he is the most efficient man the State has ever

had in charge of the Fish Hatchery.

If I run across any future violations in this section I intend to prosecute in Federal Court because, as you know, this section is in the Lincoln National forest and under Federal Control. I do not intend to prosecute this case any further and have recommended that no further action be taken. I will give you the U. S. Supreme Court ruling that has applied to cases of this character.

"In writing the opinion in the case against Cruckshank Chief Justice White said: 'The people of the United States, resident within any state are subject to two governments; one State and the other National; but there need not be any conflict between the two, the power which the one possesses, the other does not. They are established for different purposes and save separate jurisdiction. Together they make one whole and furnish the people of the United States with a complete government ample for the protection of all their rights at home and abroad. True, it may sometimes happen, that a person is amenable to both jurisdictions, for one and the same act. This does not, however, necessarily imply that the two governments possess powers in common or bring them into conflict with each other. It is the natural consequence of a citizenship which owes allegiance to two sovereigns and claims protection from both: The citizen cannot complain because he has voluntarily submitted himself to such form of government. He owes allegiance to the two departments, so to speak and, within their respective spheres, must pay the penalties which each exacts for disobedience to its laws. In return he can demand protection from each within its own jurisdiction.'"

While there can be no doubt about the right to prosecute in Federal Court a person who has been convicted in a State tribunal for the commission of the same act the courts are loath to impose a second punishment where adequate punishment has already been meted out to the defender.

I do not wish to prosecute anyone and that is my reason for recommending that this case be not prosecuted any further. The statute of limitations is three years.

I think I know what Mr. McMillon has been talking so much about saying it was a frame-up. However, I had not heard it until a few weeks ago.

Some time in June Mr. and Mrs. Malone, new members as well as my self, and their eleven year old nephew, my wife and I went to Eagle Creek for a weekend trip and rented the cabin. Mr. Malone had a fishing pole but the child did not so I gave him my pole and outfit and let him fish. I was under the impression that members could not fish in the fish hatchery and that the sign on the catch guard was for non-members and never gave it any more thought. They were perfectly innocent, as well as myself, in permitting them to fish within the enclosure. This, I find is an agreement among club members of which we knew nothing about. There was no law to prohibit it at the time and the State this month is now advertising this section as closed fishing waters. This could have been the only thing Mr. McMillon could have thought he had any right to reprimand anything that I know of and that was none of his business. I have only learned this during the past few weeks

Nation Facing Crisis

Washington, Dec.—President Hoover's statement to the press charging the Congress with planning "raids on the Treasury" and accusing that body of "playing politics at the expense of human misery," called forth several severely critical speeches in the Senate and equally severe criticism in some sections of the press.

The President's own record in disbursing a \$100,000,000 fund in 1919 for feeding the starving people of Europe and also \$20,000,000 for Russian relief were cited, as well as the statement in his message to this Congress, in which he said "We have as a nation a definite duty to see that no deserving person in our country suffers from hunger or cold." Among those who replied to the President's criticism of Congress was Senator Robinson, the Democratic leader, one of the seven who had issued a statement before the assembling of Congress favoring cooperation with administration plans for relief and other legislation that was "conducive to the welfare of the country," and opposing partisan obstructive tactics. Senator Robinson reiterated his adherence to these declarations and further said:

"The President lost his temper and made a statement that, of course, is to be condemned. For my part, I do not propose to follow the bad example that has been set. My purpose is to try to do my duty to my party, to my people, and most of all, to my country. I should like to see this Congress now act in a spirit of greater cooperation—and by 'cooperation' I do not mean that one man shall walk away and another follow. I mean that if they are separated by a distance they shall advance to a common point and get together and work together. That is cooperation. I cooperate and I intend to continue to cooperate in the enactment of measures which I believe will promote the welfare of the country. I intend to cooperate in the confirmation of nominees whom I believe to be fitted for office. That does not mean, and no sane man can construe it to mean, cooperation in the passage of unjust and unwholesome measures or in the confirmation of unfitted nominees to office.

The nation is facing a crisis. Our responsibility is the greatest we have ever encountered. Bringing it in the spirit of true patriots, we shall not find it necessary to abandon the policies of the program which we believe should prevail in the administration of our Government."

Start The New Year Right

Begin Sunday School and church next Sunday and get a good start on the New Year by religious observance of the last Sunday in this year. Sunday School at 9:45 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 6:30 p. m.

and I understand that he has done a lot of talking but we naturally expect a man to try and clear himself in the eyes of the public.

I will appreciate it very much if you will explain the truth of this matter to the people in your city so that they will know the actual facts and not a lot of frame-up stories. You may use this letter, all, or in part. I prefer all.

Yours Respectfully,
Dr. Brown W. Raudel

Every Window Shopper a Prospective Customer

We never visit another town, but that we "window shop" as they say. We enjoy going up and down the streets, looking into the windows to see what the merchants are offering for sale. Whether it is night or day we "window shop."

Occasionally we get into a town where the store windows or a part of them are not lighted at night. It always give us a feeling of depression. The reaction invariably is that the merchants of the town lack enterprise.

The show window is perhaps the merchant's best medium of advertising. Here he can exhibit his new merchandise and it can be seen by those who pass.

Every "window shopper" is a prospective customer and a nicely decorated window, attractively lighted is an urgent invitation to every passer-by to enter that particular store and inspect the goods displayed inside.

Advertising Made Wrigley a Fortune

Wm. Wrigley built a fortune out of chewing gum. But as shrewd a business man as was Mr. Wrigley he couldn't have done it without advertising.

Wrigley started out to sell gum. There was already many brands of gum on the market. Many of them were flavored the same as Mr. Wrigley's gum and had been standard sellers for years.

Yet Mr. Wrigley did not hesitate. He plunged into the business of selling gum and in a few years was selling more gum than all of the rest of the gum manufacturers put together.

Mr. Wrigley might have sat down and said to himself, Everyone knows what gum is. They know I sell gum and will come to me for it, but he did not.

He took space, liberal space in papers and magazines and told the people and told them, and told them, they ought to buy his gum, and why.

There isn't a single big business in this country that has been built without advertising.

On the other hand there are hundreds of prosperous businesses, many of which have come up from small beginnings that have been built through advertising.

While the Senate was voting to increase the appropriation for drought relief from \$25,000,000 asked for by the Administration to \$60,000,000 recommended by President Hoover's Drought Committee, the House was reducing the emergency unemployment relief from \$150,000,000 asked for by the Administration to \$110,000,000—thus making a net reduction of \$5,000,000 in the amount asked for in the President's budget. No "raid on the Treasury" in that!

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)

Richer, Heavier Food Is Required in Winter

By NELLIE MAXWELL

NOW that the cold weather is upon us for a few months, we turn to the richer, heavier dishes: Pork, sausage, suet puddings and rich steamed puddings may be eaten, as the body needs plenty of food to provide heat.

Baked Indian Pudding.
In the old days when brick ovens were the only places where baking was done, each week during the cold weather an immense suet pudding or baked Indian pudding would be made for the family. It was baked all day and served hot with brown bread and beans. What was left was warmed over; never a bit went to waste. Long, slow cooking with the delicious brown sugar flavor made such a recipe a family treasure. To do it justice one

must have a good out of doors appetite as our puritan fathers had.
Scald one cupful of corn meal—the water ground meal is of course the kind that was used—and one may still buy it in some places where the old mills still run. Scald the meal with one pint of hot milk well mixed, add a teaspoonful of salt and two quarts of rich sweet milk. Stir until the mush is well blended with the milk, add one cupful of brown sugar or a little molasses and white sugar will do as well; add a cupful of kidney suet, finely chopped, one cupful of raisins, two or three well beaten eggs, and place in a slow oven. Dredge the top of the pudding with flour and stir often during the first hour or two of baking. Five to six hours will be sufficient in

an ordinary oven. The suet forms a rich crusty top with the flour, and the pudding itself is brown, rich and full of flavor. Nutmeg or cinnamon is used for flavoring.

Here is something that will be different to serve at holiday time:
Chestnut Croquettes.

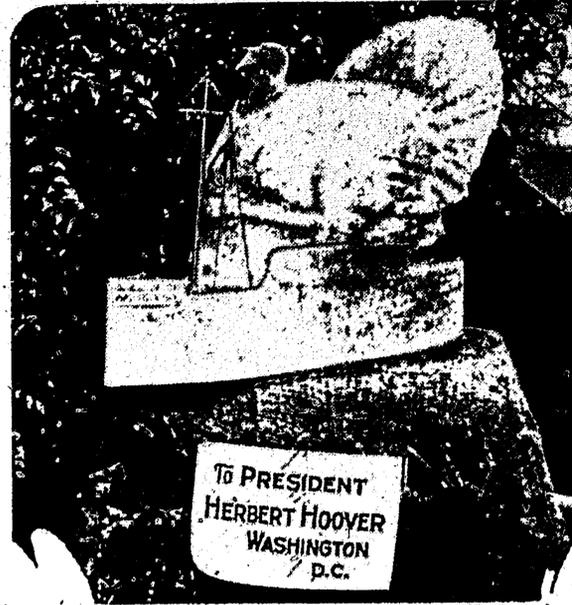
Take two cupfuls of boiled, peeled, and mashed chestnuts, add the yolks of three eggs beaten slightly, four tablespoonfuls of cream and two spoonfuls of sugar. Mix and shape into croquettes. Dip into crumbs, into beaten egg, then into crumbs again. Fry in deep fat. Drain on paper. Serve with turkey or other fowl.

Winter Conserve.
Take three cupfuls of cranberries, one cupful of diced apple, one and one-half cupfuls of water, one cupful of crushed pineapple, one lemon, juice and grated rind; two oranges, juice and grated rind; and three cupfuls of sugar. Cook the apple and cranberries in the water until tender. Add the pineapple, sugar and other fruit juices. Mix well and cook until thick and clear. Clover with paraffin.

Chestnut Purée.
Shell and scald one quart of chestnuts. Heat one pint of white stock, one and one-half pints of milk, add two teaspoonfuls of sugar and salt and pepper to taste. Cook the chestnuts until tender in chicken stock, put through a sieve or potato ricer. Bind the soup with two tablespoonfuls each of flour and butter cooked together, add the chestnut purée and heat well before serving.

Oyster sandwiches make an excellent late supper dish. They may be laid very cold and uncooked on buttered bread, sprinkled with any desired sauce, or pan broiled in hot butter to curl the edges of the oyster; season well and lay on buttered toast.

Turkey of Cotton Sent to President



This is the big 35-pound turkey made of cotton, mounted on a golden boat-shaped float and packed in what looks like a cotton bale, which the city of Galveston has sent to President Hoover.

KNOWING THE TREES

SWEET GUM

(Liquidambar styraciflua)
SWEET GUM is a large, beautiful tree, 80 to 70 feet high, with deeply furrowed bark. The twigs are often covered with corky ridges and the leaves are star-shaped, dark green, smooth and shiny.

The sweet gum has many points to recommend it for street planting. Its narrow and well-shaped top, symmetrical growth and graceful, star-shaped leaves give beauty during the summer and in autumn the red and yellow foliage, with touches of brown and purple, give an unusual splendor to the street lined with these trees.

While there are no serious insects or diseases attacking this tree, its roots are particularly tender and susceptible to drying out.

Its resinous sap is used in some sections in the manufacture of chewing gum. It also has a medicinal value as a cure for catarrhal troubles.

(© 1930, Western Newspaper Union.)



"The electric refrigerator," says Ob-serving Olivia, "just goes to show what a live wire can do in the log business."

Why Boys Leave Home

BY JOE ARCHIDALD



THE DOPPLED SNOOFER

By Hugh Hutton
(Author of Nutty Natural History)

ROW after row of small cages containing these creatures can be seen by the casual visitor in the snuff factories at Copenhagen, where they are used to test out samples of the product so that it will be a uniform grade. When quite young they are



trained for the work by placing them over a mixture of red pepper and boiled luteofak, so that their sneezing nerves will be toughened, and only the highest powered snuff will cause them to sneeze. The cages are very clever contrivances that will damp the snuff into containers on receiving the sneeze.

The above sketch depicting a snooter seat out on a hunt for some lost

snuff, shows very clearly the large paper-shell pecan head with split bean ears and clove nose. The body is a single peanut, and the feet are split almond kernels. The legs and tail are toothpicks, and the tassel on the tail is a star macaroni.

Camel's Swimming Power Proved by Experience

Camels can swim if the occasion demands, despite their long association with desert travel.

While making an investigation in the archives of the Mormon church, in Salt Lake City, Frederick S. Dellenbaugh of New York found an article written in 1837 by a member of Beale's expedition in the Southwest in 1837 and 1838. The purpose of the expedition was to determine the utility of camels for transportation in the American desert.

The article, according to Mr. Dellenbaugh, related how, when the expedition reached the Colorado river there was some doubt whether the camels could swim the 200-yard stream. Lieutenant Beale led one of the animals to the water and drove it in. As soon as it found itself out of its depth, the article related, the camel struck out with ease and swam the stream. The others were sent across in batches of five or six.

This despite the writings of Huck, which describe the detestation of the author at the Yellow river, in China, on account of the difficulty of crossing with camels, which, he said, could not swim.

This and That

Love of a man for himself never grows less.

A friendless man is one who is learning to play a cornet.

Fault is the one thing that is usually found where it is not.

A man likes to think that others think he is better than he is.

In two weeks to a small town a city man can fall into the neighborly ways that prevail there.

The Boy Who Did Not Want to Be King

By JEAN NEWTON

THE return of Carol to the throne of Rumania made public one fact. That is that little Prince Michael, then king, did not want to be king.

Among the first words the little king said to his father when they were reunited were these: "Thank goodness you are back and will be king. I have been terribly tired of wearing long trousers and a stiff hat and going to places where I did not want to go at all."

That's what a real king thinks of being king!

So much for pomp and circumstances, in the opinion of a nine-year-old boy! So much for the scepter and gold braid of which many grown ups think with awe! So much for "show," for the power and authority over other men who grownups prize so highly!

No sooner had his father relieved him of the throne than Michael said to

his English tutor: "Now then, I am not king any more, can't I go out and play with the other kids?"

And the question is, what price glory?

In the eyes of a child, freedom to be himself were far more important than the glory of sitting stilly upon a

throne and wearing a heavy crown. And who shall say that the unworshipful eye of a child does not sometimes see more clearly and with a better sense of values?

(© 1930, Bell Syndicate.)

Trade Depends on Wants

Human wants are, as it were, the mainsprings of economic activity, which in the last analysis, keep the economic world in motion. The desire to have clothes as fine as the clothes of others, or finer, or different, leads to the multiplicity of silks, gattas, laces, etc., and the same principle applies to furniture, amusements, books, works of art and every other means of gratification. The increase of wants in so far as it leads to an increase in trade, tends to lower the price level.

Use Other Person's Time

People who have an hour to spare usually spend it with somebody who hasn't.—Grand Rapids Press.

The Only Real Rich Are the Poor

By Douglas Mallech.

WE COUNT every penny (we haven't so many).

We figure our dollars and dimes;

So much for the table, as much as we're able,

And something for holiday times,

Warm clothing, good reading, just things we are needing,

The doctor, the church, and the rest—

To some maybe it'll seem almighty little,

But the little we buy is the best.

Of course, there are sometimes, there always will come times,

We wish this or that we could get.

But, if we can't buy it, of course we don't try it,

We don't want the worry of debt.

We've plenty of pleasure, but cut it to measure.

Our purse, first of all, it must fit;

And, if we can't do it, we seem to live through it.

In fact we don't mind it a bit.

Of course we have cravings, but folks must have savings,

Must save for some rainier day.

The children are learning how dollars keep earning,

The dollars at work, not at play.

So poor now the rich are, it's hard to tell which are,

Yes, who are the wealthy for sure;

Their debts are so many, while we haven't any.

The only real rich are the poor.

(© 1930, Douglas Mallech.)

Busy Mountain Beaver

The California mountain beaver, a little animal about 12 inches long, often climbs low trees or shrubs, cutting small twigs and branches which it later throws across its back and carries to the burrow in a neat row or along a stream bank.

SUPERSTITIOUS SUE



SHE HAS HEARD BROTHER BILL SAY THAT—

It's a carrion curse on the guy who inadvertently holds a highball with his left hand—south paw maneuvering is sure bad luck.

Improved Uniform International

Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Member of Faculty, Moody Bible Institute (© 1930, Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for December 28

REVIEW: THE PATTERN OF CHRISTIAN LIVING.

GOLDEN TEXT—Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus.

PRIMARY TOPIC—How Jesus Wants Us to Live.

JUNIOR TOPIC—Some Examples of Christian Living.

INVERTED TOPIC AND SENIOR TOPIC—Lessons from the Lives of Others. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Fellowship with Christ.

For senior and adult classes two good methods of review may be used: The first may be designated character study of the principal persons mentioned in the lessons of the quarter; namely, Zacharias and Elisabeth, Mary, Simeon and Anna, Peter, Thomas, Zacchaeus, Stephen, Saul, and Timothy. In using this method assignment should be made the week before. The second method may be designated the summary method in which the salient facts should be noted followed with the leading teaching. In this case also, assignment should be made a week ahead.

Lesson for October 5.

The parents of John the Baptist were noted for their godliness. Zacharias means "Jehovah hath remembered." Elisabeth means "covenant maker." Every indication is that this pious couple wrought together for God. John the Baptist was a great man. Much can be expected of a child born of such parents and brought up in such a home.

Lesson for October 12.

God chose Mary to receive the greatest honor ever conferred upon a human being. To fill this place of honor meant exposure to suspicion as well as much suffering and hardship.

Lesson for October 19.

The ability of Simeon and Anna to discern the Messiah was due to a special revelation of the indwelling Holy Spirit, not merely because they were pure in heart. The grace which they possessed is available to every believer.

Lesson for October 26.

The believer experiences a vital conflict going on within. This conflict is due to the fact that he was once born of the flesh and afterward born of the Spirit. Victory over the flesh is to be obtained through the power of the indwelling Holy Spirit.

Lesson for November 2.

Peter through over-zealous confidence fell, even denying his Lord. The occasion of his denial was the sifting to which Satan subjected him. Through the prayer of Jesus Christ he was restored.

Lesson for November 9.

Thomas is everywhere presented in the Scriptures as of a skeptical mind, but he was an honest doubter. The Lord is pleased to be put to the test. No honest-skeptic has ever remained in darkness.

Lesson for November 16.

The centurion's faith in Christ brought healing to a very dear servant. Genuine faith links man with Omnipotence.

Lesson for November 23.

A noble young ruler failed to get eternal life because his heart rested on earthly riches. Christ demands man's whole heart.

Lesson for November 30.

Zacchaeus did not allow difficulties to keep him from seeing the Lord. The sight of the Lord moved him to repentance. This is always true. He proved the genuineness of his repentance by making restitution.

Lesson for December 7.

Stephen, while called to minister in the temporalities of the church, witnessed of Christ in the energy of the Holy Spirit. He sealed his testimony with his blood. To those who are faithful unto death a crown of life shall be given.

Lesson for December 14.

The sight of Jesus Christ transformed Saul, the savage persecutor, into a most ardent witness for Christ.

Lesson for December 21.

Through the faith of a godly mother and grandmother, Timothy was nurtured for God. Careful home training is rewarded with pious children.

In Communion With God

As long as we dare to think that the secular life must be a separate existence from the spiritual, that earthly engagements cannot be fulfilled in uninterrupted communion with God, just so long are we living outside the purposes of God, contradicting the majesty of our true nature, and denying the efficacy of the gospel of the Lord Jesus.—Prebendary H. W. Webb-Peoples.

The Faith in God's Elect

Neither fear, neither danger, neither yet doubting, nor backsliding can utterly destroy and quench the faith of God's elect, but that always there remaineth with them some root and spark of faith, howbeit in their anguish they neither feel nor can discern the same.—John Knox.

Victory

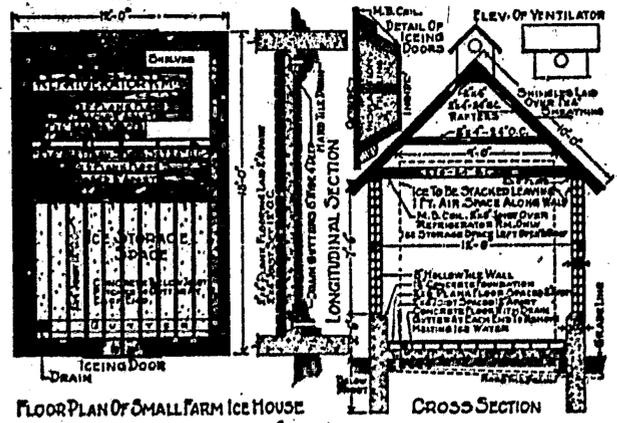
Victory over sleep in the morning-watch may mean victory all day.—Lee.

FORMER SUB-CHASER IS CONVERTED INTO FISHING BOAT



The former sub-chaser Charlotte has been converted into a hydraulic fishing boat by a New York concern and is seen here unloading a lot. A continental pump works in the water and fish and the latter are retained in a wire netting at the stern.

Two Gable Icehouse of Concrete and Hollow Tile Suitable for Farm



FLOOR PLAN OF SMALL FARM ICE HOUSE

CROSS SECTION

By W. A. RADFORD
Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all problems pertaining to the subject of building work on the farm, 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 the subject. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 407 South Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill., and only inclose two-cent stamp for reply.

During the next two or three months ice in the northern section of the United States will be about the least valuable of nature's products. It will be so plentiful that most people will wish that there was less of it. However, when the scorching days come next summer, ice will be welcome not only for cooling drinks but for the preservation of food. Where mechanical refrigeration is not available ice is the medium by which food may be protected from the ravages of hot weather.

Nowhere is ice more useful than on the farm, especially where there is a dairy herd, for modern methods of handling milk and cream require that it be cooled immediately after drawing. The method of doing this in the summer time requires ice.

To have a supply of ice next summer an icehouse is required. This building may be inexpensive. What is required are double walls between which there is a material that will act as an insulation to protect the ice from the heat of the summer sun.

Shown in the illustration is a small two gable icehouse of concrete and hollow tile. This house may be duplicated in frame. In either case there should be an inside wall with space between it and the outside wall that could be packed with sawdust, shavings, hay or straw or some other material that provides dead air space which is the best type of insulation.

The building is 12 feet by 12 feet and is 9 feet to the eaves. It has a concrete foundation with a drain set in one corner of the concrete floor. Accompanying the exterior view is a floor plan and a cross-section of the building which shows the construction when hollow tile is used. To construct it of frame requires only that the 8-inch wall of hollow tile be replaced by a double wall of lumber.

The ice cakes, of course, are packed in with a liberal amount of sawdust, hay or straw between each cake. As has been said, the icehouse of this size is not expensive and its contents will be appreciated when summer comes again.

Bath No Longer Cubby Hole in Corner of Room

Our grandmothers and great-grandmothers suffered terrible handicaps in matters of home sanitation and hygiene because there were so many subjects—and such vital ones—that "just weren't nice to talk about."

Women of today are rapidly learning that no subject is too delicate or too intimate to discuss frankly if it concerns the health of their families.

Two great improvements are being achieved in modern homes, more bathrooms and more beautiful bathrooms. A family bath, built for utility alone, was the old-fashioned idea, but nowadays even many of the small houses have more than one bath, and it is not uncommon to find a bath adjoining each bedroom.

And what attractive places they can be made, with their clean white tile and shining equipment, their spacious showers and built-in china accessories. Even the bathroom carrels are artistic in the modern home.

Families insist upon having bathroom facilities when they are needed, and in that way they practice regular health habits. In addition, no one need wait to use the bathroom and be late to school or work, in consequence. Small cubby-holes are being made into baths! It is false economy to do without the facilities which can be had so easily.

But when a new bathroom is being built, the only sensible plan is to avoid future unnecessary repairs by making sure that the equipment is the best.

Want More Heat? Add Sections to Radiators

When the temperature in an Eskimo's igloo goes down below the comfort point, he brings in another Eskimo, and body heat brings the temperature up.

The trick works because the human body gives off 800 B. T. U.'s (British thermal units—the unit for measuring heat) an hour, according to the American Society of Heating and Ventilating Engineers.

If a room in an American home isn't warm enough, extra sections can be added to the radiators. It is a comparatively easy matter for the heating contractor to add sec-

tions to a radiator. If the radiator is in a recess where it is impossible to expand it horizontally, a radiator of a different type may be substituted and the number of square feet of radiation may be increased by having a higher radiator or by having a radiator with more tubes.

The home owner who is thinking of increasing the radiation in his home should by all means have this work done in the fall and not postpone the job until cold weather sets in. Not only will such postponement cause inconvenience to the family in that the heating plant will be shut down at the time when it is needed, but winter is the time when most heating contractors are busy with repair jobs and then every job has to wait its turn.

Whether the boiler will be able to take care of added radiation is a matter which only an experienced and competent heating contractor can determine. If the boiler as it stands is not adequate, there are efficiency devices which may be added to increase its capacity.

Roof Colors Are Deemed an Attraction to Home

Roof colors play a far more important part in making our modern homes attractive than was dreamed of a generation ago. Then, it seemed to be considered a matter of course that the roof must be a dull, drab shade, leading nothing to the color scheme of house or surroundings.

But in recent years color has made its appearance on the roofs of our homes—color which secures perfect harmony or definite contrast—sometimes a startling contrast.

Asbestos cement shingles can be procured in any number of hues to make a fitting and colorful roof. One tapered shingle which is especially popular with home owners is rough textured and throws deep shadows along the roof lines. Another with quarter-inch thickness may be procured in seven nonfading colors. And still another has a mottled surface of red, black and gray on one side and solid gray on the reverse, either of which can be turned to the weather.

Combinations of orange and black or orange and brown are popular roofing colors for houses of Mediterranean influence.

LIVE STOCK

REGISTERED RAM WILL PAY HIGH

Wool and Meat Produced Are Always Profitable.

If you have not as yet secured a flock ram, it is high time that you did so, says a writer in an exchange. Of course you would not use anything but a registered ram, and it is even more necessary in a time like this that you have a good ram. Good pure-bred rams are much more profitable than scrubs, and in the days of off-color prices we need all the profit possible. This is a good time to weed out the scrubs and keep the good ones. A good sheep will not eat any more than a scrub, yet the wool and lamb produced are more valuable by far. Always build up the flock by using a ram that is superior to your ewes. Breed the best ewes to the best ram, if more than one is used, and instead of getting a long-legged ram for small ewes and a short-legged ram for the big ewes, get a thick, square ram of ideal breed type for all the ewes, because if a ram comes from a first-class breeder he will be pre-potent enough to stamp his individuality on most all of his lambs from any kind of a ewe. And right now you should grasp the importance of getting a ram with something back of him via good ancestry. A lot of people don't stress that point strong enough. Because some one prices you a ram cheap, and he happens to be a pure bred, you think you are saving money by getting him \$10 or \$15 cheaper than a good one. Nothing is further from the truth. Don't forget that in sheep as in automobiles you get what you pay for. The really good rams cost more to breed and are worth more.

Cattle Require Shelter for Profitable Results

More shelter for fattening cattle against winter's cold is urged by W. H. Peters, chief of the division of animal husbandry of the University of Minnesota.

Many Minnesota farmers who fatten cattle on grain through the winter months feed silage and grain in bunks and hay in racks out in the open in all kinds of weather. Sufficient shelter in many cases is provided only when the cattle are not feeding.

Mr. Peters believes that the lower gains than usual reported by many feeders the past winter are to be attributed to the practice of feeding outdoors, especially in times of severe cold that characterized January, February, and early March of the present year.

"A check-up on a few feeders leads to the conclusion," he says, "that those who fed under shelter obtained better gains than did those who fed out in the open. This is a matter that is well worth consideration on the part of the cattle feeder. It is highly probable that a little money spent in the summer for arranging sheds for indoor feeding in the future will pay a worthwhile profit."

Live Stock Facts

Every farmer should produce at least meat for his home use.

Use the purchased feeds and save the home-grown grains for later use.

Hogs need a lot of water and will show their appreciation through increased gains.

Home-grown feeds are usually the most economical and should furnish the basis of the ration.

Plenty of salt, wood ashes, tankage and alfalfa or clover hay, in addition to the regular corn feed, is a mighty good layout to insure a good crop of strong, healthy pigs.

The nut-like flavor developed in cooked soy beans not only appeals to the palate of particular porkers but increased nutritive value is reflected in faster growth and cheaper gains.

Human beings like to drink ice water, but live stock prefer warm water. Dairy cattle and poultry will maintain normal production if provided with water of the correct temperature.

Exercise is of great importance to both work horses and growing stock. A few hours in a paddock or small pasture with protection from bad weather, is worth many pounds of feed in the growth and care of horses.

Too high a percentage of corn or barley and too low a percentage of protein feeds are common errors in feeding.

Size and quality of the pig crop next fall will depend in large measure upon the care and feed given brood sows this winter.

A thing worth bearing in mind is the trend of market demand for the highly finished lightweight "baby beef" of the yearling class, weighing from 800 to 1,000 pounds "finished."

WORLD WAR YARNS

by Lieut. Frank E. Hagan

The Greatest Hero

The soldier named by Gen. John J. Pershing as the greatest individual hero of the World War earned a Congressional Medal and a bucketful of other decorations without suffering a scratch—but when he started to march into Germany after the fighting was ended, he broke his leg!

Lieut. Samuel Woodfill, Sixtieth Infantry, was the soldier. His special feat of glory was the annihilation of something like 10, (or was it 22?) of the enemy. Also, the destruction of a series of machine gun nests in that busy sector of the Argonne north of Nantillois.

Old Sam Woodfill's company helped relieve the Eightieth division, early one foggy morning in October and, without any artillery assistance whatever, launched an attack.

Anyway, old Sam Woodfill seemed to realize the entire job was up to him. So, whether the total was 10 or 22, it is definitely known he got the last three of his kill with a pick-axe when he jumped into their emplacement and found that his pistol would only snap futilely, which wasn't surprising, since he'd emptied all his clips long ago.

They made Woodfill a captain, over in the Sixtieth. He was in charge of a company when the post-Armistice march toward Germany began. "Not a scratch on him. Woodfill's a lucky guy," the doughboys said.

The first time the regiment pitched camp, Woodfill, who came into the army an enlisted man and went out the same way, challenged one of his soldiers to a wrestling bout. And just as we told you in the beginning, the hero who won a Congressional Medal without so much as a scratch, promptly fractured a leg.

The First American Killed

The first American citizen killed in the World War lost his life on February 27, 1916, more than two years before this country formally entered the conflict. He was Edward Mandell Stone, a native of Chicago, who was twenty-seven years old at the time of his death.

Stone's sacrifice is remembered. Each year his death is the inspiration for two separate ceremonies. The date of his passing, February 27, has been designated as the time when the Assoc'n of American Volunteers With the French Army, 1914-1917, each year reanimates the Eternal Flame on the tomb of France's Unknown Soldier at the Arc de Triomphe.

On Memorial Day every year the American Legion directs a rite at the grave of Stone in the cemetery of Romilly-sur-Seine. One of the interesting features of this latter ceremony is that the French woman who, as volunteer nurse, wrote the last letter for Stone and was beside him when he died, is a participant. She is now schoolmistress of the school in La Villeneuve-au-Chatelet.

Stone lived in Paris and was in the American diplomatic service when the World War began. He enlisted in the French Foreign Legion, August 24, 1914, with the first group of American citizens.

Less than six months later—on February 15, 1915, while serving as a private in Battalion B, Second Regiment of the Foreign Legion, he was wounded so severely he died 12 days later.

Stone was in the trenches near Craonne in the Aisne when wounded. He "went west" in the military hospital at Romilly-sur-Seine. The first American citizen to die received, posthumously, both the Croix de Guerre and Medaille Militaire.

The Cited Captives

As a tonic for morale which sometimes needed stiffening, the German "all highest" adopted a policy of praise for certain Austrian divisions on the Western Front.

Among papers seized by Americans from an Austrian regimental p. c. near the end of the war was a German corps order which highly praised the First Austrian division. The document mentioned especially the heroic and wonderful work against the Yankees by the Fifth Austrian regiment of Infantry.

A short time later, the order was sent to the front to be read to troops of the Fifth Austrian Infantry. And on this occasion even the youngest Austrian private of the rear ranks roared with laughter—for the document was read to them by an American captain as they loitered in an American prison pen. The entire Fifth regiment, including 800 men and officers, had been captured by the Yanks.

Several days later a message was dropped from an American airplane for the German high command. It contained the reassuring information that members of the Fifth Austrian Infantry would continue their good work—mainly in building roads and in other construction to which prisoners of war were commonly assigned. (McClure, Western Newspaper Union.)

Keep on the Toss
The development of synthetic products as the result of almost magical achievements is going on at such a rate that no industry can afford to sit back in smug satisfaction with its own security.—American Magazine.

"Conscience Fund" Adds to Nation's Revenues

The government's conscience fund dates back to the year 1811, when during the administration of James Madison the sum of \$5 was received by the Treasury department from a person who did not sign his name. He wrote that he owed the nation that sum. It was credited to "Conscience." Before the close of Madison's administration this fund had reached \$250.

Of course, there is no fund known officially as a conscience fund. Such contributions are listed in the report of the treasurer of the United States as "Contributions from known and unknown." The money is entered on the books as other public money and is expended as though it came from regular channels of revenue.

Reports of the United States treasurer show that there has never been a year since Madison's administration, with the exception of Monroe's administration and the year 1848, when some conscience contribution was not received. The largest came in during the administrations of Roosevelt and Wilson. The total amount received during Roosevelt's administration was \$100,100.70 and \$100,034.60 during Wilson's administration. The smallest amount ever received was 2 cents, and the largest was \$30,000.

The conscience fund has grown to more than \$500,000, and is increasing each year. Last year contributions of this nature amounted to \$20,000.04.

Red Cross Ball Blue should be used in every home. It makes clothes white as snow and never injures the fabric. All good grocers.—Adv.

Gas Wells of Germany Furnish Little Helium

There are natural gas wells in Germany whose output contains helium, writes Kurt Weil in Die Umschau, a German scientific periodical, but there is no prospect of the Graf Zeppelin or any of her future sister airships being filled with German helium, for the combined product of all of the four German wells whose gas contains this valuable element would have to be accumulated for 400 years before there would be enough to fill the Graf. As compared with this, Herr Weil cites the great American well at Petrolia, Texas, which yields 425,000 cubic meters of gas, with a helium content of nine-tenths of 1 per cent. This would fill a Graf Zeppelin in a few days.

Work of Art and Patience

A bedroom suite inlaid with more than 1,000,000 pieces of patterned walnut, redwood and spruce stands in the little bedroom back of Andrew Halakson's filling station at Park Falls, Wis. Halakson spent four years making a bed, dresser, cedar chest and stand out of pieces of wood so small he was able to hold 10,000 of them in his two hands at one time.—Exchange.

Garfield Tea Was Your Grandmother's Remedy

For every stomach and intestinal ill. This good old-fashioned herb home remedy for constipation, stomach ills and other derangements of the system so prevalent these days is in even greater favor as a family medicine than in your grandmother's day.

Almost the Limit
Priscilla—The worst of Augustus is that he looks such a fool.
Norah—Yes; it's rotten when they look like it as well.

What A Woman 39 YEARS OLD Should Weigh

You May Be Getting Fat

If your weight and height matches the figures below—you have a good normal, free from fat figure and don't have to worry—weigh yourself today—

Ages 35 to 39	
4 Ft. 11 In.	122 Pounds
5 Ft. 0 In.	124 "
5 Ft. 1 In.	120 "
5 Ft. 2 In.	120 "
5 Ft. 3 In.	122 "
5 Ft. 4 In.	126 "
5 Ft. 5 In.	140 "
5 Ft. 6 In.	144 "
5 Ft. 7 In.	148 "
5 Ft. 8 In.	162 "
5 Ft. 9 In.	158 "
5 Ft. 10 In.	159 "

Weights given include ordinary indoor clothing.

If you are overweight cut out pies, pastries and candy for 4 weeks—then weigh yourself again—go light on potatoes, rice, butter, cream and sugar—eat lean meat, chicken, fish, salads, green vegetables and fruit.

Take one-half teaspoon of Kruschen Salts in a glass of hot water every morning before breakfast—This is the easy, safe and sensible way to take off fat—an 85 cent bottle lasts 4 weeks—Get Kruschen Salts at any drug store in the world—You'll be gloriously alive, vigorous and vivacious in 4 weeks.—Adv.

PROMOTE HEALING HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh

JOS. I. SCHWARTZ

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

PATENTS

WOLF
Trappers, I sell the formula for making real coyote and wolf scent balls in minutes; many valuable tips on trapping coyotes; you old timers learn my latest discoveries unknown to other coyote and wolf trappers.
FRED TYRRE
Former Government Trapper
1021 BIRWELL BIRMINGHAM, WASH.

Sunshine

—All Winter Long

At the Foremost Desert Resort of the West—marvelous climate—warm sunny days—clear starry nights—dry invigorating air—splendid roads—gorgeous mountain scenes—first hotels—the ideal winter home. Write now a check.
PALM SPRINGS California
W. N. U., DENVER, NO. 51-1930.

When Planks Give Way
Inquisitive Willie—Pa, what is a political platform?
Pa—The scaffold on which many politicians hang themselves, son!

For your daughter's sake, use Red Cross Ball Blue in laundry. She will then have that dainty, well-groomed appearance that girls admire.—Adv.

Fairly Nely
Howell—What do you think of this suit?
Powell—I don't believe anybody will be able to turn a deaf ear to it.

For Older Women

MRS. CLARA RILEY
2100 Fulton & 4th Ave., New City, Iowa
"I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at Change of Life. Now I take it every spring and fall and it keeps me in good health. I am able to take care of an eight-room house and garden at the age of 71 years. I will praise the Vegetable Compound wherever I go for it is a wonderful medicine for women. They should give it a good trial by taking about five bottles."—Mrs. Clara Riley.

MRS. BERTHA STEPHENS
21 E. 10th St., Lincoln, Nebraska
"I was very nervous and run-down and weighed less than one hundred pounds, I felt tired and weak and I often had to lie down. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound because I read the advertisement in the paper. Now I eat well, sleep well, and have good color. In fact, I couldn't feel any better and I weigh one hundred fifty-five pounds. I am glad to answer letters from any woman who wants to know more about the Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. Bertha Stephens.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Entered as second-class matter July 20, 1924, at the post office at Carrizozo, New Mexico, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

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JNO. A. HALEY Editor and Publisher

FRIDAY, DEC. 26, 1930

Hoover Statement Called "Outrageous Misuse of Figures"

"We hope the congressmen may overlook the President's ill-advised attack—even his outrageous misuse of figures. By that we refer to his assertion that measures already introduced in Congress would increase his recommendations for the fiscal year by \$4,500,000,000. This is a meaningless figure that can be obtained only by adding together all bills calling for appropriations. The President, of course, knows that when a dozen bills, each calling for \$100,000,000, are introduced by a dozen different members to accomplish the same thing, that only one such bill is going to get through. The net threat to the Treasury is only \$100,000,000—not 12 times that amount. Yet it is a figure obtained by the latter false assumption that the President uses when he talks about \$4,500,000,000. "Still we trust Congress will not be upset by the President's petulance and that the business of taking care of the present emergency may go speedily forward."—Washington News.

When Crime was Hazardous

The Desert News of Salt Lake City takes a strong stand against anti-revolver laws—a favorite nostrum of our crime reformers. When a revolver was part of the equipment of the pony express rider and the cowboy, says the News, "when the shotgun was carried on the driver's seat of the stage coach, and when the merchant at the cross-roads served goods over a counter that covered sudden death under a trigger, police protection was desired, but not absolutely necessary. Robbery... was hazardous in the extreme. Men were not held up and stung for a little small change. In other words, the anti-gun laws—obeyed by society, disregarded by the underworld—are the criminal's ally. They make it possible for him to carry on his "work" with a maximum of success and a minimum of danger. They prevent, by penalty of the law, the good citizen from protecting his home, his business, his family and himself. We live in an age when whole cities are terrorized by bombs and machine guns, when it is said a person can be hired to commit a murder for as little as seven dollars, when, apparently, the police and the courts are impotent. And—to cure all this—we suggest that the law-abiding citizen be prohibited from owning a revolver or pistol.

Public expenditures in the United States absorb 14 per cent of our national income, and our per capita taxes now amount to \$77.39, according to Silas H. Strawn. In 1913 per capita taxes were \$22.66.

"Government by experts" evidently is still the motto of the present National Administration. Henry P. Fletcher, favorably reported upon for confirmation as Chairman of the Tariff Commission, told the Senate Finance Committee that he had never studied the tariff nor paid particular attention to its operations prior to his appointment.

Glencoe Baptist Church

Commencing at 7:15 next Sunday night, December 27, Mrs. Herbert Haywood, and trained youth in the Lower Ruidoso community, will present a Midwinter Program. A sermon by a former pastor, Rev. Haywood, will follow. The public is cordially invited.

Aged Mother Dies

J. L. Bogle received a wire Monday that his aged mother had passed away, at the home of a daughter in Los Angeles. Mr. Bogle left immediately for the coast to attend the last sad obsequies.

Notice To Tax Payers

The 1930 tax roll is now in the hands of the Treasurer, and taxes are due and payable from this date

12-26-21 R. A. DURAN County Treasurer.

An Opinion

"Well it's queer," said he, "but you seldom find a lover of trees in a prison cell. Or doing a wrong of any kind; it's in stuffy rooms the criminals dwell."

"I've watched the world and the ways of men, and those who are bronzed by the summer sun and know the secrets of field and glen. Aren't apt to be near when wrong is done."

"For crime is bred in the crowded streets, but the man who bothers with plant and tree and is friend to the humblest flower he meets, is likely a friend to man to be."

—Edgar Guest.

A wise creditor realizes that payment can be secured only over a long period by facilitating payment. America has impeded payment by imposing heavy duties.

"I say to this House that at no time during the consideration of this bill was there any attempt at obstruction, any attempt to do anything but the duty of the members of the Committee; and I wish now to express my appreciation of the part the Democratic members took in formulating this bill. (Applause)"—Will R. Wood, Republican Chairman of House Appropriation Committee, discussing the Emergency Unemployment Relief Bill.

Sawed Wood FOR SALE

Can Furnish Wood for Stove on special order, in required length.

In quantities of 12 cords—at \$5.50. Single cord—\$6.00.

See Schedule of Prices and varieties

Lee Duncan

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

Beware Wood Alcohol

(National Industries News Service)

A new danger to winter motorists has arisen from the recent development of a process for manufacturing wood alcohol synthetically and at low cost. Tremendous quantities of this chemical are now available and being used in anti-freeze mixtures for automobiles. According to a report by the United States Bureau of Mines, it constitutes from ten to fifteen per cent of all the volatile, or low boiling, anti freeze materials now in use.

Health authorities have issued warnings against the use of wood alcohol for this purpose, and automotive experts have cautioned car owners against it. The motorist, however, no matter how careful he may be, is in an uncomfortable position. Since the sale of this fluid is widespread and unrestricted, the car owner who drives up to a service station and asks for a couple of quarts of "alcohol" has no way of knowing how much of the liquid poured into his radiator is poisonous wood alcohol.

Doctor Shirley W. Wynne, Commissioner of Health of New York City, recently stated that "the use of various forms of wood alcohol in anti-freeze mixtures has given the Department of Health concern for some time. Experience shows that deaths from wood alcohol poisoning follow not merely the drinking of compounds containing wood alcohol but inhaling the vapors given off by its vaporization. When subject to the heat of an automobile radiator there is, of course, an evaporation, and the deadly fumes are given off."

Doctor Wynne, in common with health and medical officials in other cities, advocates strict regulation of the sale, handling and use of anti-freeze compounds containing wood alcohol.

According to a bulletin of the Connecticut State Health Department, poisoning is caused by several hours' exposure to a concentration of only 0.2 per cent of wood alcohol vapor in the air. The Wisconsin State Board of Health points out that wood alcohol boils at 150.8 degrees Fahrenheit and therefore vaporizes readily in automobile radiators at normal driving temperature. Arnold H. Kegel, M. D., Commissioner of Health of Chicago, has issued a detailed warning about the dangers of handling wood alcohol, with particular emphasis on its use as an anti-freeze.

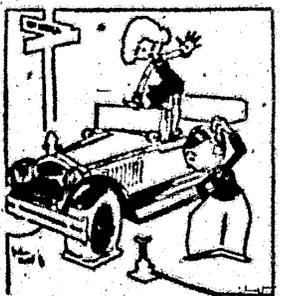
St. Rita Catholic Church

Rev. Fr. J. Francis Mitchell, Pastor First Mass, 8 a. m. Second Mass, 9:15 a. m. 7:15 p. m., Vespers.

LINCOLN ABSTRACT and TITLE COMPANY

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

Christmas Day was sunny and beautiful; yet a "white" first may be in store.



See Friend—Well, this is a good luck, may how. Oh! Friend—Sure, come. But listen. If you'd put your "jack" into a Goodyear, you wouldn't need it under your car.

This Week in History

Dec. 22—Embargo on American ships, 1807; first ferry between New York City and Jersey City opened 1661; Premier Mussolini dissolved the 27th Parliament, 1923; capture of Otzabow by Russians under Potemkin, 1788.

Dec. 23—Washington resigns command of the army, 1783; Battle near New Orleans, 1814; Captain Dreyfus degraded, 1894; Albert I became King of Belgium, after the death of Leopold, 1909.

Dec. 24—Peace treaty with England signed at Ghent, war of 1812, 1814; first bombardment of Fort Fisher, North Carolina, 1864; Steamer San Francisco, bound for California, foundered at sea, 240 lost, 1853; Attempted assassination of Bonaparte, 1800.

Dec. 25—Battle of Bragito, 1846; President Gil, of Mexico, issued an order for abolition of summary execution, 1928.

Dec. 26—Battle of Trenton, Revolutionary War, 1776; Peace of Pressburg, between France and Austria, 1805; Battle of Poltusk, Poland, French repulsed by Russians, 1806.

Dec. 27—Congress bestowed on Washington almost absolute power, 1776; Steamer Shanghai burned in China Sea, 100 lost, 1890.

Dec. 28—Woodrow Wilson born, 1856; Dades Massacre by Seminoles, 1835; Prim, Marshal of Spain, assassinated, 1870.

Six Lower than Four

How extensively automobile prices are receding in the face of constantly improving quality is aptly illustrated by a comparison of prices of the new 1931 Chevrolet six as against prices in 1928 when the old four cylinder car was being built.

Following the extensive reductions at the time the 1931 line was announced, the six today ranges from \$475 to \$650 for the nine different passenger models, while the four cylinder car at the time of the change from a four to a six ranged from \$495 up to \$715 for seven body types.

A model-by-model price comparison reveals that every model popular in the domestic market is at least \$20 lower today than was the corresponding four cylinder model.

Receding prices do not tell the complete story, however. While prices have come down, quality has consistently climbed, and while the six, when it was first publicly displayed in December, 1928, was priced slightly higher than the four, increasing volume coupled with improved manufacturing methods and lower commodity prices have made possible several price reductions which bring the average Chevrolet level today considerably lower than any prices at which a Chevrolet, either four or six, has ever sold.

Executors' Notice

State of New Mexico } In the Probate County of Lincoln } Court In the Matter of the Estate of John H. Thatcher, Deceased. } No. 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. C. Thatcher, Ancillary Executors of the Estate of John H. Thatcher, Deceased, Room 420, Thatcher Building, Pueblo, Colorado. 12-19-30

For Sale—O. M. Franklin Black Leg Bacterium; and Black Leaf 46. The Titworth Company, Inc.

Browning Arms Co. Claims Wrongful Use of Name in Suits Against Two Mail Order Firms Selling Guns

The Browning Arms Company of Ogden, Utah, inventors of numerous automatic and repeating firearms, both sporting and military, including the Browning machine gun, has filed suit in the United States district court in Salt Lake against Montgomery Ward and company and Sears Roebuck and company, alleging wrongful use of the name "Browning" in advertising and selling automatic and repeating shotguns.

It is claimed that both Montgomery Ward and company and Sears Roebuck and company are now advertising and selling guns not manufactured by Browning Arms company, but are misrepresenting to the buying public that the guns are a product of the Browning company. Waste Profit Returned It is asserted by the Browning Arms company that such procedure is capitalizing on the reputation and standing of the name "Browning" in the firearms business, and particularly that built up by the production and distribution of its automatic shotguns, and the Browning company seeks to have such methods discontinued and asks for the profit on the sale of such shotguns as have been sold since the introduction by Sears Roebuck and company and by Montgomery Ward and company of the alleged deceptive sales methods. The complaints point out that the defendants are mail order houses selling goods at retail to the public and operating retail stores throughout the United States. The complaints state that both Montgomery Ward and company and Sears Roebuck and company circulate catalogs of general merchandise in which, among other things, firearms are advertised, including Browning automatic shotguns, which are illustrated and designated "The Genuine Browning Automatic Shotgun." It is alleged that Montgomery Ward and company also lists and illustrates a repeating shotgun which it calls the "Western Field" and that in the advertisements of the "Western Field Repeating Shotgun" Montgomery Ward and company prints conspicuously the word "Browning," as "Western Field Browning," and that the defendant also advertises an automatic shotgun which it designates "New Western Field Browning Design," the word "design" being printed in type so small as to be almost invisible. Deception Charged The complaint states that the so-called Western Field guns are not made or authorized by the Browning Arms company and that the use of the name "Browning" is calculated to and does represent to the public that such a gun comes from the plaintiff and is intended to be and is so understood by the persons to whom the Montgomery Ward and company catalogs are addressed. The complaint against Sears Roebuck and company is similar, except that it is stated that Sears Roebuck and company is advertising and selling a gun called the "Ranger" repeating shotgun with this description, "A Genuine Browning Model" and "Browning design." The complaint also states that the defendants have invented by the Browning Arms company types of firearms which were used in World War.

LAST MINUTE Buyers Of Christmas Gifts Can Still Find Suitable Gifts for NEW YEAR - AT - Rolland's Drug Store

1931 Find us Better Prepared Than Ever To Supply our Trade With the Best Foods Handled Burnett's Grocery and Market

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 See-See GLARE SHIELD You'll be safe with a See-See You'll be sorry without one! H. J. GARRARD, Agent

SANTA

Passed Through and Left us
MANY APPROPRIATE
Gifts
for NEW YEAR
Paden's Drug Store

ADDITIONAL LOCAL

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Jones were here Christmas Day from Tucumcari.
Lost—Pair of shell-rimmed glasses—Finder return to Frank Lesnet and receive reward.
Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Burkett are expected this afternoon from Abilene, Texas. While here they will be guests of the Allens.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Sager drove to Santa Fe Wednesday to be with their daughters and grandchildren over Christmas.
Prof. C. E. Moore and Mrs. Elsa Charles motored Christmas Day to Roswell, and there joined by friends and all visited the Carlsbad Cavern.
Hope Montgomery and W. K. Meador, two well known citizens of Estancia, were here a short time Monday, on their return from the Rio Grande Valley.
Mrs. T. E. Armstrong had a crowd at the Wetmore Apartments Christmas Eve, and Old Santa distributed presents from a beautifully decorated tree.
Helen Frances Huppertz and Evelyn Grumbles are home for the holidays from their respective schools at State College, New Mexico, and Tucson, Arizona.

Entertains at Bridge

Mrs. J. B. French and daughter, Miss Evelyn, entertained four tables at bridge last Saturday, in honor of Mrs. John Gutknecht, of Chicago. Refreshments were served at the conclusion of bridge.

Appendix Removed

Frank Cassey, of Alamogordo, underwent an operation Saturday at the Johnson hospital, for a ruptured appendix.

Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Hamilton and Allan Johnson came up from El Paso Wednesday to be with members of the family at Carrizozo, over the Christmas period.

Floy Zumwalt, who has been teaching the Malaga school in Eddy county for several years, was at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Zumwalt, Nogal, to spend the holidays and to complete the family circle.

We note the appearance this week a couple of stories in Street & Smith publications dished up by local authors—and read them too, and enjoyed them. Sam H. Nickels and Dr. Carl E. Freeman are the guilty parties to whom we refer.

State of New Mexico County of Lincoln

The Third Judicial District Court
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, Schrinthia 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 Ma uelita 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 interests in the hereinafter described premises adverse to the plaintiff, Defendants.
NO. 3883

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:

SE 1/4 SW 1/4, SW 1/4 SE 1/4 Sec. 30; NW 1/4 NE 1/4, NE 1/4 NW 1/4 Sec. 31; Lots 1 and 2, and E 1/2 NW 1/4, Sec. 30, all in Township six south of range fourteen east, N. M. P. M.; SW 1/4 SE 1/4 Sec. 13, NW 1/4 NW 1/4 NE 1/4 Sec. 24 in Township six south of range thirteen east, N. M. P. M.; S 1/2 NE 1/4, N 1/2 SE 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. GREISEN, Clerk.
(Seal)
By ERNEST KEY, Deputy
Date of publication; Dec. 12, Dec. 19, Dec. 26, Jan. 2.

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

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

Hemstitching
Cotton 10c. Silk 12 1/2 yd. Thread furnished. Fairy Gift Shop, Tucumcari, N. M.

W. H. BROADBUSH
OPTOMETRIST
CARRIZOZO
The Third Wednesday of Each Month at the office of DR. SHAVER
Practice Limited to fitting Glasses

Titsworth-Ferguson

Frank Titsworth and Miss Mora Ferguson were married in Roswell Tuesday, December 23. Rev. C. C. Hill performing the ceremony. A dinner followed the ceremony after which the newly wedded couple left for Colorado Springs to be with the groom's family, and from which point they will return about the first of the year.

The contracting parties come from two well known families of the county and have many friends who wish them every happiness.

The groom is a nephew of George A. Titsworth, of Capitan, and has lived the greater part of his life in Colorado Springs. He possesses a pleasing personality and has a promising future.

The bride, eldest daughter of the Highland Ferguson clan, is Lincoln county's own, and one of the most attractive young ladies within the confines of the old county. Her grace and charm carries great magnetism, and her ever-ready smile warmed every heart with which she came in contact.

May happiness and prosperity be and ever abide with them.

Foot Ball Game

(By one of the Boys)

The football game Sunday the 31st, was a huge success. There was not much of a crowd as it was not very well advertised. The teams were very evenly matched in weight and playing ability. In the first half, the Panthers couldn't seem to get started. The half ended with a score of 15 to 0 in favor of the Tigers. During the second half, the Panthers picked up in a very surprising manner, to hold the Tigers scoreless during this period. In the last few minutes of play, the Panthers made a safety and a touchdown.

Raymond Lockland very ably refereed the game. Bill Spencer filled in as Time keeper and Manuel Chavez as Head Linesman. Claude Haskins will be remembered a long time for his thrilling work in yard gaining and runs and center smashes. Skeeter Carl and little Bill Kelt were the outstanding defensive players on the Tiger team. Frank English also did his bit of ball carrying and fitted in a most anywhere he was placed.

This game ended after a hard fought battle a 13 to 8 victory for the Tigers; but who knows what will happen next time. At its conclusion, Mr. Spencer treated both teams to drinks at Rollands.

Considering that these teams had only a few regular practice sessions, and a total lack of coaches, this game should go down in history as a remarkable attempt to arouse a football spirit in Carrizozo.

Madam Satan

New Year's Eve Frolic with Madam Satan as mistress of the ceremonies, at the Crystal Theatre.

In more than fifteen thousand theatres over the country, mid night shows will be run, ending at exactly twelve o'clock.

Not more than seventy of that number will be showing Madam Satan, a picture made to order for this occasion. We are quite lucky to be one of the seventy.

It has a life-size thrill.
It has music 'a plenty.
It has eight new songs.
It has a surprise for you in a voice you have never before heard in song.

It has dancing such as you have never seen, including three ballets.

It has elaborate gowns and settings.

It has revelry aboard a Zeppelin. It is a musical drama that you will remember a long time.

There are forty-six in the cast, headed by Kay Johnson in a devilish role, besides Abe Lyman and his jazzy orchestra.—The Crystal Theatre.

THE SANITARY DAIRY

Price List

Whipping Cream		Table Cream		Sweet Milk	
Per qt.	\$1.00	Per qt.	.80	Per Gal.	.50
" pt.	.50	" pt.	.40	" 2 qts.	.25
" 1/2 pt.	.25	" 1/2 pt.	.20	" qt.	.15
" gill	12 1/2 c.			" pt.	.08

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Something the whole family
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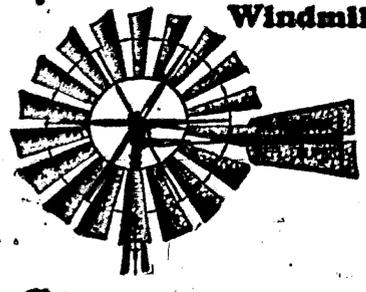
Dinner Parties Our Specialties.

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

Fifty Cents.

STEEL ECLIPSE

Windmill



Starts sooner—pumps longer

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

That is the difference between a super windmill and just a windmill. It is the difference between accurately machined and fitted gears and ordinary cast gears; the difference between turned, ground and polished shafts and ordinary steel shafts; the difference between machined and polished bearings and ordinary bearings; the difference between rubbing in oil and running with dry gears.

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

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

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Carrizozo, New Mexico

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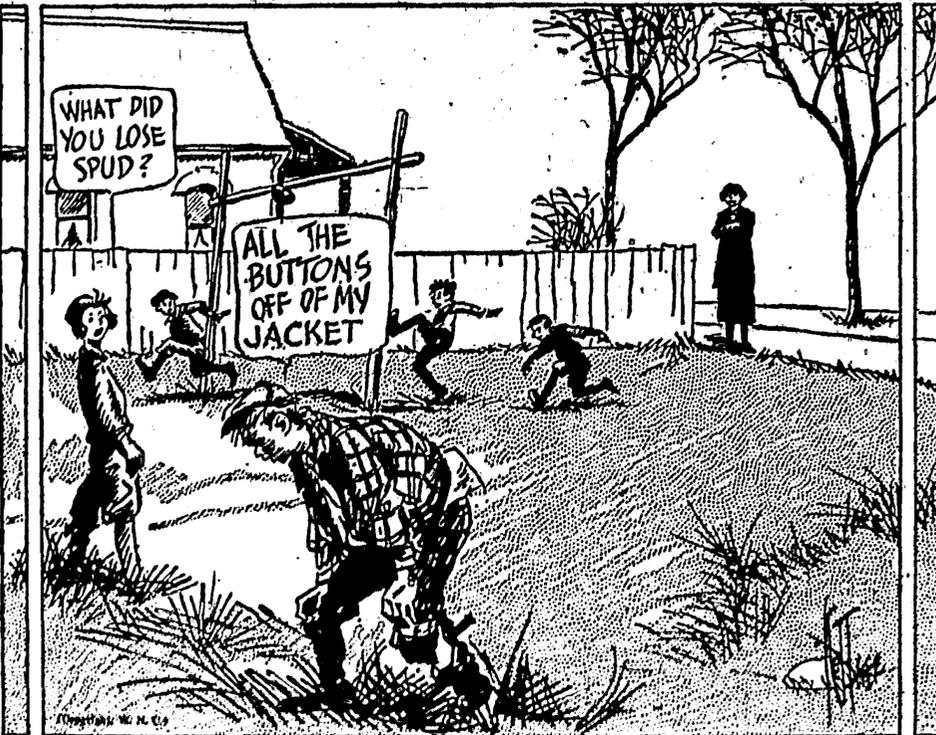
- Blankets
- Comforts
- Men's Underwear
- Men's Work Clothing
- Men's Gloves
- Men's and Ladies Hosiery
- Men's shoes
- Men's Sweaters
- Men's sheepskin lined coats
- Men's Hats
- Men's Caps
- Radiator Glycerine
- Prestone
- Groceries, feed, paints, etc.
- Barbed Wire
- Hog Fence
- Chicken Netting
-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

OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



FINNEY OF THE FORCE



The Dummy



THE FEATHERHEADS



Shoo, Felix! Shoo!



SOUTHWEST NEWS

The annual meeting of the New Mexico State Poultry Association was held at Roswell recently.

A superior Court jury exonerated the Santa Fe Railroad Company in a suit brought by the Dan Fain Livestock Company to collect \$1,760 for the loss of 160 sheep, killed when struck by a train in Phoenix last April.

Ray Stuart of Roswell, N. M., graduate of the University of New Mexico and at present a postgraduate student for his master's degree at the institution, has been chosen as New Mexico's candidate for the Rhodes scholarship.

Robert Krause, Rocky River, Ohio, a senior in letters and science at the University of Arizona, has been named as a candidate for the Rhodes scholarship. Altho Arizona could have chosen two candidates, only one was selected.

The executive committee of the New Mexico Educational Association at a recent meeting in Santa Fe deferred action on the employment of a permanent secretary for the association until the next meeting of the executive committee.

Associated Service Stations Company of Prescott have filed articles of incorporation in Phoenix. The incorporators are William W. Head, Louis H. Bunte and Patsy Perrotti of Prescott and has an authorized-capitalization of \$10,000.

The Catholic Church and sisters' quarters at Blanco, fifteen miles east of Asteo, were destroyed by fire recently. Efforts to save the buildings were futile. Fifty dollars' worth of Christmas gifts intended for the poor children of Blanco were burned.

Candler Massey was arrested in Almodoro, N. M., under the orders of District Attorney Benson Newell in connection with an explosion which completely wrecked the rear of a pool-hall and injured six men, one of them, Robert Lee, 31 years old, seriously.

Sale of the Corralitos ranch near Las Cruces, N. M., consisting of 200,000 acres, by the McGregor Land & Cattle Company, El Paso, to Charles L. Powell, Los Angeles stockman, was announced in El Paso recently. The consideration was reported as \$250,000. All the stock, mostly Herefords, and implements go with the property.

Estill Wood Jr., 10-year-old Phoenix boy, who shot and killed his father when the parent quarrelled with his mother, was exonerated in Phoenix by a coroner's jury composed of six men who decided he was justified. The verdict was returned after the boy calmly told the jury that "if I hadn't killed father he would have killed mother."

Juanita Hansen, 16 years old, a farm girl living in an isolated part of the Morena Valley, N. M.--out of contact with the world even by telephone--won second place at the Chicago International Livestock show with her exhibit of canned meats in the 4-H Club exhibits. It was learned in a letter from G. R. Quesenberry, agronomist of the New Mexico State College. Miss Hansen's exhibit consisted of five pint cans of meat, including fried chicken, rabbit, fish, roast pork tenderloin and sausage.

Grand Canyon National Park is the most popular of all the national parks in the United States for tourists, declared M. R. Tillotson, superintendent, recently. Mr. Tillotson has been making a tour of Arizona. "In 1923 Grand Canyon Park stood seventh in the list of national parks in point of visitors, and in 1930 was sixth," Mr. Tillotson said. "This advance was in spite of the fact that the 172,000 visitors was a decrease of 6 per cent from 1922."

Gertrude Griffin of Missouri has filed suit in Superior Court in Phoenix, Ariz., hoping to prove to the jury the word "not" is worth \$2,000. With her husband, O. H. Griffin, she alleged a telegraph company here omitted the word "not" from a message which caused her to come to Arizona to seek a position as a school teacher in Yuma county, for which she was not eligible. Mrs. Griffin said she received a telegram saying she was eligible, and that she later learned the word "not" was in the original copy, but left out.

Maybelle Keybourn, 7, and Florence, 5, have been placed by the New Mexico Child Welfare Bureau. Maybelle will be sent to Lawistown, Mont., where her father, Royal Spencer, has arranged for a home for her with his sister, who lives on a ranch near there. Florence will be sent to a child welfare institution in Colorado. Their mother and step-father, Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Keybourn, were hospitalized by gas recently in a Denver tourist cabin.

Jewelry, including diamonds, mounted rings, watches and chains valued at more than \$3,000 were stolen from the May Brothers Jewelry store in Clovis recently.

Trial of the Hot Springs, N. M., liquor-conspiracy case, involving twenty-two defendants, among whom are Mayor Leo Smith and six other present or former town officials, will open in Albuquerque Jan. 12.

Walter Littlefield, old-time resident and prominent in Silver City, N. M., business circles, was instantly killed when a gun which he was cleaning was accidentally discharged. Littlefield was in the basement of his home in Silver City. He had just been appointed by Mayor Frank Vesely as chief of police, to take office Jan. 1.

Man Escapes as Tail of Shirt Takes Fire
Memphis, Tenn.--J. W. Herington, filling station employee, had a hot couple of minutes here when the tail of his shirt caught fire in some unknown manner.

The station manager pulled the garment from his back before he suffered from anything more than fright.

HUSBAND IS MUM; WIFE KILLS HIM
Follows Silent One to Dance -- and Knifes Him.

New York.--Unable to stand the continued silence of her husband, who had not spoken to her for five months, Mrs. Nellie Koteley of Yonkers stabbed him to death, police will seek to prove.

Mrs. Koteley, forty-seven, was arrested on a charge of homicide. The stabbing of her husband, fifty-eight, took place in a dance hall a few doors from their home.

The couple quarreled five months ago, police said, and Koteley had not spoken a word to his wife since. When he left home without letting her know his destination she followed him to the dance hall.

When she spoke to him and he still maintained silence, according to police, she drew a potato knife and plunged it into his body near the heart.

Koteley died on the way to the hospital.

Apples Point Solution of Mysterious Murder
Richmond, Quebec.--A mystery, which the late Sir Arthur Conan Doyle might have chronicled under the title of "The Adventure of the Alexander Apples," has culminated in the arrest of Albert Vincent, twenty-eight, on a charge of murdering Edmond Trudeau, fifty-nine, farmer.

Detective Sergeant Jargalle of the Quebec provincial police followed a 500-mile trail before he finally ran his quarry to earth.

Trudeau was beaten to death with an ax in the cellar of his home. In the barn were clues indicating that the slayer had slept overnight there--among them, two apples of the Alexander species.

Realizing that no Alexander apples were grown in the vicinity of Trudeau's farm, Jargalle set out in search of the nearest orchard of that species. He found it, nearly thirty miles distant, and, on questioning the owner, learned that Albert Vincent, a farm hand, had left his employ a few days before Trudeau's murder.

Armed with a description of Vincent, Jargalle set out once more, and by persistent questioning traced the fugitive from village to village, and farmhouse to farmhouse, until he finally overtook and arrested him in Raxon Falls. Vincent now awaits trial at Sherbrooke.

Business Man's Dream Lands Burglar in Jail
Berlin.--A Berlin business man brooded over the burglary of his house to such an extent that he could not keep the matter from his mind even in his sleep. He dreamed that he was led to a pawnshop where he identified his wife's jewels and other articles that the burglar had taken.

On awakening he told his wife of his dream. As he remembered the pawnbroker's face as well as the location of the shop, his wife urged him to visit the place. There he saw the man of his dream and the jewelry in the case.

The police quickly traced the pledger of the goods as a burglar who had been several times convicted.

Request for a Light Leads to His Arrest
Paris.--Walking along one of the Paris boulevards a youth stopped Rene Dubois, police detective, who happened to be off duty, and asked him for a light.

It was at night. The detective took out his lighter, held the flame to the other's cigarette. The youth lit up and was about to turn away with a nod of thanks when he felt a tap on his shoulder.

"Come with me," said the detective. "I think I know you." He was a well-known crook, wanted by the police. He is awaiting trial.

Engine's Whistle Blows Boards Off Sidewalk
St. Paul.--A steam whistle on a locomotive passing under a viaduct blew three boards off the sidewalk above as it whistled for a crossing.

The matter was reported to police who decided it should be referred to the commissioner of public works.

Before the commissioner could be reached over WPDS, the police radio station, a cruising squad of police, not knowing of the change of authority for replacing the boards, put them back.

Flaglet Feeds Wife
Memphis, Tenn.--Kid Wolfe, lightweight pugilist, didn't confine his fighting to the prize ring, but frequently practiced his jabs, hooks and punches upon his wife, Mrs. Beatrice Wolfe, she charged in her suit for divorce.

Bill's Little Mistake
By LOUISE LANGDALE
(Copyright.)

BILL BRADLEY unstrapped his helmet and flung it into the air. "Heighho!" he exclaimed, recapturing it, "one more flight under instruction and I'll be allowed to solo. Wonder who'll take me tomorrow--not that it makes much difference," he added little knowing just how much difference it was going to make.

The next morning when he reported at the Middlesex airport, run by a retired major from Washington, Bill found a marked absence of activity.

"Where is everybody?" he asked the overalled mechanic, putting on about one of the planes.

"Air meet, sir, in Northport. The boss left word you were to go up with Miss Wilmott. Said she'd be waiting at No. 2 Hangar."

Bill did not know Lida Wilmott, but he had heard of her as an extremely capable, fearless pilot. In spite of her reputation, however, Bill wasn't keen about taking his last bit of instruction from a woman. Silly prejudice, but there it was. Still, he reflected sensibly, he would go up with her women before he would defer longer the day when he should take to the air alone.

Strolling down to No. 2 Hangar, he found a slim, knickered, helmeted figure adjusting goggles, drawing on gloves.

"I presume you are waiting for me," said Bill.

"I presume I am," remarked the slim figure, gravely, impersonally. She stepped up to the small Carter biplane and Bill helped her into the cockpit, then climbed into his own seat behind the controls.

He took off gracefully. So far, so good. His able companion, he felt could have done no better.

Little by little, Bill, who was a bony flyer, began--absurdly, of course--to resent the presence of one who was undoubtedly, so he felt, criticizing his technique, and that one a woman. An discussion seized him to show off before her. Later, he might recognize this desire as the primitive urge of the male to strut before the female and be properly admired, but, for the moment, he allowed himself to be carried away by it.

Higher and higher he mounted, turned and came up into the wind, dipped sideways and recovered, pulled a side-slipping stunt his instructor had showed him yesterday.

Suddenly, he felt a touch on his shoulder. His companion was handing him a toy, folded note.

"Can you loop the loop?"

"So she was trying him out--was she? He looped the loop for her, not once but several times. Ah, how he loved it--this flying! The great earth spread out below in queer patches that were sometimes cities, sometimes country, sometimes ocean. The feeling that he was at one with the birds, the winds, the stars, with anything not earthbound. If ever he met a girl who felt about flying as he did...

He remembered that another task was still before him, that of making a graceful landing. Nothing more marked the tyro than to come in on one wheel or trailing a wing.

Spralling above the field, he saw several black specks moving about with an activity similar to that ascribed to molecules. The specks resolved themselves into human beings and an automobile very much like the one belonging to the major who Bill trusted, was attending the meet.

The major was a conservative old cuss, all for safety first and no stunts flying.

Bill's joy in a perfect, three-point landing was spoiled by the fact that the major was not at the air meet but beside the hangar, unmistakably waiting for Bill as he taxied to a standstill.

Bill read in the major's face that he was in for no ordinary reprimand. What a mistake he had made, showing off before a woman he had never seen before.

He stepped out and turned to assist his companion. The major grabbed his arm. "What in--in heaven's name do you mean--"

His words were choked by the startling action of Bill's recent flying partner who flung her arms about the major's neck. "Don't scold him. You promised me--"

"I promised you I'd send somebody competent to take you up, not a young whippersnapper without any license. What do you mean, young man, by nearly killing my niece?"

"Your niece?" Bill looked blank. "I didn't know Miss Wilmott was your niece!"

The major became, if possible, more apoplectic in countenance. "Who said Miss Wilmott was my niece? Who said anything about Miss Wilmott? My niece comes on here from Washington crazy to fly. I bring her on here and tell her to wait until I get somebody to take her up. Come back to find her gone with a young fool trying to break her neck!"

Bill stood abjectly twirling his helmet. Suddenly, he felt the pressure of a slender hand on his arm. "He'll get over it!" a soft voice whispered. "And--oh, it was wonderful next time--" she smiled and said no more.

Bill thrilled. She would go again with him. She loved it as he did. And now he saw that besides a slightly tip-tilted nose and a fetching, first little chin she had two eyes as soft blue as the sky itself.

Beggars Can Choose

MARGARET WEYMOUTH JACKSON

Copyright by Bobbs-Merrill Co. CHAPTER XIII—Continued

She looked through everything and found material with the dust of a year upon it. In a pile were pictures of the poplar tree. He had made the tree again and again. She caught a hint of desperation. He had been deliberately careless. He had distorted the limbs, but neither the carelessness nor the distortion had given him the quality that lay now on the board with the charcoal sketch of herself on the stairs—a thing called Life. Vitality!

Months of work. Months of struggle. Secret, silent—a new idea, a new stirring pain goading him out of his path.

And every morning he had to go and make the cat cartoons. He had to go from the Sun to the movie studio. When he was longing to experiment with this new conception, he was ready to leave satire for a new form of beauty. He was ready to establish a new and modern school of work.

It was not an unnatural development. Looking back, it seemed to Ernestine that the years had conspired in order to accomplish this. She remembered the little boy with his leg in a brace, who had made the book of bird pictures for her—a book she still loved and possessed, and which she had been showing to Peter only a day or two ago. Will had so loved the color of wings.

She recalled the water colors on his mother's walls; the smudged pictures of John Fryer when he was a baby—crude but warm. She remembered what Mrs. Todd had said—all the neighbors thought Will would be a great artist some day. If he were not subjugated to her biological necessities!

Through the newspaper environment and his hero worship of John Poole he had become a cartoonist. And he had had hard work and desperate struggle to accomplish that. But the very things this success had brought him had been a means of releasing this deeper, more sincere impulse. The comfort, the audience, the sense of security, all had enabled him to begin to give heed to another voice.

And Will had thought in his simplicity that he could have a secret! He had imagined that he could, in his leisure hours, pursue this new and delightful gift of artistry. He had experimented here alone with new tools, new methods, and thought that no one would ever know. Ernestine was wiser. She knew the consequences of activity, secret or open. This studio was going to destroy the cats as certainly as love destroys infatuation.

She stooped and brushed lightly with her lips the charcoal image of herself descending the stairs. She locked the door and went away, her lips firm, her eyes glowing in her lovely face.

"Whenever you are ready, Will, I will be ready, too."

But Will did not seem to be ready. He had changed. He had become sleek, morose, irritable. There was no question now as to where he was spending his time, for he played bridge hours every day. He won constantly. Ernestine kept him as clean of money as she could, subverting all that she could lay hands on to her own purposes. She did not know how much money he won at cards, but his mania was a new thing, and she could not understand it. One night at a dance in the club to which he belonged she saw him through the open door of the cardroom, sitting at a heavy round table, his face absolutely set, his dark eyes watchful, playing in an intense absorption.

"How does he play?" she asked her partner, a friend of Will's. "I've played with him, of course, but always with women, and he seemed indifferent—careless."

"I wish I could get him at a table when there were women there," the man, a middle-aged illustrator, answered. "He has a great deal of my money. Why, he plays an extraordinarily good game, and every one likes to play with him because he minds his own business. He plays for study, but he doesn't row. He makes no mistakes, but he doesn't jump on the fellow who does. And cardal! Oh, boy—he has them. He has an absolutely marvelous memory."

Ernestine knew this. Will's memory was part of his equipment as an artist. He would be able to visualize each trick that had fallen, without error, she knew. But she was troubled. She understood the psychological use of the word "substitution," and it occurred to her in connection with Will at the bridge tables, but she could not get the thing clearly. Will was dragging himself with the mechanical occupation of cards. The cards interested, absorbed, fascinated him. The mechanic fascination of the game were useful to him as a means of stilling something—she could not quite get it. She could not ask him whether he had ceased going to the little office. She felt balked and wounded.

One day when he telephoned that he would not eat at home, and came in after midnight, he flung down on the table a roll of bills.

"I've been playing for ten cents a point. Won rubber after rubber," he said indifferently.

Ernestine picked up the money and counted it.

"This will pay for—" she began, and Will exclaimed passionately: "My G—d, Ernestine, what do you do with the money? I never see you that you don't have your hand held out to me."

Her fear gave her sudden fury. "Am I to account to you for every penny?" she exclaimed. "I did without, long enough. Now that you're earning, are you going to be niggardly with me? Don't you dare ask me what I do with my money!"

He made no answer, his face bored and scornful. She had been thinking that when he came in she would try to talk to him, but now the moment was passed. He undressed and got into bed, and said in his quick irritable way:

"Either turn out the light or go somewhere else. I'm tired."

"From working?" she asked, and then regretted swiftly. That was too much like that other time—that other pain.

Will did not answer, but turned his back and flung his arm, in the blue pajama sleeve, up over his eyes. Ernestine put out the lights except the small lamp at her side of the bed, and sat on the bed for a while, her feet drawn up and her arms clasped around her knees, thinking, her mind turning this way and that, her heart full of pain.

"Will?" she said at last gently, but he did not answer. She went around and stood beside him, looking down at him. He was asleep. His eyes and brow were hidden by the fold of his arm, but his wide mouth, his mobile, sensitive, excited mouth was in repose. Where had she seen that droop before? It was Elaine's. It was the gentle enduring fold of her mouth, when she had been little and sick—so much, and had borne it all with such remarkable patience. Will's mouth was like that. Not in cut or form, but in the line of its expression. Will was bearing something. He was sick. He was enduring. Ernestine felt herself lost in a dark wood. Fiercely, passionately, she buried in herself her personal resentment and pain. She must find a way out for all of them. If she could see what to do! If something would show her the way!

Next morning Will ate his breakfast and went out, his manner more normal than it had been of late. He kissed her cheek, and said to her:

"Was I rough last night, kitten? You're pale. Sorry. I left the money in your desk drawer. Use it. It's all for you and the children, anyhow."

"Thanks, Will," she said indifferently, for now she did not care about the money at all. "Do you know anything about Loring and Lillian? We've not seen them for days. I've been spring housecleaning, and haven't even phoned her. I tried to get her just now, and no one answered."

"I think Loring and Pastano are having some trouble," said Will. "I saw Ruby a day or two ago, and he was black in the face about something Loring tried to put over on him. He'll be hard, if he gets turned against your brother-in-law. I'll call Loring at his office today, and see if I can find out what's up. Well, so long. I'm late."

Ernestine was busy with her family and household all morning, but with a sense of troubled foreboding in her heart. She went to the phone two or three times, but could not get Lillian's house nor Loring's office.

"Funny thing Lillian's maid isn't at home," she thought, but no one answered the prolonged ring of the other house. Ernestine went on about her work, and at eleven o'clock, Molly called her to the phone.

"Hello," said Ernestine.

It was a woman's voice, crisp, young and businesslike.

"Mrs. Will Todd?"

"Yes."

"This is the Van Huften Clark Street Savings bank calling. Could you come down here right away?"

"Why—I don't know. Why should I?"

"I'm afraid I can't tell you that. You're to come here for a private conference. I believe it's important."

"Why, yes," said Ernestine. "I can come. But I don't understand. There's not a run on the bank, is there? I've all my savings—"

"Oh, no," said the cheerful voice. "Nothing like that, I assure you. Can you be here about ten minutes of twelve? The doorman will take you to the private office."

"Well," said Ernestine, "it all seems very mysterious, but I'll come. I'll be there at ten to twelve."

"Thank you, Mrs. Todd. And please, I was to ask you to come by

Early Horseback Riders Disdained the Saddle

Ancient Greeks rode bareback or used a saddlecloth. Even the saddlecloth does not appear to have been used until the Fifth century. Xenophon says that the saddlecloth had been adopted by the Athenian cavalry, and from his advice as to the seat to be adopted pads or rolls seem to have been added. There were no stirrups until the time of the Emperor Maximilian, 602. On a funeral monument at the time of Nero, in the museum at Mainz, is the figure of a horseman on a saddlecloth with something resembling the pommel and cantle of a saddle, but the first saddle proper is found in the so-called column of Theodosius at Constantinople, usually ascribed to the end of the Fourth century. A. D., though it may be more than 100 years earlier.

Great Britain

Britannia Major, meaning Great Britain, was the name formerly given to the whole island to distinguish it from Britannia Minor, which was the name given to Brittany. James I used the title king of Great Britain, but without the sanction of parliament. It was not officially adopted until after the union of England with Scotland in 1707. After the union with Ireland in 1800 the country became known as the Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland.

the Clark street car, and leave the car at Ontario street, instead of coming in your own car."

The crisp voice was disconnected. Ernestine put the receiver in place wondering. Well, there was no answer to her questions until she was there.

She left the street car at Ontario street and walked south. The doorman at the bank greeted her with a stiff nod, left his place and walked back through the big downstairs room. Ernestine followed him. He paused at the foot of the wide stairs that led to the balcony.

"The last door, on the left side of the balcony," he said to her in a low voice, and Ernestine went up the stairs, half frightened with this secrecy, walked forward again, toward the street, passed indifferent employees and opened an unmarked door, entered a private office, and closed the door behind her.

Ruby Pastano was standing by the green-curtained windows, looking down into the street through a tiny slit he held open with his finger. He turned to her.

"Ernestine!"

"Mr. Pastano!" She did not know whether she was relieved or more frightened. At least, here was some one familiar.

"Will you shake hands with me?" He came to her, big, sober, non-committal and offered her his hand. Ernestine laid her hand in his big thick palm and noticed, as she did so, how extraordinarily long his fingers were, as he took her hand in both of his.

"I've been wondering, all the way over here, who it was that had sent for me," she said nervously. "I did not expect to see you—I don't know what I expected. I had a dreadful dream last night, and I've been frightened and nervous all day."

"Sit down, won't you?" the voice, silky, soft, as always, had in it a note of gentleness that went to Ernestine's heart, in spite of her formed and set prejudices against Ruby Pastano.

He drew up for her a chair upholstered in red pigskin, and she sat down, upright, ready for flight, on the edge of it. He seated himself before her on the empty desk.

"I didn't want you to come to my office, and I didn't want to go to your home, but I felt that I had to see you, Ernestine," he said gently, "do you believe that I am Will's friend?"

Ernestine felt that the occasion was momentous. She felt herself thrust back from the ordinary conventional judgments of her class and generation to something more fundamental. She answered naturally, honestly:

"Yes," she said, "yes, I do."

"Good," he said. "I've not done many unselfish things in my life, although I've done plenty that were dangerous—but for my own gain. But I'm going to do something for you now. I'm going to give you a chance to do something for somebody else. All last night I couldn't sleep, knowing that the plans that are coming forward today would hurt you. I knew that I must work some change if it were possible. I wanted to take into account the existence of little Ernestine, knowing that I must at least give her her chance."

"What do you mean, Ruby?" she asked, her thoughts turning to Will. How could he be involved with this man? He had never had any contact with Pastano except the free contact of friendship. He had never had a favor from him.

"No," he said, reading her thought, "not Will—but Loring—your sister's husband, Loring Hamilton. Did you know that he is ruined?"

"Loring—ruined? But how?"

"He will tell you, if he is fool enough to talk, that I have ruined him. I tell you that he ruined himself. He's in debt, he's in trouble, and he's under the shadow of an indictment—for bribing witnesses, in federal court—serious business, Ernestine."

"You mean—the grand jury? But how did this happen? Tell me, please."

"I cannot tell you everything. It's a long story, and involved, and, besides, it is unwise and unnecessary. I can give you a few facts. A week ago today your brother-in-law was secure. His security was dependent on his obedience. He had placed himself deliberately in a position where he had to do as he was told, in return for all that he had—and wanted. A week ago he decided to take a step that had been in his mind for some time. I knew that it was there. I was expecting it. Loring decided that he would break faith with me, cash in on his knowledge and cut the ties. He was thirsting for the water that he carried, but could not drink."

He paused, and the red of old anger burned in his cheeks.

"Thank you, Mrs. Todd. And please, I was to ask you to come by

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

NEW YEAR, OLD YEAR CHANGING PLACES

"DO YOU want to take, my place?" asked the Old Year.

"What's it like in the world?" asked the New Year.

"Well, it's different at different times. Sometimes it is very gay and happy, sometimes it is sad. Sometimes there are quarrels, but there is much joy, much happiness, and oh, such a lovely lot of friends one can make."

"It makes the world a wonderful place—having friends."

"Then why do you want to leave?" asked the Old Year.

"Ah, I am too old now. I must go away and rest—rest with all my beautiful memories."

"Have you lovely memories?" asked the New Year.

"They are surpassingly beautiful," said the Old Year.

"Then I think I will take your place," the New Year said. "You have had much joy, you have made many friends, and now that you must go you have many beautiful memories."

And the Old Year and the New Year changed places, and every one shouted:

"Happy New Year! Happy New Year!"—Mary Graham Bonner.

(© 1919, Western Newspaper Union.)

Wishing the Guys a Happy New Year

—By—

Noni Clack Bailey

THE FORTUNES OF ANOTHER YEAR

by Wm. L. Garrison

THE NEW YEAR has arrived and the most of us will soon be making the mistakes of last year over again. Of course we will paint the first few days with the bright red of New Year's resolutions. But these resolutions will shape only the beginning of the year and will have small connection with the destiny to which the last days of December will lead us.

THE disappointments of the year are not apparent until the chill winds of November shake the leaves from the trees and leave facts and figures hanging stark and bare. Last year began well—all years begin well. They come tripping in fantastic colors over the snows of January, and are hailed with the hope and hilarity of youth. They come with banners and promise wealth. Rainbows always bend above the triumphal march of years.

BUT each year will bring its rain and storms. The days must be inter-mittent with sunshine and clouds. There will be harvest and dearth. Lack and plenty will go trooping side by side. Even life and death march with equal pomp in the passing column.

IS there varied conditions: these contrasts of good and evil; these successes and failures that make strong men of weaklings. These are the things that make brave hearts and keen minds; these are the things that keep the masses of humanity bravely marching to meet the fortunes of the oncoming year.

INETEEN Hundred and Thirty-one may far outstrip all other years. It may bring more of wealth and knowledge; it may be more lavish with its opportunities and deal kindly with the children of men. But, even so, the golden prizes of life ring out a challenge to the noblest traits and proudest aspirations of mankind. The coward and the slacker will fail.

EXPECTING better years will bring better years. With better years better men will continually wage a better fight for a better world. To a better world better years will hasten their coming.
