Probate Clerk

LINCOLN COUNTY NEWS

Successor to Carrizozo News

VOLUME VI—[Carrizozo News, Vol. 25] CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1931 NUMBER 52

Ancho News

After an absence of more than two years, Mrs. J. M. Frame is home. She will spend the Christmas holidays here and then return to San Francisco. It is needless to say her many friends were overjoyed to see her again. She is a person who radiates happiness and it is a pleasure to number her among your friends.

Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Reed are spending Christmas in Happy, Texas.

Mr. and S. J. Pruett and son J. A. spent Christmas in El Paso, guest of Mrs. Pruett's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Grove

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Lamb of Gran Quivera were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bryan Hightower.

Mrs. Bert Penix and her attractive young daughter, Mary Catherine, are here this week visiting in the J. M. Frame home

Mr. and Mrs. Jess Linn, of Dill City, Okla., came in recently to visit with the H. F. Goss family.

Allen Kile is here from Arizona.

Mrs. C. O. Davis of Carrizozo was in Ancho last Saturday attending the play put on by Duran people. The play was well attended and enjoyed very much.

Mrs. Allen Kile was hostess to the Ancho Bridge Club this week. During games, mints were served. After usual series of games, light refreshments were served. High score was made by Grover Pruett. It was the first time in the history of the little club that a "mere man" made high score. The meeting will be with Mr. and Mrs Pete Frame.

On December 19th, the Ancho Woman's Club met at the home of Mrs. S. J. Pruett where a very good meeting was held. It was voted to help some of the needy in the community. The librarian reported the book case was in.

One feature of entertainment was contest in which first prize was awarded to Miss Lucile Drake

The Pruett home was prettily decorated in Christmas motif. Main decoration being a gaily decorated tree.

Mrs. Pruett is the retiring president who was every thing you could ask for in club president. Out of the 24 meetings held during the year, she only missed one which is an exceptionally good record. She certainly had cooperation of all members which was greatly appreciated by her as was expressed in a brief talk made at the meeting.

Delicious hot tamales in addition to the refreshments were served.

Ralph Hall student in the Carrizozo High School, is spending his Christmas vacation with home folks.

Used Car Sale at the City Garage

We desire to call the attention of our readers to the City Garage ad on Page 4 of this issue of the News. Beginning Dec. 23 they are offering rare bargains on used cars. Prices to fit all purses. Mr. Loftis will have charge of this sale, which includes used Buicks, Chevrolets, Reos and Whippets. All have been reconditioned and terms are offered

MAY THE

Christmas Season

be a happy one and may the

New Year

bring Contentment and Prosperity to all our friends---Both old and new, is the wish of:---

ROLLAND'S DRUG STORE

Christmas Candy

CHRISTMAS LOAF PENOCHE

DIVINITY CHOCO

MILK CHOCOLATE

—CARAMELS——CHOCOLATE——CARAMELS—

DAINTY-KRAFT CANDIES

- Display Saturday at -

MRS. E. E. DIXON

CARRIZOZO EATING HOUSE

MENU

- - $1.00 - -

Christmas Special Dinner

Dill Pickles, Radishes, and Green Onions

HAWAIIAN COCKTAIL

- Soup -

Louisiana Gumbo

CHOICE OF

Roast Young Turkey and Celery Dressing

Fried Gulf Trout and Tarter Sauce

Fried Spring Chicken Virginia Style

Cranberry Ice

Brussels Sprouts Drawn Butter

Glazed Sweet Potatoes

Eating House Special Salad

French Rolls Butter

CHOICE OF

Plum Pudding and Hard Sauce

Fresh pumpkin pie.

Whipped cream

TEA COFFEE

Lincoln Items

Miss Nellie Miranda arrived home Sunday from the Spanish-American Normal School, El Rito, N. M., to spend the Christmas vacation with her parents Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Miranda.

Miss Fronie Hulbert came home from Tempe, Arizona to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Hulbert. Miss Hulbert is attending the Arizona State Teachers' college.

Miss Youngblood and Paz Torrez who have been attending the New Mexico Normal at Las Vegas, since September will also spend the Christmas vacation at home.

Mrs. Helen Meeks and Mrs Henry Rogers were in town Tuesday, shopping.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Miranda and Mr. and Mrs Henry Sanchez drove to Roswell Sunday to meet Miss Nellie Miranda, who came on the scenic stage from Santa Fe, N. M.

Mr and Mrs. E C. Alderson left Saturday for Memphis, Tenn., to spend the holidays with their parents.

THE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS

The pleasing custom of using living outdoor trees as Christmas trees is becoming more and more popular every year. We hope to see some trees in our town this Christmas decorated with colored lights connected to the house circuit, so that everybody can share in the jubilation of the Christmas season.

Nobody knows, so far as we can find out, where the idea of a decorative tree as a symbol of Christmas originated. But like many other ancient customs, the source of which is lost in the dim past, it is a beautiful time-honored custom which arouses sentimental reflections and happy memories in the mind of everyone, no matter how old, in whose youthful life the Christmas tree formed the center of the family gathering on Christmas Day.

But the feast of Christmas, and the Christmas tree imply very much more than mere pleasant recollections.

There is no race or religious creed which does not believe, in some form or other, in a divine promise of a better world. Science may never be able to prove the existence of God; but the faith of the truly religious is not a matter of proof. No one can live very long in this world without discovering that forces which make it, from generation to generation, a better world to live in, and which are steadily making human beings more kindly and tolerant toward each other, are not the forces which science has discovered and industry has harnessed, but are forces which come from within the human soul and that spirit of tolerance, kindliness, of "peace on earth, good will to men" is, to all Christians, a spirit flowing directly from the Heavenly throne. And what we celebrate at Christmas is the manifestation of that spirit on earth.

CHRISTMAS

Again the wonderful Christmas season is with us, and the same spirit rules every one in Christendom as it has each recurring year during the 1931 years since the birth of Christ. You don't have to be an orthodox Christian to appreciate and praise the most wonderful character in history; for His life, His teachings, and His great human love instilled—and carries on veneration and adoration for the life that blessed or enriched all humanity. It is not absolutely necessary to endeavor to harmonize all the statements written by His chroniclers, some of which, many believe to be considerably exaggerated in order to appreciate the world's gain by the short sojourn of Christ in it.

From childhood—if not born with it—there is instilled into the hearts and minds of the little ones a love for a Supreme Being, and the companion thought with each succeeding generation is the genial-hearted old Santa, the distributor of gifts to all the world's little ones. As time moves on this legend becomes a memory but even so, when Christmas comes around we turn back the pages, become children again, and though not admitting it keenly enjoy everything concerning the children's jolly saint.

Another year has passed, lacking much in pleasure, profit and progress, but notwithstanding these conditions, the spirit of the season rules supreme and every heart is filled with the joy of the glad Christmas time and customary greetings of friends become more cordial, more meaningful as we journey along the pathway.

We approach the season with a fuller realization of what friendship and charity mean than ever before and we desire to express our appreciation to friends who, by their many kindnesses and encouraging words, have brought this feeling to the surface, and which have made us happy that we have found out the world is full of good people—to each and all of whom we extend the season's greetings.

A NEEDLESS WASTE OF LIFE

Forty boys, according to the most accurate count we have seen, were killed in football games during the season just ended. We are in thorough sympathy with those who would put an end to the sort of "sport" that takes so many young lives needlessly.

Forty boys "butchered to make a Roman holiday!" Forty homes plunged into grief and mourning for their irreplaceable loss. For what? To give pleasure to the crowds that pay to see a "fighting" game.

We read with horror of the gladiatorial combats in ancient Rome, when men fought to the death in the arena while the blood-thirsty populace cheer the fatal stroke. What would we say if we knew that one or more boys would be killed in every school or college football game? The nation would not for a moment tolerate the slaughter in the name of sport.

It is unfair to blame the boys. Youth is reckless, and sensitive to any reflection upon its courage and gameness. The blame must be placed upon school and college authorities who permit football under rules which make fatalities not merely possible but, as the grim record of this past season proves, probable.

Recent revelations of the extent to which professionalism has invaded college football makes us doubt whether it should be classed under the head of "sport" or "business." Whichever it is, it is not fair either to the boys themselves or to their parents to expose them to risks which they are either unable to weigh or which they face in preference to the scorn of their classmates.

Santa Rita school had their party and Christmas tree Wednesday morning. Santa Claus was there and presided very graciously.

Don't Miss This Contest

An old-time fiddlers' contest and dance will be held at Nogal, New Year's night. The successful fiddler will win a twenty-five dollar prize. Everybody come and enjoy the music and the dance. Date Jan. 1, 1932.

NEED FOR COUNTY UNION

(El Paso Times)

In 24 New Mexico counties, the public schools are in debt because of delinquency in payment of taxes. In only seven counties are the schools about to keep "in the black" with a small balance.

This is symptomatic of a condition growing prevalent throughout the country, arising from the fact that an increasing number of people are unable to pay their taxes.

It is not altogether due to the depression, although accentuated thereby. Systems of taxation need revision, with a lightening of the burden on real estate.

Consolidation of school districts, union of counties, and where possible the union of city and county governments, would effect large economies which would reflect back to the taxpayers.

New Mexico has 31 counties. Arizona, next door neighbor and of approximately the same size as New Mexico, functions very well with 14. Think how much could be saved to New Mexico in official salaries and the upkeep of courthouses if some of these counties could be abolished through the union of two or more.

Texas needs to face that problem even more than New Mexico. We have too many small counties in West Texas, particularly, considering the sparse population and the scarcity of sources of income.

Notice to Public

"Please be notified that we will not be responsible for any bills, claims or indebtedness of any character or nature in any manner growing out of our construction of Forest Project No. 31 A. & B., unless same is furnished upon order accompanied by a written requisition made out on our regular form, and further furnished in full compliance with the written and printed terms of such regularly issued requisitions.

The party authorized to sign requisitions for this project is H. B. Chase."

TOM L. GREEN CONSTRUCTION CO.
12 11-3t

Dance at Lutz Hall

Christmas eve, Thursday, Dec. 24th there will be a dance at Lutz Hall. Attend and have a good time. There will be confetti, serpentines and plenty of "whoopee." Music will be furnished by the "Sunshine Serenaders" This will be the first time this orchestra has played here.

WISHING ALL OUR CUSTOMERS

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

- - LAUNDRY - -

Seasons Greetings

WE wish to extend to all our friends and patrons our appreciation for your loyalty and confidence, during the past year, and hope the coming year will be ushered in with cheer for all.---Burnett's Grocery.

Carrizozo Beauty Shop

EXTENDS the Compliments of the season to all its patrons, and hopes Christmas and the New Year will find all happy and successful.

---*Mrs. Erva Claunch*

Carrizozo Home Laundry

- Specializes in -

FAMILY WASHING

Laundry called for and Delivered. *Phone 50*

First National Bank

CARRIZOZO, N. M.

Merry Christmas
Happy New Year

"Try First National Service"

Nations and Games in Flowers

"Nations and Games in Flowers," will be the subject of the tournament of roses on New Year's day in Pasadena. The pageant will portray the coming Olympic games with floral floats, and is being announced, in the photograph, by six pretty Pasadena girls.

LIGHTS OF NEW YORK by WALTER TRUMBULL

Dr. Hartley B. Alexander, noted philosopher and author, has been visiting New York. He told me of a man and his wife he heard arguing on the brink of the Grand canyon. It seems the man was a contractor, and that he was bent on demonstrating to his sceptical better half that the canyon could be filled up, and estimating the number of truck loads of stone and dirt that the job would require. To those who have seen the place, it would appear that the man was taking in a lot of territory.

* * *

Two women on a bus were talking so loudly that one couldn't help hearing what they said some seats away. One was extolling the desirability of living in a certain part of the West. She said that her son would not live anywhere else and named a small town.

"It is the only place to go," she said. "Well, yes, the days are hot there. Yes, some of the night's are hot there, too. But my son wouldn't think of living anywhere else. And it is a great town for business."

"What is your son's business?" inquired her companion.

"He is an undertaker," said the woman, "and once he got five jobs in one night."

* * *

These doctors of philosophy and science tell some funny stories. When Dr. A. V. Kidder of Carnegie institution was doing some archeological work at Pecos, New Mexico, tourists used to stop and evince great curiosity in the operations. They asked all sorts of unusual questions. One day, in the midst of such a conversation, a man said:

"My name's Spiderwhistle. What's yours?"

"Kidder," replied the archeologist.

"Gee!" said the man, "What a funny name!"

* * *

It was at another site that Doctor Kidder was down in a trench, excavating a skeleton. When a skeleton is perhaps 500 years old, work of excavation has to be carried on with the most minute care. Doctor Kidder was engrossed in his work when he suddenly became conscious of a tourist peering at him intently from the ground above.

"Did he die there," asked the visitor breathlessly, "or did he fall in?"

* * *

An author who had been called to Hollywood actually met one of the heads of the movie firm for which he was supposed to be working. He asked him what he thought of his story.

"You should excuse me speaking out," said the magnate. "I think it is terrible and lousy."

"That's all right," said the author. "I always have heard you were a great fellow for innuendo."

* * *

Corey Ford, author of several books and a very prolific all around writer, is highly incensed. A publisher, of whom he had never heard, wrote to him saying that he had happened to see an article of Mr. Ford's in a magazine and that if he ever wrote anything else he would be glad to consider it.

* * *

There is a woman whose one parlor trick is her ability to imitate perfectly the cries and gurgles of a baby. But where she has the most fun with this accomplishment is in a sleeping car. She has the porter and other travelers searching the place for the supposed infant in distress.

(©, 1931, Bell Syndicate.)—WNU Service.

SAVE REHEARSING

She—The booking agent said my act would be a wow if I could get a guy to act dumb. Will you join the act?

He—Why me?

She—It would save a lot of rehearsing.

NAVAP
NASAL VAPOR
50¢

Division of Wealth

Dr. Wilfred I. King estimated that the richest 1 per cent of the income recipients in the United States received in 1926 about one-eighth of the realized income in the country. Ninety-nine per cent of income receivers secured in 1926 87.84 per cent of the total income. In another estimate Doctor King concludes that 10 per cent of the people of the United States own nearly two-thirds of the wealth, while the poorest 20 per cent own just about 3½ per cent.

Landed Nine-Foot Shark

A nine-foot shark weighing several hundred pounds was harpooned at Ocracoke, N. C., by David Gaskill, Ocracoke, and Carl Jacobsen, Washington, N. C. When the shark came within five feet of the boat, Gaskell threw the harpoon. It struck the shark in the back. The little boat was pulled several hundred yards down the channel. The shark was finally brought to the shore and landed with block and tackle.

Fireplace Outside

One Kentucky home owner has reversed the usual procedure of having a fireplace inside a room. He has built a fireplace on the outside of his house. The old-fashioned fireplace in its new-fashioned setting is seen in an outer wall, affording heat for an open portico during early spring and late autumn. Inside is a modern heating plant.

Railway Stations for Rent

"Railway Stations for Rent" is a sign soon likely to greet house hunters in France. Bus competition has forced a number of railway lines to be closed down, and the companies have decided to rent some of the stations as dwelling houses.

MENTHOLATUM
Open stuffy nostrils, soothe irritation by use of Mentholatum in nose. Rub briskly on chest to improve blood circulation and prevent congestion. Jars and tubes 30c.
CHECKS COLDS

The Kitchen Cabinet

Butterscotch Squares.

Cook one-fourth of a cupful of butter with one cupful of brown sugar until smooth and well blended. Cool. Add two unbeaten eggs and beat well. Add one-fourth of a package of dates, one-fourth of a cupful of nut meats, one-half cupful of flour, one teaspoonful of baking powder and one-half teaspoonful of vanilla with a fourth teaspoonful of salt. Mix and spread in a pan lined with heavy waxed paper. Bake in a moderate oven for thirty minutes. Remove from the pan and cut in squares when cool.

Raisin Cookies.

Stew two cupfuls of raisins and chop fine. Cream together one cupful of butter with two cupfuls of sugar, add two well beaten eggs, the raisins and two tablespoonfuls of sour cream, one tablespoonful of grated nutmeg, two tablespoonfuls of cinnamon, two teaspoonfuls of soda, with flour enough to make a soft dough. Bake carefully for they burn easily.

To Improve the Steak.

Dip steaks before broiling in good corn or other vegetable oil, they will be much more tender and a delightful brown. Add a pinch of asafetida to steaks, roasts or chops. A bit on the end of a toothpick dropped on the hot platter will give a most allusive flavor to the gravy. Every cook who enjoys her work will find new things daily to enhance flavor of foods.

Pickled Cherries.

Take ripe firm cherries and wash well without stemming. Place in pint jars with one teaspoonful of salt, fill the jars with good vinegar and seal. The vinegar is used cold.

(©, 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

Hawks Predicts 10-Hour Trans U. S. Flights

Los Angeles.—Within a year the record between Los Angeles and New York will be clipped to ten hours, Capt. Frank Hawks, America's premier speed king of the skies, predicted. Hawks aspires to set a ten-hour record and intimated he is seeking a plane with a cruising speed of at least 220 miles an hour and preferably 240 to 250 miles.

My Neighbor Says

CHASED silver may be polished by brushing it thoroughly with whiting, then washing with a little turpentine and soap. Polish with chamois.

* * *

If you do not use a double boiler, and oatmeal or any other article of food should scorch, set it immediately in a vessel of cold water. Let it stand five or 10 minutes and the scorched taste and odor will disappear.

* * *

A slice of bread in the doughnut box will keep your doughnuts soft and light.

* * *

Much of the bamboo furniture is improved by washing with cold water and soap. The wicker furniture of the unstained variety should be scrubbed regularly with the brush. And if kept clean in this way it will maintain its state of beauty and usefulness much longer.

* * *

If a can of paint has to be left open, stir it thoroughly, so as to dissolve all the oil, then fill up with water. When it becomes necessary to use the paint pour off the water and you will find it as fresh as when first opened.

(©, by the Associated Newspapers) (WNU Service)

Find Gold Ring in Snake Killed in Clothes Box

Axtell, Kan.—To discover a snake in a clothes box and later find a gold ring in the reptile was the experience of Mr. and Mrs. Claire Conable. Mrs. Conable found the snake when she put her hand in a box to take out some clothing. Her husband killed it, then cut it in pieces. A flattened ring fell out of the body. It was brought to a jeweler to have it rounded.

Fish Had Human Teeth

Pecos, Texas.—Sheriff E. B. Kiser is exhibiting a mounted fish with two teeth resembling those of a human being. He said he found a dog dragging the fish near the Pecos river.

Coeds Take High Rank as Sharpshooters

Coed sharpshooters at the University of California at Los Angeles on the rifle range starting practice for a series of telegraphic matches with other colleges in many parts of the country.

Traffic Cop Cuts Phone Call Time

Chicago.—Thomas F. Zapotocki, a traffic policeman stationed for the last six months at Monroe street and Wabash avenue, makes a routine report to a police operator every hour. His conversations over the patrol box phone used to run like this:

Zapotocki—This is Zapotocki.

Operator—Who?

Zapotocki—Zapotocki.

Operator—I didn't quite get that.

Zapotocki — Z-a-p-o-t-o-c-k-i, Zapotocki!

One morning Policeman Zapotocki went before Judge William J. Lindsay in the Superior court with a petition to change his name. In the afternoon he made his "pulls" as follows:

"This is Zapp."

"O. K." sang the operator.

Racing Drivers in Dead Heat, Given Same Fine

Kansas City, Mo.—Two motorists, accused of racing through downtown streets, were brought before Judge Thomas V. Holland.

"Who won the race?" his honor asked.

"It was a tie," the arresting policeman answered. Neither driver protested the decision of the officer of the law.

Prizes, therefore, should be equal, the judge commented, and the race should be run again. So he gave each driver five days and told them to compete again, this time in a wheelbarrow race at the municipal rock quarry.

How It Started By Jean Newton

"Not Much of a Shower"

THEY tell a story that while Noah was building his ark, he was visited daily by one of his neighbors who would come to spend a playful half hour having fun with the queer old man's preparations for a great flood.

It came to pass, however, that the rain did fall, and how! And old man Noah, looking out of his huge craft, saw his scoffer holding on to one of the projections of the ark, his chin barely above the water, begging to be taken on board.

Noah, according to the story, spent a playful half-hour having fun with the queer scoffer's preparations to get on board finally refusing him admittance, whereupon the man swam off exclaiming:

"I don't believe there's going to be much of a shower, anyway!"

While, of course, this is only a story, still it is to this alleged Biblical incident that we owe the use of the expression "not much of a shower" in American politics, in a derisive sense, with reference to an opponent who attempts to minimize an overwhelming defeat.

(©, 1931, Bell Syndicate.)—WNU Service.

The Children's Corner

EDITED by DOROTHY EDMONDS

Happy Moon Legends

Strong Heart's Tears.

Once, many suns and moons and snows ago, Na-quil was flying over the earth on business.

Na-quil was supposed to take care of the rain, but some one else had started a stream of water in a valley. So Na-quil was in his golden eagle suit and he flew fast.

He found Strong Heart sitting on a mountain crying. "What is the matter, little one?" asked Na-quil.

Now Strong Heart was not little. He was such a good sized boy that he could step over a mountain in one step. Na-quil only called him that because Strong Heart was his son.

"I—I am lonely," said Strong Heart, and kept on crying.

"How silly you are!" said Na-quil. He did not like to see Strong Heart keep on crying. Besides, Strong Heart's tears were making a small lake.

"How can you be lonely? There are many, many children to play with," said Na-quil after a moment.

"What games can I play with them?" asked Strong Heart, looking up.

"Oh, many games. Hide-and-go-seek!" answered Na-quil, giving Strong Heart an eagle feather on which to dry his eyes.

"I can't play hide-and-go-seek with the other boys and girls. I am too big to hide behind a tree, and when I hide behind a mountain they do not want to climb it to look on the other side," and Strong Heart started to cry again.

"Well, let me see," said Na-quil. "Let me see. Why don't you make a teeter-totter?"

"I made a nice teeter-totter," said Strong Heart, "and they wouldn't play on it. They said it was too high." He pointed to a long rock that lay across a tall rock. Then he started to cry once more. Balancing rock it is called today, but once it was Strong Heart's plaything.

His tears made a large lake.

"True, true," said Na-quil. "I can see that ordinary boys and girls will not do for your playmates.

"You want some one who will step over mountains.

"You want some one who can teeter-totter on the tallest rocks.

"Your playmate must be beautiful.

"Hmmm, it seems you want the Moon."

"That would be nice, Na-quil," said Strong Heart. "There is a new moon tonight. Are you going to get me that one?"

"Hmmmm, I'll see," said Na-quil.

And Na-quil clapped his wings. Then Kee Yay, who is Na-quil's helper, came down out of the clouds.

"What is it?" asked Kee Yay.

"What time does the Moon come up tonight?" asked Na-quil.

"It is a new moon," said Kee Yay. "She will probably be late."

"Please wake me when she does come up," said Na-quil. "I am going to give Strong Heart the Moon to play with."

"Would that be wise?" said Kee Yay. "The Red children tell time by the Moon. They would not like it. The North Wind tells time by the Moons. He would not like to lose a Moon. Ools Kah Stee would not like for you to take the Moon out of the sky. He is—"

"I am sorry you do not like my plan, Kee Yay," said Na-quil, "for I am going to do it just the same."

Kee Yay opened his mouth. Then he closed it. At last he said, "I will call you at moon-rise. Now what shall we do about this lake of Strong Heart's tears?"

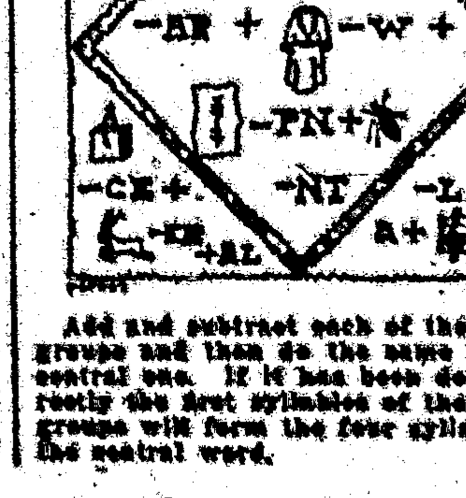
Na-quil frowned.

"This is no place at all for a lake. Let me see. There are mountains all around the lake. No use to tip the earth up to let the lake run out. Na-quil stuck a finger in and tasted. "Hmmmm, salty, just as I thought. I'm afraid, Kee Yay, we will have to leave this salty lake here."

And to this very day there is a lake of salty water—ah! I have not finished. Hear, then, of the finding of Happy Moon—later on.

(Copyright.)—WNU Service.

Another Add and Subtract Puzzle



Add and subtract each of the corner groups and then do the same for the central one. If it has been done correctly the first syllables of the corner groups will form the four syllables of the central word.

NOBODY HOME

He—Let's go into this cafe and get something to eat.

She—It's closed, dear, the proprietor must be out. Don't you see the sign, "Home Cooking?"

Maybe You've Heard Him

Blinks—How was the speaker last night?

Jinks—Not so hot. I think he was trying to prove he could use every word in the dictionary three times without saying a thing.

Dangerous

"I've always believed in looking out for number one."

"Yeah."

"And since my wife became that number I'm more careful than ever about looking out for number one."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

More Overproduction

Blinks—We are getting too many laws.

Jinks—Yeh! And the way divorced couples are remarrying I'd say too many in-laws, also.

Yes, More Than That

A bee can rise with three times its own weight, says an insectologist. Yes, and sit down with about 300 times its own weight.—Thomaston Times.

Unpopular Music

"Is that a popular song your daughter is singing?"

"Not in this house it isn't."

No matter how bad a man is his wife firmly believes in his good intentions.

One laughs at fewer things as he grows older, but there are more that deserves it.

Honest men are almost as scarce as silent woman.

Sometimes it's the man who doesn't hesitate who gets lost.

When your MIND feels SLEEPY

Inactive bowels cause inactive minds. Don't let sluggishness and a heavy, tired feeling get the best of you. Drink that constipated feeling away with a cup of fragrant Garfield Tea. A simple, natural, good old-fashioned remedy, Garfield Tea consists of pure, fragrant, utterly harmless herbs.

At your druggist's

GARFIELD TEA
A Natural Laxative Drink

Heart of the North

By William Byron Mowery

Copyright by William Byron Mowery. (WNU Service.)

CHAPTER XII—Continued

—25—

He tilted the Browning muzzle downward and steadied himself to run a burst at the rear canoe. But that craft darted up alongside the leading boat and hovered there, protected against his machine gun by their nearness to Joyce. With sullen faces upturned, the bandits watched the maneuvering plane, waiting for Alan's next move, defying him to touch them.

Buzzard had banked in a neat hairpin turn, had dropped down to six hundred feet and was flying back past, a hundred yards off the vertical, so that Alan could fire down at them diagonally and double his concentration by ricocheting bullets off the water. It was a superb position. Alan could have killed those five bandits and sunk their canoes in half a minute. But he dared not fire a shot.

It was in that space of hopeless deadlock that Joyce came through. Alan saw her make him some slight sign, a mere gesture which the bandits, leering up at him, did not see. He read the meaning of that gesture: Joyce was preparing for some sudden action; she was signaling him to be ready!

Without a whisper of warning, so swiftly and neatly that the bandits looked around in dazed bewilderment, she half-rose in the canoe, dived headlong over the gunwale, and disappeared.

It came so suddenly that for moments Alan himself hardly comprehended what she had done. When he did realize that she had given him his splendid chance, his finger tightened on the trigger and the Browning leaped into play.

For twenty seconds, till there was danger of Joyce reappearing, he flailed and swept the two canoes with a rain of bullets. He scorched one man, who jumped and yelled. The deadly hail drove them pellmell in terror of their lives, into shelter of the nearest flags.

Fifty feet from where she had dived, Joyce reappeared a moment, cast a frightened glance back, tossed the disheveled hair from her eyes, swam a stroke or two, and then flipped under again like a young otter, making for a soggy reed bed on the other side of the lake.

"Low! Fly low!" Alan shouted into Buzzard's ears. "Sweep low over 'em! They'll try to get her again if we don't force the fight now!"

With rifles snarling at them from flags below, with white puffs of smoke drifting away on the breeze, the plane banked and dived; and less than four hundred feet high, it soared over the bandits, its third time, its last and fatal time. . . .

Nearly flung out bodily by the quick wrenching maneuvers, Alan braced himself and hung grimly to the Browning and ran a burst at the flags that the bandits were firing from. He killed a man; he saw the criminal fling up his arms and stagger and fall face downward in the reeds and water. With another burst, enfilading those flags from a side angle, he would have wiped out the other four.

But that chance was not given him.

The thunder of the engine suddenly slackened, the motor spluttered and died; in place of the throbbing roar Alan heard only the swish of struts and hum of wires. In the sudden quiet he heard Buzzard's cry of consternation and saw his flight partner turn a white face toward him; and he guessed the engine had been put out of commission by those snarling rifles in the flags below.

The next instant, with those rifles still blazing away, a tremor seemed to hit the plane, as though other bullets had struck it. It lurched violently, its nose and right wing dropped, and it started a steep side-slip. With a gesture of sickened despair at this second mortal blow, Buzzard cut off ignition and battled with stick and rudder-bar to keep the plane from plummeting into the bog under keel.

Two-thirds of a mile from the bandits, it fell heavily into the water on one wing and pontoon, rocked a moment uncertainly, righted itself and floated—but disabled, useless, out of the battle.

Before the spray from the plane's heavy fall had fairly settled, Alan was on his feet, stripping off helmet and jacket, looking back at the flags where the bandits lay hidden and the reedy bog where Joyce had found a temporary refuge.

For a moment, numbed by this sudden crash of all his plans, he stared hopelessly across that watery thousand yards. The launch was stranded, miles away; Pedneault and Bill were both out of the reckoning; the plane was disabled; the bandits were free to recapture Joyce and escape in their canoes. In the space of five minutes his whole venture had come to nothing.

From the bandit's covert to the bog where Joyce was hiding was a scant two hundred yards. Whatever move he tried, he must act swiftly. In a very few minutes, when those men recovered their wits, they were going to seize their advantage; they were going to whip across, beat through those flags and find her again. She would never flit out of their hands a second time.

Whirling on Buzzard, he demanded sharply: "You can't taxi back there? Can't get me close enough to use the Browning?"

"Can't taxi a foot. Motor's out. They hit something; that's why the engine konked on us. Think the wire to the timber box is cut."

"How long—us to fix that?"

"Take us an hour."

Even as Buzzard spoke, Alan saw the bandits rise up yonder in the flags and start shoving their canoes into the water. They were going to dart across and recapture Joyce.

At the sight of that, his last hesitancy was swept away. Snapping around to the fuselage cubby, he jerked out the frail canvas canoe and unfolded it. Buzzard had been thrusting pliers, wrench and tape into his pockets, but now he stopped and stared wide-eyed at his partner.

"Good Lord! You don't intend . . . ?"

"What else? Stand here and watch them hunt her down?"

"Across that open water? Right into their rifles? Them shooting into you from cover? Alan, don't! For God's sake, don't try that!"

Alan jammed the last thwart-prop into its notch, lifted the canoe one-handed down upon the water, flung in the paddle and jumped down upon a float.

"Hand me the Browning and the cartridge webs. Come alive! Don't you see they're starting across to get

But He Dared Not Fire a Shot.

Joyce? Why shouldn't I go after them on open water? Larry Younge did once. Hand those things down!"

"All right, then," Buzzard gave in. "But if you're going . . ." He seized the second paddle, caught up the light rifle which had been Joyce's and flung a leg over the cockpit edge. "I'm in on that, son."

Alan fended him back with an arm. "Stay here! That's what I mean! You can't help—out there. If you'd go, if they'd sink the boat, we'd both be out. Get busy on this plane. Fix it. You've got her rifle to fight 'em away from you. If they put me out of business, you can whip down and get Pedneault and fly over to join Bill. You three can carry it on with them."

He pushed off Buzzard's restraining hand, skirled away from the plane and headed west toward that acre of thick flags where the bandits had been driven to cover.

Pliers in hand but his work forgotten, Buzzard climbed upon a wing to watch the outcome of that fearfully uneven battle.

Alan's goal was a little patch of reeds three hundred and fifty yards from the bandits. It was a miserable place to fight from, when those four rifles yonder would be snarling at him from perfect hiding. The patch was merely a few yards square; the reeds, only a couple of feet high, were so sparse that one could see through the clump; and the approach to it across that open water was a gantlet of death.

But it was all the cover Alan saw, and it was better at least than nothing. The reeds meant that the water there was shallow enough for him to plant the Browning. By paddling up fast with the canoe bow-on, he believed he might get to the flags. Once there, once the Browning leaped into play, he could smother those rifles in a few seconds.

The bandits had been shoving their heavily laden canoes back through the flags to the open water of the pond lying between them and Joyce. But when they saw him skirling away from the plane, they stopped and watched him for a few moments until his intention became unmistakable. Alan saw them hold a quick council. And then, as though realizing how deadly that open water stretch was, how impossible to cross in the face of four rifles, they pulled the canoes back and secreted themselves in the flags and coolly waited.

When he was still two hundred yards from the reed patch and nearly six hundred from the bandits, they opened on him. A rifle boomed dully like a caribou Winchester, and its heavy bullet ricocheted off the water a dozen feet to his left. Another barked at him. A third kicked up spume a little nearer. Then the fourth, a sharp-cracking Savage, spoke out. Better aimed, in the hands of a deadly marksman, it sent a bullet so close past Alan's ear that involuntarily he winced and bent lower.

The second bullet splintered a hole through the blade of his paddle, uplifted for a stroke. Its third, still closer, struck the water between paddle and canoe, ricocheted off, spun endwise and tore through the fat side of the canvas craft, missing the middle thwart by an inch. The fourth, elevated a little, sang past in air, harmlessly, but with a murderously close wh-nn-ng that jerked a gasp from his lips.

The fifth bullet hit Alan.

His left hand felt numb and paralyzed. Glancing down at it, he saw the blood start spurting—falling in crimson splotches upon the white canvas. And then he saw that his ring finger, almost completely severed, hung by a mere shred of skin.

With one glance he realized his finger was beyond any surgery to restore. The dangling thing hampered his grip on the paddle. As though its loss was of no consequence in these moments of life and death, he took firm hold of it and pulled it off. The pain came then, in darting throbs that shot to his elbow and made him shiver.

As he gripped the paddle and turned his eyes ahead again toward the thin patch of reeds, he was hit a second time, by the sixth and last bullet of the 'breed's magazine. For a second he was dazed, so dazed he could not realize where he had been struck. Then he felt a pain like a hot iron pressed along his forehead; and something warm and crimson began trickling down into his eyes, half-blinding him.

The Savage did not shoot again just then. The 'breed was evidently reloading and lowering his elevation sight. In the comparative silence, Alan became aware that Buzzard was hoarsely shouting at him. Dimly he heard the pleading frantic yells:

"Back away! For God's sake, back away! They'll kill you. Alan! Look across. To your right. Something like cover. . . . Back away, swing over there!"

Sickened by pain and bullet-shock, Alan scooped up a handful of water and dashed it across his eyes, so that he could see. Glancing north, vaguely wondering what cover Buzzard meant, he saw a little reed bed two hundred yards distant. As he glanced at it, he saw that it was dry ground, standing a foot above water. A swan nest there, a huge structure of willow sticks and reeds and tussock heads, almost completely covered it.

Backing off a few dozen yards, he turned the canoe and flung his whole strength into reaching that swan nest.

The three bandits, knowing he was hard hit, seeing the wobbly, erratic course of the canoe, came bursting out of the flags with eager shouts to finish him off.

A bullet, striking a few feet short, ricocheted off the water and tore through the prow. Alan laid the Browning down flat on the bottom to keep the precious weapon safe; and thrusting his boot against the jagged hole, he tried to stop the spout of water that was rapidly flooding his craft.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Benefits of Sanitary Science to Human Life

There has been no increase in the life span. It is probably the same today, even in Europe and America, as it has been during the entire historical period. As individuals we have no greater capacity to enjoy a long life today than had our ancestors, not to mention the mythical age of the Old Testament patriarchs. On the other hand, the average duration of life has greatly increased during the last century as the result of the application of sanitary science. Extraordinary gains have indeed been made, not, however, in making more centenarians, or even more nonagenarians, but rather in bringing more people safely through the hitherto dangerous period of infancy and having them survive into childhood, early adult life and maturity. The average duration of life, or as it is often called, the expectation of life, is, consequently, today eighteen years more than it was a century ago.—Louis I. Dublin in Current History.

Antiquity

St. Andrew's, Grinstead, claims the honor of being the oldest church in England. It dates from 870.

Taste in Butterflies

Butterflies taste with their legs, which are 1,600 times as sensitive as the human tongue.

No Absolute Cure for Abortion Known

Authorities Only Able to Reduce Losses.

Dr. H. J. Metzger of the New York state veterinary college is an authority for the statement that there is no known cure for contagious abortion, says the American Agriculturist. The fact that this trouble seems to come in cycles makes it a particularly good field for the sale of remedies. The dairyman will buy a remedy, the trouble goes away for a year or two and he will think that a cure has been effected, only to find sooner or later that there will be a bad outbreak again.

Doctor Metzger suggests that breeders who are unable to use the blood test to clean the disease out of a herd can reduce losses by the following plan: Isolate every animal that aborts. If possible have cows isolated at freshening time and clean and disinfect the stall thoroughly. Raise all replacements on the farm with the exception of the herd sire. Cows and heifers should be pastured separately from all outside stock because one animal with the disease can infect an entire herd. Complete information on the subject of contagious abortion can be obtained by writing to the New York State College of Agriculture, Ithaca, N. Y., with a request for bulletin E 137, the Bang Abortion Disease in Cattle; and E 182, Reducing Losses from the Bang Abortion Disease.

Feeding Baby Beeves to Get Best Results

The following are some rules for feeding baby beeves which, if strictly followed, may be of great benefit to you.

Have regular feeding hours and don't vary them.

Feed no more than your calves will clean up.

Increase your feed very gradually.

Make a change of feeds slowly.

Allow a variety of feeds. Feed a concentrate.

Keep your feed trough clean, give left-over feed to other stock.

Give your calves plenty of salt.

Allow your calves all the water they will drink.

When feeding three times a day, skip Sunday noons.—From bulletin by the Iowa Beef Producers association.

Ground Oats for Hogs

Whole oats have too much fiber and are too bulky to use as a lone grain for fattening pigs, but ground oats may be profitably substituted for corn in amounts not to exceed one-third of the grain ration, says C. C. Culbertson, of the Iowa experiment station, at Ames. When used in this way, oats have a feed value of about 80 per cent of an equal amount of corn. When fed alone, oats are worth only about 60 per cent as much as corn in making rapid gains. All oats fed to hogs should be ground.

Hulled oats substituted for part of the corn have a value equal to corn in fattening pigs. Ground oats are worth more as feed for brood sows and boars than for market pigs.

Irrigating Potatoes Pays.

The Michigan State college demonstration of irrigating potatoes on the Pennsylvania farm at Howard City proved a marked success. The potatoes given an inch of water each week for six weeks by irrigation yielded, at the rate of 326.7 bushels while the unirrigated potatoes in the same field yielded 169.3 bushels per acre. This would indicate a gain of 157.4 bushels per acre at a cost of $1.80 per acre for the six one-inch applications of water. Furthermore, the irrigated potatoes were better, averaging 87 per cent U. S. No. 1, whereas the unirrigated graded only run 73 per cent No. 1.—Michigan Farmer.

Place for Lime

Lime is not needed for such cultivated crops as corn, tobacco, cotton, potatoes, and sorghum but it is used mainly for the clovers and alfalfa and, generally, increases the yield of peas an beans. However, a great deal of bottomland seems to have enough lime in it. This is more likely to be true of new land than of old. Of course, I could not say just what the need of your particular soil would be. The amount of lime commonly used per acre is two tons of ground limestone, or one ton of burnt lime.—Southern Agriculturist.

Agricultural Hints

Care in harvesting is one of the most important steps in production of high quality clover seed.

* * *

There is something about fresh dirt, it seems, that peps up growing chicks. To believe it one has but to notice how chicks raised with hens having free range generally develop into strong, healthy youngsters.

* * *

Lambs can stand cold weather, but not wet weather, so provide them with dry and comfortable beds.

* * *

Get all the weeds cleaned off. Many of them are perennial or biennial, such as dock and shepherd's purse. They will come up fast in the spring if left in the ground.

* * *

Good, pure-bred bull calves are relatively cheaper than bulls old enough for service. If you are thinking of buying a better bull, why not choose a calf?

Southwest News Items

Carl Ehrich was elected chief of the East Las Vegas, N. M, fire department recently. Mr. Ehrich succeeds J. B. Brown.

A chieftain of the Tammany wigwam, Mayor James J. Walker of New York City, was made a chief of the Navajo tribe by 200 Indians in Albuquerque, in a colorful ceremony witnessed by 4,800 persons.

Sureties for the late B. S. Jaffa, bank cashier who committed suicide in Roswell, N. M., have made good shortages found in Jaffa's accounts as Roswell city treasurer, State Comptroller J. M. Lujan said in Santa Fe.

William Heger, Miami business man and president of the Gila county Fish and Game Protective Association, was elected president of the Arizona Game Protective Association during the annual convention held in Globe, Ariz.

The Interstate Commerce Commission in Washington dismissed a complaint of the Corporation Commissions of Arizona and New Mexico against class freight rates between points in the two states and Atlantic seaboard destinations.

Sixty per cent of the 550 students at the Arizona State Teachers College at Flagstaff are working their way through college in whole or in part, according to a survey completed by Prof. A. E. Luceford, chairman of the committee on employment.

Motorists with foreign licenses who wish to obtain Arizona plates for 1932, are warned by the motor vehicle department to send for their titles at once as having the title on hand will avoid delay and trouble in securing an Arizona license.

W. C. Joyner, purchasing agent of the Arizona highway department, reported merchandise amounting to $812,204.32 was bought from firms of the state of Arizona during the eleven month period ending Nov. 30. Out-of-state purchases totaled $8,107.98.

Bert La Driere, founder of the Hillsboro, N. M., lighting system and ice plant, announced recently he is contemplating the construction of a 60-ton concentrator mining mill. The mill, he said, has been purchased from the Old Virginia mine near Kingston.

Bernalillo county, New Mexico, teachers voted to donate several days' free services or whatever time would be necessary to complete a full nine-months term in preference to signing new contracts calling for a reduction in salary from one and a half to two per cent.

Mrs. Winifred Stewart was awarded $12,200 and Mrs. Bernice Epperson was awarded $17,500 by a Federal Court in Santa Fe as damages for the deaths of their husbands, Jack Stewart of Las Vegas and Charles Epperson of Grants. The judgment was awarded against the DeSoto Motor Corporation.

The medical and surgical association of the Southwest will meet in Albuquerque, N. M., in 1932 when Dr. F. D. Vickers of Deming, N. M., will take office as president. Dr. Vickers was elected president of the organization at its closing session of the seventeenth annual convention held in Phoenix. He succeeds Dr. W. R. Jamieson, El Paso.

The state of New Mexico will exact the supreme penalty from Thomas Johnson, Negro ex-convict, for the fiendish murder of 18-year-old Angelina Jaramillo, daughter of the late Col. Venceslao Jaramillo. Johnson was found guilty of first degree murder by a jury at Santa Fe and sentenced by Judge M. A. Otero, Jr., to die in the electric chair Friday, Feb. 12.

The Nogales National Bank at Nogales, Ariz., voluntarily closed its doors following a meeting of the board of directors which ordered the closing of the institution to safeguard the interests of the depositors. The closing of the institution marks the second bank closing in Nogales in the past month. The Sonora Bank and Trust Company recently closed its doors.

James B. Armstrong, convicted of using the mails to defraud in connection with operation of the New Mexico Service Bureau, Inc., of Albuquerque, was sentenced to 18 months in the federal penitentiary at Fort Leavenworth and was fined $1,000 by Federal Judge Colin Neblett in Santa Fe. The service bureau peddled New Mexico lands throughout the country from a railroad car. Armstrong will appeal the conviction.

Woo Dai San, Chinese tongman, formerly of Los Angeles, must be electrocuted, the New Mexico State Supreme Court has decreed. Woo gained international prominence last year when noted eye specialists proposed that he be pardoned if he would consent to become a subject for trachoma tests. Woo was convicted of killing Yee Foo, a fellow Chinese, in Silver City in August, 1925. He was originally sentenced to be hanged, but the state has since changed to electrocution as its method of execution.

The jury in the $15,000 libel suit brought against the Santa Fe, N. M., New Mexican by Mike Cunico, returned a verdict in favor of the paper.

W. O. Rurgles of Kingman will head the Arizona Tax Assessors' organization for another year. He was re-elected president at its closing meeting in Yuma, Ariz.

William C. Haigle of Milwaukee, Wis., will head the 1932 New Mexico School of Mines football eleven. Haigle, who will be a senior next year, played quarterback throughout the 1931 season.

NEW PLANET MAKES TENTH IN THE SKY

Layman Left Wondering What Is the Limit.

The ancient astrologers knew only five planets: Mercury, Venus, Mars, Jupiter and Saturn. Uranus and Neptune were added by Nineteenth century science; the former barely visible to the naked eye and the latter quite invisible. And this seemed to be the limit.

Far out into extraplanetary space men swept the heavens with the great telescopes, but no more planets were discovered. Then the science advanced to such an unbelievable degree of refined accuracy that certain minute irregularities in planetary motion led to the prediction that a ninth planet must exist unknown to mankind. So close was the study of the irregularities that the investigators finally stated in just what part of the sky the unknown planet should be found. And, by means of the record of the photographic plate, it was indeed thus found, and given the name of Pluto.

It was thought to be the end, for it explained all the noted irregularities of the planets.

Now Prof. W. H. Pickering of Harvard finds a tenth and as yet unnamed planet far out beyond Pluto. Not planetary irregularities, but certain queer quirks of comets and their orbits started Doctor Pickering on the trail, and again the photographic plate has picked up a planet in its predicted place.

So now there are ten. To the layman with a smattering of astronomical knowledge the little solar system of which our earth is an unimportant member has always seemed snugly definite in the infinity of interstellar space. Infinity we cannot comprehend, but comprehension of the solar system has been easy, for it has been measured and weighed and bounded; the motion of each of its members has been determined with the most meticulous accuracy, and even the direction of its own movement through space has been discovered.

Now we find that the snugness is illusory. If the savants keep on adding planets to our homelike solar system it will cease to be homelike, and approach the uncomfortable indefiniteness and incomprehensibility of the infinite.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Shortleaf Pine Ideal

The shortleaf pine, while not so fast-growing as some of the other southern yellow pines, has been found to be one of the most satisfactory trees for reforestation purposes. The trees grow well on poor and abandoned land and on uplands. It requires about 30 years for a tree to reach its maturity, but at that time the tree will average well over 60 feet in height and will have a diameter 4 feet from the ground of about 9 inches. The wood, being soft, is adaptable for many building purposes and is easily worked.

As many as 500 dominant trees per acre can be found in a good stand of this species, which makes the acre yield well worth while.

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Breaks a cold in 6 hours.
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A McKESSON PRODUCT 25¢ AT ALL DRUG STORES

Husbands Will Be Husbands

"My husband is a deceitful wretch."

"What's he done now?"

"He pretended to believe me last night when he knew I was lying to him."—Pathfinder Magazine.

Too Much So

"Did the hotel you stopped at overlook the sea?"

"Oh, yes, completely."

Holding one's position in society is something of a battle. At least, one must be alert.

Early pioneers didn't mind the weather much. They had too many other things to worry about.

Doubt is the shadow of truth.

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FRIDAY, DEC. 25, 1931

Agricultural Tariffs "Almost Worthless"

Washington, Dec.—The agricultural tariffs in the Hawley-Smoot act are "almost worthless," according to Mr. H. E. Miles, Chairman of the Fair Tariff League. In the current issue of the Hoosier Farmer, official organ of the Indiana Farm Bureau, of which W. H. Settle is President, analyses the agricultural schedule of the Hawley-Smoot tariff act, and finds that on 19 products this act increases the duty $950,000,000, or 41 per cent above foreign prices. In effectiveness, he declares, this increase amounts only to $12 600,000; otherwise the agricultural tariffs are worthless to the farmer.

While many manufacturers gained nothing from the tariff act, says Mr. Miles, certain powerful groups were able thuough increased tariffs, control of production and price agreements, to make the total tariff cost the farmers alone about $2,000,000,000.

"Where the tariff is effective, on most crops it is on a fraction of the crop which is of a special quality," he adds, "with domestic production so small on this quality that much must be imported and therefore the domestic price only meets the import price upon which the duty has been paid."

He cites as instances that the tariff is effective on hard or Fortuna rice, constituting only one third of our crop, and of no effect on the other two-thirds which is on an export basis; effective on big peanuts, retailed shelled, but of no effect on threefourths of the crop consisting of small nuts; effective on the comparative small production of Spanish and Bermuda types of mild onions and ineffective on the huge crop of strong onions.

On some major products he cites the following:

"Hogs and Tobacco. We are the world's reservoir for these products, exporting enormous quantities of pork and pork products and of our types of tobbaco Duties promising $650,000,000 on hogs and tobacco shrink to less than $4,000,000.

"Potatoes. Tariff, face value $208,000,000. Rice worth half its face value on table stock in New England, New York, Pennsylvania and New Jersey. Thus a promise of $208,400,000 nets $5 300,000.

"Hay. Everyone knows hay cannot be imported against our 106 million tons except a few tons dribbling in from Mexico and Canada. The tariff of $530,000,000 is virtually without value.

"Corn. The corn tariff of a face value of $710,000,000 is worth so little that it cannot be estimated in money. The company importing three-fourths of all corn imported in twenty years for manufacturing purposes says that since about 1923 the price in Argentina has so nearly equalled or exceeded New York that seaboard refineries could not afford to import under the drawback clause which would make the tariff cost them only ¼ of 1 per cent per cent bushel

"Wheat. The tariff of 42 cents a bushel seems to promise wheat growers $379,000,000. It gives them at most $18,000,000 in some years. What value now is this promise of 42 cents when standard wheat sells from 50 to 60 cents in Chicago and to 30 and 35 cents at the farms in Western Kansas. When we are short of high protein or premium wheat, the tariff shuts out the free entry of this wheat from Canada and helps our growers of this quality by $18,000,000."

Mr. Miles announces that he will discuss the sugar, wool, flaxseed and dairy tariffs in a separate article, but declares their story better.

"God Bless us Every One"

Is the prayer of Tiny Tim in Dickens' "Christmas Carol," and that prayer strikes a chord in the heart of the most indifferent of us. The coming of Christmas calls a halt in the ordinary conduct of our every day affairs. Insensibly we are impelled to think of others; we want to make someone happy. This Christmas wish born of the Christmas spirit is as natural as to breathe. We love to give and the joy of it fills our hearts to the point of overflow. Its glory sizes us with a marvelous spiritual uplift. Barriers are leveled between members of the human family and friendliness is restored where hostility has existed; for a grouch cannot continue when peace is the watchword and ill-will must fly out of the window when good-will comes in at the door. So Merry Christmas to everybody and "God bless us everyone."

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Buicks, Chevrolets, Fords, Reos, Essexs and Whippets

All these cars have been reconditioned and ready for the road. We are giving the public the benefit of this great sale in order to make room for the 1932 models. These cars have thousands of good unused transportation at a price quite lower than you can ever expect anywhere but at this sale; so take a day off, be our guest, buy yourself a good used car and spend the difference

We Have in Stock:-

3 1931 Chevrolet, 2 coaches and 1 cabriolet That we have discounted **$75.00**

Also 1 1931 Buick 57 Special Sedan

None of these cars have been driven, they are late 1931 stock we had on hand when new models were announced: these cars are bargains that no one can afford to miss. Your car is taken in trade on anything we have, cash or terms on the balance.

Our Terms are the most liberal in the State

This is our Loss and Your Gain

There is no doubt that this price cutting sale will be the greatest ever held in Lincoln County: this sale will be held at the City Garage.

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GENE LOFTIS In Charge of Sales

Come out and talk it over with Gene and drive out a good used car

Sale Closes Jan. 1st.

SENATOR WAGNER ASKS TWO BILLIONS FOR PUBLIC WORKS

A $2,000,000,000 public works program to employ the jobless would be inaugurated by the Federal Government under the provisions of a resolution introduced in the Senate on Dec. 14 by Senator Wagner (Dem.) of New York.

The cost would be deferred by a long-time bond issue the measure provides. Machinery created by the Federal Employment Stabilization Act, enacted during the 71st Congress to establish the policy of utilizing and planning public construction for depression relief, would be put in operation to carry out Senator Wagner's program.

More Than Six Million Idle

Latest official figures for January, 1931, show 6,005,000 persons to be unemployed the Senator stated in explaining the importance of his plan. Building construction has dropped below the levels of 1925, 1929, and 1930 he asserted.

"It is particularly noteworthy that the decline has not been limited to general building but has affected public works and public utilities, the very branches of construction," he declared, "that ought to be taking up the slack in private building activity."

YOU CAN NEVER TELL

(Santa Fe New Mexican.)

Suddenly New Mexico discovers she has 40,000 square miles of potash that is to supply the United States and make it independent of European sources of supply.

The hunter, the trader, the trapper, the burro, the oxcart, the covered wagon, the soldier, the politician, the settler have successively developed new resources in New Mexico.

The railroad, the prospector, the miner, the rancher, the cattlemen, the sheepman—all have set up milestones along the route of progress. They have been followed by the timber man, the automobile, the highway builder, the airplane, the dude rancher, the tourist, the detourist, the filling station, the campground—for centuries new and unthought-of means of making money have developed, decade after decade, in New Mexico, since the Indian first established agriculture and the Spaniards dug for gold.

Cotton and oil have come in recent years.

Mineral springs have built up communities. Silver mines caved in, ghost cities desiccated in the sun are again threatening to resurrect as Europe has ditched the yellow metal.

Coal was king for many years and millions have now been spent on natural gas lines and service.

Carlsbad was a sleepy country town until a hole in the ground brought the world to its doors by hundreds of thousands.

A generation ago a handful sought game in southern New Mexico mountains, and now 10,000 from far and near in search of deer bring a heavy revenue to towns on the edge of the wild.

Columbus had a brief and prosperous heyday with an immense army cantonment in war time. Las Cruces slumbered in olden days, to become later the capital of a farming empire. Half a century ago the Pecos Valley was an arid waste.

Gallup was a dingy coal town until she capitalized the Navajos and brought thousands of dollars annually into her confines.

Bland and Albemarle surged with 10,000 people in their boom days. Today they are dead and tomorrow some new and undreamed-of resources may create another town in their mountains.

And Santa Fe, somnolent for centuries, bourgeoned without warning into a national mecca of the sightseer, the scientist, the literateur, the artist and the wealthy homeseeker.

The kaleidoscope will keep on turning indefinitely in New Mexico.

The town which has all of its eggs in one basket and loses a railroad or an industry will find a brand-new supply of entirely different eggs tomorrow.

And somebody is dead sure to find a new use for the defunct peewee golf courses.

T. E. KELLEY
Funeral Director and Licensed Embalmer
'Phone 33
Carrizozo N. M.

St. Rita Catholic Church

Rev. Fr. J. Francis Mitchell, Pastor

SUNDAYS UNTIL JUNE

First Mass at 8:00 A. M
Second Mass at 9:15 A. M.

Vespers at 7:00 P. M.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL

Charlie Littell was here Tuesday from White Oaks on business.

Geo. F. Olden and Guy West visited relatives here last Friday and Saturday.

Raymond Lackland of El Paso was here the first of the week visiting friends.

ATTENTION! Radio Owners! See LaValle for your radio troubles.

Mrs. Ernest Dingwall went to El Paso the last of the week and returned Sunday.

Mrs. J. M. Shelton and daughter, Louise, of Corona were in town Saturday visiting friends.

Mrs. Walter Grumbles and daughters, Virginia and Evelyn, and son "Teat" spent the weekend in El Paso.

Attorney and Mrs. E. M. Barber left Tuesday afternoon to spend Christmas week with relatives in Kansas City.

Mrs. Agneda St. John, who has been living in the Sacramento mountains, for some time, arrived Sunday to visit her three children, at the home of their grandmother Mrs. P. C. St. John.

Miss Lois Snyder, who formerly taught in our schools, but who now teaches in Phoenix, Ariz., was here the last of the week to visit the Ziegler family—Miss Snyder was enroute to her home in Nebraska to spend Christmas

THREE HIGHWAY PROJECTS TO BE LET JANUARY 7

Santa Fe New Mexican

Three federal aid projects, involving thirteen miles of road will be let on January 7, at the state capitol, State Highway Engineer W. R. Eccles said tonight.

The first of the projects is approximately 10.4 miles in length and is located in Chaves county, between Roswell and Tatum, which is about 30 miles east of Roswell. The proposed work consists of grading, construction of drainage structures and a crushed gravel base.

The second project, one mile in length, is located just out of Silver City. The notice to contractors calls for grading, construction of drainage structures and a 20 feet by six inch maricopa type cement concrete pavement.

The third project is on the Las Cruces to Alamogordo highway just out of Las Cruces. The length of the project is approximately one and six-tenths miles. The proposed work consists of grading, construction of drainage structures

Net Receipts of Operetta

Financial statement of the entertainment given by Miss Dia Herringa Dec 11, 1931.

RECEIPTS		$85.00
EXPENSE		
Carrizozo Outlook 200 tickets	$1.75	
Lincoln Co. News 250 posters	2.00	
Rolland Bros. Supplies	3.50	
Western Lbr. Co. Lumber	3.49	
Carrizozo Hdw. Co. Paint	.85	
Mrs. T. E. Kelley, Pianist 16½ hrs.	8.25	
Educational Music Bureau, Acct.	.29	
		19 13
Net		$66 02

Distributor Urges Ex-Service Men to Bring Discharges

Perry Sears, automobile license distributor, who has his office at the Carrizozo Auto Co., is urging ex-service men to bring their discharges with them when they desire to purchase plates. He is stressing this point because several of the veterans in applying for licenses have forgotten to bring these discharge papers with them. Ex-service men are allowed a one-third reduction on the purchase price of the plates. To obtain these reductions they must produce their papers so that it can be legally established that they are ex-service men. Those who have their discharges on file with the county clerk can get their papers at the clerk's office in the court house.

It is presumed that J. M. Lujan, the state collector, is not planning to extend the time limit after January 1. If this policy is followed it will mean that owners of cars who have not purchased plates by that time will have to pay an extra 15 per cent of the cost of the plates with an added $1 a day for every day the car is operated

FOR SALE:—
Purina Rabbit Chow
Purina Pigeon Chow
The Titsworth Co. Inc.

The Woman's Club of Carrizozo

The regular meeting of the Woman's club of Carrizozo was held at the home of Mrs. J. V. Taylor on December 19. She was assisted by Mesdames Walker, Cleghorn, Gray, Rentfrow and Mrs. George Turner. About fifty ladies were present and all spent a profitable and enjoyable afternoon. The following committees reported:

Chili supper committee reported the net sum of $18 25 was realized.

The Bazaar and Food Sale committee expect the net proceeds to reach $40.

Mrs. Blaney reported that the special entertainment for February will be given Jan. 16, featuring Peggy Farley and her manager, and other attractions. Those who have seen Peggy Farley before will want to see her again.

The Club voted to donate $10 to the new charity organization that has just been organized. If more is needed later another donation will be made. Mrs. Hobby reported that the ladies of the Episcopal guild will also give $10.

All members of the Club who have food or clothing to donate are requested to take same to the City hall. Mrs Lawson with a member of the Woman's Missionary society, will appoint ladies from the two organizations to be on hand two afternoons a week to receive such donations.

The nomination committee was appointed in the customary manner, and are as follows: Mesdames Lovelace, Crawford, Blaney, Gillespie and Shafer.

A box of canned food and clothing weighing two hundred pounds, was sent to the children's home in Albuquerque by the committee

The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Lemon, January 15.

The following program was arranged by Miss Melnas:

Boys Trio, Miss Herringua, pianist.

Biography of Milton, and poem. Mrs. Paul Mayer.

Piano Solo, Leslye Cooper.

Biography of Tennyson prepared by Miss Nellie Shaver and read by Miss Herringua.

Boys Trio, accompanied by Miss Herringua.

Biography of Browning, prepared by Miss Everard, and read by Miss Hazel Melnas.

After the program delicious refreshments were served and the ladies all gathered around the Christmas tree to eat home made candies and pop-corn balls.

Home for the Holidays

Students who have been attending school in other parts of the state and who have already arrived home for the Holidays are Misses Jane Spencer, Margie Rolland, Glenneth English, Ruth Brickley and Messrs. Mack Shaver, Buster James and Alfredo Lopez from the University at Albuquerque.

From the New Mexico Military Institute at Roswell are Messrs. Maurice Lemon, Truman Spencer and Geo. Dean Young.

Capitan News

Mrs. Russell Reed of Carrizozo, spent the week-end in Roswell, Christmas shopping with Mrs. Montie Gardenhire and Miss Beulah Conder. Miss Reed returned to Carrizozo Tuesday.

German Remedy Stops 30-Year Constipation

Poor sleep is caused by gas pressing heart and other organs. You can't get rid of this by just doctoring the stomach because most of the gas is in the UPPER bowel.

The simple German remedy, Adlerika, reaches BOTH upper and lower bowel, washing out poisons which cause gas, nervousness bad sleep. Get Adlerika today; by tomorrow you feel the wonderful effect. You will say the day you read this was sure a lucky day for you.—Rolland's Drug Store.

Call Them Tonight

It's a thrill to chat with out-of-town friends by telephone. It's next best to actually seeing them. Typical station-to-station night rates:

from Carrizozo to:

Albuquerque, N. M. 45c
Socorro, N. M. 35c

NIGHT RATES—8:30 p. m. to 4:30 a. m.
Calls by number are quicker.

Just Call Long Distance "Number Please?"

TELEPHONE

CROP YIELD CONTESTS TO BE HELD IN 1932

At the recent annual meeting of the New Mexico Crop Improvement Association it was decided that yield contests would be held during the coming year with the two crops from which the greatest returns from seed certification had been gotten, says G. R. Quesenberry of the New Mexico Agricultural College. As funds develop from certification in the Association, further contests with the other principal crops will be promoted. For the coming year, the grain sorghums in the non-irrigated sections of the state was selected as one crop, and cotton as the other. Fields of the latter may be entered from any part of the state. One hundred dollars has been set aside for prize money for each of these crops and at least one county has indicated that further premiums on grain sorghums will be offered within this county to encourage competition.

The 1932 contests will be held co-operatively between the Extension Service and the New Mexico Crop Improvement Association. Funds will be furnished by the Association and the Extension Service will assist in any way necessary to help the farmers in putting over the work.

All fields must be entered before planted and accurately measurements and tabulations of yields will be made by disinterested parties and supervised by a representative of the Extension Service. A full set of regulations will be completed and distributed within a short time in order that every farmer planting certified seed will have an opportunity to enter the contest. It will not be required that fields be certified, but it will be required that certified seed be used in the planting in order that some authentic record may be kept.

Stops Headache in Five Minutes

A Wonderful Formula Ends Aches and Pains Almost Like Magic. Something Better and Safer

Thousands of men and women are now stopping throbbing, sick, dizzy, splitting headaches, as well as the excruciating pains of rheumatism, neuritis, toothache, etc., with a marvelous new formula that is said to be far superior to anything heretofore used.

It contains no aspirin, acetanilid, etc., and is absolutely safe and harmless. This remarkable formula, called A-VOL, is being prescribed by thousands of doctors, dentists and welfare nurses because of the quick, efficient way it relieves all types of aches and pains without depressing the heart, or causing any other harmful effects. A-Vol quickly stops the most severe pain, leaving the patient refreshed and feeling fine. Especially effective in women's period pains.

To quickly prove to yourself that this is truly a remarkable formula, just step into your nearest drug store and get a package of A-VOL for a few cents. Take a couple of tablets right there. If your pain is not gone in five minutes, the clerk will return your money.

Notice to Public

Mr. Sears announces to his friends in the east end of the county, that beginning immediately he will make Capitan a distributing point also, and those desiring license plates may secure same at that point, throughout the coming week.

Harry's Place

Having erected a new Service Station on El Paso Avenue, fronting the Depot, I desire to announce that I will handle:

TEXACO and CONTINENTAL GAS and OILS

AND ALSO CLEANING NAPTHA

WILL CARRY STOCK OF TIRES, TUBES, ETC.

CARS WASHED, POLISHED AND GREASED

For the generous patronage enjoyed in the past I wish to express my appreciation; and respectfully request a continuance of such consideration.

Harry A. Miller, Prop

Fall Specials FOR YOUR FORD

Come in and get what you need before Winter

COMPLETE LINE

OF ACCESSORIES, GENUINE FORD PARTS, QUICK, RELIABLE REPAIRS AT LOW COST

FIRESTONE TIRES

Carrizozo Auto Co.

BILL'S

Automotive Agency

Wishes All Patrons

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

PHONE 68

Capitan Cash Store Co.

"The Modern Store"

Extends the Greetings of the Season and Wishes for all their friends 365 days of Happiness and Prosperity in 1932.

We Desire to Express our appreciation To the Public for its Generous Patronage During the past Year and to Wish Each and Everyone a

Merry 'Xmas and a Happy New Year

CARRIZOZO EATING HOUSE

THE SANITARY DAIRY

Price List

whipping cream		Table Cream		Sweet Milk	
Per qt.	.80	Per qt.	.60	Per Gal.	.50
„ pt.	.40	„ pt.	.30	„ 2 qts.	.25
„ ½ pt.	.20	„ ½ pt.	.15	„ qt.	.15
				„ pt.	.08

Phone No. 136 F3

Joe West, Proprietor

Carrizozo N. M.

Demand the high OCTANE* efficiency of

STANDARD GASOLINE

and

STANDARD ETHYL GASOLINE

*"OCTANE" IS NOT AN INGREDIENT ADDED to gasoline. It is a standard of measurement of the new efficiency demanded of gasoline by today's improved motors. New motors demand new gasoline efficiency. "Octane" rating is the scientific standard of measurement which gasolines must meet.

For a bigger dollar's worth—

"STANDARD"

STANDARD OIL DEALERS EVERYWHERE IN NEW MEXICO

If you scan News Ads carefully, you'll find that Carrizozo merchants sell as cheaply as city stores.

MRS. PENNOCK gazed wistfully at the bower of flowers which surrounded her sick bed. Dozens of chrysanthemums, roses, carnations, and lilies breathed their perfume into the room. But Mrs. Pennock was not thinking of the fragrance nor of the beauty of this wealth of bloom as she gazed at it. She was thinking of her poor neighbors and of her inability to take them Christmas boxes as she had done for the past fifteen years.

Not that Mrs. Pennock's neighbors were actually poor. They were poor only in comparison with her.

Mrs. Pennock loved being neighborly with such people. In untold ways she lessened their everyday expenses by sending baskets of fruit from her orchard, and vegetables from her garden.

For a week before Christmas she would work with her cook making cookies. These were her specialty—delicious rich, fruit cookies. And she made puddings and pies for every household in the community. That left a few nickels extra in every father's pocket towards the skates for his boy or the ribbons for his girl. Everybody counted on Mrs. Pennock's goodies, now, for she had distributed them every year for fifteen years.

That was what worried her. The neighbors might be expecting them. They of course knew of the serious

She Heard the Voices of Young People Singing Christmas Carols.

operation she had had and of her present condition.

She sighed and wiped a tear from her cheek. Just then she heard the voices of young people singing Christmas carols under her windows. She listened as the old familiar songs rang out one after the other. When stillness reigned again she closed her eyes and tried to sleep, but she heard whispers on the stairs, and a score of rudy faces appeared at her boudoir door. The neighbors' children stood there waiting for permission to enter.

"Come in," called Mrs. Pennock, "and a Merry Christmas to you all!"

"Merry Christmas," shouted a score of voices, as a score of happy boys and girls crowded into the room, and Jim Larkin, president of the high school senior class, stepped forward as spokesman for the rest.

"I hope we are not intruding, Mrs. Pennock," he said. "Your nurse said we might come up to wish you a Merry Christmas, and a very happy New Year. Every family in the community is thinking of you and wanted to send something to make your Christmas happy. During so many years you brought happiness to all of us, and we wanted to take this opportunity of expressing to you our appreciation of what a wonderful neighbor you are. We know there is nothing we can give you except our thanks, for you have everything. But every boy and girl and mother and father has placed his name upon this card which we present to you."

Mrs. Pennock took in her hand the beautiful hand-made booklet which Jim extended to her. Christmas angels were singing on the cover of it, and under the angels appeared in gold letters "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth, peace, good will toward men." On the inside was beautifully printed "God gives us friends and flowers, and makes friendship more beautiful even than the gardens, and for all seasons." Then followed the sixty-eight signatures of Mrs. Pennock's neighbors.

"This is the most wonderful Christmas present I have ever had," exclaimed the beautiful rich lady in thanking the young people.

(©, 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

MRS. VAN DUSEN sat wailing over a letter from her son. "The poor, dear boy! How frightful for him! How dreadful! Marooned up there with all those horrible people!" A bad storm had prevented him from taking the weekly boat to the mainland. There would be no way of getting home until after Christmas.

In the meantime the subject of her despair was yelling the loudest of fourteen lively boys. They swarmed up a steep hill dragging sleds.

"Hey, Mr. Van Dusen . . . bet I beat you this time! Say, my ripper is the fastest on the slide! Bet yer a herring I'll touch the goal first!"

Down they went again, sleds skimming like birds upon the icy tracks. Feet guiding them from behind. Eyes fastened on the tricky turn at the bottom. Ransome Van Dusen (seventh in line by that name, son and heir to an old name and vast fortune) . . . saw that someone was bound to have a nasty spill. He was directly abreast of two youngsters. There was room for two to squeak by . . . if they had good luck. Never for three.

Van Dusen had tobogganed in Switzerland, and ridden surf-boards in Hawaii, and climbed a few Alps in Italy, but it is safe to say that he had never suffered a keener moment of fear than he experienced in this faraway village of Newfoundland . . . sliding down hill with fourteen village children.

Van Dusen was keen, but Sandy Oak was keener. He, too, saw the danger ahead. Somebody had to be squeezed. You couldn't stop the sleds now . . . they were going too fast.

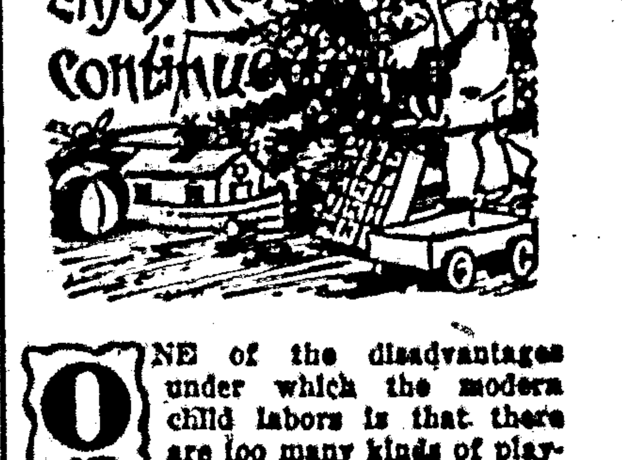
"Look out," yelled Ransome, trying to take the inside near the sharp, rocky turn.

"Look out yourself!" shrieked Andy, and kicked out with a foot, spilling the man sideways from his sled. Andy himself swerved to the inside. Two more boys crowded close. Three sleds came together with a crash! Ransome on top . . . without his sled.

That evening he sat by Sandy's bed and told him stories, so that the boy partly forgot the pain in his broken leg. It was Christmas eve and Ransome said he was never happier in his life. "I've never had a better friend than you, Sandy," he said. "You're some fine little sport. Don't worry . . . things will be all right for you. I'm going to keep you for a friend . . . all my life! Too bad mother has to miss this. She doesn't know what it is to have a good time. Have an apple, Sandy, old fellow?"

And thus two friends were made the day before Christmas in a far-away village of Newfoundland.

(©, 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)



ONE of the disadvantages under which the modern child labors is that there are too many kinds of playthings and possessions showered upon him at Christmas or on his birthday, or at other present-giving times. A little child is often so bewildered by the array of gifts he receives at Christmas that he scarcely knows where to begin when it comes to opening them.

A child specialist of the bureau of home economics of the United States Department of Agriculture believes that far fewer toys and games, and those of a very simple kind, should be given children at any time, but especially at Christmas. A selection should be made among the things which will enable the child to prolong his enjoyment by using them constantly—things he can do something with, not simply loked at or watch another person wind up and set going.

To avoid some of the bad effects of too many gifts at Christmas time, an idea might be borrowed from the popular "sunshine package" that is often sent to convalescents or new mothers. For an invalid, such a package consists of a number of small, interesting gifts to be opened one at a time, daily, for an equal number of days. For the mother of a new baby, it should contain ten or a dozen small articles to add to the baby's layette—

these, also, to be opened one each day during the mother's stay in the hospital. Why not send the small child a "holiday package," containing enough little gifts for the child to look forward to on each day of the ensuing vacation period? These need not be expensive articles. If possible they should provide the child with something pleasant to do on the day that they are opened, something not too difficult for his abilities. Children love to open packages. There are myriad possibilities among the crayons, paints, small and large blocks, pattern or design-making toys, tools, sewing materials, tiny doll-house furnishings, and, of course, among the children's books. A pair of warm gloves or a bright handkerchief, might be tucked in among the other things, according to the child's age and the amount one wished to spend.

BOB PARSELL, home from college for the holidays, entered one of the rear pews of the great cathedral and settled himself with a satisfied air of expectancy.

Bob had always wanted to attend one of these mid-[redacted] night services and at last he had made it possible—forced the issue as it were. Bob looked about him.

There was Mary, the Mother of Jesus, bending over the babe. Not far away was Joseph, the father. Mary's expression made him think of his own mother, when she and dad started off in the car for the hundred-mile drive to his unmarried aunt's home at Wakefield. Dad had said:

"Too bad your holiday job keeps you from driving with us, Bob. But I'll meet you at the station in the morning."

And mother, understanding her son a little better than father, had said:

"You won't miss the midnight train, will you, Bob? It would spoil Christmas not to have you with us, you know."

And he, Bob, had said: "All right," not knowing himself just what he meant by it. And he felt sure mother didn't either.

But after they had gone he became more and more positive he was not going to Wakefield. Christmas was meant to be a happy time and he had been away from home all the year and besides he wanted to go to the tea dance Christmas afternoon with Margaret. Of course he knew mother would have had the Christmas at home if she had been able, but she hadn't gotten over that operation yet and father insisted upon considering his sisters and accepting their urgent invitation.

The manager of the store had told Bob to go but Bob insisted upon the chance to work until the store closed at eleven. He was going to go as he pleased. Christmas was the time to be happy.

But when he called Margaret she was going away with her parents for Christmas. That in itself was disappointing but he would see what the midnight service was like anyway. But he wasn't a bit comfortable. Mary looking at that Christ child the way she did began to annoy him. It was too much like mother's look—and mother wasn't well.

"Oh, hang it all!" Bob muttered. "Why can't a fellow do what he wants and be happy?" He seized his coat and dashed out.

There was just time to catch the twelve-fifteen. No use taking a sleeper. Bob entered the coach with its nodding occupants. But who were those wide-awake people a few seats down?

"Margaret! For Pete's sake! Where're you going?" Bob's exclamation roused several of the sleepers.

"Why, we're going to Wakefield. Dad's people live there and we go there occasionally for Christmas. This happens to be one of the occasions."

"Well, I'm more lucky than I deserve," Bob laughed a little awkwardly. "That's where I'm going. Do you suppose there'll be any kind of a dance?"

"Well, I'm More Lucky Than I Deserve."

"I know there is. I was wondering who I'd go with, but now I know."

"Yes, you can know that for sure," Bob grinned.

Bob was philosophizing to himself as he dressed for breakfast:

"I sure would have been a cad to have stayed at home. Dad at the train to meet me and mother up waiting, so relieved and happy when I arrived. And a date with Margaret for good measure. Gee! Wouldn't I have been sore at myself at home? Christmas happiness means thinking of others besides ourselves, I'm convinced."

1931

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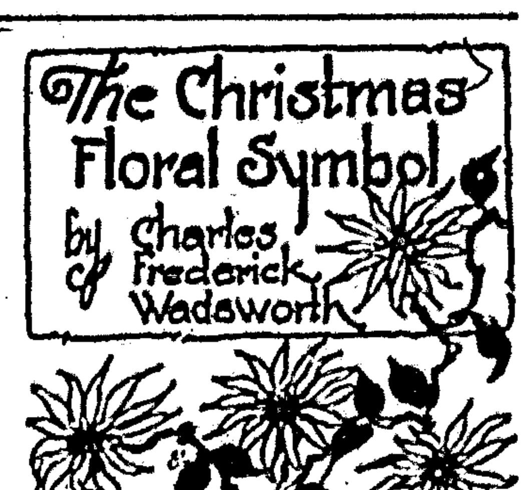

THE poinsettia, a symbol of the Christmas season on the Pacific coast and which has become generally accepted as such in the Eastern states also, derives its peculiar name from its discoverer, Joel Roberts Poinsett (1779-1851), who found it in Mexico early in the Nineteenth century and brought to the attention of the botanical world.

Doctor Poinsett (for as a young man he studied medicine abroad) was quite a fellow in various ways.

He was appointed special minister to Mexico in 1822, after he had executed for this government an important previous mission to Chile and other South American countries; and internal difficulties prevailing in one or two of the countries below the isthmus at the time of his visit, his leadership was recognized and made use of in restoring order.

From 1825 to 1829 he administered the regular portfolio of minister to Mexico, and published two volumes of his experiences and observations in that country.

Doctor Poinsett also was a member of the South Carolina legislature, a congressman from that state for four years, and was secretary of war in President Van Buren's cabinet from 1837 to 1841.

Probably one of the world's greatest outdoor displays of the poinsettia is that maintained by the city of San Diego in Balboa park, site of the 1915 exposition. The planting occupies an area approximating two acres, and as some of the stalks reach a height of fourteen feet and a diameter of more than three inches a foot above the ground, the garden impresses one as a young forest of green with a brilliant red top. Full effect is attained about December 10 and continues several weeks.

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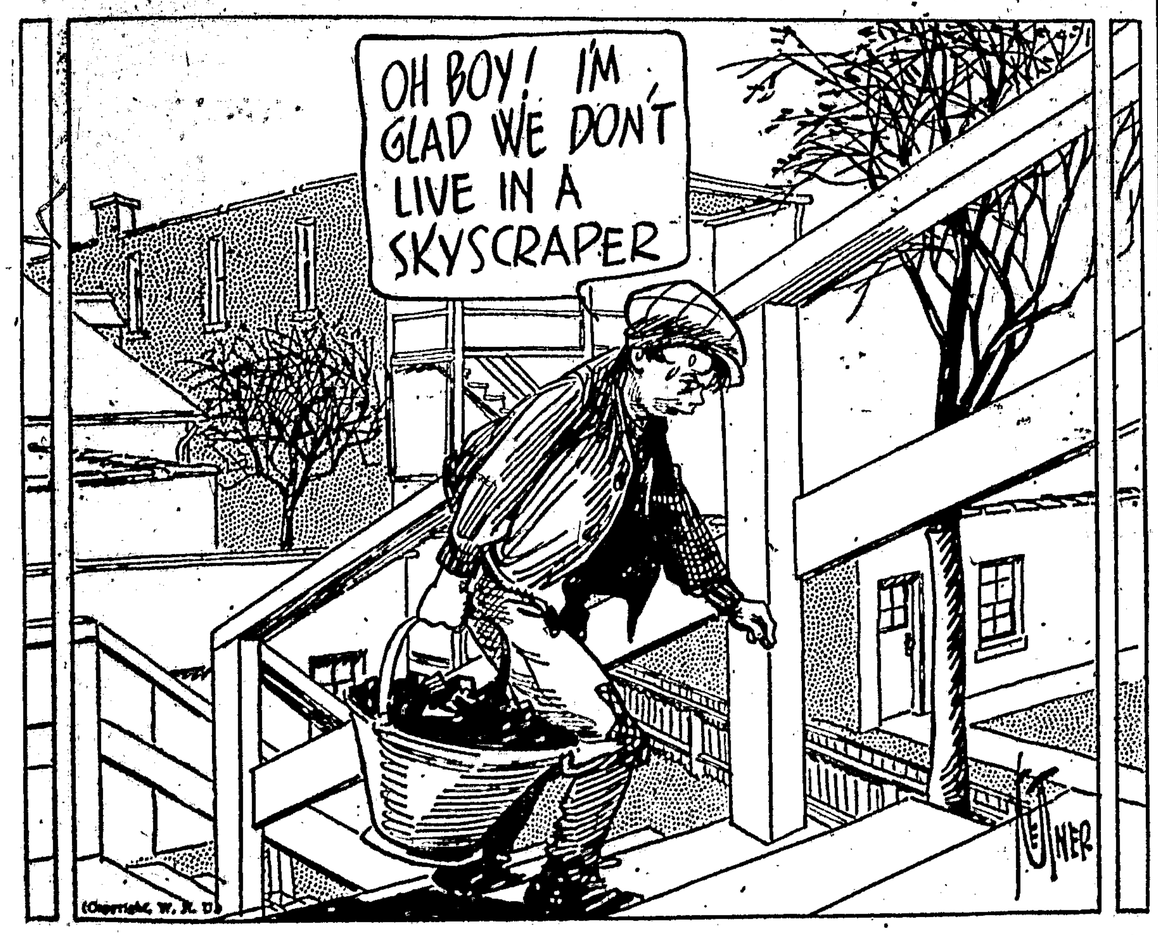
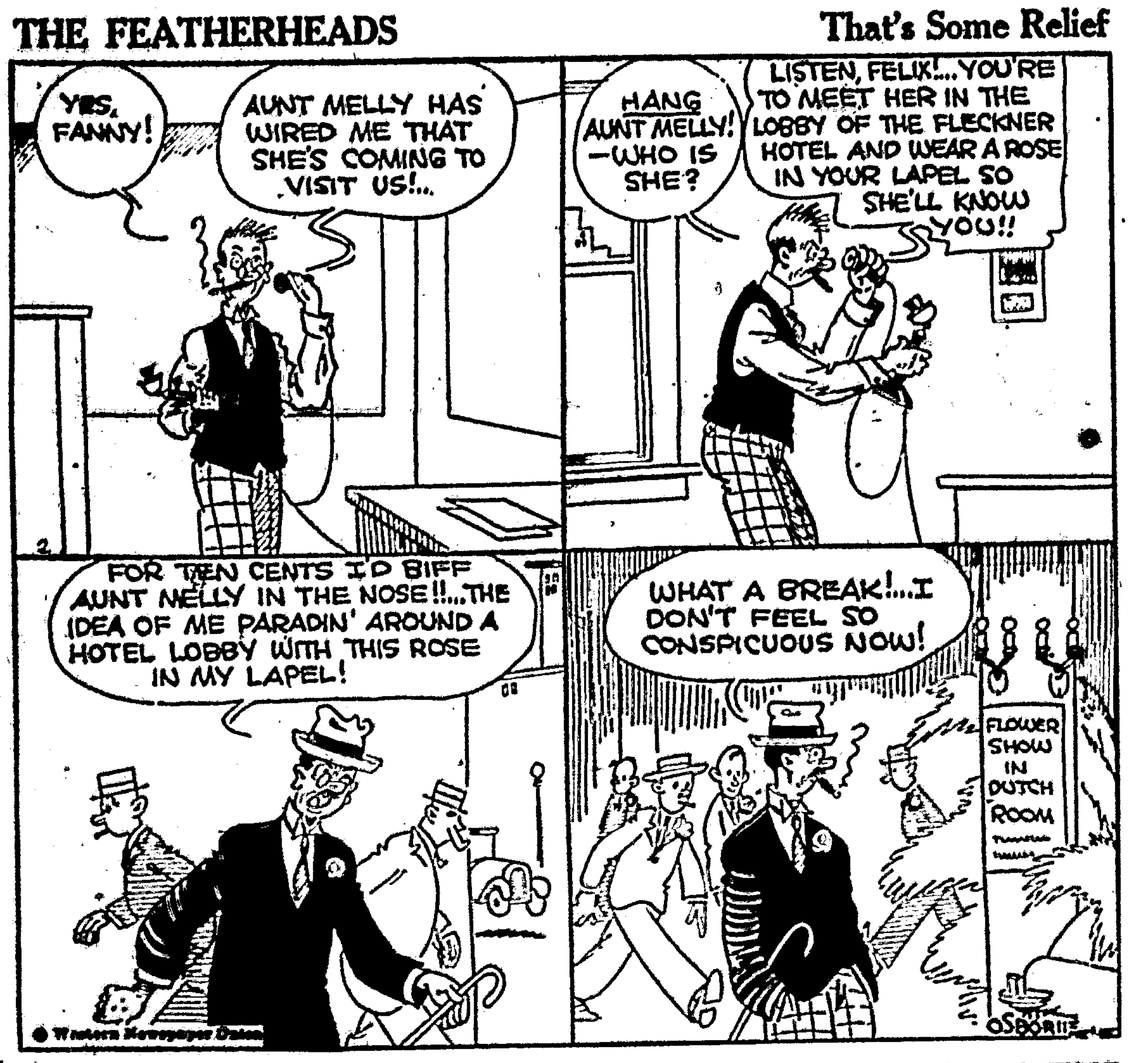
OUR COMIC SECTION

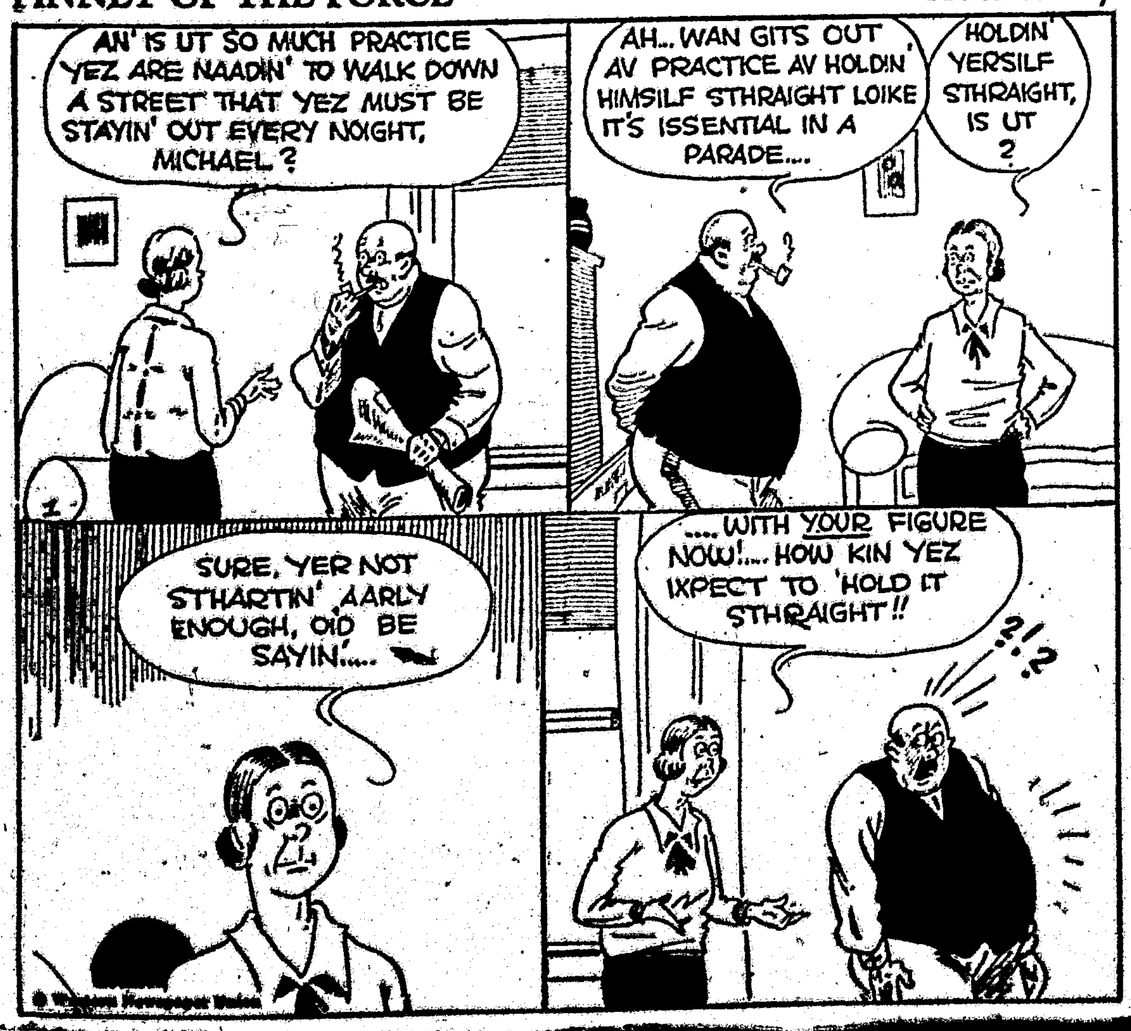
Events in the Lives of Little Men



THE FEATHERHEADS — That's Some Relief



FINNEY OF THE FORCE — Cruel Fanny



DRUNKEN BANDITS KIDNAP GIRL AND ROB HER OF $267

Cashier on Way to Bank Is Taken for Ride and Ordered to Walk Back.

Seattle.—Kidnaped by drunken bandits who threatened her with death, Mrs. Violet Parks, bookkeeper for the Paramount dairy at 6850 Woodlawn avenue, was robbed of $267.25 and ejected from their car far out in the woods on Interlaken boulevard.

She made her way back by foot and taxicab, but the bandits had an hour's start before she was able to spread the alarm.

Carrying $830 in cash and checks, Mrs. Parks left the dairy to walk a short distance to the Green Lake bank to make a deposit.

Car Stops at Curb.

Three blocks north of her office on Woodlawn avenue, a car stopped at the curb behind her and a moment later a hand touched her shoulder and she turned to find herself facing a roughly-dressed man of medium build and under the influence of liquor.

"Shut your eyes and get into this car," he ordered her with a menacing move of his right hand behind the bib of his overalls.

Mrs. Parks complied and the car sped rapidly away.

"Keep your eyes shut," warned the bandit again as he reached for the paper sack in which she carried the money.

At one time Mrs. Parks caught a glimpse of the man at the wheel and noted that he wore dark glasses, but the observation brought threats of death if it was repeated.

The Car Sped On.

After sorting the cash from the checks, the bandit returned the latter and for a time the car sped on in silence, Mrs. Parks sitting rigid in the back seat with her eyes tightly shut.

Finally the car stopped.

"Get out and walk, but don't look around," she was ordered, and stepped out onto the boulevard at a lonely spot, with the nearest house blocks away.

The car sped rapidly away, leaving Mrs. Parks to find her way back as she could and unable to furnish the police with a complete description of either the car or its occupants.

Man Steals Plane to Kidnap Stepchildren

Lone Pine, Inyo County, Calif.—Henry Billingsley, novice flyer who never had made a solo flight, gave California a thrill when he kidnaped his stepchildren, Henry five, and Jean, eight, in a plane.

At Bishop, Calif., he took off in a big monoplane he "borrowed" from its owner, Stanley Shoemaker, by a ruse, and took the children aloft headed for the high Sierras, avowedly with the purpose of ending the lives of himself and the children in the mountains.

A few hours later the plane was found. The flyer who never had made a landing before had succeeded in setting the unwieldly ship down in a dry lake bed five miles east of Lone Pine.

Auto trucks near the scene indicated the kidnaper had continued eastward toward desert country.

When the flyer made his spectacular hop he left behind his own son. The Billingsleys were separated six months ago and the wife was given custody of the children.

Mrs. Billingsley said he had threatened several times to kill her and commit suicide unless she returned to him.

Loses Parole Trying to See Girl He Never Saw

Detroit.—Walter White, twenty-five, has gone to prison for trying to see a girl he never saw, but with whom he struck up a speaking acquaintance via an air shaft when both were held in the county jail.

Genevieve Finney, nineteen, the girl, was charged with robbery, not armed. White was charged with assault with intent to rob. While in his cell, White read to Miss Finney in the newspapers, and the speaking acquaintance followed. They agreed to meet if they obtained probation. Both did, but one of the terms was that White must not associate or seek to associate with any person on probation.

White, however, called at Miss Finney's home. Her father said she was away. Later White was arrested and his probation revoked because he tried to see the girl. He will serve from two to six years.

Economic Depression Causes Robber to Quit

Kansas City, Mo.—The economic depression has become so general that Harry Daniels, burglar and safe cracker, who has served two prison terms, has quit the business.

"I'm quitting because this depression has cut the price on my 'hot' stuff, the things I steal," he said. "There isn't any profit in it."

Police are planning to put Daniels away for a long, long term under the habitual criminal act, if they can prove he committed a certain robbery.

"I can't even begin to tell you all the places I had robbed before they sentenced me the last time," he said. "I haven't done anything, though, to warrant this charge."

Since the depression Daniels said he had been selling a burglar tool he had invented for $5 each to help tide himself along until the times get better.

URGE OF MANKIND TO "DO SOMETHING"

Mental Growth Achieved by the Effort.

Bodily hunger has driven man to find ways of getting food. He has pushed back the shadows of forests and planted fields and gardens. He has drained marshes and irrigated arid regions. He has invented hoes and plows and harvesters to take the place of naked hands in gathering sustenance for himself and his family. There is no more impelling motive to effort in all the range of human existence than hunger—except the sight of a starving child for whose nourishment one has a responsibility.

Professor Jacks has called attention to another kind of hunger which is general in mankind—an urge to something even beyond what one has achieved, a craving for skill. It is the repeated satisfaction of this hunger, ever renewed, that results in mental growth and the highest sort of happiness. It is often questioned whether education has increased happiness in the individual. It may be that the mere addition of information does not contribute to the making of a happier human being. But the continuing struggle for higher skill in some worthy field of human effort—"creative activity" is the phrase most often used to describe it—not only brings nourishment of spirit and happiness but adds to the wealth of the world in terms of human intellectual values. The greatest skills of the greatest number may determine the greatest good of the greatest number. Certainly it would if the choice of skills were wise—and that does not mean if the skills merely produced materially valuable things.

Plutarch remarks, in his essay on Pericles, that he who busies himself in mean occupations produces, in the very pains he takes about things of little or no use, an evidence against himself of his negligence and indisposition to do what is really good. But the something which one does with infinite pains may be of good in the development of the individual who does it, even if the product is not of valuable substance. Ismenias could not have been a "wretched being," for he was an "excellent" piper. Alexander the Great need not have been ashamed, as his practical father, Philip of Macedon, thought he should have been, for playing a piece of music so charmingly and skillfully. Leisure "hobbies" are for increasing numbers who cannot find in the narrow range of their vocations their salvation.

The mind's desire for excellence in something is a mystery, but it does after all suggest the course which our education must take in the development not only of the child but also of the man and woman to the end of their lives. And with this sort of training should be given, as Doctor Jacks suggests in his three "reforms," a larger place to physical education and the appreciation of beauty.—New York Times.

Exchange of Compliments

She—If looks could kill, I'd assassinate you with a glance!

He—If looks could kill, it would be suicide for you to look in that mirror.—Melbourne Table Talk.

Peculiar Form of Oath Taken by Manx Official

Manxmen mind their deemsters. Obsolete except on Great Britain's minute Isle of Man, deemsters are medieval judges-of-all-work. They hear actions and criminal cases of every sort and preside over Manx grand juries.

Manxmen gathered recently to hear the swearing-in of Deemster Stevenson More. A great and respected veteran of the Manx bench, Mr. More has been in retirement for ten years. He has now been installed as sole deemster of one-half of the Isle of Man, upon taking the following mouth-filling Manx oath:

"By the wonderful works that God miraculously wrought in between heaven above and the earth beneath in six days and seven nights, I swear to execute the laws of the Isle justly between our sovereign lord the king and his subjects as indifferently as the herring's backbone doth lie in the midst of the fish."

A Manx elder explained: "The backbone of a herring lies 'indifferently'—that is without any 'difference' or deviation to the right or the left—in the fish. Our ancient deemster's oath is a constant reminder that herring was once almost the only food of Manxmen."—Time Magazine.

Mercolized Wax Keeps Skin Young

Get an ounce and use as directed. Flee particles of aged skin peel off until all defects such as pimples, liver spots, tan and freckles disappear. Skin is then soft and velvety. Your face looks years younger. Mercolized Wax brings out the hidden beauty of your skin. To remove wrinkles use one ounce Powdered Saxolite dissolved in one-half pint witch hazel. At drug stores.

Writes Own Epitaph

"In memory of William George Roberts, the forty-second vicar of Horsley, England (A. D. 1828-10—). A scholar of but average ability and a preacher of but medium prowess, he nevertheless obtained a hearing by speaking the truth. Though just as selfish as most men, like them he was often capable of doing a kindness when the opportunity came his way. Fairly good tempered on the whole, though a bit irritable at times, he enjoyed a happy family life, and was fond of convivial society." This is the tombstone epitaph desired by the vicar of Horsley, Derbyshire, Rev. W. G. Roberts, M. A., "if it is any comfort for anyone to put one up" after he is dead.

PROMOTES HEALING
HANFORD'S
Balsam of Myrrh

The Peacemaker

"Where are you hurrying to?"

"I am running to try and stop a quarrel between a married couple."

"That is good of you. Who are this couple?"

"I am one of them."

One of the reliefs of a country woman in moving to the city is that she doesn't have to find a snake in her pathway any more.

Artlessness is at the head of the high-art class.

Knowledge talks lowly.

RELIEVES HEAD, CHEST and BACK COLDS
McKESSON'S **ALBATUM** 35¢
Stainless "Rub In" and inhalant unsurpassed in preventing and relieving cold congestions
QUALITY SINCE 1833 — McKESSON & ROBBINS — SOLD AT ALL DRUG STORES

Ancient Wooden Locks Burden for Strong Man

The most common lock now in use on exterior doors of buildings is the cylinder lock developed by Linus Yale, Jr., and this leads us back into history. Primitive prototypes of Yale's invention were in use in Mesopotamia and Egypt as early as 2000 B. C. These were huge wooden affairs requiring cumbersome keys, as we may gather from the Biblican passage (Isaiah 22:22) "And the key to the house of David will I lay upon his shoulder." This key, or muftah as it was and still is called in the East, is a stick of wood from 15 to 30 inches long, 2 to 4 inches broad and 1 to 2 inches thick. Into the face of one end are set a number of wooden or iron pegs about an inch long. These pegs correspond with as many holes in the wooden bar or bolt which locks the door and can only be lifted when these pegs enter the holes and lift a corresponding series of pins which drop home by force of gravity and keep the bar locked until pressed up by the key with its pegs. Such huge keys opened the way into the mighty palaces of Nineveh and Persepolis and admitted to "hundred-gated Thebes." Today in miniature and more refined fashion, the small key that enters the cylinder lock pushes up the little brass pins inside and permits the opening of the door.—Detroit Free Press.

A man should endeavor to be as pliant as a reed, yet as hard as cedar-wood.—Talmud.

CHILDHOOD'S FRIEND

Where your children lay the foundations for happy, successful lives, *give them the best building materials.* Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil has been recommended by doctors for more than sixty years. Its valuable Vitamin A is stored up by youngsters to raise their resistance to diseases, and to promote growth. The Vitamin D in this emulsion helps children gain straight, strong bones and hard teeth. Used by invalid adults and expectant mothers too. Pleasant flavor, easy to take. Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J. Sales Representatives, Harold F. Ritchie & Co., Inc., New York.

Listen to Scott's Emulsion's "Romance of the Sea" every Sunday at 7 p.m., over Stations KHJ Los Angeles, KOIN Portland, KFRC San Francisco, KOL Seattle, KVI Tacoma and KGW Spokane

Scott's Emulsion

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Misses Nellie and Thelma Shaver visited El Paso last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Cooper and son Lynn were in town from their ranch Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Whitaker and little daughter spent part of the week in El Paso.

ATTENTION! Radio Owners! See La-Valle for your radio troubles.

Our table is graced again this Christmas with a fine turkey from the W. M. Kimbrell family.

J. B. French, who has been in Beaumont hospital, is at home to spend Christmas with his family.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Maxwell and children were here Wednesday from Mountainair shopping.

Byrl Lindsay arrived last week from Birney, Missouri, to spend the Christmas holidays with his aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Louis R. Adams.

Mrs. Allan Johnson and Miss Aileen Haley came up Wednesday from El Paso for the holidays with their respective families. Allen will join them Christmas day.

STORAGE FOR RENT—At the Carrizozo Hardware Company— 12-18-tf.

FOR SALE—Some used steel traps, at low prices.—The Titsworth Co., Inc., Capitan, N. M.

JOHN E. HALL

Attorney and Counselor at Law
Carrizozo Hardware Building—
Upstairs
CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

St. Rita School

Father Mitchell announces that school will dismiss for the holidays, Dec. 23 and re-open on Jan. 4.

Milk—On Sale at Lish Leslie's. —Perfect refrigeration. From The Sanitary Dairy.

The Methodist Church

By Rev. Jno. L. Lawson

Merry Christmas! And many more the same.

Regular service next Sunday morning. Public installation of the officers of the Missionary Society at seven thirty Sunday evening.

One hundred and sixty three in Sunday School last Sunday morning. Read that sentence o v e r again slowly. We are proud of it. Looks like first things are being given first place in Carrizozo. Let us keep it up.

The program Sunday evening was one of which Carrizozo could well be proud. The recitations, songs, instrumental music, and tableaux by the Sunday School pupils were a real treat. Then the violin duet, "The Little Symphony," by Miss Louise Sweet and Saturnino Chaves, well, that was music. These two played violins. And the cantata, "Bethlehem", by the chorus of twenty-three directed by Mrs. U. D. Groce proved that Carrizozo has exceptional musical and v o c a l talent. The chorus was accompanied by Mrs. O. J. Snow at the piano, and the Misses Boughner playing the xylophone. We simply must have more of that. And the signs and omens r e a d that we'll have it in the near future.

Over three hundred were in attendance Sunday night. Again we say, "A Merry Christmas!" and many of them to all.

Dance tonight at Lutz Hall.

Oscura Items

Judge Crews left Oscuro early Tuesday morning, to spend the holidays with his son and daughter in El Paso.

Mr. and Mrs. Kimmons are leaving for Noria where Mr. McKimmons will be employed by the S. P. Railroad. Enroute they will stop at Tularosa to visit their daughter, Mrs. Wayne Johnson.

Charles Thornton and family will spend the Christmas holidays in the Pass City.

The Oscuro school closed with a very attractive program, a tree and a home dance. Mrs. Dixon left Thursday for Alamogordo, where she was joined by Mr. and Mrs. Jas. R. Ellis and all will proceed to El Paso to spend the holidays with Ralph Dixon and family.

Oscuro is very popular recently with the stork. On Thursday afternoon of last week a fine baby boy was left at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Ward. Dr. Johnson officiated. The little ones name is Edwin; mother and son doing well.

Sunday evening a party of Oscuro citizens motored to Carrizozo to enjoy the excellent program at the Methodist church. Included in the party were Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Taylor, son Jimmie, their daughter, Mrs. Turner and Mrs. Dixon.

The new business enterprises in Oscuro are swinging along very successfully and are a great convenience to our people.

Dance New Year's Eve.-Lutz hall

THE CITY GARAGE

Having been officially designated to:

Test Automobile Brakes, Lights and Steering Gear,

will be glad to render such service to the public in accordance with RULES and REGULATIONS governing same.

New Chevrolets Now Displayed Aid Employment Throughout U. S.

Chevrolet's new car for 1932, embodying silent Syncro-Mesh transmission in combination with selective free wheeling as standard equipment at no extra cost, and practically every proven automotive advance of recent years, is now displayed at dealer showrooms throughout the country.

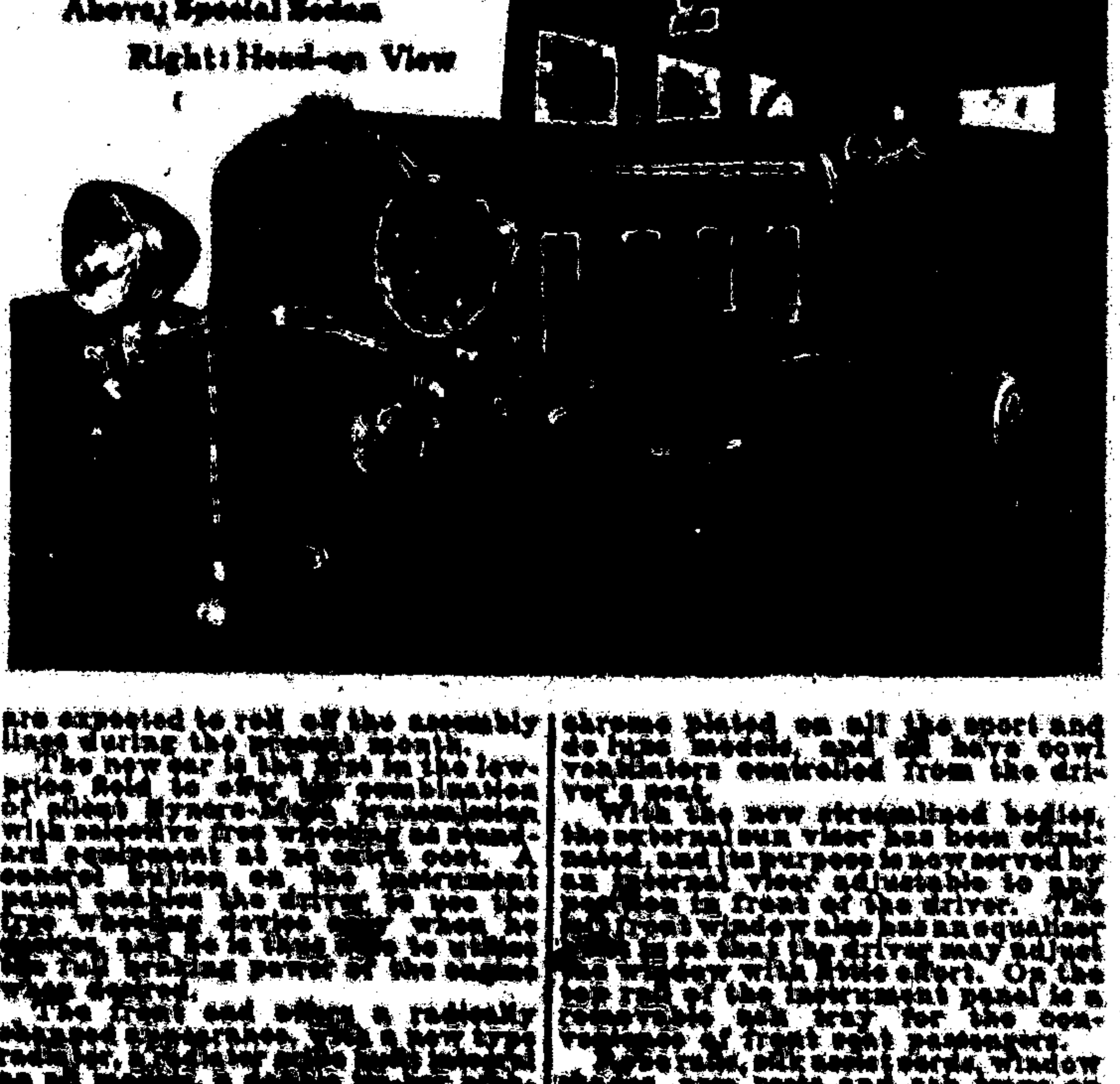
While remaining in the price class in which it won world leadership this year, the new 1932 models offer features heretofore considered exclusive to the high price field, as well as a new front end mounting never before shown on any car.

Called "The Great American Value for 1932," the line offers in support of this slogan a twenty per cent increase in power, faster acceleration, top speeds of 65 to 70 miles an hour, new Fisher bodies with a modern streamline styling, down-draft carburetion, counter-balanced crankshaft, finger-touch front seat adjustment and many other refinements over the 1931 models, which, from the standpoint of public acceptance, were the most successful in the history of the company.

Twenty standard and de luxe models are in the new line, of which the Special Sedan, pictured above, is the aristocrat. The lower view shows the new front end and the massive, powerful appearing hood enclosing the improved engine.

In addition to interest centering on the cars themselves, the announcement at this time has national significance in that activity brought on by production of the new cars is expected, at conservative estimates, to add materially to the earnings of [illegible],000 people throughout the country just before the holiday season and before the severe winter season sets in.

The company's [illegible] domestic plants all are busy producing cars as fast as [illegible]


Above: Special Sedan
Right: Head-on View

are expected to roll off the assembly lines during the [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

With the new streamlined bodies, the external sun visor has been eliminated, and its purpose is now served by an internal visor adjustable to any position in front of the driver. [illegible]

Ziegler Bros.

THERE seems to be a feeling among some people, that price is everything and they discard quality for price.

WE want to make this plain statement: A business with a solid foundation cannot be founded on price alone, it is true a customer must receive good merchandise and proper service at reasonable prices but we all must make a legitimate profit to properly serve our Community.

OUR business has been run on this basis for many years and during these strained conditions we can see no reason for a change in policy; on the contrary it has shown our policy to be right.

We will continue to serve you in the future as we have in the past with good quality Merchandise and at the right prices.

Thanking You for your past business and wishing you a

Prosperous and Happy New Year

Ziegler Bros.

It's Up To You

AFTER the doctor has prescribed for your particular illness, it is up to you to have that prescription filled by an experienced pharmacist whom you can depend upon for accuracy and honesty in its preparation.

OUR stock of drugs is always fresh and we use no substitutes in filling prescriptions.

Rolland's Drug Store

LINCOLN ABSTRACT and TITLE COMPANY

ABSTRACTS, BONDS, INSURANCE

GRACE M. JONES, Pres.

Carrizozo, New Mexico

V. H. BROADDUS

OPTOMETRIST

CARRIZOZO

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

Rugs Cleaned By Us

Last longer; and our new improved vacuum machine, just installed, takes all the dirt and dust out of rugs. Then our shampoo process cleans germs and moth-proofs them, brings out the colors again, stands up the nap and makes your rugs look new again.

We are the only real mattress renovators in this end of the state; all our work is guaranteed. Phone write or send your rugs and mattresses to the Roswell Mattress & Rug Co. Roswell, N Mex.

WE appreciated your patronage for the past year and will be glad to serve you for the coming year. . .

We wish you one and all a happy holiday season and the best of good luck in

1932

SINCERELY YOURS

The Titsworth Co. Inc.