

LINCOLN COUNTY NEWS

Successor to Carrizozo News

VOLUME VI—[Carrizozo News, Vol. 25]

CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, JULY 24, 1931

NUMBER 30

High Tariff Fails

"Democrats preparing for a campaign against the Hawley-Smoot tariff may find comfort in what English public men are saying about it," says the New York Times.

Referring to statements by Prime Minister MacDonald and Lloyd George, the Times explains, "they are not so much complaining about the tariffs we have set up as pointing out the failure to relieve our business depression."

"The British government's greatest difficulty," said Mr. MacDonald, "is to arouse British industry to surmount the bad results of the poverty prevalent in foreign tariff-ridden countries."

The Times then quotes Lloyd George as saying that "a deficit of two hundred million pounds sterling is what protection has done for the greatest protectionist country in the world." The paper also quotes Lloyd George as saying:

"Is protection what is needed? Has it saved Germany from the brink of bankruptcy for the second time within twelve years? Has it saved the United States of America from having multitudes of people on the brink of starvation?" The Times avers that the hungry "multitudes" in this land is more apparent in dispatches from America to the British press than in the United States itself, but adds: "But more protection as provided in the Hawley-Smoot bill did not add anything to the national larder or the national purse."

Inaccurate Information

Concerning the much discussed question of wage cuts the Washington News, a 1928 supporter of Herbert Hoover, takes issue with the President's denial that wage cuts have been serious. The News says:

"President Hoover and Secretary of Labor Doak deny that there have been serious wage cuts.

"James A. Farrell, President of the United States Steel Corporation, and other industrial leaders agree with the American Federation of Labor that there have been serious wage cuts.

"When will the administration wake up?"

"The administration was more than a year late discovering that serious unemployment existed in the country. Its denials of wage cuts now are worth no more than its earlier denials of unemployment.

"When will the administration wake up?"

Ill Advised Claims

"In this hour of depression, which was really a panic and the child of fear, what the

Tariff Hits Auto Business

Washington, July 20—The American automobile industry already is feeling the effects of Canadian tariff retaliation against the United States and the "trade within the empire" movement, it is shown by figures of the department of commerce.

Canadian exports are increasing while American exports are decreasing.

During May, 1931, Canadian exports of motor vehicles increased 24 per cent over the shipments during April while American exports decreased 20.2 per cent. The Canadian increase was confined chiefly to small cars in the \$500 class while the American decrease was reported mainly from this classification.

The best people of any community are always the ones who behave themselves and pay their debts. They may live in the big house on the hill or in the shack across the tracks.

The possession of money or affiliation with the social set does not necessarily make a man a member of the best society of a town.

OLD DOC BIRD says

When a man wants to borrow trouble lend him all you have



Treating Her "Right"

When you bring your best girl here for a treat, she knows she is treated "right."

The quality of our Ice Cream and cold drinks we set before you, is worth while.

Plan to visit our place in the afternoon and again after the show at night.

Rolland's Drug Store

world most needed was that something be done by a courageous man. That something has been done and President Hoover did it."—Former United States Senator David Baird, Jr., Republican nominee for governor of New Jersey.

"It has seemed particularly ungracious just now, when we are all talking of the unselfish spirit in which Mr. Hoover has acted, and of the sacrifices which America is expected to make, to put a partisan interpretation upon the whole affair."—New York Times.

"It is absurd to suppose that harmony in this undertaking can continue if one party begins to claim the credit for it."—Washington Post (Rep.).

Farm Board's Follies

Washington, July—Among the Republican leaders who are opposing the Farm Board policy of selling a limited amount of its surplus wheat each month is Senator Capper (Kan.), whose declaration that "The farmers are in revolt, and their anger may be reflected in the coming election," is regarded here as the most ominous of all utterances on the subject.

Prior to this Vice President Curtis and Senator Watson of Indiana, Republican Senate leader, had protested against the Farm Board's sale policy. Senator Watson demanded that the Board refrain from selling wheat, except in foreign markets, for at least four months and previously had said no wheat should be sold until the price reaches the 92-cent level. Vice President Curtis and Senator Capper favored holding the wheat for an 85-cent market.

The Farm Board now holds between two hundred million and three hundred million bushels of last year's wheat crop, upon which the carrying charges are estimated to be four million dollars per month.

The sale of five million bushels per month under the present policy of the Board would not be sufficient at present prices of wheat to pay the carrying charges.

The original protest against the Farm Board's original policy to unload the surplus came from the wheat growers themselves, but Chairman Stone of the Board charged that the movement was inspired by the Chicago grain dealers.

In response to President Hoover's request for a more definite policy, the Farm Board decided to limit sales to five million bushels per month, which is the policy now being fought by Republican stand-pat party leaders. It is generally held that the huge surplus from last year will tend to depress the market for this year's crop. Wheat has been selling as low as 35c a bushel on the farm.

When the Farm Board's latest policy was announced, Governor Woodring (Dem.) of Kansas, declared, "It is time for Chairman Stone and the other members of the Board to resign."

Vice President Curtis and Senator Capper took up the matter personally with Chairman Stone, but Senator Watson did not accompany them. The Chairman was inexorable, and declined to change the Farm Board policy.

According to press comment, the effect of this policy upon Vice President Curtis may be to put him in the race for the Senate instead of seeking a renomination with Mr. Hoover, and tends to classify senators Capper and Watson as anti-administration senators on Farm Board policy.

High tariff and steady employment will not likely be a slogan in the coming campaign. In regions where the greatest beneficiaries of the tariff are located are also found the greatest unemployment. The old fetish that high tariff and prosperity go hand in hand is deader than Hector.

There are 30,000,000 pounds of butter in storage. If the people who live in the small towns and are dependent on agriculture would cut out eating butter substitutes, the surplus would disappear in a few weeks and the price of butterfat would advance.

Two Youths Brave Rapids of Gila River

(The following story was sent to the News, and relates a trip down the Gila, on a raft, by two youths, one whom was born in Carrizozo, and is a nephew of Mrs. R. E. Berry.)

Ray, Arizona, July 17, 1931.—On July 15th, Lester Maben, aged fourteen years, and Buster Boggs, the same age, left Kelvin, Arizona, on a raft made of five cross ties, for Florence, Arizona. Their main objective being to find how far the river was navigable, also a thirst for adventure. It took them twenty-two hours to reach Florence. Leaving Kelvin at twelve o'clock, they reached Florence the next day at ten, with some exciting tales of their adventures.

At nightfall they tied up and slept on one blanket, the only dry article left in their pack. At daylight they were again on their way. The most of the way they found the river broad and smooth, with just enough current to carry them along at a pleasant clip. But occasional rapids and dangerous rocks kept them constantly on the alert, and extremely busy at times.

On one occasion, while riding the rapids between two narrow, steep bluffs, the raft was upset and everything lost. Boggs clung to the raft, but Maben was washed overboard. He fought the waves for quite a while before he was able to reach the shore, much to the relief of Boggs, who was not able to go to his rescue. A tin can containing part of their provisions was picked up floating on the water. Maben lost his shoes, and had to go barefooted the rest of the way.

They fetched up on a sand bar one-half mile from the diversion dam, walked to the first house and caught a ride into Florence.

Boggs was in tip top condition, but Maben was very foot-sore. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Maben, prominent citizens of Ray, and was born in Carrizozo. Both boys are active in scout work.

He Spoke Too Soon

Since that fateful night of October, 1929, many bold spirits have made the welkin ring with the declaration that prosperity "Just Around The Corner." In harmony with that slogan, we ran across a declaration, one day this week, made almost a year ago, and to read that pat statement now, when conditions are immeasurably worse, shows how far wrong the seers can be. But to quote the statement and give the author:

"Why waste time trying to find out the cause of the present business depression; what difference does it make? These periods of depression come along, they last a certain length of time, and go. They're are about due to go now. When things are at their worst, it generally is about two months from that time that the change comes. The way to meet hard times is to prepare for the better times that are sure to follow."—Paul Shoup, President of the Southern Pacific.

"Do you know if the editor has looked at any of the poems I sent him?"

"Yes, sir, he glanced through them this morning."

"Oh—just a cursory examination, I suppose?"

"You're right sir, I never heard such language in all my life."

This Week in History

(Including two weeks)

July 13—Schoolcraft discovers source of Mississippi River, 1831; capture of Cuenca, Spain, by the Carlists, 1874; Treaty of Berlin, 1878.

July 14—The French Revolution begun by the storming of the Bastille, 1789; Battle of Carricksford, Virginia, 1861; Worlds Fair opened at Crystal Palace, New York City, 1853.

July 15—American forces in battle of Chateau Thierry, France, 1918; capture of Stony Point by General Wayne, 1779; Communists at Vienna, Austria, burned the Palace of Justice, 1927.

July 16—Pinkerton guards killed several steel strikers at Homestead Pa., 1892; Czar Nicholas of Russia executed by Bolsheviks at Epoterinburg, 1918; Chilean transport, Abato, sunk by storm off coast near Japocallmo, 48 lost, 1929.

July 17—Spanish forces surrender 24,000 men to American army at Santiago, 1898; surrender of Mackinaw, 1812; defeat of Konciusco at Dubienka by the Russians, 1792.

July 18—Great Allied counter attack in World War, 1918; Hawaii proclaims itself a republic, 1894.

July 19—Division of American Army to France capture German forces, 1918; Franco-Prussian War began, 1870; German retreat across the Marne begins, 1918.

July 20—British army besieges Fort Niagara, 1759; Confederate Capital changed to Richmond, 1861; Lord Salisbury's second ministry begun, 1886.

July 21—First Battle of Bull Run, 1861; Battle of Krotzky, 1739; Battle of the Pyramids, 1798.

July 22—Siam declares war on Germany, 1917; General McClellan transferred to command of army at Washington, 1861; Battle of Salamanca, Spain, 1812.

July 23—Bunker Hill Monument completed, 1841; Steve Brodie jumped from Brooklyn Bridge, 1896; Ex-President

Exports Drop 37 Per Cent

In an editorial analysis of American foreign trade for the first quarter of the present calendar year based on figures of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States, the New York Times deduces, the following facts:

"A 37 per cent loss in the value of goods exported.

"Wheat in bulk fell from eleventh place to forty-fourth among our exports. Less than a fifth as much wheat was sold abroad this year as last despite the efforts of the Farm Board to find a foreign market.

"Of a selected list of ninety-six exports, only seventeen were shipped abroad in larger quantities in 1931.

"Exports of cotton in 1931 were only 3 per cent in quantity below exports in the previous year, but 40 per cent less in value.

"Copper exports in volume actually increased, but declined in value 21 per cent.

"Of ninety-six commodities exported only three show a gain in value."

Fall to the Pen

Judge A. B. Fall, former United States Senator from New Mexico and Secretary of the Interior in the Harding cabinet, passed through Monday, in an ambulance, enroute from his home at Three Rivers to Santa Fe, where he was placed in the state penitentiary to serve a sentence of one year and a day on a federal charge. He was accompanied by Dr. J. H. Gambrell, his physician and two assistants.

Grant's death, 1885.

July 24—Mormons first reach Salt Lake, 1847; Steamer Eastland turned over in Chicago River, 812 lost, 1915.

July 25—Battle of Lundy's Lane, 1814; Chinese-Japanese war begun, 1894.

July 26—U. S. Postal system established 1775; M. Dras Kovles, Jugo Slav Minister of Interior, assassinated at Delnice, Croatia, 1921.

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CARRIZOZO EATING HOUSE

Open Day and Night.

Dinner Parties Our Specialties.

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

Fifty, Cents.

First National Bank

CARRIZOZO, N. M.

-SAVING-

And preparing for a "rainy day" is not so old fashioned and out of date as some folks once thought it was. Come in and let us help you to plan for the present and the future.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

"Try First National Service"
(SAVE)

What Manila Looks Like to Airplane Riders



Here is a new airplane view of Manila, capital of the Philippine Islands. In the center foreground is seen the new \$2,000,000 city post office building on the banks of the Pasig river.

LIGHTS OF NEW YORK

By WALTER TRUMBULL

There are many brownstone houses still left on the side streets of New York. Now that daylight saving gives us long twilight hours after the work of the day is over, you see the high steps leading up to the doors of these houses covered with the inhabitants, just as you might see persons sitting on the front steps in any little town. New York is only a collection of little towns held together by a city charter. Not only the streets but the roofs are real or play areas in summer. I am not talking of penthouse roofs, but just of the ordinary roofs of buildings.

Looking down from an upper window of any of the tall buildings, you can see children playing on the flat roofs, while some older member of the family sits, usually in a rocking chair, watching them. Some of these watchers have rigged sunshades for themselves. When the weather grows really hot, those roofs will have cots or mattresses on them and their owners will be sleeping as near to the stars as they can get.

Among the attractive owners of an attractive apartment in New York are the Messmore Kendalls. They live over the Capitol theater and a door of their apartment opens into a private box from which they can see any performance, while themselves unseen. Florence Ziegfeld has somewhat the same arrangement in his theater; the box in this case being hung like a bird cage against a door, which opens from his office. Many of the producers who own theaters in New York have a somewhat similar arrangement. But that has practically nothing to do with the story I heard recently.

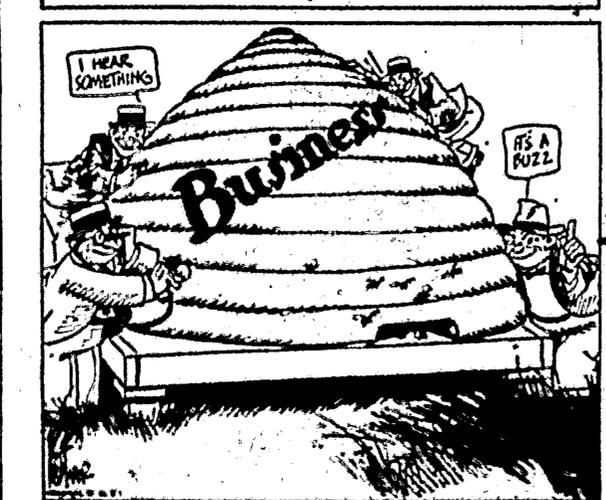
It starts with the fact that the Messmore Kendalls gave a dinner and that among their guests were the Count and Countess von Luckner. That furnishes the cast. Now for the plot. New York has so many telephones that it has become necessary to issue the telephone books in sections. In other words, there is a book for Manhattan, one for Brooklyn, one for the Bronx, and several others. The company sends you the ones you appear most likely to use and the

others are furnished on request. Mrs. Kendall had, for some reason, experienced considerable difficulty in getting one book, but had finally obtained it. Now it seems that when the dinner was over and only the men were left at the table, the conversation turned to feats of strength. Count von Luckner is very big, very likable, and very strong. In discussing such feats as tearing packs of cards and other things in two, he offered to illustrate his point, and material was furnished for the demonstration. When Mrs. Kendall next saw her prized telephone

papers carry stories of the thousands who will be benefited but they rarely mention the few who may be crushed by the wheels of progress. There are, for example, two women who have been running a newsstand for many years. It has furnished them with a decent livelihood, perhaps clothed and educated their children. Recently those women have been looking worried and forlorn. The opening of a new subway has diverted traffic from their stand and it looks as if they might have to give it up.

Women are much more particular about their hairdressers than men are about their barbers. So long as a man doesn't get the old country bowl haircut, he is pretty well satisfied, but there appears to be dozens of ways of cutting and fixing a woman's hair. I

Sounds of a Revival



book, it was torn neatly in four pieces. When New York opens a new subway, the mayor usually drives the first train through it and there are speeches and a general celebration in which the officials of the company and citizens' committee take part. News-

have knows women to come back to town in summer from places which were an overnight trip, just to have their hair done by their accustomed coiffeur. At the present time, my wife is disconsolate because her favorite hairdresser, Pierre, is moving to Cleveland.

The KITCHEN CABINET

FOOD FOR THE FUSBY

There are grown-ups who are fussy about their food, but sometimes they are hopeless; however with children a firm hand and eternal vigilance will accomplish wonders. Children are naturally imaginative and keen, enjoy a fairy tale, no matter what it is about. Why not use this method in teaching him to eat the things he should. Every woman should be a good story teller, able to picture interesting things out of the ordinary. With really ill people in bed, one may use about the same story for even grown ups, they get pleasure out of the things that the child will, if presented in a whimsical manner.

Floating Island.—This old-fashioned dish of our grandmother's day will never go out of style, for it is so wholesome and good as well as pretty. To prepare the custard take three egg yolks, four tablespoons of sugar, a pinch of salt, one and one-half cups of milk, and when cooked with it, add the cream and one-half teaspoonful of vanilla to flavor. For the island, beat the whites of the eggs until stiff, add four tablespoons of

sugar and drop by spoonfuls on hot water in a shallow pan. Cook until firm or set in the oven to brown. Remove the islands to the custard, chill and serve. One grandmother used to cook the egg white on top of the custard while it was cooking, thus they conserved time and heat. A dish of floating island, so good for children who will not eat custards and refuse milk, may be presented in a glass dish with the cooked white of eggs on top. It may be a treasure island, an iceberg with a "nut" to be rescued or a raft on which the rescuer will eat his way to being a hero.

SHE WAS YOUNGER



Miss O'Grady—Am I younger than I look or am I older? Mr. Wins—My dear lady, nobody could possibly be half as young as you look.

Bolt Opens Big Hole in Automobile's Path
Fishkill, N. Y.—Roy and Frederick Ketchum narrowly escaped serious injury when they stopped their automobile just on the edge of a huge hole in the road caused by a thunderbolt. The bolt struck the highway 20 feet from the automobile, rendering Roy unconscious.

How It Started

By JEAN NEWTON

"BAD CESS TO YOU!"
HERN is an idiom exclusively Irish in nativity and which is understood to mean "May ill luck attend you?" While this expression bears all the earmarks of an imprecation of curse, it really sounds much worse than it connotes today. Its usage being quite similar to our, "Oh, go to the devil!" An already indicated, the line is Irish in origin, "cess" being the Gaelic for "curse" and "to you" being "to you."

The Children's Corner

Edited by DOROTHY EDMONDS

Hanako's Holiday

Little Hanako Tanako opened her eyes slowly. She raised her black head from the wooden pillow and stared at the sunlight coming through the paper walls. She rolled quickly out of bed, which was made of soft quilts piled on the floor. She put on her gayest, brightest kimono with big red flowers on it, her white stockings which had places made for the big toes, and she slipped her feet into her red sandals. "Good morning, little one," said a gentle voice as her mother came into the room. "We are glad that honorable sun most kindly shines upon this great day of dolls." Mrs. Tanako pushed back the sliding walls and let the sunshine and the playful breezes of March pour into the room. "Now may we have the beautiful steps?" Hanako asked after she had eaten her breakfast. She watched eagerly as her mother took out of a big chest five steps covered with red silk. At the top of the steps she placed a dazzling golden screen. "Here come most honorable emperor and empress," said Hanako, taking two dolls from her mother's hand. Hanako placed each royal doll on the top step in front of the golden screen. "Next come the ladies-in-waiting," said Hanako. She arranged the three dolls in their bright kimonos on the step below the royal family.

"Here are the orange and cherry trees which are like the trees at the gate of the royal palace," said her mother. Hanako put the gay little trees at each end of the third step, with a royal sentinel beside them. In between them she placed the court musicians who were seated cross-legged on soft cushions. "Now we prepare the fourth step," counted Hanako with a happy smile. For a whole year she had waited to see again all these beautiful dolls, for these were the special dolls which



were used only on the day of the Doll Festival, when every little Japanese girl had a holiday. Later the boys would have their holiday, when queer paper fishes would fly from tall poles and the boys would fly kites and have kite races. "We now greet the three coolie dolls," said Hanako as she placed them on the fourth step. They were dressed in plainer clothes and carried brooms and brushes to show that they did the household work. Then came a little platform holding some doll actors who were giving a play. At dinner time there was company and Mrs. Tanako's little maid servant heaped trays with good things to put before the guests. There were hot soups which every one drank, and blue and white bowls full of rice. There was golden brown fish served with preserved apricots, green chrysanthemum leaves in yellow batter, and bamboo shoots and mushrooms dipped in custard, and of course every one used chopsticks. After dinner Hanako went visiting other little girls all up and down the street, and she carried gifts for them in her kimono sleeves. "Alas, the smiling sun is going far away," said Hanako, as the third day of March ended. "The most beautiful dolls must go again into the big chest. Of all Doll Festivals this has been best." She cuddled down into her quilt.

CAUSE OF IRK



First Cook—I've given notice.
Second Cook—What's wrong?
First Cook—The family wants me to let it use the telephone.

My Neighbor Says:

TO RESTORE faded upholstery, beat the dust out, then brush. Apply a strong lather of castile soap with a hard brush, wash off with clear water, then wash off with alum water. On becoming dry, the colors will look as well as ever. When the colors are faded beyond recovery they may be touched up with a pencil dipped in water colors of suitable shade, mixed with gum water.

If you want candles to last half as long again as usual, try the following plan: Take each candle by the wick and give it a good coating of white varnish. Then put the candles away for a day or two to harden. The varnish prevents the grease from running down, and so preserves the life of the candle.

If the surface of your stove looks rough, it is probably due to an accumulation of stove blacking. Sand paper rubbed over the surface will make it as smooth as when new. (Copyright)—WNU Service.

How to Build Your Fortress

1. A soft wood box about 10 inches by 13 inches is used for the main part, and a similar one is cut up for the turrets at the four corners.
2. Tools you will need are: a coping saw, chisels, a small cross-cut saw, plane, hammer, assorted nails, sharp knife, a pencil and ruler.
3. Pieces are cut in the parapet with coping saw and knife and are 1 inch long and 3/4 inch high.
4. The platforms inside turrets, for



soldiers to stand on, are 2 inches down from the top. Small ladders can reach from the floor to platforms.
5. Two doors, each 2 inches wide by 4 inches high, are placed on hinges and open inward.
6. The drawbridge can be made of several pieces of wood called slats, and can have small chains (obtained at ten-cent stores) to raise and lower it.
7. The fortress should be painted a gray color. (Copyright)—WNU Service.

Guam Is to Be Demilitarized



Scene on Guam at the American naval base which is to be reduced to the minimum basis required by the civil government of the pretty little island in the middle of the Pacific ocean. President Hoover and the Navy department decided the island is no longer of any military value to the United States.

Playful Cockatoo Costs Theater Owners \$350

Byron, N. Y.—A cockatoo's "jokes" was worth \$350 to Mrs. John Chambers, Judge B. B. Frison decided. Mrs. Chambers, in her suit against the

Belton Jefferson corporation, operators of a theater here, alleged that the cockatoo lunged at her while she was watching it in the lobby of the theater; that she fell backward; that she suffered a severe head injury and fracture of a wrist.

Improved Uniform International

Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Member of Faculty, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago, (C. 131), Western Newspaper Union)

Lesson for July 26

CHRISTIANITY SPREAD BY PERSECUTION.

LESSON TEXT—Acts 7:54-60; 11:19-21; 1 Pet. 4:12-13.

GOLDEN TEXT—Fear none of those things which thou shalt suffer: behold, the devil shall cast some of you into prison, that ye may be tried; and ye shall have tribulation ten days: but thou shalt have the crown of life; and I will give thee a crown of life.

PRIMARY TOPIC—The Gospel Spread by Persecution.
JUNIOR TOPIC—Christianity Spread by Persecution.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Martyrs of the Early Church.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Results of Persecution.

Christianity is a life, a "way." Because it is the life of God expressing itself through men, it is indestructible. Its genius is to prosper through opposition. "The blood of the martyrs is the seed of the church." Prosperity may ruin the church, but persecution never.

1. Stephen Stoned (Acts 7:54-60). In Stephen's ministry as deacon he testified of Jesus Christ and wrought miracles in confirmation thereof. This aroused violent opposition on the part of the synagogue officials. Not being able to meet the wisdom as Stephen spoke by the Holy Spirit, they stirred up the people against him. They arrested him and brought him before the council. They accused him of blasphemy and employed false witnesses against him. They could not silence him by argument before the council so they decided to do so by violence.

2. He saw the glory of heaven (v. 55). Instead of looking about upon his murderers in their raging fury he looked up to heaven. This was the secret of his calmness.

3. He saw Jesus at the right hand of God (vv. 55, 60). The fact that Jesus was standing showed his actual interest in the sufferings of his faithful witness.

4. Cast out of the city and stoned (vv. 58, 60).

5. His prayer (v. 60). He knelt down and cried with a loud voice, "Lord, lay not this sin to their charge." How like the prayer of Jesus on the cross!

6. He fell asleep (v. 60). The Christian's death is only a sleep.

7. Persecution of the Church at Jerusalem (Acts 8:1-4).

1. The ringleader (v. 1, 3). As a member of the Sanhedrin Saul had cast his vote against Stephen. He perhaps was the Sanhedrin representative to guide and direct in the execution. Saul's consenting to Stephen's death shows that he was not taking part himself, but directing the activities.

2. The disciples scattered (v. 1). The stoning of Stephen had so aroused the passions of savage men that they proceeded to wreak vengeance upon the Christians, who, as a result, were scattered abroad.

3. Preaching the Word (v. 4). Though forced out of Jerusalem, they did not go out in a panic, but went "everywhere preaching."

4. Preaching the Lord Jesus at Antioch (Acts 11:19-21).

In the providence of God a new missionary center was now being prepared. With the conversion of Saul and his commission as the apostle to the Gentiles, a new center was needed. Antioch was well suited as that center, for it was the natural door to the Graeco-Roman world. The persecution at Jerusalem sent the disciples as far as Antioch.

1. Preaching to Jews only (v. 19). In this they followed the example of Christ. They had not yet come to realize the universality of the gospel. Even thus limited, they were used in carrying out the divine purpose.

2. Preaching to the Greeks (v. 20). The disciples who had come from Africa and Cyprus were of broader sympathy than those of Palestine, and they courageously crossed the line preaching the Lord Jesus to the Greeks.

3. The hand of the Lord upon them (v. 21). Perhaps the Holy Spirit was poured out anew, as at Pentecost. Their ministry was accompanied with the divine blessing. Many believed on the Lord through their ministry.

4. Rejoicing in Persecutions (1 Peter 4:12-13).

Fiery trials are to be expected by the disciples of Christ. The world hated Christ and put Him to death. To be reproached and hated for Christ's sake is a badge of honor, and those who may be called upon thus to suffer should rejoice.

Christ Wins at Last

No matter what the obstacles, Christ wins at last. No matter what the delays and disappointments, Christ triumphs in the end. In spite of suffering and loss and repeated defeats, Christ is the eternal conqueror. Lord, we believe! But we need a lot of help.—Charles K. Jefferson.

The Highest Bidder

The highest bidder for the crown of glory is the lowliest bearer of the cross of self-denial.—A. J. Gordon.

Brown Smart for Town or Travel



Its every detail. It excels in fine tailoring. The jacket is of brown silk grosgrain with a waistcoat and skirt of brown checked beige wool.

HERE'S a sure-win tip on fashions now running—tones of brown for travel wear as well as for accessories.

For afternoons note down a brown-and-white print frock, to which by way of a postscript add a white taffeta silk jacket, also one of brown transparent velvet just for a change.

For travel or about town wear or to serve as a spectator sport costume, the costume illustrated is patrician in

WORLD WAR YARNS

by Lieut. Frank E. Hagan

"Lafayette, We Are Here!"

No doubt, 90 out of 100 Americans believe that soon after General Pershing arrived in France as commander in chief of the American expeditionary forces he stood before the tomb of the great Frenchman who had aided Washington during the Revolution

It is true that he was present in the Picpus cemetery in Paris when it was uttered, but the man who voiced the fact that America was repaying an ancient debt to France was a member of Pershing's staff—Col. Charles E. Stanton.

That "Counter-Attack Note"

One of the classics of the war is the famous "counter-attack note" written by an American general during the fighting at Chateau Thierry.

As a matter of fact, the author of the counter-attack note was Maj. Gen. Joseph T. Dickman, commander of the Third division. On July 15, 1918, at his headquarters at Chateau-la-Doultre.

General Dickman glared at the map which showed the Germans in his front lines. Then his lower jaw was thrust forward and he growled, "Well, d—n it, let's get 'em out of there."

French G. H. Q. seized on that letter as propaganda to prove that the new American troops not only would fight but preferred to fight.

American "Canadians" Thousands of Americans served in the British forces during the World war, and judging by the stories one hears today they felt perfectly at home with the "Tomnies."

One of the principal reasons, doubtless, is the treatment they were accorded. For apparently the British paid them the highest compliment of treating them just as their own, with no favors and no discriminations.

An American recruit for British service, Carleton G. Bowden, a seed industry leader of Boise, Idaho, today, who afterward became an officer in the English army, tells of his experience in taking the "king's shilling."

Wisdom for Today To win your game is important. But it is far more important that you should be governed by the rules of fair play and good sportsmanship, and win or lose, give credit where credit is due.—McPherson Republican.

Birds Pay Tribute to Singer's Golden Voice

Ninon Vallin, the French operatic star, is a woman St. Francis, one of her most regular and devoted auditors consisting of hundreds of small birds which come flying to the window of her home in France as soon as she starts singing.

Anti-Typhoid Serum

Ferdinand Widal, a native of Algiers and professor in the Paris faculty, collaborated with Chautemessu in his early work on preventive vaccinations against typhoid fever, and made his mark by his discovery of bacterial agglutination in 1895, and its application in the diagnosis of typhoid.

Three Ages

Mary Jane entered public school when few months past five years old. After a few days at school she went to a neighbor's and said: "You know I got three ages?"

Discussion

"Boy, how are you going to succeed in business when you can't spell?" "Can't I get a stenographer who can?"

Picture the Growth

Every four years enough new homes are built in this country to make a city the size of New York.—Woman's Home Companion.

Decollete bathing costumes are all right as far as they go.

If you draw a pistol at a raffle there is no harm done.

Great Aviator Says He Has No "Speed Complex"

The world's greatest salesman of speed, Flyer Frank Hawks, has taken a day off from flying to protest that he is "not a speed demon," that he does not want to be a demon, that he is never reckless, that he does not race, that he is not after records.

But the speed he sells—so he insists—is no freak speed, attained in freakish apparatus, under special conditions. It is honest speed, attainable by anyone.

Good-Natured Man

Here is one who may be termed a good-natured man. He lives in a nearby town, and is the divorced husband of a red-headed woman by whom he had five children.

New Helicopter Tested

Tests of a new form of helicopter invented by Oehmichen, the French engineer, are said to have been successful. The trials were made at Valentigney, near Paris.

Thickly Settled Districts

Rhode Island leads in density of population with 560.4 persons to the square mile. Massachusetts is second. No state compares in density of population with the District of Columbia, with 7,292.9 persons to the square mile.

Sound Effects

"Your horses' hoofs in this picture do not sound natural." "I know it. We used real horses."

Petitions don't weigh much because everybody knows how casually they are signed.

If a man doesn't care for smoking he is going to quit without a regret some time in his life.

Danger flies bring disease!

Kill them quick!

Spray



Largest Seller in 121 Countries

PATENTS

Lumbering Note By cutting only trees 12 inches or more in diameter, it is estimated that forests in the Great Lakes region of the United States will produce stands of merchantable lumber every 25 or 30 years.

Supremely So "Are you happy, darling?" cooed the bride.

"Dearest!" he exclaimed, "I'm as happy as the man who has just paid the last installment on his car!"

Everybody's Mistake It's almost universal, the error of thinking we can size people up the first time we see them.—American Magazine.

Call It a Museum An antique shop is a sort of museum visited largely by people who have no intention of buying.—American Magazine.

Inwardness, mildness and self-renewal do make for a man's happiness.—Arnold.



DAISY FLY KILLER

Harold Somers, Brooklyn, N. Y. W. N. U., DENVER, NO. 29-1931.

BLACK AND WHITE REMAINS IN FAVOR

Black and white continues to be a combination greatly in favor wherever smart women dine. The degree of taste and perfection which is used in this combination has a direct bearing on the effect of the costume.

White lines has a crispness which no one can deny, especially when it is combined with a black hat, either of coarse straw with a glazed surface or one of the crocheted straws.

Contrast is the watchword for the linen suit. The white skirt with the navy jacket has by far and away given the brown and white combinations a race for popularity.

Or listen to this combination which was worn at the horse show in Tuxedo park by New York debutantes: White dresses accompanied by very short white wool capes, and a red and green sash at the belt and with these small white visca caps.

Longer Evening Coats to Return for Winter

The longer evening coats show signs of returning next winter, advises a Paris fashion writer in the New York Times. Lucile Paray favors slightly trailing evening coats, in velvet of the same color as frocks—which just escape the floor.

Short jackets are by no means abandoned. Worth and Irene Dana both show white cross-banded velvet jackets barely below waistlength, and Worth's new summer and winter jackets of flat fur with fabric sleeves are among the most attractive evening wraps yet invented.

Cotton Dress Favored for the Six-Year-Old



Throughout fashion's realm the style prestige of cotton weaves is a matter of common comment. This pretty little dress is fashioned of maize-color "Mississippi mesh" durnes (perfectly mercerized) cotton.

Color Combinations Now Brighten the New Modes

Brown and yellow, green and crimson, gray and magenta—these are the tints which now brighten a mode devoted to unusual color combinations instead of striking silhouettes.

Brown coats are worn with brick-red or leaf-green frocks, brown hats, gloves and belts. Brown suits are lashed with lemon yellow, leaf green, or beige and copper striped blouses and chocolate hued accessories.

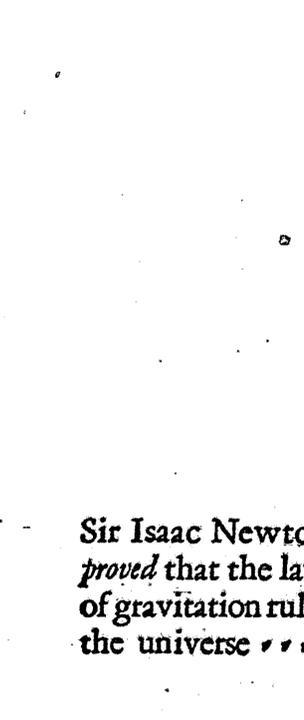
American "Canadians"

Thousands of Americans served in the British forces during the World war, and judging by the stories one hears today they felt perfectly at home with the "Tomnies."

Wisdom for Today

To win your game is important. But it is far more important that you should be governed by the rules of fair play and good sportsmanship, and win or lose, give credit where credit is due.—McPherson Republican.

PROOF



Sir Isaac Newton proved that the law of gravitation rules the universe

The Indianapolis and Altoona races Proved that Germ-Processed Oil will perfectly lubricate motors up to 120 miles per hour

CONOCO GERM PROCESSED PARAFFIN BASE MOTOR OIL



IT IS WELL TO CLAIM... BETTER TO PROVE

Lincoln County News

Published Every Friday

Entered as second-class matter July 20, 1926, at the post-office at Carrizozo, New Mexico, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Subscription, in advance, \$2.00 per Year

Advertising Rates Furnished on Request

JNO. A. HALEY - Editor and Publisher

FRIDAY, JULY 24, 1931

Tariff and Moratorium

Now that the reparations postponement seems to be assured it is to be hoped that the President will turn his attention to our local woes—the plight of the farmer and the general unemployment. The President's proposal of a year's vacation in international debts is accepted everywhere as a promising contribution to the ultimate recovery of the world from the economic doldrums. Unfortunately, some of the enthusiasm has been clouded by the inability of some of the President's partisans to abstain from dragging the performance into domestic politics. Last week the Majority Leader of the Senate, Watson of Indiana, the chairman of the Senate Finance Committee, Smoot of Utah, and the Republican publicity chief were all guilty of this departure from good taste. More recently the State Department, through its acting head, Mr. Cantine, continued the process in a recital of the successive steps taken by the President in arriving at his decision. Nobody has sought to deprive President Hoover of what credit attaches to a constructive act. He listened to a great many opinions on the subject, taking pains to make his conferences as non-partisan as possible, and we know that the Democratic statesmen he called in were as helpful as those of his own party. The President himself clearly indicated this in his statements to the Washington correspondents. Moreover, he recognized from the beginning that the matter had to be kept out of partisan politics inasmuch as it requires Congressional action and the Republican party will not control the Congress that assembles in December—or earlier, if it is felt necessary to get action before the coming interest date for the war debts. It would be most regrettable if the effort to make campaign material of so distinctly a bipartisan accomplishment should sting the President's opponents, either in his own party or in the Democratic party, to acrimony in the coming session. The sort of filibuster that the old irreconcilables invoked to balk President Wilson might work great harm to the debts postponement proposition even though a slender majority of both houses were willing to go along with the President.

Perhaps the safest way to avoid such an unpleasant possibility

would be for the President to consider the suggestion of Senator Robinson of Arkansas that he come to the aid of the farmers by swinging to the popular side in the controversy over the Smoot-Hawley tariff measure. It would perhaps be difficult for the President to put such pressure on his Federal Farm Board as would compel them to abandon their policy of a disposal of 5,000,000 bushels of wheat per month until the Board's holdings should be marketed, and to make the concession to the farm organizations and their spokesmen, Vice-President Curtis and Senator Capper of Kansas, who asked an announcement that the Commission would not put any of its wheat out in competition with the current crop. There is, however, no such inhibition against the President's boldly declaring himself in favor of a tariff which would relieve not only the farmer but the rest of the consuming public from the injustices the existing tariff imposes on them.

Senator Robinson admitted that such a declaration by the President might be construed into a confession that the Democrats were right and the Republicans were wrong in last year's tariff battle. But as he points out, the Democrats permitted no such consideration to sway them in endorsing the moratorium project, and the Senator expressed his belief that the President could well afford to take as broad-minded a view of the tariff calamity. He might do this, as he promised through the Tariff Commission, which for more than a year has been hovering around the edges of the tariff structure without touching a single item of any considerable importance. He might do it in a message to Congress, with no loss of prestige and incurring only the danger that by so doing he might forfeit the campaign contributions of the favored interests with which they have been accustomed to pay for tariff favors.

Half a billion dollars good American money—just a starter—has already gone across the line into Canada, and has been sunk in industrial works. A market must be had, which the United States cannot give. Neither does the foreign market offer any relief to the American manufacturer. The reason must be plain.

By the skillful maneuvering of the financial wizard of the cabinet—the greatest since or before Alexander—the public debt increased during the fiscal year \$600,000,000, not to mention the deficit of almost \$1,000,000,000.

Thirty cent wheat, eight cent cotton, fourteen cent wool and six cent beef make the farmer and stockmen feel that the rock of eternal justice is rocking on its foundation.

What We Think

By Frank Dixon

The crowd in this United States who are running things, needs to get rid of some antiquated ideas. There was a time when a lamp or two could be used in a family for a life time, now it costs more in a month to keep a home supplied with Mazda bulbs than lamps cost in a generation. Then there is the auto which costs more to purchase and run it than all other expenses a generation ago. Also there's a war debt to pay of sixteen billions of dollars, and yet the gang who are running things have decreed that the circulating medium shall be cut to even a lower per capita than before the war. And now comes the powers that be and issue more bonds for the people to pay. With the right amount of a circulating medium the government would have had enough to pay expenses without the issuance of bonds.

I have great faith in the people. Sometimes they do the right thing.

Hoover now compares conditions to the Valley Forge period. He is antiquated. We have plenty to eat nowadays, but no way for the people to get it.

We repeat that it is not lower taxes we want, it is some way for the farmer to get something for his produce so he can pay his taxes.

Another man says cut the slices of ham thicker and that will help the meat industry.

If they ever start to cracking thick heads the population will be reduced rapidly.

Votes for women, prohibition, farm relief, tax reform, etc., have made the mess we are in worse.

No more reforms for us.

I know a farmer who spent his last dollar for seed this spring. He is unable to buy feed for his horses. He works his team three hours and then turns them on the grass for three hours and then works them three hours. I'd like to see some of these swivel chair economists tell what to do in a situation of that kind.

If we had sense enough to run things properly, there would be no hard times. Hard times are caused by some one trying to get more than his share.

It takes more than a mahogany desk to make a big man. In fact I have talked to a lot of men in such surroundings who knew mighty little outside a few rules and policies of their own business.

If I had a daughter and she insisted on singing "blue" songs I would try and get her admitted into an institution for the feeble minded before she did something more violent.

I think I have a right to say what I think about a matter as long as I do not get personal. I have no use for the fellow who carries water on both shoulders and straddles every proposition. I despise a straddling editor or a straddling preacher. No one was ever convinced of the sincerity of a straddling editor and no sinner was ever preached out of hell by a straddling preacher.

My father used to tell us children that the Bible is full of instances where God forgave sinful men, but there isn't an instance of His having forgiven a lazy man.

Noting that the U. S. Treasury is considerably in the red, a neighboring editor points out reasons in the situation for a community interest on his part with the national treasurer.

An exchange asks what a Chinaman must think of an American when he watches him boil tea, put ice in it, add sugar to sweeten it and then put a piece of lemon to make it sour.

"Ten dollars fine."
"Can you change a twenty?"
"Nope. Twenty dollars fine."

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

STATE LAND SALE
Lincoln County

Office of Commissioner of Public Lands
Santa Fe, New Mexico

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to the provisions of the Act of Congress approved June 20, 1910, the laws of the State of New Mexico and the rules and regulations of the State Land Office, the Commissioner of Public Lands will offer at public sale to the highest and best bidder at 2:00 o'clock P. M., on Thursday, October 22, 1931, at the front door of the Court House in the town of Carrizozo, county seat of Lincoln County, New Mexico, the following described tract of land, to-wit:

Sale No. 2492:
Lots 1, 2, E 1/4 NW 1/4, NW 1/4 NW 1/4, NW 1/4 SE 1/4, Sec. 31, T. 2 S., R. 20 E., N. 1/2 NE 1/4, Sec. 20, N 1/2 NW 1/4, Sec. 21, T. 2 S., R. 20 E., N. M. P. M., containing 1156.04 acres. There are no improvements.
No bids will be accepted on the above described lands for less than two dollars (\$2.00) per acre.

Sale No. 2493:
N 1/2, Sec. 12, T. 2 S., R. 10 E., N. M. P. M., containing 320 acres. Improvements consist of three-room house, corral, and 400 ft. well, valued at \$3,075.00. No bids will be accepted on the above described lands for less than three dollars (\$3.00) per acre.

Sale No. 2494:
N 1/4, N 1/2, Sec. 5, T. 6 S., R. 15 E., N. M. P. M., containing 548.76 acres. Improvements consist of one mile of fence valued at \$75. No bids will be accepted on the above described lands for less than three dollars (\$3.00) per acre.

Sale No. 2495:
NW 1/4 NW 1/4, NE 1/4 NW 1/4, Sec. 31; SE 1/4 NW 1/4, Sec. 31; SW 1/4 NW 1/4, Sec. 31; T. 2 S., R. 10 E.; E 1/4 NW 1/4, Sec. 2; Lot 1, NW 1/4 NW 1/4, NW 1/4 NW 1/4, Sec. 4, T. 4 S., R. 10 E., N. M. P. M., containing 652.25 acres. Improvements consist of two miles of well-proof fence, valued at \$800.00. No bids will be accepted on the above described lands for less than three dollars (\$3.00) per acre.

Sale No. 2496:
N 1/2 NW 1/4, Sec. 13; E 1/2 NW 1/4, Sec. 13; NW 1/4 NW 1/4, Sec. 13; SW 1/4 NW 1/4, Sec. 13, T. 2 S., R. 15 E., N. M. P. M., containing 120 acres. Improvements consist of sheep fence, valued at \$200.00. No bids will be accepted on the above described lands for less than three dollars (\$3.00) per acre.

Sale No. 2497:
NE 1/4 NW 1/4, Sec. 23, T. 1 N., R. 17 E.; NW 1/4 NW 1/4, NE 1/4 NW 1/4, Sec. 7; SE 1/4 NW 1/4, NE 1/4 NW 1/4, Sec. 11; SE 1/4 NW 1/4, Lot 2, Sec. 19; SW 1/4 NW 1/4, Sec. 22, T. 1 N., R. 15 E., N. M. P. M., containing 360.26 acres. There are no improvements. No bids will be accepted on the above described lands for less than three dollars (\$3.00) per acre.

Sale No. 2498:
SW 1/4 NW 1/4, Sec. 23, T. 1 N., R. 15 E., N. M. P. M., containing 40 acres. There are no improvements. No bids will be accepted on the above described lands for less than three dollars (\$3.00) per acre.

Sale No. 2499:
W 1/2, W 1/4 NW 1/4, Sec. 15, T. 2 S., R. 15 E., N. M. P. M., containing 480 acres. There are no improvements. No bids will be accepted on the above described lands for less than three dollars (\$3.00) per acre.

Sale 2500:
NW 1/4 NW 1/4, W 1/2 NW 1/4, Sec. 21; SW 1/4 NW 1/4, Sec. 25, T. 2 S., R. 15 E., N. M. P. M., containing 180 acres. Improvements consist of fence, valued at \$200.00. No bids will be accepted on the above described lands for less than three dollars (\$3.00) per acre.

Successful bidder will be required to pay at the time of sale ten per cent (10 per cent) of the amount of his bid, the value of the improvements and the costs of sale. The balance of the price offered will be payable in thirty equal annual installments with interest on all deferred payments at the rate of four per cent (4 per cent) per annum payable in advance, in accordance with the terms of the contract to be entered into by the successful bidder, form of which will be furnished on request. All minerals on the said lands are reserved to the State and the Commissioner reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Dated at Santa Fe, New Mexico, this 6th day of July, 1931.
J. F. HINKLE
7-24-31
Commissioner of Public Lands.

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 rug and mattresses to the Roswell Mattress & Rug Co., Roswell, N. Mex.

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

BEAUTIFUL NEW FORD

De Luxe Bodies

TOWN SEDAN DE LUXE SEDAN
CONVERTIBLE SEDAN
DE LUXE TUDOR VICTORIA
CABRIOLET

The most striking fine car types ever offered at such low prices are now being presented by Ford dealers. These are the six newest De Luxe creations of the Ford Motor Company. They are designed and built to meet every need of the automobile buyer whose desire for motoring luxury and outstanding performance is tempered with sound economy.

Get the facts about these fine cars. Compare their lithic, clean-cut style with any you have ever created in your own imagination. Learn about the De Luxe materials with which each car is trimmed and upholstered, and how carefully these are tailored. Sit and ride in the wide, restful seats and you will realize that just as no restrictions have been put on mechanical performance, so no limits have been placed on comfort and beauty.

There is much to interest the careful buyer—a choice of sparkling colors, a variety of rich upholstery materials, Rustless Steel, safety glass, Houdaille double-acting shock absorbers, one-piece welded steel wheels, slanting windshields, and many other features which make the Ford a happy investment.



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Monetary Filings and Proofs
NOTARY PUBLIC
Office at City Hall
Carrizozo N. M.

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

FOR SALE:
Parina Rabbit Chow
Parina Pigeon Chow
The Titaworth Co. Inc.

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 NAPHTHA

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

COME TO BILL for AUTOMOBILE SERVICE

WHERE YOU ARE THE JUDGE OF
PRICES AND QUALITY OF WORKMANSHIP

Temporarily at my home, just south of Baptist church

ADDITIONAL LOCAL

Miss Nellie Shaver is spending the week at Lincoln, guest of Mrs. C. L. Gylling.

Mayor McQuillen and Bill Mendenhall motored to El Paso Sunday evening and returned Monday.

Mrs. J. M. Penfield was a visitor from Lincoln yesterday. She was accompanied by Miss Jane Barnitz, of New York, who is a guest of the Penfields.

Mrs. W. R. Farmer and children, who have been visiting parents, the Carls, left this morning for their home in West Hollywood, California.

D. U. Groce, superintendent of schools at Corona the past year, and selected for a similar position in the Carrizozo schools for the coming year, was here yesterday.

Mrs. and Mrs. Lundine and children, San Bernardino, California, and Mrs. Bixler and daughter Beulah, Los Angeles, visited the Carl family here last week.

T. W. Price, of the Burnett Grocery, returned Saturday night from a two weeks' vacation, spent in his old home state—Arkansas. He reports fine crops in that section of the south.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. French left Wednesday for the northern part of the state and points in Colorado, and they may also visit the Yellowstone National Park. In about two weeks they expect to be home.

Mrs. Callie Kabler came up from El Paso the latter part of last week, and while here rented her property, in the east end of town, to Attorney J. E. Hall. Later she left for Logan, New Mexico, where she will make her home with her brother.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Velasco were here Friday on their return to El Paso from a visit to relatives and friends in the Pecos Valley and Lincoln. Mrs. Velasco is an old friend, known since her girlhood, to the Newsman and family, and Mr. Velasco is a successful insurance man in El Paso where they make their home.

Mrs. Calvin Carl and children, including Mrs. Farmer, a daughter, and her children, who are on a visit from California, were joined here last week by Mrs. F. W. Cline, of Las Vegas. Mrs. Cline is the mother of Mrs. Farmer's husband. All later went to the Carlsbad Cavern and took a look-see at one of America's greatest wonders.

The Skinner Grocery has been busy rearranging the interior of its salesroom, and adding up-to-date fixtures. The chief fixture, now installed and in operation, is a large case, electrically cooled, in which fresh meats, vegetables, etc., can be kept at the proper temperature. The store handles every item the table requires, including baby beef.

Dr. T. H. Williams came in Saturday morning from Chickasha, Oklahoma, and remained a day or two with Dr. Paden, his brother-in-law, before going to Cloudcroft. The doctor, who is a practicing dentist, pays Carrizozo and Cloudcroft an annual summer visit. He will probably spend a week or two in Carrizozo at the end of his vacation at Cloudcroft.

Liric Theatre

GOOD PICTURES; PERFECT SOUND

Friday and Saturday. Warner Bros. present "Rivers End" from the novel by James Oliver Curwood. A Torrid Romance of the Frozen North. What a Book It Was! What a Picture It Is! With Charles Bickford and Evelyn Knapp. Vitaphone. Also "Indians are Coming" No. 3, "A Furnace of Fear."

Sunday and Monday. Bert Wheeler and Woolsey, mighty stars of "The Cuckoos" in Radio's All-Star Comedy Bombshell "Half Shot at Sunrise."



DISTANCE

Distance need not separate you from your family and friends. You can chat with those you love by telephone. And it costs so little. For example, station to station day rates:

from Carrizozo to:

Estes Park, Ariz.1.15
Columbia, Mo.3.15

Evening and night rates are lower. Calls by number are quickest.

Just Call Long Distance
"Number Please?"
TELEPHONE

The Woman's Missionary Society

The regular monthly business meeting was held Wednesday afternoon, July 8th, in the home of Mrs. Clyde Lucky.

Mrs. O. J. Snow conducted the devotional and the President, Mrs. Fred L. Baugher presided over the business session.

Two new members, Mrs. F. E. Hedrick and Mrs. Whitaker were welcomed into the Society.

Most every month brings added influential and loyal women into the Society joining hands with those already at work.

"All that you do good or evil either benefits or damages the whole society of souls the humblest of you all, by your degree of virtue, and by the work you are called to do even in the most obscure situation, makes his contribution to the general sanctification of the church.—Cardinal Mercier.

Fred Fisher was here from Los Angeles this week where he is employed by the S. P. supply house department there. Fred is a brother of Mrs. Elsa Charles, assistant postmistress, and was visiting Mrs. Charles and her daughters, Frances and Ginger. At different times during the past Fred lived in Carrizozo and was employed by Ziegler Bros. and other firms.

Herman Kelt III

Herman Kelt has been a very sick man this week and his condition gave his family and friends grave concern for a period. He was stricken with an attack of acute indigestion Saturday night, the attack affecting his heart. The attending physician, after restoring normal action, advised Mr. Kelt to go to El Paso and consult a specialist. This was done, and the examination more or less confirmed the diagnosis of the local physician. Mr. Kelt is now home and appears to have overcome the serious features of the attack, and the family and friends are much gratified over his recovery. The difficulty, as disclosed by the examination, is not organic, which is additional reason for comfort.

Ice Cream Social

There will be an ice cream social on the lawn at the home of Mrs. Elizabeth Gallacher, Wednesday, July 29. The Methodist church has charge of the affair, and the public is cordially invited to attend.

Warning

The limit of speed on a city street in the incorporated Village of Carrizozo, New Mexico, is twenty-five miles per hour.

Every motor vehicle driven or operated upon the Streets, Avenues or other public places within the Village of Carrizozo, New Mexico, shall during the period from one half hour after sunset to one half hour before sunrise display at least two lighted lamps on the front and one on the rear of such vehicle.

Warning is hereby given that violators of these laws will be vigorously prosecuted.

By order of the Board of Trustees. At

State of New Mexico } In The
County of Lincoln } Probate Court

In the Matter of the Last Will and Testament of
Amy Riggins, DECEASED
Dorothy Marie Riggins, No. 315
minor; C. C. Merchant,
Guardian ad Litem, J. R.
Riggins and TO ALL
IT MAY CONCERN;

Notice

Notice is hereby given that an instrument purporting to be the Last Will and Testament of Amy Riggins Deceased, has been filed for probate in the Probate Court of Lincoln County, New Mexico, and by order, the 8th day of September, 1931, at the hour of 10 A. M., at the court room of said court in the Village of Carrizozo, New Mexico, is the day, time and place for hearing proof of said Last Will and Testament.

Therefore any person or persons wishing to enter objections to the probating of said Last Will and Testament are hereby notified to file their objections in the office of the County Clerk of Lincoln County, on or before the time set for hearing.

Dated at Carrizozo, N. M., this 8th day of July 1931.

(Seal) S. E. Greisen
7-10-31 Probate Clerk.

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 AVOL, 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. AVOL 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 stop into your nearest drug store and get a package of AVOL 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.

Standard Red White & Blue SHOPPING NEWS

Here are some of the fine products into which Standard puts a bigger dollar's worth of value:
"STANDARD" GASOLINE
—The finest gasoline we have ever produced without Ethyl—dry and quick starting.
STANDARD ETHYL GASOLINE
—A premium motor fuel—and worth it every way!
ZEROLENE MOTOR OIL
—Money cannot buy a better oil.
GARGOYLE MOBILOIL
—Finest of Eastern Oils.
HANDY ORONITE PRODUCTS

Standard Vacation Specials for Your Camp, Beach Cottage and Home
(Prices slightly higher at some points distant from refinery)

ORONITE CLEANING FLUID
Non-Explosive—knocks the spots out of every fabric from lingerie to your car's upholstery. 2 Pints 45c 1/2 Pints 25c

ORONITE FLY SPRAY
—kills 'em dead—mosquitoes, moths, flies, ants, roaches, fleas and many other insects. Kits including spray gun and 1 Pt. \$1.00 Quarts \$1.25 Pints 75c

WAXGLO (Liquid Floor Wax)
—New! Easier to use—safer—less slippery... Quarts \$1.10, Pints 65c

ORONITE FURNITURE POLISH
—gives a hard dry lustre—checks dust Quarts \$1.00 Pints 60c

CALOL LIQUID GLOSS
—used with water—cleans and brightens painted woodwork, porcelain fixtures, painted walls and floors. Quarts 65c, Pints 50c

STANDARD HOUSEHOLD LUBRICANT
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What a genuine convenience it is—to complete so many errands when you stop for gas and oil! Motor accessories—household and farm conveniences—at Standard Oil Dealers everywhere in New Mexico—you will find dozens of them.

The larger dollar's worth that Standard offers—in its dry "Standard" Gasoline, Standard Ethyl Gasoline, Zerolene Motor Oils, and every one of the fine family of Standard Products—is worth your while.

Shop without leaving your car!

STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF CALIFORNIA

"Standard" Gasoline

Eastern Star Picnic

There will be a basket dinner in Negol Canyon, Sunday, July 26, from 5 to 7 p. m., given by the local Chapter, O. E. S. All Star members and their families will participate, and each one is expected bring a well filled basket.

State of New Mexico } In The Probate
County of Lincoln } Court

In the Matter of the Last Will and Testament of
Mary E. Beever Deceased, No. 310
James Beever, Mrs. Stella Jones, Snoda Waller, Frank Waller, Edward L. Beever, Jake Waller, Mrs. Viola Pruitt, Duford Waller, AND TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

Notice is hereby given that an instrument purporting to be the Last Will and Testament of Mary E. Beever Deceased, has been filed for probate in the Probate Court of Lincoln County, New Mexico, and by order, the 8th day of September, 1931, at the hour of 10 A. M., at the court room of said court in the Village of Carrizozo, New Mexico, is the day, time and place for hearing proof of said Last Will and Testament.

Therefore any person or persons wishing to enter objections to the probating of said Last Will and Testament are hereby notified to file their objections in the office of the County Clerk of Lincoln County, on or before the time set for hearing.

Dated at Carrizozo, N. M., this 8th day of July 1931.

(Seal) S. E. Greisen
7-17-31 Probate Clerk

W. H. BROADDUS

OPTOMETRIST
CARRIZOZO

The Third Wednesday of Each Month at the office of
DR. SHAVER
Practice Limited to fitting Glasses

T. E. KELLEY

Funeral Director and Licensed Embalmer
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—MODEL CLEANERS

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THE SANITARY DAIRY

Price List

whippingcream	Table Cream	Sweet Milk
Per qt. .80	Per qt. .60	Per Gal. .50
" pt. .40	" pt. .30	" 2 qts. .25
" 1/2 pt. .20	" 1/2 pt. .15	" qt. .15
		" pt. .08

Phone No. 136-F3

Joe West,
Proprietor

Carrizozo
N. M.

Better Sales in 1931

LINCOLN ABSTRACT

and
TITLE COMPANY

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

Large industries in their purchases of automobiles in fleet quantities for commercial use apparently are paying little attention to "buying lulls" and depressions, a survey of Chevrolet's fleet sales for the first six months of the year discloses.

Not only have sales of fleet largest users are the United States government, public utility, tire and rubber, packing house, telephone, telegraph and express companies. Of nearly 500 users of Chevrolet fleet equipment, 73 have purchased 27,605 units to date Mr. Corbett said.

Heart of the North

By William Byron Mowery

Copyright by William Byron Mowery.

(WNU Service.)

THE STORY

Six bandits board the steamer, Midnight Sun, tied to the bank of the Mackenzie, hold up Father Claverly and other passengers, kill Jimmy Montgomery, former ally of the Mounted, and get away with gold dust and furs. Corp. Bill Hardsock reports the crime to Constable Larry Young at the Mounted Police post at Fort Endurance.

CHAPTER II—Continued

He thought: "I can't blame her for not wanting to live here in the North. Her brother died here; she hasn't any friends; these folks don't understand her. If she wants to live in a city, that's as natural, as much her right, as my wanting to live in this North country. She'd like to have pleasures, clothes, and other things we'll have when I take that Victoria job. Wouldn't any girl want them?"

Bill Hardsock came past the alcove window, hatless, excited. Elizabeth saw him and realized her talk with Alan was broken. But she did not greatly care. She had given him her ultimatum, she had headed off any antagonism, and what she said about Haskell had galled him as nothing else could have done.

She half-whispered, running her fingers through his hair, "You've been here less than an hour, we've had less than ten minutes together, and now—now something else happens and you'll be gone again." She kissed him quickly and turned away.

As Bill Hardsock stamped into the cabin he burst out: "Oh Lord, Alan, Sammy hell sure popped down river! The Midnight Sun, bringing up a raft of furs from the Hamparts country, and gold dust, too, a whole load of it from the Peet and Arctic Red Placers. Down there, mouth of the Big Aloooska, when she was taking on wood, half a dozen men bounced her in broad daylight, and rubbed her there, right this close to us."

"Hobbed her? When?"

"That's what they did. They came over the side like as if they were ordinary trappers; they got a clean drop on the crew, and had the run of the boat for better'n half an hour."

Alan leaped to the all-important question: "They didn't escape, did they?"

"They didn't get by with a trick like that."

Scarcely hearing him, Bill kept pouring out his news: "They took more'n three hundred pounds of dust, and sorted out half a dozen packs of the best and lightest furs. Alan, they shot and killed Jimmy Montgomery." He was the only one that drew a gun against 'em and a rifle bullet got him cold."

Alan's face went pale. The news of the robbery had been dazing enough to him, but now this crashing shock of Jimmy's death. His lips flapped stentily. "They killed Jimmy?"

A rifle bullet. "He was the only one who drew a gun. But he could not speak he could only stare at Bill."

And if Father Claverly hadn't stepped in and helped step a rush, Alan, they'd have shot up the whole deck. They stung the dust and furs into their canvas and. . . Did they get away? What brought me busting up the river? I hope they did clean, stolen a whole lot."

In the pause then, Alan fought to shake off his daze. He had to make the plans, find out a patrol, get into action. It was all in his hands—the pursuit, the capture, the whole heavy responsibility.

He demanded: "Who were they? Trappers, did you say?"

"Not know who, Alan. But strangers. Five whites and one 'breed.'"

"Strangers? Can't be! Not in this country."

"But that's what they were. Nobody on the boat had ever seen a single one of 'em."

Alan did not believe this, but for the moment he passed it up.

"Which way did they go? Have motors on their canoes?"

"No. Paddle craft. They whipped up the Big Aloooska."

For a little space Alan stood thinking. Why had those bandits staged their robbery there at the mouth of the Aloooska, instead of farther down north, at some lonely reach along the Mackenzie? In an instant he saw the answer to that question. They had chosen with an eye to a quick escape, an escape to the best hiding place in all Mackenzie territory.

As he imagined them whipping up the Big Aloooska, whipping up that lonely spruce-burled river past MacMillan's trading post, his thoughts leaped to Joyce, and a fear came into his eyes.

Echoing this very fear, Bill said: "They'll have to pass MacMillan's place, Alan. Ten chances to one, Dave's gone out somewhere after springing paltry and Joyce is there all by herself."

"But maybe they won't stop," Alan argued. "The words were more a prayer to Joyce. They'll probably try to make just. . ." He broke off: "Bill, go down to barracks. Red Ted, tell him to get the launch in shape to

travel. While you're doing that, I'll go tell Haskell."

Halfway down the slope Alan came upon Constable Larry Young, who was spreading Haskell's bed clothing on the grassy terrace to sun.

An older man, past forty, a native of this Waterways country, Larry had spent his boyhood years living with the Crees and Chipewyans; and by easy odds he was the best bush detective in the whole division. But in matters of discipline he was worse than Bill Hardsock, for he was older, more set in his ways, more resentful of personal affront. Months ago Haskell had busted him from a corporal; and by humiliating him with orderly duties, he had been trying to make Larry knuckle under. Waiting for another month's pay so he could buy out of the Mounted, Larry was going about his "squaw work" with stolid face, chalking up his personal score against the day when he would be out of service and could settle with Haskell in man-to-man fashion.

Alan bade him: "Larry, drop that. Go and help Bill out. He'll tell you what's up."

It was rare that Inspector Haskell allowed his temper to get the upper hand. He had learned self-control in the hard army school, and he considered that any exhibition of temper was a plebeian thing. But when Alan Baker came into the cabin, Haskell was thoroughly and hotly angered.

A dozen things had happened this morning to irritate him. Constable Whipple, his stool pigeon, a thin clerkish recruit whom he had brought along to Endurance, had repeated several infuriating jokes about him which the men were tossing back and forth in barracks. A few minutes ago Bill Hardsock, plainly carrying important news, had brushed past him as though he had not existed, and had taken the news straight to Alan Baker. And just now through the open door he had seen Baker order Larry Young to drop work assigned by a superior officer and do something else.

To be so plainly ignored by his own men when any matter of importance came up, made him appear a nobody. To have Baker issuing orders and getting a patrol ready without first consulting him, seemed to him a gross violation of discipline. He had formerly been forced to let Baker have his way in managing the post; but now, shocked at realizing how very little he himself amounted to here, and confident that his six months of experience made him capable of running the detachment himself, he had sworn he was going to come down on these men and come down hard.

But the secret and real source of his anger was a deep smoldering jealousy of Baker because of Elizabeth Spaulding. More clearly at every talk with her, he saw she trusted Baker, liked him, and was going to marry him. Her cool impassibility maddened Haskell; and her comparison between him and a ninety-month sergeant cut his pride to the quick.

Pretty, cool, a trifle haughty, she was just the kind of girl who suited him, and was the only person here at Endurance whom he cared to associate with. His admiration had mounted. It had quickened with passion, it had become a fire in his blood—the first and only passionate affection he had ever known. His life, formerly so leisurely and purposeless, had taken on an aim, a goal. That goal was to smash her engagement and wrest her away from Baker.

As Alan now hurried into the cabin, Haskell swung on him:

"Don't you know better than to come busting into an officer's quarters without knocking and asking permission? Go out and try it again."

His words went past Alan unheeded. Alan's mind was too much a turmoil. . . . Jimmy murdered, Joyce alone there on the lonely savage Aloooska, those six bandit strangers escaping with their loot. . . . There was but one thought in his mind—to overhaul those two canoes before they were lost beyond all pursuit.

Forgetting even his salute, he came across to the desk. As though checked

by the look on his face, Haskell did not repeat the reprimand. Instead he listened silently while Alan reported the robbery, murder, escape.

"They're heading up the Big Aloooska toward a muskeg country lying back there in the northeast," Alan explained quickly. "It's called the Thal-Azzah, the Land of Many Waters. It's ten thousand square miles of criss-cross waterways—lakes, channels, slow creeks, and soup-thin bog all covered with firs and willows. They're heading for the Thal-Azzah. That's why they staged the robbery at the Aloooska mouth—so they'd have a straight shot into that muskeg. If they reach it we might never get them. I'm going to take the launch and the five men I've got."

Haskell stiffened. In sarcastic tones he interrupted: "You've got? Just a second, Baker. It would be a little better form to give your report and possibly make suggestions, and then allow me, as officer commanding here, to issue orders."

Alan stared at him in surprise. After all the long months of the winter past when he had initiated every patrol that went out, he was totally unprepared for this teaty reprimand. An anger rose in him at Haskell's choosing to bandy personalities just now when those two canoes were whipping up the Aloooska.

Trying to fight down his impatience, he said: "Maybe it was tactless of me. But all along I've been—"

"Yes, certainly—acting as though you were O. C. around here. You didn't appreciate tolerance when you had it. You can take note from now on you haven't got it! I'll issue the orders about this patrol."

Abruptly he turned away to the wall behind him where a map of the Endurance country was tacked up. A big six-foot-square mosaic, it was the inspector's own handiwork—a synthesis of government reports, explorers' sketches and unreliable Indian accounts. Though a few of the larger details were correct, in Alan's eyes it was a clumsy and ridiculous piece of carting.

As he waited, swearing at this loss of precious minutes, Alan happened to see Constable Whipple over in a corner, making inventory entries at a table. He said:

"Whipple, you'd better knock off on that and get into fatigue clothes. We'll need all the men on this patrol." Whipple did not obey him, or stir, but waited for the inspector's orders. Alan later remembered, to his heavy cost and sorrow, how Whipple had sat there in the corner, hatching, scratching away with a pen, while Bill and Larry and Pedacuit were down at the wharf hurriedly making ready.

In helpless exasperation at Haskell, he thought: "Good Lord, aren't you ever going to get through studying that crazy d-d map?" Back of this change in Haskell, this angry decision to run Endurance according to his own notions, Alan sensed an ugly hostility against him personally. He was quite well aware of the cause of that bad blood. He had not been kind these last months; he knew Haskell was madly in love with Elizabeth.

Presently, turning around from his map, Haskell said:

"I see that the Big Aloooska, about a hundred miles northeast from its mouth, divides into two branches."

To hurry this talk up, Alan stepped around behind the desk, and pointed at the map as he spoke.

"Yes, that fork is called Big Leavings. But it's farther east than your map shows; it's nearer two hundred miles. Here's MacMillan's trading post. Here's the Forks. The right branch leads southeast through this. . . . It should be marked timber country. The left branch goes northeast into the big muskeg. About here is where the Thal-Azzah should be marked. They're heading up this left branch for the Thal-Azzah."

Interrupting, Haskell demanded, "How do you know they're doing that?"

"I don't know, but it's a sensible guess. The Thal-Azzah is a hiding place made to order, and they're surely breaking for it."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Grateful and Beautiful Tribute to Loved Wife

Those who report the inscriptions in old burying grounds do so ordinarily to call attention to what is quaint, untutored and bizarre. A different quest in these days might have as its object the discovery of inscriptions which testify with simple sincerity, to long lives of joint happiness. The present-day world benefits by every reminder that there were such and always are.

Perhaps in all New England there is no more graceful tribute to a grateful devotion than that upon a headstone, placed not so many years ago, in the Old Grove Street cemetery in New Haven. It was placed there at the grave of his wife by a physician whose high skill and learning were less in the service of the community and of the Yale Medical school, whose courtesy and gracefulness became a

tradition and who bore worthily a great name, Francis Bacon. Below her name and the fact that she was his wife, he added: "For forty years the crown of his felicity."—Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

With the Passing Years

The United States public health service says that the shrinkage of tissue which accompanies old age is probably the result of several factors, among which may be mentioned inadequate nutrition of cells, diminished internal secretions, such as secretions from the pituitary and adrenal glands. The cause of the tissue probably die off from lack of proper metabolism of all the vital activity of the body in the intake of food, discharge of waste products, etc.

Southwest News Items

Abel Martinez of Chama, N. M., has been arrested on a charge of killing Nazario Aragon, Jr., at Chama. Jealousy is believed to have been the motive, by the police.

The annual flower show for Raton, N. M., will be held on August 22, according to plans made at a meeting of the executive board of the City Federation.

H. M. Bentley, railroad man of Santa Rita, N. M., has invented a new hand brake for railroad equipment to replace the present hand power brake now in universal use.

Telephone and telegraph properties in Arizona were valued at \$9,465,502 by the State Tax Commission. This is an increased valuation of \$1,283,857 over the figures for 1930.

Arizona railroads have applied to the State Corporation Commission for a blanket increase of 15 per cent in freight rates, the same as railroads of the nation are asking of the Interstate-Commerce Commission.

New Mexico's labor commissioner, Ralph E. Davy, has sent out a warning nationally to unemployed persons not to come to New Mexico unless fortified with sufficient funds to tide them over until they become stabilized.

Excitement over the discovery of a large amount of carbon dioxide in a well northwest of Estancia, N. M., has led to the leasing of large sections of land by interested parties in the Estancia valley and Torrence county.

Central Arizona peace officers are seeking the slayers of two men, Marvin Kinney, negro farm hand, whose body was found on a ranch north of Gilbert, and Manuel Lancaster, Mexican youth, wounded fatally in a knifing fray.

Arizona's 1932 automobile license plates may be of copper. E. M. Whitworth, motor vehicle division superintendent, has been instructed by the Highway Commission to include specifications for the red metal plates when he issues call for bids.

More than 15,000 head of cattle, horses and mules were shipped from Arizona to other states and Mexico during May, the State Livestock Board reported. The shipments totaled 19,277 head of cattle alone, consigned to eight states and old Mexico.

Gov. George H. Dern of Utah has advised Gov. George W. P. Hunt of Arizona that he has appointed William Seegmiller of Salt Lake City to represent that state in an Arizona-Utah investigation of government public land policies in northern Mojave country, Arizona.

Edwin Hunt, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Hunt of Raton, N. M., is now in Europe as a member of a group of students who won national prizes last spring for their essays on the Kollage peace pact. Hunt, who was graduated from the Raton High school this spring, will remain in Europe three months.

Three tourists were drowned and two others narrowly escaped death near Tucuman, N. M., when an onrush of water swept through the bottom of a dry creek and overturned the automobile in which they were riding. The dead are Mrs. Loma Wicks, 25 years old; her daughter, Mrs. J. A. Todd, 20, and Mrs. Todd's 1-year-old baby. J. A. Todd, 25 years old, and Winifred Wicks, 12, were able to swim to safety.

Frank Luke, chairman of the Arizona Tax Commission, announced in Phoenix recently, tentative figures showing Arizona producing mine valuations for taxation purposes to have dropped \$29,527,034 under last year's final valuations. The announcement placed the valuation of mines this year for taxation at \$245,279,727, as compared to \$274,806,761 last year. Seventeen mines are listed as operating in Arizona.

Paul Nesbitt, anthropologist and archaeologist of the Logan Museum, Beloit College, Beloit, Wis., has returned to Silver City, N. M., to continue his investigations of the ancient Mimbres, a race which lived on the upper Mimbres river some 2,000 years ago. While the ruins of this ancient civilization are found along this river to a point south of Deming, N. M., the highest development of culture is found in a limited area in Grant county, N. M.

Lowell Observatory scientists at Flagstaff said recently that meteor showers, commonly called "shooting stars," will be studied thoroughly at two points in northern Arizona during a survey by Dr. Harlow Shapley, director of Harvard Observatory, who will bring a party to Flagstaff soon. The study will continue over a fifteen-month period and will supply data of the speed, altitude and size of the flaming particles of the comets. Observation points will be located near Lowell and in the vicinity of Meteor crater, between Flagstaff and Winslow.

Oscar T. Sawyer, a rancher of Florence, Ariz., and his horse were killed when the animal jumped in front of a truck on the Tucson, Ariz., highway.

Penitentiary doors have closed behind three men who pleaded guilty of robbing the Chama State bank. They were given a life sentence. The three, Harold Lewis, Ray Trapp and Wilbur Haskell, were sentenced by Judge M. A. Otter, Jr. A fourth man, Arthur Amyx, pleaded not guilty. Under New Mexico laws, a life sentence is mandatory for bank robbery with firearms.

Completes Prayer; Falls Dead in Pulpit

Webb City, Okla.—Just after he had uttered "Amen" to the Lord's prayer, in which he had led his congregation, Rev. John H. Clarke, seventy-one years old, for 39 years a minister in Oklahoma, fell dead in the pulpit.

CANINE CAPTURES THUG IN HOLDUP

Bandit, Shot After Flight, Was Halted by Dog.

Los Angeles.—Robert H. Andrews, forty-five, a paymaster for the bureau of public works until a few months ago, tried his hand at banditry. He landed in the receiving hospital.

A police dog was actually responsible for the spectacular climax to Andrews' initial crime sortie.

That dog is battle-scarred "Jerry," owned by Arthur L. Hudson. "Jerry" accompanied his master to the northeast branch of the California bank. They left just as Andrews brushed past them.

In his hand an antiquated gun, Andrews stalked up to Fred P. Wallace, assistant manager, and told him to "shell out and be d-d quick about it." The bank official shoved at least \$1,500 through the cage. The bandit pocketed the cash and turned.

Wallace flashed into action. His pistol barked four times, but without effect. However, the gunfire had its usual effect on "Jerry," across the street.

The dog raced across the bank and leaped at the bandit.

Wallace fired again as the dog and the bandit continued their struggle. The bullet pierced Andrews' chest.

In spite of that apparently fatal wound, however, Andrews managed to drag himself to his dilapidated silver parked across the street and drive away. He was captured at his room after asking for a physician.

"Jerry" figured as a canine hero just about two months ago when he chased away two bandits seeking to rob his owner's service station.

Wife Dreams of Death, Mate Strangles in Boat

Leeway, Va.—Disregarding the plea of his wife not to go fishing at Solomons Island because of a realistic dream she had had that he met a "strange" death, Wallace D. Rodgers of Leeway, Va., got his motor launch out of winter storage and a short time later was dead of strangulation in one of the oddest accidents on record in southern Maryland for some years.

A man who was to pilot Mr. Rodgers to the fishing grounds found his lifeless body lying across the motor when he boarded the boat. His collar was caught in the timing throttle of the engine.

St. Mary's county authorities, who investigated the tragedy, expressed the opinion that Mr. Rodgers tripped and fell against the engine. He was so stunned by the fall, they believe, that he could not free himself, and, with his collar caught in the hook, soon died of strangulation.

Fugitive Finds Dodging Law Is Worse Than Jail

Atlanta, Ga.—Five years of wandering as a fugitive having proved worse than the chain gang from which he escaped, George E. Clark is back at the convict camp here.

Clark, twenty-eight years old, got a letter from his mother, in which she asked him to come back to the little community 25 miles south of Atlanta. He wrote her he was returning and later walked into the office of the chief deputy sheriff at Kansas City, Mo., and told the officers he was ready to go back to the chain gang.

Sewing Buttons on Own Skin Lands Man in Jail

Paris.—Sewing buttons on his skin and calling it an eruption has put a French soldier named Didelet in jail for being disrespectful to the French army. When the medical officer examined the "eruption," he found 12 metal army buttons sewed to the skin of Didelet's chest like medals. The Court of Appeals sustained the court martial two years sentence on lack of evidence that the ex-soldier was mentally deficient.

Pastor Fined for Short Weighing Coal Customer

New Philadelphia, Ohio.—William Walter, Mineral City (Ohio) preacher, recently was released from the Tazewell county jail after having been held for 30 days in default of a \$20 fine. The fine was assessed against him on a charge of short weighing a coal customer.

Burglar Loses Shoe and It Leads to His Capture

St. Louis.—Police here fixed the task of the Prince Charming of the tale of Cinderella here when a burglar in his haste to escape approaching officers lost his shoe in a home he was burglarizing. Armed with the burglar's shoe, the officers broadcast an alarm. A few minutes later police arrested a man who was strutting down an avenue with only one shoe. They took the shoe on. R. M.

Didn't Feel Like a Genius

By JACK WOODFORD
(Copyright.)

IT WAS late. Or rather it was early. There was a light, however, in the upstairs bedroom window. Raleigh took out his watch and glanced at it nervously, by the light of his cigarette lighter. Two a. m. And he had only been married a year. Back from the honeymoon but six months. There would be, he foresaw, a lot of trouble. He hadn't had any idea that time was slipping by so swiftly; and he had been consistently behind the game.

Very gingerly he unlocked the front door. But careful as he was, Angela heard him. She came rushing down the stairs. Her eyes wide. Glad in a shimmering night negligee of such perfection as to bring out her slim young beauty perfectly. Raleigh heaved a sigh. It was too bad to have to quarrel with Angela for she was looking particularly lovely tonight. He just stared at her, and she just stared at him. It was a tense moment, there in the hall, in the dim light. And then Angela turned and calmly went on upstairs without speaking.

Raleigh heaved a sigh of relief. She had been afraid that he would be incapacitated; he gathered. Probably she was relieved that he was able to walk, at any rate. But she looked so pretty tonight. And it was so queer. So deuced queer to be in one's house with a creature who would not speak to one. Gave him a peculiar feeling as of invisibility.

He followed her silently up the stairs. His mind was acutely busy. He thought of the thousand and one jokes he had seen in cartoons concerning what one might do under such circumstances. The cartoonists must all be single men, else how could they think such a situation funny. There must be some way out of it. He decided that he would have to think up a new lie. Impossible it would be just to say he had been playing poker. She would want to know why he hadn't called her to let her know where he was. Why he had stayed so late. Why he couldn't play poker and come home at a decent hour. Why he had shown no consideration for her feelings whatsoever. Why he this, why he that, and the most particularly why he the other. . . .

Of course he could brazen and bluff it out. Bluster and pout himself. But that would prolong the quarrel until morning, at least; and most earnestly Raleigh did not want the quarrel prolonged. And he wanted to sleep.

It would take, he decided, nothing short of genius to "think up something really good that would square things. And he didn't feel like a genius. No man who has just lost in a poker game ever feels like a genius.

Nevertheless, Raleigh doggedly followed her to her door. There she swung about, barring his entrance and said, in a most discouragingly emphatic tone:

"Well. . . ."

"Why! Oh! What's the matter?" asked Raleigh, innocently.

"What's the matter?" she snapped. "You can ask that." And then, who can say what happened. Perhaps there is a particular god who watches over the destinies of married men, for Raleigh blurted out:

"I don't understand your attitude at all!"

"Oh!" she mimicked, "you don't! Well, isn't that strange?" (The last with lamentable sarcasm.) "If you had decided to begin leading the right life of a tom cat, you might at least have phoned me. Perhaps I could have fixed up a date for myself."

"Phone you," echoed Raleigh, still on the crest of Heaven-sent inspiration. "What are you talking about. I called you, explained that I was going to play poker, and you said sweet as could be: 'It's perfectly all right, dear; I've got a good book to read. I don't want to hold you down. Go right ahead and have your good times. Stay as late as you like, and if you lose don't worry.' You know," he added, after a moment's reflection, "I thought your voice was strange at that time. I must have gotten the wrong number. I just called you dear, and you just called me dear; I suppose I got some other chap's wife. . . . I'm sorry." Then he laughed at the joke.

It worked beautifully. Not until near morning was the poor woman satisfied that she had proven her own superiority to other chap's wives, and then only after a blanket permission to play poker ad libitum had been granted.

Bees' Drunk Ties Up Line

Traffic on the railway line passing through Karlovac, Serbia, was tied up recently by a huge swarm of bees on a honey drunk. Derailment of a freight car caused a broken honey jar to release its contents on the ground. Bees attracted by the sweet made the air blacker than during a thunderstorm and forced the wrecking crew to flee. Not until 12 hours later, when all the sweet had been consumed, could the men resume their work of putting the car back on the tracks.

Reverend "Hole in One"

Mrs. Walter A. Friedman of Cleveland, is claiming to be a member of the "Hole in One" club, though she admits there is a small doubt as to her eligibility. Playing at Highland Park, she drove a long one down the fairway. A caddy stepped into the way, the ball hit him on the leg and bounced neatly into his pocket.

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LOCAL AND PERSONAL

R. M. Story was down from his home near Ancho Saturday.

C. L. Weems piano tuning and repairing. Leave names at this office.

Les Vegas Skinner is home from Las Vegas and is assisting his father in the store.

E. W. Shelton, who had recently returned from a visit to Texas, was down from Ancho Tuesday.

Mrs. W. M. Armstrong who had been with her mother, Mrs. Maggie Pfingsten, on the Mesa, over the week-end, returned to Vaughn Sunday.

Mrs. Henry Jones, daughter of Mrs. Nellie Riely, has been here and at the Will Ed Harris ranch the past week. She returned to Tucuman yesterday.

John Wells interested in race and stock near White Oaks but giving most of his time to another ranch at Yaso, De Baca Co. has spent the past week here.

Mrs. Robert Keil, formerly Rebecca Corn, and children came in last week from Tucuman, Arizona, for a visit with the parents and other members of the Corn family.

Wanted: A good, large mare. E. T. Collier.

Mrs. Frank Abel and Frank, Jr. leave tomorrow for San Francisco to join husband and father who left for that point a few days earlier to enter the Company hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Goldston and children returned Saturday from a two weeks' visit to Los Angeles. They were accompanied on their return by Mrs. Josie Crawford, Mrs. Goldston's mother.

A. D. Brownfield and T. L. Little "Sonor" were here this week from El Paso. Dec still has attention, besides he has many friends with whom a visit is mutually pleasant.

Frank F. Thompson, father of Mrs. W. H. McMillan, and Mrs. J. C. Johnson, a sister of Mrs. McMillan, and two little daughters, Vera May and Viola Fay, are here from Amarillo, Texas, for a visit.

Roy, L. D. Jordan, Baptist pastor, returned Friday evening from Belen. He was accompanied by Mrs. Jordan, who is giving the parsonage a general overhauling, inasmuch as a part of it had been unoccupied by a pastor for quite a period.

Mrs. E. H. B. Chew and son John were here Tuesday, after a week's visit at White Oaks. The Chews lived at White Oaks many years ago and many old-timers were pleased to renew old acquaintance. They went to El Paso about twenty years ago.

Pioneer Passes

William O. Norman, a pioneer of Lincoln county and one of its best known citizens, peacefully passed away Sunday evening July 19, at his home at San Patricio. His death was the result of an attack of Bright's disease, with which he had been afflicted for a period of six months or more. The funeral took place Tuesday at Lincoln, the old home of the deceased, and interment made in the little cemetery in that historic old town. All members of the family were present at the last sad obsequies, and friends from all parts of the county were in attendance to pay their respects to their departed friend and neighbor.

William O. Norman was born in California January 3, 1861, and was, therefore, past his 70th year, at the time of his death. He came to Las Cruces while a boy 8 or ten years old, and later to this county, locating at Lincoln, before attaining his majority. He had made Lincoln county his home for a period well beyond fifty years. During his early residence and youth in this county the "Lincoln County War" was in progress, and "Billie the Kid," the leading character in that dramatic period, was well known to the deceased.

Mr. Norman was married three times, and is survived by the last wife and four children: Wil S. and now at Tucuman; Henry, for a number of years making his home at Cananea, Mexico; and Mrs. J. L. Daley, of Grants, New Mexico; also a niece from Santa Fe was present at the funeral.

Mr. Norman was a member of the order of Knights of Pythias, joining the order at Lincoln when that lodge was one of the few in this domain. Mr. Norman in past years took a lively interest in politics and his influence and activities always showed results in the section of the county where he resided. Warm hearted and generous, his friends were legion and he never withheld a helping hand to any in need. Indeed, his generosity was proverbial and his liberality, practiced at all times during his long residence in Lincoln county, will long be a pleasant recollection—to those whom his largesse aided. The surviving children and relatives have the deepest sympathy of the people throughout Lincoln county.

The weeds in the principal streets are being given the once over by the street cleaning department this week—and our main streets present a much better appearance.

A. E. Everett, of Glencoe, was over Monday on legal matters.

Ancho News

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Weathersbee and daughter are home from Canyon, Texas. They were accompanied by Miss Rose Mary Lewis of Amarillo, Texas, and Miss Pauline Mayben, of Canyon, Texas, both of whom are nieces of Mrs. Weathersbee.

Miss Verdine Cleghorn is here with her mother, Mrs. Paul Long. On Tuesday she was guest of Misses Maudie and Mary Pickett Warden at their ranch home.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. McMillan were hosts at a chicken dinner Tuesday in honor of Mr. Frank Thompson and Mrs. J. C. Johnson who recently arrived here from Amarillo, Texas. Other guests were Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Straley and Sam Richardson, Mr. Thompson is father of Mrs. McMillan and Mrs. Johnson is her sister. They will be remembered by many Lincoln county people as they are former residents of Ancho.

Mr. and Mrs. Bryan Hightower and their children, Miriam and John Allen, are on a motor trip to Dayton, Ohio, where they will spend a month with Mrs. Hightower's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Burgett.

The local game on the local diamond Sunday resulted in a victory for Duran.

Spurgeon Straley and nephew, Tommy Knight, went to El Paso Tuesday.

Mrs. R. E. P. Warden is in Santa Fe at present.

The Bridge Club was entertained last week by Mesdames Belknap and Pruett. This week it met at the home of Mrs. Allen Kile. Miss June Caldwell and Mrs. T. J. Straley were special guests.

Ancho Woman's Club meets this week with Mrs. B. W. Wilson.

New Ford School Bus

The Ford Motor Company is now manufacturing school buses complete, and one of these new buses was on exhibition here this week. The representative, with Roy Shafer, local Ford dealer, called attention of school officials, bus operators and other interested parties to the leading features built into the new unit.

The Ford Motor Company, after a thorough study of school bus requirements, recently placed the complete bus on the market, following Ford engineers designs and thorough tests of the machine and when the new bus met every requirement production began.

The items of safety and comfort were worked into the new bus, the body of which is practically all steel, windows of shatter-proof glass; deep, spring cushions, thus affording much comfort for occupants. It has 3 doors, one in the rear, one on each side in front. Ventilation is good, and it is easily cleaned and kept sanitary.

Simplicity of design and sturdiness of construction of the New Ford School Bus assures many years of service in the safe, dependable transportation of school children. Anyone interested in this new bus may secure definite information concerning it at the Carrizozo Auto Company.

The Methodist Church

By Rev. Jas. L. Lawson
Regular services next Sunday morning and evening. The morning service will be brief and immediately following Sunday School. We expect to close the service at eleven thirty. That gives the whole family a chance to attend both Sunday School and church and get home in time for dinner. Evening service at eight.

PAINTING DONE, A-1 work by day or job. Inside and out. That's my trade folks. Bill Wettateis, Carrizozo.

WHY BUY ANY KIND WHEN YOU CAN GET "Monarch Quality" AT THE SAME PRICE

What every woman knows--
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How often you have heard the expression—"as alike as two peas in a pod" alike in looks, yes; in taste? no... Your eyes may not know the difference, but YOU CAN'T FOOL YOUR PALATE, NATURE'S TASTE DETECTOR

It's the Inside of the can that counts. Fine Labels do not make FINE FOOD.

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Special reduced Prices on "Monarch Quality Food"

- Strawberries No. two cans..... 37c
- Monarch Ketchup 15c
- Pineapple, Crushed or Sliced, formerly 20c, 15c
- Spaghetti, packed in Tomato sauce with Cheese 15c
- Fancy Sockeye Salmon, regular 35c cans, now 25c
- Tomatoes, Hand Packed; formerly 15c now 15c

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We are Sole Distributors of--
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We are Headquarters For:

- Seed barley
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- Groceries
- Men's work clothing
- Canvas gloves
- Poultry netting
- Shovels
- Garden rakes
- Garden hoes
- Black leaf 40
- Wool bags
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- Lime,
- Cement, etc.

Our Prices Are Reasonable

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Greatest of Heavy Duty Tires is Made Still Finer!

Still more mileage, though the cost to you is less! That's the big news of 1931 about the famous New Goodyear Heavy Duty All-Weather. You've seen it adding Style and Sacrifice to many cars. Your eyes have admired its polished moldings pointing to the Silver Stripes on the wall. You've noted its big size, its heavy beauty. Now, Heavy Duty has been sold in such tremendous numbers--it's THE leader! Come in and let us tell you how little it costs today to enjoy the most brilliant endurance, safety and style of these great tires on YOUR car!

Come in and See It!

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