

LINCOLN COUNTY NEWS

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CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, MAY 27, 1932

NUMBER 15

American Bankers' Association Executive Council Meeting

Spirit of Conservative Optimism Prevails At White Sulphur Springs

FACE FUTURE FEARLESSLY

E. M. Brickley, of Carrizozo, Represents New Mexico as Member of Executive Council

(By E. M. Brickley)

"Cancellation of Foreign War Debts"

This is submitted for consideration. The Council made no recommendation. All of us feel that when a debt is made it should be paid, but there is this side to the picture, the chances are possible three to one that those debts will never be paid, it is quite possible those countries have already decided on that but, so long as the matter is in the air, it acts as an irritant, stirs up ill feeling, and we get nowhere.

Our prosperity is dependent a great deal on our foreign trade, in other days we financed those countries and they bought from we now will not do it because there is a feeling that as they have in a sense repudiated one debt they would repudiate another. On the other hand it is believed that these countries could and would take care of any domestic debt contracted and if this foreign war debt situation could be settled our foreign trade would at once step up and the result would be a demand, and a demand always increases prices, stimulates production, and creates new jobs. This question should be considered by the bankers from both angles. We have capital but at present it is not employed; employment of capital increases production and trade and gives employment to labor.

"The Rail Road Situation"

There was a time that, to me, this seemed almost an impossible proposition but now I am not sure it cannot be worked out. There is approximately \$59,000,000,000 invested in railroads in the United States and a lot of holdings are in the files of banks, insurance companies and individuals. There was a time not long since when the railroads were guilty of some exceedingly bad practices; subsidizing legislatures and congressmen by passes and other means, employing a horde of attorneys, the roads at that time being almost perfect instruments for political machines, but their domination ended about 1917 when the Supreme Court of the United States put an end to such bad practices.

The development of good roads, the truck lines, pipe lines and air lines have threatened the very life of the railroad and these, coupled with continual government interference and inability to manage their own business made it seem impossible for the Roads to work out their own salvation. However, there is a feeling in well informed quarters that if properly managed, railroads with their tremendous hauling capacity need not fear the truck or bus which takes one man at least to operate, and that,

possibly, with a little new management up to the head, the ownership and equipment of a few buses and trucks of their own and with a lot less interference from the Interstate Commerce Commission, the situation is not at all hopeless. Certainly railroads must not be forced into a condition where higher freight or passenger rates will be attempted. That would be economically unsound and would greatly affect New Mexico and Arizona who are heavy long distance shippers.

"The Return of the Argosy from the Isle of Golden Dreams"

I left White Sulphur Springs Wednesday afternoon. Nothing was left but the golf tournament and the family dinner, and as I wanted to visit my old home in central Pennsylvania, I hired a Ford car and departed for Howard 364 miles away. My route took me through West Virginia, Maryland and part of Pennsylvania. Spring has been late in the eastern states and it was very cold in the mountains of West Virginia and many sections were white with snow. As I was not equipped for cold weather I kept right on until I reached Howard about 1:30 a. m. Thursday. I spent Thursday, Friday Saturday and part of Sunday in Pennsylvania, returning to White Sulphur Springs in time to catch the 12:20 a. m. train Monday morning the second of May. I had traveled by car 904 miles.

I heard a good deal of talk among eastern bankers especially about their problems caused by the depressed security market. I had talked a good deal with them about this situation and while on the car trip I tried to get a slant on what the rank and file of people had been doing when the securities market went miles beyond any previous peak in 1928 and 1929. It has always been my belief that an unusual number of financial crimes were committed at that time and that the present situation is being influenced by them. When the trip ended I added this fifth and last item to my report—"The Return of the Argosy from the Isle of Golden Dreams."

I never realized before how many people had become security-minded in 1928 and 29. I knew that there had been trading on the market but I did not realize that the village blacksmith, the country school teacher, the storekeeper, the farmer and others had put their savings into that gigantic gamble. They apparently put all they had, in many cases borrowed, and in cases, put in money that did not belong to them.

Trained salesmen had been developed during the Liberty Bond campaigns. These men readily turned to the sale of good and bad stuff to the public. Ugly rumors persist that great corporations formed holding companies, that bought various competitors. A price would be paid say \$150,000.00. That asset would immediately become worth \$150,000.00 on the books of the new concern; stock would be sold the public on that basis. In those days John Smith the buyer never asked questions; the reports showed him worth more money than he ever

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The Woman's Club of Carrizozo

The last meeting of the club year was held at the home of Mrs. Roy Shafer. Assistant hostesses were Mesdames Nickels, La Vallee, Renfrow, Grumbles, O. J. Snow, and Nellie Branum.

The meeting was opened by singing "It's My Flag Too." The Afghan committee reported all chances not being sold the Afghan could not be raffled off. The date to be set when all the chances are sold and the place of raffling to be named later.

The question of dumping rubbish along the highways was brought up. A visitor from out of the state was taken for a ride across the Mal Pais to see one of the scenic wonders advertised for the tourists in New Mexico. The visitor stated the fact that one of the things that "took his eye" was the rubbish dumped along the highway. If this is allowed to go on what will it be in a few years time? Beautiful yucca, cactus and cedars are dug up and carried away to die. Why not leave them there as nature intended them to be, for the tourists to see how these plants grow in the rock? As citizens of Carrizozo would it not be better to keep the Mal Pais Road as one of the main attractions for tourists in New Mexico and in this way bring people through Carrizozo? Why not have an official dumping ground and not be dumping our trash along the

public highways. At the close of the business meeting Mrs. Lemon took charge of the installation program.

Piano Solo—Mrs. Hendren. The Woman's Club of Carrizozo was organized in the spring of 1920 and federated in the fall of the same year, with Mrs. R. E. Blaney as the first president. We have had eight presidents since.

Mrs. Mendenhall sang the songs for the installation, playing her own accompaniments. As Mrs. Clouse retired from office the song "I Love You" was sung. When Mrs. Clouse presented the new president, Mrs. Zoe Glassmire, Mrs. Mendenhall sang "Always" As the song "The Girl of My Dreams" was sung the first vice-president, Miss Brickley, and the second vice-president, Mrs. Young, came forward for installation. After the vice-presidents were installed the secretary, Mrs. John Hall, and the treasurer, Mrs. Clara Snyder came forward for installation as Mrs. Mendenhall sang "You are the Ones We Care For" The club joined hands and sang "Auld Lang Syne."

Memorial Service

at Angus Attorney J. E. Hall will deliver a Memorial Day address at Angus School house Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Let us not forget our heroic dead.

Rev. John H. Skinner, Passes Away Early Thursday Morning

Had Been a Resident of Lincoln County for More Than Fifty Years

FORTY YEARS A BAPTIST MINISTER

Funeral Was Held Thursday Afternoon, From Baptist Church. Large Attendance

The curtain of life rang down Thursday morning at 4:20 for another of the old pioneers of Lincoln county, Rev. John H. Skinner, who died as the result of a nervous breakdown, and generally weakened condition. His passing as he ended the dream of life was sweet and peaceful.

Mr. Skinner will be greatly missed. He was a kindly man who always had a word of friendly greeting. He possessed a remarkable memory and could recall many incidents of interest and historical value in the early life of Lincoln county. Through out all the years of his adult life spent in this county he has always borne the reputation for

business integrity and high moral character. He was an ideal family man, exemplifying in his personal conduct and example his affections and sympathies, his encouragement to education and worthy purposes in life, the sound principles of right living on which the foundation of best American citizenship is laid.

John H. Skinner was born on February 9th, 1853 in the state of Louisiana, died May 26th, 1932, and was therefore 79 years, 3 months and 15 days old at the

time of death. When a small child he moved with his parents to Brath county, Texas, where he was reared and spent his early manhood. December 5th, 1872, he was married to Mrs. Pookie Alice Bourne at Stephenville, Texas, who survives him. They resided in Texas until 1881, in which year they emigrated to New Mexico and located on the Bonito. Over a period of 51 years they have resided continuously in this county. In 1889 he united with the Baptist church, became a minister and held pastorates in various parts of the county until later years when he was unable for active duty as pastor. Several years ago he came to Carrizozo and was engaged in business here until about a year ago when he retired on account of ill health.

Besides his widow, he is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Alice Doggar and Mrs. Ellie Zimwald of New Mexico, and a son, Roy W. of New Mexico. He had three sons and twenty grandchildren.

Funeral services were conducted at the Baptist church yesterday afternoon at 4:40 by Rev. L. D. Jordan, assisted by Rev. G. B. Scott and Rev. E. L. Adams of Capitan. The Old Folks, to which order he belonged, had charge of the services and acted as pall bearers. Interment was in the local cemetery; services at the grave side conducted by the Old Folks.

On, Minister, by God's own grace. Thou too hast reared, Cathedral way, In thine own life, a templed place, Aspiring to the skies— And safe within its niches shall forever stand, Sinners etched to salvation by thy faithful hand"—Steele.

Fifth Sunday Meeting

The Lincoln Baptist Association Fifth Sunday Meeting will be held with Carrizozo next Sunday. A large attendance from other churches of the Association is expected, and of course a large attendance of the local people is desired.

The Lincoln Association is composed of a total thirteen churches in Lincoln and Otero counties, and these Fifth Sunday Meetings are held for the purpose of discussing matters of importance and interest to all the churches. The program will begin at 11:00 A. M. and will continue until about 4:00 P. M.

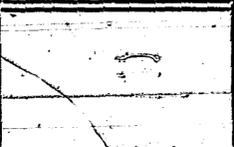
Come and bring your lunch, and enjoy the day with us.

James Grace of Pecos is here this week on business.

FREE!

Your Choice of a New Chevrolet or Ford Roadster without any extra cost to you

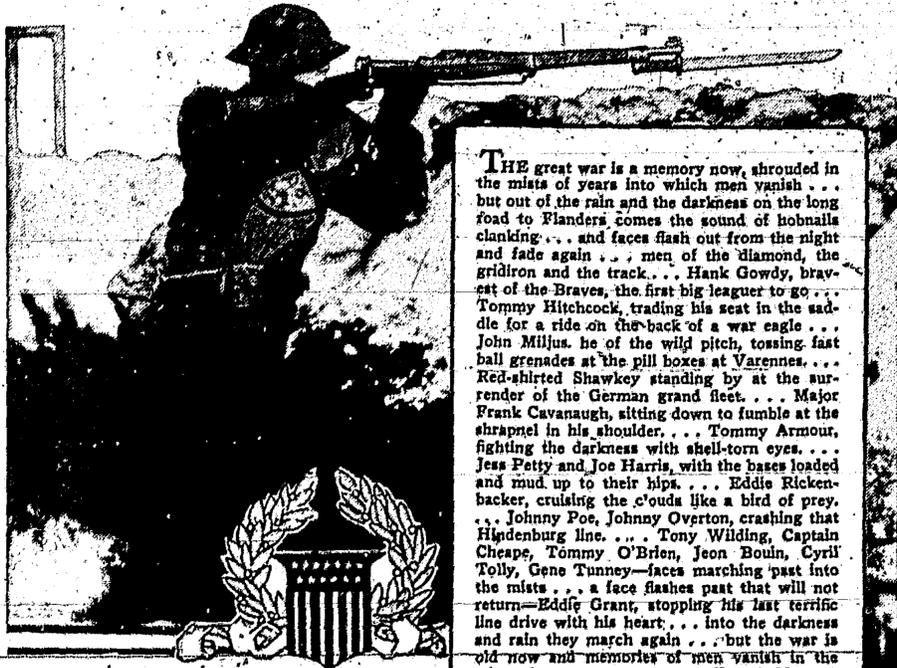
THE undersigned merchants and business people of Capitan are giving away free one of the above cars at a date to be announced later. This is being done for the purpose of educating the people of Capitan's trade territory that Capitan has more inducements to offer the trade than any town and to create a spirit of buy at home. With every purchase of \$1.00 you get one ticket. Pay cash and get a chance on this valuable prize.

| | | |
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| <p>NO ONE in the employ of the firm giving away tickets will be allowed to win. (Nor their wives or children)</p> |  | <p>WE WILL appoint a committee of seven disinterested people from different towns to do the drawing in public.</p> |
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|-------------------------|-----------------------|
| Buena Vista Hotel | F. H. Hall Drug Store |
| Capitan Cash Store Co. | City Garage |
| Capitan Mercantile Co. | Liberty Garage |
| The Titsworth Co., Inc. | |

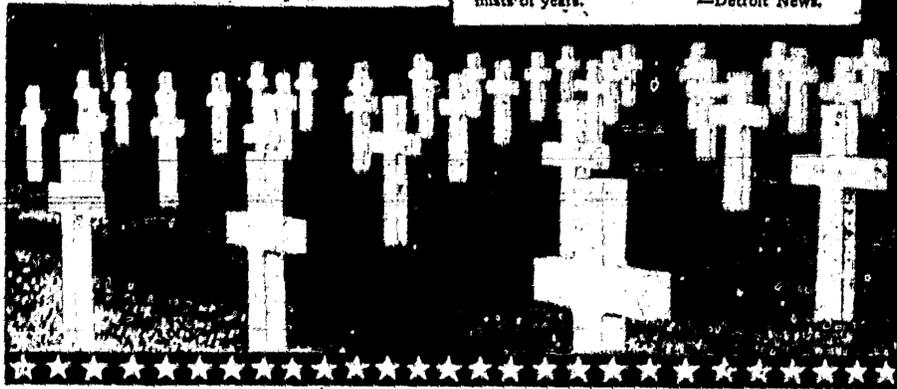
The holder of winning ticket must be present, or drawing will continue until someone wins.

Through Mists of Memory



THE great war is a memory now, shrouded in the mists of years into which men vanish . . . but out of the rain and the darkness on the long road to Flanders comes the sound of hobnails clanking . . . and faces flash out from the night and fade again . . . men of the diamond, the gridiron and the track . . . Hank Gowdy, bravest of the Braves, the first big leaguer to go . . . Tommy Hitchcock, trading his seat in the saddle for a ride on the back of a war eagle . . . John Miljus, he of the wild pitch, tossing fast ball grenades at the pill boxes at Varennes . . . Red-shirted Shawkey standing by at the surrender of the German grand fleet . . . Major Frank Cavanaugh, sitting down to fumble at the shrapnel in his shoulder . . . Tommy Armour, fighting the darkness with shell-torn eyes . . . Jess Petty and Joe Harris, with the bases loaded and mud up to their hips . . . Eddie Rickenbacker, cruising the clouds like a bird of prey . . . Johnny Poe, Johnny Overton, crashing that Hindenburg line . . . Tony Wilding, Captain Cheape, Tommy O'Brien, Jean Boulin, Cyril Tolly, Gene Tunney—faces marching past into the mists . . . a face flashes past that will not return—Eddie Grant, stopping his last terrific line drive with his heart . . . into the darkness and rain they march again . . . but the war is old now and memories of men vanish in the mists of years.

—Detroit News.



Those Last Hours of the Great Conflict

IN THE darkness of that unhappy night of devastation, the last night of the World war, the old fighting Eighty-ninth—by that time one of the crack shock divisions of the A. E. F.—bridged Powder river, near Stenay, under the fire of those deadly batteries from the eastern shore, and threw the Three Hundred and Fifty-third Infantry, the Sandover regiment, on into enemy land. Up the gentle slopes of the Meuse they went, "malintendant" with the enemy.

What meaning in those five simple words? Perhaps back in our homes in America, after all these soft and peaceful years, we forget—doubtless most of us would like to forget! But the combat men of the A. E. F.—God help them—will never remove from their sacred memories of those days the thoughts which "contact" brings, mustard gas, shrapnel, wire, machine guns, the deadly bayonet, the high explosive, the dirt, the filth, the havoc of action.

The morning went on. Fighting men went down, never to rise again. Others clawed the brown grass and soil in agony from wounds they will carry until the sunset day of life. But still the Americans pressed on. And then came the first order of change, from the commanding officer, watch in hand, of a battery of the "heavies" miles in the rear, "Cease Firing." A little later the same idea had transferred itself to the fusillade.

Then came 11 o'clock and silence! It was the end! Four long years of travail were over. And there the men stood, "with their hands still clasped on their empty caps and their thoughts across the sea." Mother, sweetheart, wife—they would see them again!—Kansas Farmer.

Memorial to the Nation's War Heroes

ARLINGTON was never destined to be a battlefield. It was fated to be instead a vast monument to the fruits of battle. There were brought the dead from those terrible fields where, for four years, the youth of North and South slew each other in fratricidal warfare. There rose, in token that North and South should no longer shed each other's blood, a monument to the Confederacy. There, without distinction of state or section, now the dead from the Spanish war—including the sailors of the Maine—the Philippine insurrection, and the World war. The monuments are often distinctive, and there are stones carved with the last brave words of dying boys.

No soldier, from the Unknown in his magnificent emplacement above the river to the humble Vermont or Iowa private brought with the other shattered wreckage of the Wilderness or the Rappahannock, could ask a lovelier resting place, or one more peaceful. Despite the constant going and coming of visitors, the place is quiet—far quieter, probably, than it was in the early days when Mr. Cassin used to allow the people of Washington to hold picnics down near the river in Custis grove. No one dances in Arlington now as they did in those days—before its sadder glory had been bestowed upon it. But one can wander along shaded roads and paths and be aware of the heavy march of history, of exquisite natural beauty.

Of old, unhappy far-off things, And battles long ago,

of yesterday's bereavement, and of a pain so old that it has long since ceased to be pain.

The visitor may pass in review almost the whole history of the Republic—pioneer days, for Arlington was once a wilderness sold for a few hogheads of tobacco; Revolutionary days; years of far-fung internecine warfare, spilling the nation to its foundations; records of fighting on the western plains and on the islands of the Atlantic and Pacific oceans; and finally, the sacrificial years of 1817 and 1818. But he will come back to the tomb of the Unknown Soldier with an unanswered question—with the question, indeed, which more than any other in these latter days troubles humanity. For there is still space for other valiant dust.

Marking the End of War's Long Debauch

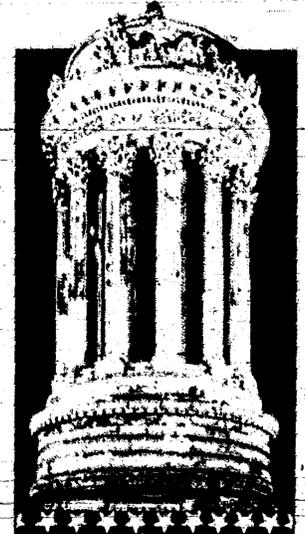
IT WAS the anniversary. The eleventh hour of the eleventh day of the eleventh month, 1918, marking the end of modern man's most terrible debauch of blood-letting; starting the desolating hang-over period from which the combatants of the World war—both victors and vanquished—are just emerging.

And around the world there was universal rejoicing and peace. The blaring of sirens, the blowing of whistles, the ringing of bells, the waving of flags. Streets littered with paper, surging crowds, parades and demonstrations; Curious slogging from the fifteenth-floor balcony of his Broadway hotel, negro red-caps in Grand Central station cake-walking through the concourse behind one porter who was pushing an invalid chair in which was a stuffed figure of the Kaiser.

The President's and Mrs. Wilson's automobile escorted to the White House by cheering throngs. Clemenceau—the old Tiger of France—expressing his satisfaction of victory before the French chamber. Rome—wild with victory; Tokyo echoing with cheers—an allied world delirious with joy.

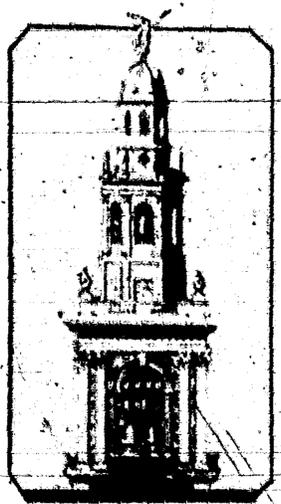
Happy, dancing, singing groups all-housed around the campfires, and in the villages behind the lines, lights appeared in windows that had been darkened throughout the war, welcoming beams of yellow radiance invited to warmth and comfort within. The sound of popping corks in crowded cafes and restaurants. All of it was a part of that corridor of light across war-torn Europe, the glow, the heat, and the warmth. It was peace—Washington Post.

HEROISM REMEMBERED



Soldiers' and Sailors' monument towering above the Hudson river on Riverside drive, New York.

VIRGINIA'S TRIBUTE



Impressive memorial to her brave sons, dedicated by the state of Virginia, in the national capital at Richmond.

ELOPERS TO HAVE LOVE EVEN IF IT MEANS INDIGENCE

Young Society Couple Adventure Forth in Search of True Happiness.

Chicago.—"Go West, young people, go West," was the cry in the ears of a young society couple from the East whose elopement to the West was interrupted in Chicago.

Giving up their homes in luxurious suburbs, their families and wealth, two youngsters, Franklin Burr Morse, twenty-one, of Babylon, Long Island, and Miss Vittoria Sartori, twenty-one, of Philadelphia, eloped to have love even if it meant poverty.

And it did mean poverty.

They drove all the way from New York in a forlorn silver wrapped in a couple of blankets. They parked their car in front of the Chicago Civic Opera house to save garage rent. And they were found in a rundown little hotel where they tried to cut down expenses.

The car got them into difficulties in Chicago but they're on their way again.

Off to the West and young love. Morse, son of Mrs. Harriet B. Morse, who is the widow of William Morse, a New York broker, was a recent student at Columbia university.

And the bride—Vittoria—Sartoria Morse, is the daughter of Mrs. J. Bloempot of Philadelphia, and was educated in Switzerland.

Car Causes Trouble.

On March 30 Morse left his Long Island home, driving the silver to Philadelphia. It was all planned. Vittoria met him there and married him. Then they set out on the long trek across country.

They landed in Chicago to rest up for a couple of days. Their few days extended almost into a week. And for three days the silver was parked in front of the opera house.

After three days two policemen decided to investigate the deserted car. Seeing bags and blankets in it, they suddenly suspected a suicide pact—what with the river just around the corner.

So they towed the car into central police station and broke open the bags.

One bag had a sticker from "Chatham Hall" of Philadelphia on it. Books, cards and papers fell out. One was a passport issued to Frances Purcell Sartori of 39 Dundee road, Long Island.

There were two visiting cards for Miss Vittoria Sartori, 2520 South Twenty-first street, Philadelphia.

And there was an unmailed letter to Mrs. Harriet V. Morse of Babylon.

Note Tells Story.

Officers James Barnes and Edward Nevera read the letter and then spent hours on the New York and Philadelphia wires.

This is what they read:

"Vicky and I have gone away. We have started on an adventure that means our whole lives to us—our happiness and ambitions.

"We enjoy adventure and outdoors and all that goes with it—we are just as happy poverty-stricken as we are rich. We are going west, where we both cannot fail to fulfill our ideas and dreams.

"You know as well as I do that I am wasting my life remaining idle. I am not the type that is happy living a life of routine and for that matter, neither is Vicky."

The letter closed with an appeal to Mrs. Morse to have faith in the two youngsters and the assurance that they would communicate with her.

An hour later young Morse and his bride called for the car at the police station, straightened out the mystery, called their families and got out again. Chicago was merely an interruption in their long trip.

Southwest News Items

A bulletin received at the capitol says the University of Arizona will offer a short course for "prospectors for gold," May 16.

Employees of the Arizona state highway department contributed \$251.08 during March to the governor's unemployment relief fund, according to a report received here.

The University of Arizona will graduate 338 students in June. Of these 273 will receive bachelor of arts degrees, twenty-master of science, thirty-three master of arts, one doctor of philosophy and four professional.

The Aztec Independent and the Aztec Review were consolidated on May 1, and the Aztec Publishing Co., the newly formed company, will publish the Aztec Independent-Review, with George Bowra acting as managing editor.

A Gila county, Ariz., road crew has completed the surfacing of the municipal airport. The expansive Midland City airport is now in fine condition and presents an attractive landing field for aviators passing over this district.

A. J. Mackey, president of the Flagstaff Game Protective Association, says a plan will be submitted to the state game department for dynamiting a portion of Oak Creek below the falls to clear the water of predatory fish so that bass and trout can be planted.

Early July will offer many noteworthy features, with the Prescott Frontier Days and Northern Arizona State Fair at Prescott July 1 to 4, the second annual rodeo at Winslow July 2 to 4, and the annual Southwestern Indian Pow-Wow at Flagstaff July 3 and 4.

Government ward Indians on reservations within the Pacific area will receive 5,072 barrels of flour now being distributed by the American National Red Cross, arrangements for the flour having been made by the Bureau of Indian Affairs at Washington, D. C.

The staffs of the Arizona Bureau of Mines, the College of Mines and Engineering, and the Southwest Experiment Station of the U. S. Bureau of Mines cooperated in presenting the course for prospectors for gold which was opened on the campus of the University of Arizona.

The latter part of July will bring the annual Long Valley Rodeo at Long Valley, Ariz., while the famed Hopi snake dances will be held on the Hopi mesas the latter part of August. Several other events for late summer are being planned, but as yet have not been definitely announced.

The Reverend Marshall Dawson, pastor of the Congregational Church of El Paso, will preach the baccalaureate sermon at New Mexico State College on May 22. Dr. H. C. Gossard, president of New Mexico Normal University at Las Vegas, will give the commencement address on May 24.

Agitation is beginning in some districts of Arizona to have the state road tax, which is being levied annually in addition to the gasoline tax, repealed, and at the same time turn over all the gasoline tax revenues to the state highway department and abolish county departments.

The first distinctive event of statewide interest this vacation period was the Red Knolls pageant near Stafford on May 13, after which Northern Arizona's schedule of nationally-known tourist attractions will open with the Smoki ceremonials and snake dance at Prescott on June 12. Holbrook will follow with its second annual rodeo June 25 and 26.

The appeal of Lloyds America for permission to do insurance business in New Mexico was heard before the state corporation commission. State Insurance Commissioner Max Fernandez rejected the original application of the company, maintaining that it is neither a stock nor mutual plan company and does not fall within the provisions of New Mexico laws.

Bank clearings in Prescott, Ariz., in April, took a spurt ahead of February and March and nearly equalled checking transactions in January, when many a Christmas bill was paid, according to information obtained. Last month's total was \$1,401,340.86 for the city's four institutions—the Bank of Arizona, the Yavapai County Savings Bank, the Valley Bank and Trust Company, and the First National Bank.

Meetings of livestock men of New Mexico are to be held in various parts of the state this month for the purpose of considering a plan for setting up a credit corporation headquarters in the state to be affiliated with the Livestock Marketing Association of Chicago. At a meeting in Carlsbad on March 5, 1932, the New Mexico Cattle Growers' Association went on record as endorsing a plan to organize a New Mexico livestock credit corporation to be owned and controlled by the livestock growers of the state.

Highway projects, both federal and state, totaling nearly a million and a half, are to be let May 25 and June 10 in New Mexico, according to State Highway Engineer W. R. Eccles.

Plans and specifications have been drawn, and a call for bids may be expected within a short time for the construction of the Indian sanitarium and hospital at Winslow; it has been stated by authorities in Washington, D. C., according to an announcement by Charles J. McQuillan, Navajo county representative to the Arizona legislature.

Only One to Escape

London.—During the absence of a man from pigsties at Dammoly, a pig upset a paraffin lamp.

Pigsties and stables were destroyed in the fire that followed, and a pony, a donkey, two goats and a litter of young pigs lost their lives.

The only animal to escape was the sow which caused the fire.

DEATH BARES TRUE ENOCH ARDEN TALE

Sailor Finds Wife Rewed; Ends Days a Derelict.

New York.—Thomas Bernsten, sixty years old, no home, found dead at 101 Hamilton avenue. Heart disease and exposure.

This prosaic report wrote facts to the case as far as the police were concerned, but from two of the dead man's friends, Thomas Bernsten was robed in the role of Tennyson's immortal Enoch Arden in a real life drama.

Bernsten, a Norwegian seaman, who sailed in full-riggers before steam crowded canvas off the ocean highways, died a castaway, after turning from his home when he found his wife married to another man.

It was eight years' absence, coupled with the report of his death in a shipwreck that broke his home ties.

As John Olsen, superintendent of a Norwegian mission for seamen, and friend of Bernsten tells the story, the Norwegian sailed with 17 others on the full-rigger Seledon in 1890. After a few months' cruise among ports in the South Seas, the vessel struck a reef and was wrecked. The crew took to a lifeboat, taking along a cat, their mascot, and two kittens.

For two months they drifted without food or fresh water, except for precious drops collected during showers. The captain and two sailors went mad. They tried to kill the others. They later hung themselves overboard.

The others finally reached a small island. After a long stay there, during which they suffered from fever, they were picked up and taken to Sydney, Australia.

Not until eight years after the shipwreck did Bernsten finally get back home in Norway, to find his wife wed to another man. Bernsten left without revealing his identity. He turned to the sea again until his age prevented him from sailing before the mast.

Undernourished and suffering from a heart ailment, Bernsten died a derelict.

Cactus Blooms Precede Three Deaths in Family

Kings Mills, Ohio.—Three times in the last twenty years has the rare white blossom of the cactus plant in the home of Oscar Connelly appeared. And each appearance of the single, waxen flower has been followed by the death of some member of the family.

For several months after his wife's death Connelly kept the plant. Now he has thrown it away, hoping perhaps to break the spell of the "death cactus."

For years the prickly little plant had been in the home without blooming. Then, in 1912, the owner's son was stricken by typhoid fever. Simultaneously the cactus bloomed, producing the solitary flower and exuding a sickening sweet fragrance. A few days after the flower withered the son died.

Until 1927 the plant again did not bloom. In that year a daughter, Mrs. Mary McCullum, became ill. The "death cactus" bloomed. Mrs. McCullum died a few days later.

A few months ago the plant again showed signs of increased life. The family was alarmed when Mrs. Connelly became ill. She asked her sister-in-law, Mrs. Annie Bateman, to bring the plant into the sick room.

Before the plant was taken away it had withered. Mrs. Connelly died a week later.

Removes Shirt, Shows Mole and Gets \$10,000

San Francisco.—A tattoo mark on his arm and a mole on his shoulder had enriched John W. Davis, jobless stone cutter, \$10,000. His father, Barney McCabe, who died last October, willed his entire estate to his "lost son," who he said, could be identified by the marks on his arm and shoulder.

Cat Has Eight Claws on Each of Its Forefeet

Monterey, Calif.—A cat with eight claws on each front foot, instead of the regulation four, is owned by Mrs. James Clapp of Oak Grove, near here.

"If he really has nine lives as well, I'll never need a mouse trap," she said.

Winds Clock for Living

St. Louis.—Clement J. Kisseil has the only job of the kind in St. Louis. He winds, regulates and sets the clocks of society folk here. As a "clock winder," he estimates he travels 45 miles a day, and fixes 2,200 clocks a week, many of them valuable antiques.

Saves Self From Bull

Ovington, England.—John Woodman, a ninety-year-old farmer who was attacked by a bull, saved himself by clinging to the beast's horns until he was rescued.

Thug Victim Remembers His Rescuer in Will

Detroit.—A kind deed pays, according to Walter W. Ewing, drapery hanger, here.

Eight years ago Ewing rescued H. L. Douglas from two thugs on Los Angeles street. He and Douglas, a real estate owner, became friends. Then Ewing moved here and the contact was broken.

But Douglas didn't forget. Ewing has received word that Douglas is dead. He left part of his fortune to the man who befriended him.

Engineer Stops Train and Crew Saves Schoolhouse

West Kewaunee, Wis.—A train on the Green Bay and Western line was late at Casco Junction because its crew stopped to put out a schoolhouse fire here. Sound of the trainmen's boots on the roof was the first warning the teacher and pupils had that the school was burning. Damage by the fire was slight.

Mad Motorboat Throws Pilot and Chases Him

Chico, Calif.—E. W. Odum knows what it means to own a "mad" motorboat.

Cruising up the Sacramento river the speedboat averted and threw him into the water. As he came to the surface he had to dive to escape being hit by the pilotless boat. Twice more he came up and each time he had to dive to escape the boat.

Following the third dive the boat went speeding down the river only to beach itself a few minutes later.

Under Frozen Stars

by GEORGE MARSH

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CHAPTER II—Continued

The old Indian's eyes snapped with humor. "He don't spik' nothin'; he sen' for Esau."

"What'd you do, Esau?" Esau puffed for a space, his eyes on his moose skin; then he said: "Mak-wa, de beeg shaman, mak' medicine no more."

Stuart, leaned forward curiously. "You chased him out of the country?" The old man shook his head. Stuart turned to Omar, who chuckled: "Esau nevalre tell, but Makya come to Wolf riviere to trade next tam widout hees ear. Ah-hah! He no good for shaman after he lose hees ear."

"You mean they were cut off?" Omar nodded. "Widout dem he was no good to mak' de medicine."

Stuart glanced doubtfully at the sphinxlike Esau.

"Do you intend to cut off Jingwak's ears, Esau?" he laughed. "That will be some job! They're a wild lot up there in the Pipestone country; they might cut off yours—or yours."

The lean face of the old Ojibwa shaped a cryptic smile as he rose with a grunt and went out to visit the gill-nets below the post.

"Do you believe the old rascal actually cut off the medicine man's ears?" Stuart demanded of the sphinxlike Omar.

"No one know. Esau nevalre tell." "But the shaman, you say, lost his magic with his ears?"

"Ah-hah! All de Ojibwa laugh at heem asfah dat."

"Well, I'll say that's a great yarn, anyway. But what do you suppose Esau meant when he said he'd put the devil into Jingwak?"

The half-breed shrugged. "I don't know. De fader of Esau was a shaman, a sorcerer. Esau, mebbe, got fien' among de devil."

His supplies and trade-goods properly checked and stowed away against the coming of the Ojibwa for the Christmas trade, Stuart prepared to follow the freight canoe, with his fur from the spring trade, down to Lake Expansive, the headquarters of the district. There he would listen, in a silent silence, while his chief, Andrew Christie, talked deep into the night of the failure of Sunset House to obtain its share of the trade. With endless reiteration the stiff-necked inspector would dwell on the cost of building the post and its small yearly returns in fur while Jim, raving inwardly, endured in silence. And from the increasing stiffness in the manner of his chief, the discouraged Stuart knew that the end of Sunset House would mean the end of his advancement in the Company's service. For a failure in a failure. The fact that he had been chosen to lead a forlorn hope—that Sunset House was doomed from the beginning, would be forgotten. He would have had his chance. If he stayed with the Hudson's Bay, they would send him somewhere as clerk, assistant to a luckier man.

But the journey to Lake Expansive would consume a fortnight, and the thought of what might await him behind a certain split rock on an island ten miles across the unruled surface of Mitawangogama led him to postpone his start with Omar.

The spell of the northern summer was on cloudless sky; the dusky, spruce green of the ridges; the cool depths of the translucent lake, as Jim paddled alongshore toward the sturgeon set-lines at the outlet, to deceive the sharp eyes which followed his departure from the post. Then with a savage lunge his paddle tore the water to foam. Across the lake they laughed at the name, Sunset House, did they? So they held the whole Pipestone and Sturgeon river trade by bribing a sorcerer! Well, as Omar said, there were ways of handling a shaman. Esau was an old hand at that game. He and Omar should have their wish. They would go to the summer camps of the Pipestone Lake Indians—carry the war into the enemies' country. Jim Stuart's future as a fur-man was at stake. He'd played fair, but now all rules were off and henceforth there'd be no quarter.

Then his anger cooled as he thought of the girl whose message he was paddling ten miles to look for at the split rock. A reckless game, this, he admitted. Some day she'd be seen and followed. They, even, might be caught! Then what? He laughed aloud at the thought. Well, she was worth it—this bewildering daughter of LeBlond.

It was mid-forenoon when the birch-bark of Jim Stuart approached the split rock on the stony beach of the island. Stopping from the canoe, Jim's eager eyes searched the bushes behind the rock for the telltale white of the note which she had promised to leave. Then, lying under a stone, he saw to his surprise a folded sheet of paper, as if torn from a small note book. It did not seem like her—this scuffed scrap of paper at his feet. Puzzled, he picked it up and read:

"This is your first and last warning, Louis LeBlond will see that there are no more love notes here for you. The next time you come for a letter you'll get lead."

The note was written in pencil in an unsteady hand and unsigned.

FROM THE BEGINNING

From his fur post, Sunset House, in the Canadian north, Jim Stuart, trader in charge, with his headman, Omar, rescues a girl from an overturned canoe in the lake. She is Aurora LeBlond, daughter of Stuart's rival in the fur business, and proves to be a charming companion. In a spirit of fun, she and Jim arrange to exchange notes on a certain island. LeBlond, with Paradis, his half-breed lieutenant, arrives in search of the missing girl. Paradis displays enmity toward Jim, though LeBlond acknowledges his debt of gratitude to Sunset House.

"Paradis!" He had followed her canoe at a distance and, finding her note, had left this. And now LeBlond would not allow her out of his sight—would watch her as a lynx watches a rabbit. Jim Stuart had seen the last of the girl who had filled the living room at Sunset House with laughter—whose departure had left him lonely, vaguely restless, puzzled with himself.

"Nice dog in the manger, this Paradis!" The head man of LeBlond had only run true to form in spying on the girl who laughed at him. Then the angered Stuart rasped aloud: "Get lead, eh, if I come again? If I could meet Monsieur Paradis here, I'd come tomorrow!"

"Well today do?" From the thick spruce in his rear a voice wheeled Jim in his tracks, as Paradis appeared in the brush back of the canoe, carrying a gun. Stuart was unarmed. With evident satisfaction, Paradis leered at the man who watched him.

"Well, Monsieur Stuart, here goes Paradis!" he taunted. "You have your weesh. What weel the writer of love notes do about eet?"

"You're a pretty specimen of a wno, Paradis," said Jim coolly, refusing to take the situation seriously. "You swing a gun on me, then ask me what I intend to do. Drop that gun and come down here on the beach. If you're not afraid, and I'll show you what I'll do about it."

"Ah, he bozala," Paradis grinned in derision.

"Well, there's only one way to call a bluff," drawled Jim. "You hold the cards. It's your play."

"Yes, it cees my play." As Paradis bent with laughter, Jim edged a yard nearer. "But I have not made up my mind weder to shoot you for de insult you give me—or take you to Louis LeBlond and let you taste de sting of Black Jules' dog-whip."

At the fantastic threat the hard-thinking Stuart grinned in derision, but the situation was not humorous. Was this wild-eyed Paradis, fingering the trigger of his rifle, fifteen feet away, unbalanced over the girl or drunk? Either condition was equally dangerous with that gun.

"Shoot me, eh?" Jim scoffed, sliding a moose skin a foot nearer the man who covered him. "You'd hang, if my man, Omar, didn't get you first, and they'd run the North-West Trading company out of the bush." Then an idea flashed through his active brain as the inflamed eyes of Paradis glared at him. "Take me to LeBlond, it's his daughter. Let him settle it."

"I settle my own affairs." The face of Paradis was distorted with passion. Slowly he brought the rifle to his shoulder.

Stuart's heart started with a leap. The man was crazed! He would shoot! With a desperate bound Jim strained to reach the madman—to deflect his aim; but fell, sprawled in low brush far short of his goal, as Paradis backed away, his gun still covering his enemy.

"Ah!" chuckled the other, "that was worth de blow in de face at Medicine Stone—to see you jump like a frog."

Jim got to his feet, his eyes on the grinning face behind the rifle barrel. He must get closer—risk being hit, to get that gun. But how?

Lowering the rifle, Paradis said with a chuckle: "Now that I have made you jump, I weel make a leetle hole through your heart, Monsieur Jean Stuart." Then he raised the rifle and took deliberate aim.

The leveled gun was yards away, with low brush between. It was hopeless. If he rushed, Paradis couldn't

miss him. Then, sucking in a deep breath, Jim deliberately folded his arms over his chest, and taking a desperate chance, challenged: "All right, I'm ready! Now—right through the heart!"

For a space the black tube covered the chest of the man whose eyes did not waver. "Your arm is een de-way. De shot weel not be a clean one," muttered—the man whose finger slowly curled on the trigger.

Jim Stuart's straight gaze held the grinning face behind the black tube sighted on his laboring heart, but doubt slowly chilled him. Had he misjudged his man? Did Paradis, after all, intend to murder him? Slowly, under the strain, the sweat broke from his forehead. Better to take the chances of a rush than to be shot like a spy against a wall. Then, as Jim stiffened for a headlong leap, with a laugh Paradis dropped his gun butt.

"Now we go an' see Louis LeBlond." Jim let the breath out of his lungs. It had seemed minutes while he looked into that gun muzzle. It had taken all the nerve he had. But it had worked—that trick; or was Paradis merely baiting him?

"Get into your boat! Take de stern and paddle! If you move, I shoot you for sure!" ordered Paradis.

Jim did as he was told. Facing him, with the gun in his hands, Paradis squatted in the bow of the boat, and they started along the shallows of the shore.

"You think you are luckee I deed not shoot you, Monsieur Stuart of de Hudson's Bay; but when Louis LeBlond hear you come to meet hees daughter—den you weesh I shoot. Dat beeg dog-whip of Jules—ah! I can hear it ageng now. Crack! She go on your back!"

The threats of Paradis fell on deaf ears. Jim was not worrying over LeBlond. But he did not relish the humiliation of being brought into the post by the unbalanced Paradis. He pictured the mirth in the eyes of Aurora LeBlond. But as for the jealous and demented Paradis, he almost pitied him. There would be no mercy when she learned how he had spied upon her movements. And LeBlond? She'd laugh at him, as she did that night at Sunset House.

Beyond the island of the split rock, across a half-mile of quiet water, lay another and larger one. As Jim paddled leisurely, ignoring the abuse of the man squatted in the bow, holding his rifle, he wondered whether this strait was visible from LeBlond's place on the mainland.

"Eop didn't tell me how far your place is from here," he said, as the water began to boil behind his paddle. "Tree-four, mile. Not far. Don't hurry. Louis LeBlond, he weel soon enough teach you to come sneaking round de south shore for de love letter." Paradis laughed uproariously. Then, as the man in the bow lurched forward and jerked himself to an upright position, Jim suddenly realized that he was not mad, but drunk.

On his knees, Stuart rapidly drove the light birchbark out into the strait with his brisk stroke. From LeBlond's canoe could not be seen? With a lurch of his heavy body, Jim rolled the light canoe over as he plunged into the lake.

As the speeding canoe capsized, with a cry the surprised Paradis slid headlong into the water as his rifle exploded. Rising beyond reach of the boat, for an instant he beat the water desperately; then sank.

Holding the struggling Paradis away with a stiff left arm, Jim sucked in a deep breath and sank beneath the surface; then, as he rose, struck the gasping man fiercely in the face. The fingers which clutched Stuart's shirt relaxed, and he pushed the half-conscious trader to the boat floating bottom up.

"Now, can you hear that dog-whip sing?" he laughed. "But the man Jim held beside the overturned canoe was too busy coughing up water to hear—too frightened to answer."

"You're a clever man with the Indians," Paradis, but there're some tricks you don't know," taunted Jim, as he swam beside the boat. "Look out! You'll roll into the lake if you move!" he warned, as the dazed passenger lifted a livid face to the man in the water.

At last they reached the shore, and wading to the beach with the man who had ambushed him, Jim dropped him none too tenderly.

"Now, what are you going to tell LeBlond, when you can walk and are able to find your boat which you have hidden somewhere on this shore?" he asked of the hiccupping Paradis propped on his elbow, his red eyes picturing his fear of what awaited him at the hands of the Hudson's Bay man.

Paradis weakly shook his head. "You deserve a good north country beating, my friend, for throwing that gun on me. You might have pulled that trigger. But for spying on Miss Aurora, you deserve—I'll take this," Stuart suddenly bent over the shivering Paradis, who shrank from the blow he anticipated, and jerked a

knife from its sheath on the other's belt. "Yes," Jim went on, "you deserve getting this between your ribs for following her out here, and I'm going to let you have it." With a black scowl Jim drew back the skinning knife and thrust savagely at the helpless man at his feet. The mottled face of Paradis went white, as he shrank from the blow. But the shining blade stopped inches from his ribs.

"How do you like that, my brave beauty? Not so nice when the other man has the whip hand, eh?"

"Don't! don't!" whimpered the man on the beach, too weak to move. "I onlee play wid you—I nevalre shoot!"

"Well, the least I can do is to cut a birch whip and give you what you promised I'd get."

But Stuart had had enough of this head man of LeBlond's. The yellowness of spirit of the one who, an hour before, had held a rifle on his heart, disgusted him. And across the lake Omar was waiting.

"Just remember one thing, Paradis," he said, "when you lie about what happened this morning—I didn't let you drown when I had good reason to. From now on, between you and me there'll be war. You've started to put me out of business—you and LeBlond; but before you're through you'll know you've been in a fight. Now go back and tell them a cock-and-bull yarn about what happened to you!"

Turning from the surprised Paradis, Jim stepped into his boat and started for Sunset House. As he passed the split rock, he suddenly swung the canoe with a sweep of his paddle and started furiously back up the shore. Her note? Paradis must have it in his pocket. It could be dried and read.

But when Jim reached the strip of beach where he had left his man, it was empty.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Great Things Hoped of Exploration in Mexico

Egyptology carries its devotees back to a profound antiquity in comparison with which all the remains of Mexico seem almost modern. But Egyptian history is known and written, while not only the history, but also the ethnology of early Mexico remain mysteries. For example, the Quiche of Guatemala and the Maya of Yucatan, whose great temples and cities may appear similar to the uninitiated, were in reality distinct peoples, and they both had languages which seem wholly unrelated to the language of the Aztecs of Mexico. It is not wide of the mark to assert that "Mexico" is still in its infancy despite the remarkable discoveries and erudite studies of the savants.

The gold-greedy Spanish conquerors were ever searching for El Dorado, the city of gold. There were plenty of Aztec legends of such a city, but the rapacious explorers seldom found anything more golden than the mud pueblos of the Zuni and Hopi in the desert north, or the crumbling and ungolden ruins in the jungles of the south.

Relics of Israelites

Ancient remains in Palestine dating back as far as the Kingdom of Israelites, covered by a forum of the Herodian period, and one of the succeeding Roman period, were found at Sabsteth, near Nabulus, or ancient An-Naplatrus, in central Palestine. A stone channel by which water was brought to the village from distant springs during the Roman occupation has been discovered in a well-preserved condition, and north of the village some stone collins were found in a Roman mausoleum. Stone walls on hinges closed, the two rooms of the building.

Gobi Desert More Arid

The Gobi desert, one of the driest regions of the world, is growing more and more arid, and is steadily advancing into northern China.

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HUSTLE NO VIRTUE IN CHINESE EYES

If I were to try to sum up in a phrase the main difference between the Chinese and ourselves, I should say that they, in the main, aim at enjoyment, while we, in the main, aim at power. We like power over our fellowmen, and we like power over nature. For the sake of the former we have built up strong states, and for the sake of the latter we have built up science.

The Chinese are too lazy and too good-natured for such pursuits. They are not lazy in the way of tropical peoples; that is to say, the Chinese will work hard for their living. Employers of labor find them extraordinarily industrious. But they will not work as Americans and western Europeans do, simply because they would be bored if they did not continue doing their daily work.

Not do they love hustle for its own sake. When they have enough to live on, they live on it, instead of trying to augment it by hard work. They have an infinite capacity for leisurely amusement—going to the theater, talking while they drink tea, admiring the Chinese art of earlter times, wading in beautiful scenery, or playing games.

Living in the East has, perhaps, a corrupting influence upon a white man, but I must confess, that, since I was in China, I have regarded laziness as one of the best qualities of which men in the mass are capable.

—Hertrand Russell in the Modern Thinker.

Criticism of Chicago Police Put Musically

The Princess M'Avani, better known as Mary McCormack, the grand opera singer, has decided that America does not live up to its reputation for speed. The other day she was dashing through the Chicago loop in her high-powered foreign car when a traffic officer ordered the machine to the curb and began to make out a ticket.

"But I am in a great hurry," protested the diva, "I have a matinee and already I am late."

"But the officer continued writing, taking the usual half hour to write the words necessary on the ticket. A taxi came along and the singer grabbed it, leaving her chauffeur to settle with the policeman. As she slammed the taxi door, the singer said sarcastically:

"You police look so fortissimo, but you are painfully andante."

How One Woman Lost 10 Lbs. in a Week

Mrs. Betty Lefedeke of Dayton writes: "I am using Kruschen to reduce weight—I lost 10 pounds in one week and cannot say too much to recommend it."

To take off fat easily, SAFELY and HARMLESSLY—take one half teaspoonful of Kruschen in a glass of hot water in the morning before breakfast—it is the safe way to lose unsightly fat and one bottle that lasts 4 weeks costs but a trifle. Get it at any drugstore in America. If this first bottle fails to convince you this is the safest way to lose fat—money back.

But be sure and get Kruschen Salts—imitations are numerous and you must safeguard your health.

Candle-Blowing Test

A candle-blowing test for tuberculosis is filling Turkish school children and their parents with a flurry of fear. Health inspectors line up all the children in a class at an equal distance from a lighted candle which they in turn try to blow out. Those whose puffs are successful are considered safe as to lungs; those who fail to extinguish the flames are catalogued as tubercular suspects, and their parents are warned.

Swimming Pool Handy

Firemen pumped water from the swimming pool in the basement of the Y. M. C. A. building in Herwick, Pa., to fight a fire on the third floor. Water lines feeding the pool were turned on simultaneously. Firemen estimated the pool would supply water for three hours of fire fighting.

Quite Immature

Little Jane was telling her mother about the date tree that a neighbor had grown from a seed. "Now big is it?" her mother asked. "Oh, it's quite big," replied Jane, "but it isn't old enough to have dates yet."—Exchange.

Supply at Hand

"Much game around here, sonny?" "Yes, shop at the end of the road." —Moustique, Charleroi.

A Nurse's Secret

Nurses say that many people would never see the inside of a hospital, if they took care of their "nerves."

When they feel vitality lacking, nurses take Fellows' Syrup because they have seen doctors all over the world prescribe this wonderful tonic for "rundown" patients. They have seen the definite results in increased pep, improved vitality and "interest in life."

Try it yourself. Ask your druggist for genuine Fellows' Syrup today.

FELLOWS' SYRUP

Mercolized Wax Keeps Skin Young

Get an even and fine complexion. Mercolized wax keeps your skin soft and supple. Your face looks more youthful. Mercolized Wax brings out the hidden beauty of your skin. To receive your free trial, send your name to Mercolized Wax, 1000 Broadway, New York, N. Y. Enclosed in one-half plat with label. As drug stores.

Not in the Market
Greengrocer—Horse-radish, madam!
Young Bride—No, thank you! We have a car.—London Tit-Bits.



CHILD need REGULATING?

CASTORIA WILL DO IT!

When your child needs regulating, remember this: the organs of babies and children are delicate. Little bowels must be gently urged—never forced. That's why Castoria is used by so many doctors and mothers. It is specially made for children's ailments; contains no harsh, harmful drugs, no narcotics. You can safely give it to young infants for colic pains. Yet it is an equally effective regulator for older children. The next time your child has a little cold or fever, or a digestive upset, give him the help of Castoria—the children's own remedy. Genuine Castoria always has the name:

Wm. D. Gifford
CASTORIA
CHILDREN CRY FOR IT

Crimes Line
Whee—Does Evelyn draw the line anywhere?
Byrd—Yes, with her lipstick.

KILLS ANTS

Peterman's Ant Food is sure death to ants. Sprinkle it about the floor, window sills, shelves, etc. Effective 24 hours a day. Cheap, Safe, Guaranteed. More than 1,000,000 cans sold last year. At your druggist's.

PETERMAN'S ANT FOOD

Boarding a Trolley
"You no longer tell people to step lively, eh?"
"No, we're glad to get a passenger."

Dizzy/

Start through bowel action when you feel dizzy, headache, illness. Take NATURE'S REMEDY—DR. TUMS. It's mild, safe, your vegetable and far better than ordinary laxatives. Keeps you feeling right. 25c.

TUMS

for acid indigestion, constipation, stomach, heartburn, gas, candy-like antacid, 10c.

Literal Youth
Teacher—What is Australia bounded by, Peter?
Peter—Kangaroos, miss.

Relieve a Cough In One Day

Any cough may cause serious trouble if permitted to go unchecked. Prompt use of

B. & M. THE PENETRATING GERMICIDE

Usually gives relief immediately. Ask your druggist for the \$1.25 size or order direct, giving his name.

F. E. ROLLINS CO.

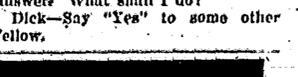
23 Beverly St., Boston, Mass. W. N. U., DENVER, NO. 21-1932.

A Word for Himself

Betty—Jack don't take "No" for an answer. What shall I do?
Dick—Say "Yes" to some other fellow.

FELLOWS' SYRUP

Ask your druggist for genuine Fellows' Syrup today.



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Lincoln County News

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JNO. A. HALEY FOUNDER

FRIDAY, MAY 27, 1932



Political Announcements

I hereby announce my candidacy for Representative of the 10th district, subject to the action of the Democratic Party.

Marie Cavanaugh.

The only accurate statement that can be made of President Hoover's foreign policy is that it is foreign to everything he promised while a candidate for the presidency.

In this week's paper is the conclusion of Mr. Brickley's excellent article concerning present day business conditions and sensible suggestions for their improvement. Mr. Brickley makes it plain that while this is no time for foolish optimism, neither is it a time for any special crepe hanging. It is the time to take stock and to lay out a course of business based on information and plenty of commonsense.

Some of the higher rates paid for advertising in some of the better class publications indicate the value placed on advertising by users of these mediums. The rate in the Ladies' Home Journal is \$9,500 for a full page, Woman's Home Companion \$9,400, Detective \$9,200, Pictorial Review and McCall's Magazine \$8,800 each, Saturday Evening Post \$8,000, Colliers \$5,500, Frog Story \$4,500, and Liberty \$4,250.

Oftentimes the secret of success is daring—the willingness to venture, to try new fields, new plans, new experiments. Every success was once a chance that hung by a thread. At one time it might have fallen on one side or the other of the line that marks the boundary between success and failure. The chances are often even. The biggest successes that are achieved by men who have something of the adventuresome, men who possess the urge to try new fields to sail uncharted seas and explore trackless jungles. Such lines are interesting. Around the next corner always lurks the possibility of success or failure. The adventure, the uncertainty, the chance lures them on. Their lives are interesting, thrilling, adventurous and colorful.

The Foreign Attitude

The following extract from Cardinal Cerrutti's speech delivered in Rome and addressed to the people of the United States shows an attitude of confidence in America's ability to restore prosperity:

"The United States because of its special position in the world and its pre-eminence in certain factors of modern civilization, is called by providence to contribute to this restoration more than any other people. I am sure the American people know how to fulfill this mission. Because of its special qualities, all the world is convinced that an American return to prosperity is not far off."

Washington, May 23—Senator Cutting, republican, New Mexico, introduced today in the senate a bill for a \$5,000,000,000 public works bond issue.

American Legion to Honor Dead

The Benjamin I Berry Post No. 11, American Legion of Carrizozo will hold a special meeting May 30th, Memorial Day at the Methodist Church at 2:00 p. m. in observance of Memorial Day after which they will decorate the graves of the soldiers, sailors and marines of all the wars. A full attendance is desired and all friends of the American Legion as well as the public are cordially invited to attend this service.

Memorial Day

May 30th is Memorial Day. As the years go by this day is more and more generally observed by everyone—individuals, as well as by patriotic and civic organizations all over the country. It is a day of sympathy and understanding; graves are decorated with loving care and efforts are made to soften the sorrow of bereaved ones. Lincoln county is no exception in regard to the observance of this day. Memorial services will be conducted at the Methodist church here. Attorney John E. Hall will deliver a Memorial address at Angus school house, Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Lone Eagle

By Bruce Catton

A little boy is dead. And because the little boy's father once gave us an hour of imperishable splendor, and because for us a full, filled and a realized ideal, we opened our hearts to the youngster and made a place for him there. And every home today is a little emptier than it was. Lindy himself has known loneliness and darkness before. Once he was blown in an airplane over the Atlantic, in the blackness of midnight, with nothing but civ-
ility above him and empty sea beneath—a measure of ideal physical aloneness such as few have ever faced. Yet that was nothing, compared to the loneliness and darkness that have come to him now. That friendly nickname, "Lone Eagle," was never more apt than today.

To say, "We are sorry," is easy and meaningless. There is a grief so deep that nothing any man can say will make it any easier, and that is the kind of grief that Lindy and Anne are feeling now. We can feel for them and we can sorrow with them, but we cannot help them. And yet, although what we feel is only a faint shadow of what they feel, we must express it. We believe, confidently but perhaps not altogether mistakenly, that there is a kind of power in human love, a power of sympathy and tenderness.

So we offer it, humbly, deeply, grieving, silently. "And we fall back, as all bereaved people have fallen back, since time began, on simple faith. Faith that somehow, in some way that we cannot now understand, the strange and tragic mosaic of human experience has a meaning; faith that there is to be, in a life that is better than this one, recompense for all suffering; healing for all wounds; faith that no life is ever really lost, that nothing fine and lovely and good is ever really wasted, that no agony of heart or loneliness of spirit ever goes unnoticed."

That is the faith that gets us through life. We lose sight of it, very often, and once in a while we get the notion that we are so strong and so wise that we do not need it. But we learn otherwise; and we realize, as we are being forced to realize now, that we have neither strength nor wisdom of our own, and that we must go adrift unless we rely on the old promises.

So we cling to faith.

The things to preach is that war is waste and debt add misery, rather than glory.

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V. REIL, PROP.

CARRIZOZO, N. M.

In the Probate Court NO. 320 Estate of New Mexico } SS. County of Lincoln } In the Matter of the Estate of Seth J. Crewe, Deceased.

NOTICE OF EXECUTRIX Notice is hereby given that at the regular May, 1932, term of the Probate Court of Lincoln County, New Mexico, the undersigned qualified executrix of said estate, and all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file same with the undersigned within the time required by law. CORA CRAWS, Executrix, Oacuna, New Mex.

Rugs Cleaned By Us Last longer; and our new improved vacuum machine, just installed, takes all the dirt and dust out of your rugs. Then our shampoo process cleans germs and mothproofs them, brings out the colors again, stands up the nap and makes your rugs look new again. We are the only real mattress renovators in this end of the state; all our work is guaranteed. Phone write or send your rugs and mattresses to the Roswell Mattress & Rug Co. Roswell, N. Mex.

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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, toothaches, etc., with a marvelous new formula that is said to be far superior to anything heretofore used. It contains no Aspirin, acetanilid, etc., and is absolutely safe and harmless. This remarkable formula, called A-VOL, is being prescribed by thousands of doctors, dentists and welfare nurses because of the quick, efficient way it relieves all types of aches and pains without depressing the heart, or causing any other harmful effects. A-Vol quickly stops the most severe pain, leaving the patient refreshed and feeling fine. Especially effective in women's period pains. To quickly prove to yourself that this is truly a remarkable formula, just step into your nearest drug store and get a package of A-VOL for a few cents. Take a couple of tablets right there. If your pain is not gone in five minutes, the shop will return your money.

Notice of Pendency of Suit In the District Court of the Third Judicial District, in and for the County of Lincoln, and State of New Mexico.

John F. Fears, Plaintiff, vs. William J. Sandfer, sometimes known as W. J. Sandfer, Katie Sandfer, Charlie G. Sandfer, sometimes known as C. G. Sandfer, Mary Elizabeth Sandfer, sometimes known as M. E. Sandfer, Joyce-Fruit Company, a corporation, R. B. Pruitt, the unknown heirs of Joe W. Sandfer, deceased, and all unknown claimants of interest in the premises adverse to the plaintiff, No. 3094. STATE OF NEW MEXICO, to William J. Sandfer, impleaded with the following named defendants, against whom substituted service is sought to be obtained; to-wit: Katie Sandfer, Charlie G. Sandfer, sometimes known as C. G. Sandfer, Mary Elizabeth Sandfer, sometimes known as M. E. Sandfer, Joyce-Fruit Company, a corporation, R. B. Pruitt, the unknown heirs of Joe W. Sandfer, deceased, and to all unknown claimants of interest in the premises adverse to the plaintiff, ORPETING: You, the defendants herein, are hereby notified that the above named plaintiff has filed his complaint against you in the above named court in said Action No. 3094 on the Civil Docket thereof, the general object and purpose of which is to obtain judgment quieting the title of the plaintiff in and to the southeast one-half of the Northeast one-fourth and the North one-half and the southeast one-fourth, of southeast one-fourth of section Eighteen and the southwest one-fourth of Northwest one-fourth and west one-half of Northeast one-fourth and the south one-half of Section seventeen, Township ten south, Range eighteen East, New Mexico Principal Meridian, containing 640 acres, situate in the County of Lincoln and State of New Mexico, and that said defendants be barred and forever estopped from having or claiming any right or title to said lands, adverse to the plaintiff, and for all other relief to which plaintiff may be entitled. You are further notified that unless you enter your appearance in the above entitled action in said court on or before the 5th day of July, 1932, judgment will be taken against you by default and that plaintiff will apply to said Court for the relief demanded in said complaint. That J. C. Gilbert, Roswell, New Mexico, is attorney for plaintiff. IN WITNESS Whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and seal of said Court, this 12th day of May 1932. S. E. Graisen, (Seal) Clerk.

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LINCOLN COUNTY NEWS

ADDITIONAL LOCAL

Mrs. Roy Skinner has been ill for the past week.

FOR SALE—Jersey bull, two years old.—H. E. Keller.

Rev. Pattee of Tucumcari, will conduct Episcopal services at 9 o'clock Sunday morning at the Methodist church. You are cordially invited to attend.

The many friends of Rev. Ben H. Rowland, who assisted Rev. L. D. Jordan in holding a revival here in March, will be sorry to learn that he has been quite ill in Albuquerque.

Miss Lorena Sager and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Spence and children of Santa Fe will arrive this evening to visit Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Sager until after Memorial day.

The Difference Between Six and Half a Dozen

We read the other day in a city daily published in an adjoining state an article in which a representative of the law explained that it was strictly against the law for a young man to steer his car with one arm, while he embraced his sweetheart with the other, but that there wasn't any law to prohibit the girl from being affectionate while her loved one did the driving. This looks like a paradoxical attitude concerning spooning, but several other states have the same law and this reminds us of the news paper poet who became inspired and admonished the young people with the following rhyme:

If the driver encircles her neck with his arm,
He's in danger of going to prison
But don't be despondent, the law sees no harm
If she puts her arm around his'n."

Las Cruces Girl Wins Scholarship

An essay on the subject, "Meat in the Diet and Why" has won for Miss Katherine Buckley, a Las Cruces, New Mexico high school girl, a university scholarship in home economics. Announcement of the award has just been made by a committee of home economists, consisting of Miss Frances Swain, supervisor of household arts in the Chicago city schools; Miss Jessie Alice Gline, professor of home economics at the University of Missouri; Mrs. Nell Nichols, associate editor of the Woman's Home Companion. Fourteen thousand essays were submitted in this contest, which was sponsored by the National Live Stock and Meat Board, a research institution.

Full Value!

There's an old saying that you don't miss the water 'til the well runs dry. How true of telephone service. The telephone runs errands . . . keeps you in touch with market prices . . . bridges distance . . . gives protection . . . brings news . . . unites friends . . . hunts jobs . . . saves time . . . reaches the folks back home, the youngsters away at school or out-of-town friends.

A single call may mean a hundred dollars to you. The lack of a telephone in time of need may even cost a life. The value of the telephone is unlimited. And it costs but a few cents a day.

The Mountain States Telephone & Telegraph Co.

Report of the Meeting of Executive Committee of Bankers Ass'n

(Continued from Page 1)

dreamed of having. Now was the time to get rich while the getting was good, and it seems many of my friends up there who had saved any money, embarked on the Good Ship Speculation for the Isle of Golden Dreams. This will apply not only to my friends but to people all over the United States.

Of course when a ship sails out it usually sails back and the Good Ship is now getting in. Folks are now waking to the fact that their suddenly acquired wealth is gone, and that is not all. The little fortune they had when they sailed is gone. True they have in the old bond box certain securities that cost a lot of money but as one old school teacher friend of mine told me, "I may as well get mine out and tear them up and start all over again." Others had like experiences 1931 made many doubtful; 1932 has convinced them that certain assets listed on their statements no longer exist. They are now willing to face the facts and try to get going again which is a step in the right direction and will assist materially in breaking the jam we are now in.

I am telling this in order to give some idea of what has happened in this United States and how staggering have been the losses taken. All of us have been more or less to blame and those in authority in the United States need not feel too proud of how they met and handled this deplorable situation. As Melvin A. Traylor has truthfully said, "This country cannot afford again the wreck and ruin of people of small means."

I am sure that what this Convention wants is for me to tell you when the depression will be over. I could not well do that without giving you the foregoing. I will now proceed to tell you when the upward movement will begin.

First, however, you must try and visualize the tremendous readjustment that must take place in this United States; the capital and labor formerly used in certain industries must now seek other fields. Take the coal and coke business for example. Gas, oil, and electricity have entered these fields and employers face ruin and the laboring classes have lost jobs. Keep in mind the reduced buying power of those who have lost their income because their holdings are not paying or are worthless.

Prosperity will make its appearance when the problems I have mentioned have been worked out or, at least, definite plans adopted. The only guess is how long will this take and how much has already been accomplished. If I had the correct answer I would be in great demand. The law of the survival of the most fit will apply pretty consistently to the present situation. Also, many new faces will come on to the picture as those who cannot and who will not adjust their business in line with today, instead of on the hope of tomorrow will have to give way to others and this will apply to banks, railroads and other lines of endeavor.

This is rather a plain statement but the truth is what the people of the United States have needed for some time. One must not become too pessimistic as that is a factor that is hurting right now. But he must adjust his life and business to present conditions, cast his anchor to windward and hold on. Do not envy too much the other fellow. He, also, has his troubles; and do not envy too much the big fellow—as measured by liquid wealth we do not have as many as you think. We have the best country in the world today, a people who can

take a lot of punishment and still come back and come back we will in due time. Now is the best time in the world to be a patriot. Take our share of the blame for the situation. Sacrifice if necessary and help to get going again; I quote from Charles Schwab:

"We have had five or six years of great prosperity. We did not stop to think that they were rapidly gliding by. We must not complain if we have five or six years of great depression. There is one great thing for a real man to do—that is, to sweat, to go to work, to do the best he can in the circumstances, to build for his industry, to build for his home, to build for his country for his future. The old law of supply and demand has not changed. We cannot create things that people do not want."

My report shows as nearly as I can present conditions. Some of the bankers, many of them, believe that this is our low point and that by fall a decided upward movement will be noticed. I have been careful that you should see the drab side of the picture in spite of the fact that I am an optimist. I now strongly recommend that you read the article by President McCain, "The Depression and the Outlook", published in the last issue of the New Mexico Business Review. It is an excellent article and foretells a number of good things in store for us further down the road.

Above all don't be too pessimistic and too much afraid. A man hardly ever loses who has the right sort of fighting spirit and now is the time to show it. As Service says:

It's easy to fight when everything's right,
And you're mad with the thrill and the glory;
It's easy to cheer when victory's near
And wallow in fields that are gory.
But the man who can meet despair and defeat
With a cheer; that's the man of God's choosing.
That man who can fight to heaven's own height
Is the man who can fight when he's losing."

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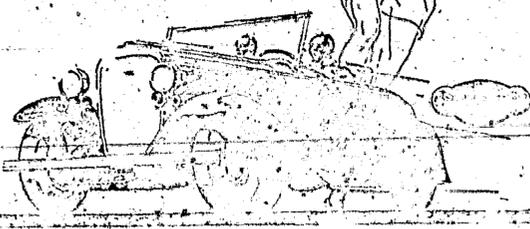
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Going Fishing?

This weather is ideal and the fishing season has opened so that everyone is planning for a trip in the car. A good example of "spending to save" would be to give the motor car the "once over" and perhaps a tonic. Cars are used in the outing season much more than in the winter months so that proper precautions at this time of year increase

comfort and contribute to safety on the highway. Some of the important points would include a change to summer oil; getting rid of squeaks by tightening and greasing; have loose bolts tightened and to check the ignition. This may be advertising for the garages, if so they are welcome. Also the travelers can travel with lower handicaps if these things are given attention.

Result of Mysterious Blast That Inflicted Great Damage to Ohio's Splendid New State Building



Photograph shows the wreckage by the mysterious explosion in the new Ohio state office building at Columbus, Tennessee. Several persons were killed and many injured.

How It Started By Jean Newton

"FOUND WANTING"

THERE is nothing new under the sun," goes the old saying—and how particularly applicable is this old saying to so many of the things we do and more especially say every day of our lives.

Take for instance the line, "He was weighed in the balance and found wanting." Here is a metaphorical statement which we might encounter almost any-

where anytime implying that the person referred to failed when subjected to a true test—and which seems to smack of up-to-date, last-minute enterprise.

Yet this line is not a modern creation. Not only as to language but as to form and ideographic matter is it perhaps really as old as the hills.

For it comes to us practically in the identical words directly from the Bible in the Book of Daniel, it being a transcription of the writing on the wall at the Feast of Belshazzar.



Novelist—I'm looking for an honest lawyer. Artist—Then keep on traveling to the Never Never Land.

Mix Personalities in College Who's Who Quiz

Kalamazoo, Mich.—Students of Kalamazoo college apparently are intensely interested in their scholastic activities and devote little attention to news of the day, a questionnaire reveals.

Among replies given a "Who's who" questionnaire were:

Jimmy Walker is governor of New York.

Franklin D. Roosevelt is governor of the Philippine Islands.

Andrew Mellon is secretary of the interior.

Charles G. Dawes was described as being the present "foreign minister" of France and also the present Vice President of the United States.

If a man can't argue, he'll quarrel.

DAIRY FACTS

LET PASTURE GET START IN SPRING

Mistake to Turn Cows on Grass Too Soon.

Dairymen generally anxiously await the pasture season—the "cheap production season"—when they can turn their cows on to grass.

But they shouldn't be too anxious, suggests C. A. Smith, extension dairyman for the Colorado Agricultural college, in his monthly dairy-herd-improvement report.

"Many cows are turned out before the grass has had a chance to get established, and before there is much feeding value to it," he says. "Pasturing too early is costly; it reduces the carrying capacity of the pasture for the entire season."

"Dairymen who have good permanent pastures can well afford to hold the cows off until the grasses get well started," he adds.

For those who do not have permanent pastures, the extension dairyman points out that there are many crops that can be planted to supply juicy feed at low cost this spring and summer. These include winter wheat or rye for early spring pasture, and sudan grass, to be planted after danger of frost is past, for summer and fall pasture.

Dairy Costs Kept High by Wasteful Practices

Since costs remain high when prices fall and are adjusted slowly, the best hope for lower costs is to increase efficiency and to cut out wasteful practices in distribution.

We may quote the items of expense that make up the milk dealer's margin, as prepared by Prof. Leland Spencer of the New York College of Agriculture, for 100 pounds of milk: Country plant operation, 40 cents; freight, 53 cents; trucking from terminal, 9 cents; pasteurizing plant operations, 74 cents; delivery and collections, \$2.11; net profit, 14 cents; and total cost, \$4.01. Figured on a per cent basis, these costs are: Ten per cent for country plant; thirteen per cent for freight; two and two-tenths per cent for trucking; eighteen and one-half per cent for pasteurizing; fifty-two and six-tenths per cent for delivery and collections; and three and one-half per cent for net profit.

Producing Ability

One of the most important factors in considering the problem of increasing dairy farm profits is the producing ability of the cow. There is but slight difference in this respect between the cows of the various dairy breeds but, there is a great difference between the poorest and best cows within each breed. The average South Dakota dairy cow produces less than 150 pounds of butterfat in a year at a profit of about \$30. Each increase of 50 pounds in annual fat production brings with it an increase of \$15 in profit. A 200-pound cow will return \$75 profit and a 400-pound cow will make a profit of \$105. The United States Department of Agriculture is the authority for the statement that one cow producing 500 pounds of fat will produce as much profit in a year as a herd of 14 cows each producing 100 pounds of fat.—Dakota Farmer.

Another Culling Advocate

The bureau of dairy industry estimates that during normal times one-third of the dairy cows are being milked at a loss to their owners, and that only a third are really profitable. It is these low-producing cows that are not only producing at a loss but are contributing to the surplus of dairy products that are now glutting our markets and keeping the price of butterfat down. If this unprofitable group of star boarders were eliminated from the herds of the country, their owners would not only make more profits from those that were left, but in addition the prices of dairy products in general would be raised and dairying would be a more profitable enterprise for all.—Exchange.

DAIRY NOTES

Vitamin D, abundant in green pasture grass, is a great aid in mineral assimilation.

There never was a time when high producing cows were more needed than they are right now.

Some dairymen feed a 20% grain ration the year round, but such a practice provides the cows with more protein than is necessary during most of the pasture season.

Perhaps your separator needs a bit of overhauling; if so, the sooner the job is done the better.

The cows in a herd will have an influence on a part of the future herd but the bull will be responsible, in part, for all of the future herd of producers.

The bull is half the herd, because he is the sire of all the calves and is responsible for half of the inherited characteristics and producing ability of his daughters.

LIGHTS OF NEW YORK by WALTER TRUMBULL

John Golden, in years gone by, made many courageous efforts to do his own shaving. Had he put a notch in the handle of the razor to mark every time he cut himself, it would have resembled the butt of a western, bad man's gun. Mr. Golden had a face which nicked easily. For years after that he was a patron of one shop. Finally, that barber went out of business. On the closing day, Mr. Golden said to him:

"All right. Give me four attention. I want," said Mr. Golden in the voice he uses to address a cast at rehearsal, "a barber. I want a barber who will shave me as I tell him to, quietly and efficiently, removing the beard while permitting the epidermis to remain. I want a man who uses a razor in one hand without having to hold a block of alum in the other; a man who hates the sight of blood. Who wants the job?"

was delighted but felt there was something lacking. "We should have a barber chair," he said. The barber said that he would get a chair. He knew where a very fine chair could be purchased second-hand. It could be obtained at small cost. "Splendid," said John Golden. "Buy the chair and buy all those little bottles you barbers use. We may as well do this right."

My Neighbor Says

CANDLE ends, when too small for further lighting purposes, should be placed in a jar and melted down, then mixed with sufficient turpentine to make a soft cream and uses for polishing linoleums and stained floors.

or by folding into scallops with the finger tips. The juice will in this way be prevented from running out.

When putting away the clean clothes place the freshly ironed ones on the bottoms of the various pines; then towels, handkerchiefs, napkins, etc., will be used in turn and some will not wear out quicker than others.

To preserve parsley, dry it in a cool place, then put it into airtight tins or boxes.

New York Man Claims World's Largest Horse

Waterloo, N. Y.—C. E. VAN WICKIE claims ownership of the world's largest horse, SILON II.

"You have the best one-man barber shop I have ever seen," he said. "It seems to be absolutely complete, except for one thing. You should have a pole." The little barber spoke quietly from his latter mixing.

A man of considerable wealth and importance met a young fellow and was so impressed by him that he decided he would try him out on some business. Instead of telephoning or asking the young fellow to call on him, the man stopped in at his office. But in the outer room the young chap had a secretary who believed in emphasizing his importance. She did not recognize the visitor's name and, when he asked that her employer be told he was there, said firmly:

"What did you want to see him for?" "You are right," said the visitor. "What did I want to see him for?" And he walked out, closing the door behind him.

Jimmy Walker, Gene Tunney, George Olvaney, Emil Fuchs and Sam Bredon are among those born in New York's Greenwich village. They all appear to have got a good start and to have done pretty well. A mayor, a heavy-weight champion, a political leader and judge, and two owners of major league baseball clubs—that's a fair output for one neighborhood.

Electric Timepiece That Gives Hour and Minute as Calendar Gives the Date



Fred Greenwalt of Pittsburgh has invented a clock without a face. It is an electric timepiece that tells the time without hands like the speedometer records the mileage of an automobile.

The Kitchen Cabinet

TEMPTING TAPIOCA DISHES

IN MANY dishes where cornstarch is used for thickening, tapioca may be substituted. Many object to cornstarch largely because it is not well cooked. Any starchy substance needs cooking to burst the starch cells and make it digestible.

spoonful of salt, one-fourth cupful of raisins and one quart of cranberry juice and pulp strained and heated, for fifteen minutes in a double boiler until clear, stirring frequently. Add one cupful of sugar, one-fourth cupful of walnut meats and four oranges peeled and quartered. Chill and serve as a sweet relish with fowl or meat.

The following is something new and worth trying. Cook one-third of a cupful of quick cooking tapioca with one teaspoonful of salt, one-fourth teaspoonful of pepper and two cupfuls of scalded milk in a double boiler until the tapioca is clear. Pour into small deep pan and chill thoroughly. Unmold and cut into one-third inch slices. Fry thinly sliced bacon until crisp. Remove from the pan; dip the tapioca slices in flour and fry until a golden brown. This is served with the bacon.

Lemon Sauce.—Cook three tablespoonfuls of tapioca in two cupfuls of boiling water in a double boiler until clear, stirring frequently. Add two tablespoonfuls of butter, three-fourths of a cupful of sugar, three tablespoonfuls of lemon juice, two teaspoonfuls of grated lemon rind and eight marshmallows cut into small pieces. Serve poured over cake for puddling.

Cheese Souffle.—Cook three tablespoonfuls of tapioca in one cupful of milk until the tapioca is clear, stirring often. Add one cupful of grated

PUTS ON AIRS



"That band leader puts on a good many airs."

"Yes, and some that his band can't play."

New Weapon Combines Arrows and Bullets

Oakland, Calif.—A weapon combining the features of arrows and bullets was invented recently by Dean Morrison, Oakland artist and archer. His arrows, on which he has sought a patent, are equipped with explosive tips which, he says, will kill whatever game they strike. The arrows may be refilled with tips after once used.

Boston Man Keeps Faith With City's Directory

Boston.—The Boston city directory of 1931, through a typographical error, listed Superior Judge Charles Henry Donahue as a Supreme court justice. The directory seems to have been prophetic, for Judge Donahue was elevated to the Supreme court bench.

Cheerio Chapters Fun for All the Children Edited by DOROTHY EDMONDS

THE JEWELER OF MONTROSE

There was once an old man who collected jewels, rare jewels with a story attached to them. He lived alone in a small dark room. He used to say he liked it dark for it showed the jewels off to better advantage. Their light would sparkle more. Here he would always take a new purchase and handle it tenderly, planning its setting, remembering its story. On a snowy night in December the old man climbed the rickety old stairs in great excitement. That day he had made a rare purchase indeed. The great yellow diamond that for years had been the charm of the royal Rudolphs had been sold at auction. The old jeweler had hurried to the scene to be the first and last to bid. And when he finally had the jewel in his possession he tucked it into his inside coat pocket, keeping his hand over it all the way home so fearful was he that he might lose it.

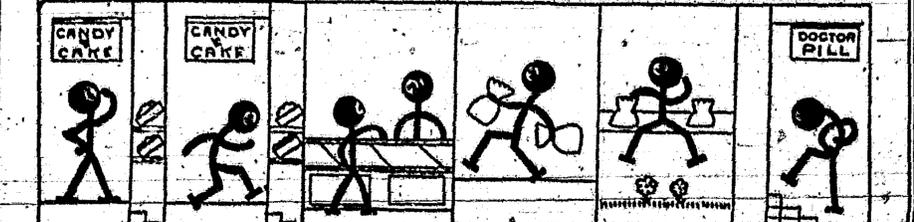
THE JEWEL CHEST



See if you can spell from the letters on this chest, the names of eight kinds of jewels. You can use each letter as often as you need to.

and look at it again. Perhaps this time it would gleam. But no, it was only a common stone as he had guessed. The old man could have wept with anxiety and disappointment. He had paid a fortune for it. Should he tell the police? No, better go straight to the castle. When he wearily climbed the hill to the castle grounds they had been closed by the great iron gate for the night. He pulled the bell and the guard came haughtily. "What do you want, old man?" "I must see the Rudolphs at once," he said. "You must let me in. It is about the magic jewel. I have been robbed. Let me in."

BILLY BLACK BUTTON EATS TOO MUCH CANDY



(© 1932, Western Newspaper Union.)

Lace Takes on Soft, Chalky Finish Beauty Talks

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



IT SEEMS that fashion is delivering a series of "chalk talks" this season. At any rate, the very newest laces and fabrics are carrying over the message that to be "chalky" is to be chic. This luster-lack vogue is the latest sensation in realms of fashion. Smart laces especially feature these fascinating dull-finished effects. The name of this very new and beautiful type of chalky-surfaced lace is as intriguing as the lace itself. When you go lace-frock-hunting just mention peau d'ange (Angel skin) to the madam or salesperson who awaits your pleasure, for such is the little some genius-of-fashion, gifted with imagination, has bestowed upon laces of this character. Forthwith you will be shown an array of laces such as your eye never gazed upon until this season—free from garish luster, chalklike and soft and altogether lovely.

Much of the charm of these chalky-surfaced laces rests in their delectable colorings which run the range of enchanting pastels as well as including the now-so-fashionable off-whites, also the new chalk white which is the last word. Be they ever so simple in their styling, gowns made of these beguiling lusterless laces are convincingly big-class and up-to-date looking.

The exquisite gowns pictured are winsome exponents of the present vogue for mellowed chalky surfaces and colorings. They bear that unmistakable this-season's air about them which is so much to be coveted. Their backgrounds, comparing the two gowns, are their distinguishing feature. In each instance their floral patterns are in that dull finish which seems as if done in chalk on sheer grounds.

Note the open-mesh background of the lace which fashions the jacketed dress to the right in the picture. This type is a general favorite. Most every lace frock has a matching jacket and this gracious costume is no exception. The presence of these complementary jacketed tunics in with the trend of the mode which is to dress rather less formally than heretofore. Be a lace dress ever so formal with an extreme low-cut-at-the-back décolletage, its ultra formality is modified to occasion with the donning of a sleeved jacket. The bolero form is the preferred type, and in almost every instance the sleeves are belled.

The lace employed for the gown illustrated to the left has a background which suggests chiffon or georgette, but the flowers are as if chalked on by an artist's hand.

Small wonder is it that the call of the lace gown continues so insistently. Not only does it qualify from the standpoint of beauty and make esthetic appeal, but women flitting about, spending a week-end here and there find that the lace frock is ever ready at a moment's notice to go dining and dancing or to attend any social event where one must dress to festive environment, for neither does it wrinkle nor does it crush, but comes out as fresh and lovely as when it started on its journey from home.

That which applies to the newest laces applies also to the latest fabrics, especially the smartest prints, the latest versions of which are taking on a chalklike finish which differentiates them decidedly from last season's crepes and other silken sheers.

Beauty Talks

By **MARJORIE DUNCAN**
Famous Beauty Expert

Hints of General Interest
SELF-CONTROL is the best way to break yourself of the habit of biting your nails. It is dangerous as well as unsightly. Make a conscious effort to stay yourself whenever you feel you are going to bite your nails or cuticles. Wear gloves as often as possible and paint both the nail and cuticle with tincture of aloes or castor oil. Have any ragged edges of cuticle cut away carefully with a small cuticle scissors (this is far better than biting) and every night before retiring apply a little warm olive oil. Also push the cuticle back with your towel—gently—after washing the hands. When we consider what an important part the nails play in the reflection of personal loveliness, it seems well worth every effort to break ourselves of bad habits.

If you are not eating too much and your exercise routine is splendid, and you seem to be gaining weight, remember that you cannot sleep those excess pounds away. Cut out the afternoon nap, or at least cut it down. And eleven hours of sleep are not necessary for anyone in normal health. Those extra hours of rest are very conducive to the formation of those extra little lumps.

Frequent boils and headless bumps are not within my province to treat. The first step should be to consult with your physician, have a complete physical examination, tell him about your diet and your living habits, and he will be able to trace the cause and prescribe the necessary treatment. He will probably lance the boils—a procedure which has proven extremely successful in the past several years. Let me urge you not to squeeze the boils as you only subject the surrounding area to infection.

Outer loveliness built on the firm foundation of health and carefully tended and preserved by scientifically perfected beauty methods can bloom everlastingly. And where health and beauty abound, one reflects a whole some joy in life—the head is held high, the spine is straight—lips and eyes smile, every task is undertaken with courage and optimism.

For today that "is the natural way of living." Today it is smart to be healthy—and being healthy our modern girls (and her more mature sister and mother, too) is beautiful as well.

Sleep
SHE was seeking beauty—earnestly—so she said, and the deep circles under her eyes were obstacles in the sure straight path leading to it.

"Do you get enough sleep—restful, restoring sleep?" I asked her.

Came a slow, hesitating "Well—yes—I guess so." I knew by the hesitancy that she was not telling the whole truth. Asked whether she worried unnecessarily she replied—again slowly and not at all reassuringly—"Well—no—I don't see why I should."

Several days later her sister confirmed my suspicions. Not only was the subject of our story worrying about all the petty little things that every hour of every day brings, but she did not sleep sufficiently or restfully.

Circles under the eyes, puffiness, a dull, sleepy look, leaden-looking skin, tired-all-over feeling—these are only a few of the ways in which lack of sufficient restful sleep manifests itself.

Chronic wakefulness can very easily become a habit—a beauty and health-robbing one. Many of our so-called nervous wrecks are men and women who formed this habit in youth.

Sound sleep is a splendid health and beauty tonic. And these rules should help you. First and foremost when you are ready to begin your night's sleep you put an end to the day's mental and physical activity, strain, worry.

Worry will disturb your sleep and keep you awake more than anything else known to man. Worry is the arch enemy of health and beauty. So—don't.

Other important factors in encouraging sleep are: airy rooms, proper ventilation, throw your windows open top and bottom, let fresh air fill every corner of your sleeping quarters. Make sure your bed is comfortable, too. A darkened room induces sleep. The sleeping room should have dull finished walls and dull furniture—high colors are not restful and shiny metals attract the light.

Avoid tea, coffee, or stimulating foods or beverages in the late evening. There are several snacks you can take at bedtime to help you sleep better. The old, reliable warm milk is a boon to those who value restful sleep. A pinch of celery, an apple, drink a glass of fresh fruit juice—orange or grapefruit or a mixture of both. The warm bath (not hot) is a good thing to take before retiring as it puts the body in an attitude of relaxation and induces sleep. Deep breathing is good. A brisk walk after dinner may help. Try as many of these tricks as you wish.

(© 1932, Hall Syndicate.)—WNU Service.

BELTS ARE FEATURE OF SPRING STYLES

Belts, and more belts; buckles of steel, chromium, of wood, of bright red and green metallic effects, and new ribbon, chain, suede, patent leather, kid, cloth and every other kind of belt materials for those who want to make their own belts—all these are seen in the stores this spring. Even then the belt field is not exhausted.

Combinations of belts, pocketbooks and scarfs which match are being shown. Or perhaps the belt and bag are of different, but harmonizing shades. At any rate, the fashion is for belted effects, and a woman may be as daring as she wishes, putting a green belt on a yellow dress and adding a touch of green to her yellow bag.

Striped belts are good, plaid woven belts in woolen materials are smart with navy blue or other solid color frocks, and the ribbon counters are doing a rushing business in a wide, heavy shiny sort of ribbon for use as belts.

PASTEL KID SHOES



This good looking sports frock made of shell pink linen shows the smartness of simple tailored styling. The shoes are of pale blue kid trimmed with deeper blue. That's what fashion-wise young girls will be wearing this late spring and summer—shoes of finest kid in pastel colorings with their pink, blue or yellow sports clothes. Hats help carry out the color scheme. The one in the picture is pale blue to match the shoes.

Perforations Are Only Trimming for Footwear

Oxfords, pumps and one-strap are all smart with tailored clothes—but smartest if they are sporty in appearance, and their heels are not too high. Perforations are really the only trimming that tailored street shoes may wear.

Here is a new idea for your feet. Developed in calfskin, these unlined shoes feel like a glove on the foot. Not only do they have no lining, but no boxing across the toe, and no seams across the vamp. Perforations make them even more comfortable for summer.

Three-Starred Bags
Bags are starred not only in the fashion sense but in reality, for many of the smartest new ones of patent leather have three large silver stars running diagonally across one corner.

PAPERS KNOWN AS X Y Z DISPATCHES

In 1797 strained relations existed between the United States and the young French republic. The United States, desiring to repair the friendship between the two countries which had been of such importance during the American Revolution, sent three commissioners to France to effect an understanding. The government of France—the Directory—was pressed for funds, and the commissioners were given to understand that the United States could have the friendship of France only upon terms which amounted to an international bribe; that otherwise war might be expected as the result of affronts the French felt they had received at the hands of the United States.

The American commissioners sent back to their government a series of dispatches describing their reception and the French proposals. President Adams, after seeing these dispatches, sent word to congress that no agreement with France was in sight, and that no terms "compatible with the safety, the honor, or the essential interests of the nation" could be obtained. Copies of the dispatches were forwarded to congress at its request.

In the copies, the letters X, Y and Z were diplomatically substituted for the names of three French agents who had presented the offensive proposals. Hence the papers were called the X, Y, Z correspondence. The revelations contained in the dispatches caused a great sensation, and preparations were begun for war with France. Some conflict, indeed, did break out upon the sea. Later, however, a satisfactory relationship was established between the two countries.

Too Young
Mrs. Blank, who has been married nearly three years and out of college more than twice that number, went to the front door of her home one day recently in response to a knock. She was confronted by a little boy, probably twelve years old, selling Sunday school calendars. He eyed her keenly for a moment, sizing her up from her girl oxfords to her straight bob, and inquired:

"Is your mother home?"

"No," came the answer.

"Is your father home?"

"No."

"Well," the youngster said after a pause, "All right, then."

Mrs. Blank, he decided, was too much of a child to transact business with him!

When You CAN'T QUIT

Fatigue is the signal to rest. Obey it if you can. When you can't, keep cool and carry-on in comfort.

Bayer Aspirin was meant for just such times, for it insures your comfort. Freedom from those pains that nag at nerves and wear you down. One tablet will block that threatening headache while it is still just a threat. Take two or three tablets when you've caught a cold, and that's usually the end of it.

Carry Bayer Aspirin when you travel. Have some at home and keep some at the office. Like an efficient secretary, it will often "save the day" and spare you many uncomfortable, unproductive hours. Perfectly harmless, so keep it handy, keep it in mind, and use it. No man of affairs can afford to ignore the score and more of uses explained in the proven directions. From a grumbling tooth to those rheumatic pains which seem almost to bend the bones, Bayer Aspirin is ready with its quick relief—and always works. Neuralgia. Neuritis. Any nagging, needless pain.



NO TABLETS ARE GENUINE BAYER ASPIRIN WITHOUT THIS CROSS



Get the genuine tablets, stamped with the Bayer cross. They are of perfect purity, absolute uniformity, and have the same action every time. Why experiment with imitations costing a few cents less? The saving is too little. There is too much at stake. But there is economy in the purchase of genuine Bayer Aspirin tablets in the large bottles.

Showing General Knox in Diplomatic Light

One thing about the World War: little or nothing has been said about the soldiers going hungry. In this department, at least, the old hardships seemed to have been successfully eliminated. In contrast, one recalls Washington at Valley Forge. The plight of the Continental army became so desperate that Washington finally sent General Knox and Captain Sargeant to explain their condition to congress.

It will be remembered that General Knox was very generously proportioned and it happened that Captain Sargeant was far from wearing latters. One member of congress noted this and remarked that in spite of the tale of starvation and rags he had seldom noted a gentleman so fat and one so well dressed.

"It is true," said General Knox, "for out of respect, the choice was made of the only man who had an extra ounce of flesh and the only one who had a whole suit of clothes."

There's a Death Message for This Man,



His mother had died suddenly. His family was perplexed about notifying him, for he was "somewhere on the way to California." Just where, nobody knew.

They did know, however, he was motoring over a route selected by the Conoco Travel Bureau. So the death message was wired to Albuquerque, New Mexico, which was on that route.

The Continental office set every Conoco station attendant in Albuquerque looking for the traveler. All day Conoco men asked motorists their names. And finally the right man was found, the message delivered to him. An unusual incident. Just one of many out-of-the-ordinary happenings, however, that

have earned a Nation-wide reputation for the Conoco Travel Bureau and its services.

We do more than furnish road maps, help choose routes and supply other travel information. We look upon every Conoco Passport holder as a personal friend to be served in every way possible. Every Conoco station is a branch of the Con-

oco Travel Bureau, and every Conoco attendant is the traveler's well-informed friend.

If you are planning a motor trip, write us where and when you want to go. Or fill in convenient application at any Conoco station. We will send you a Conoco Passport, 1932 road maps and other travel information. Our service is absolutely free... maintained for the benefit of American motorists by Continental.



CONOCO TRAVEL BUREAU
DENVER, COLORADO

DAISY FLY KILLER
Kills house flies, mosquitoes, and other annoying insects. It is safe for people, pets, and plants. It is the only fly killer that kills flies in the house.

HAROLD HOMER, BROOKLYN, N. Y.

PATENTS
The inventor of the Daisy Fly Killer is Harold Homer, Brooklyn, N. Y. He has secured patents in the United States and in many foreign countries.

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING

The advertisements you find in your newspaper bring you important news. News in regard to quality and prices. Just as the "ads" bring you news on how to buy advantageously... so do the "ads" offer the merchant the opportunity of increasing his sales at small expense.



FISHING SEASON FOR TROUT OPENS MAY 20

If you are in doubt about your tackle, or the place to go, consult T. E. Kelley of the

T. E. Kelley Hardware & Sport Shop
He Will Help You

ZIEGLER BROS. We're Shouting!!

THE NEWS FLORSHEIM SHOE SALE
at **\$6.85**

Never before has such value been offered at this low price. The Same High Standard of Quality at a new Low Sale Price--Giving Greater Value than ever

All Styles During This Sale at **\$6.85**
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Bigger Savings in Sets!
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GOODYEAR SPEEDWAY
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NEW LOW PRICES!

| Full Ovalize | CASH PRICES | | |
|-------------------|------------------|-----------------|--------|
| | Price of Pair | Each in Pair | Tube |
| 29x4.40-21 | \$3.95 | \$3.83 | \$.91 |
| 29x4.50-20 | 4.38 | 4.27 | .91 |
| 30x4.50-21 | 4.27 | 4.23 | .91 |
| 29x4.75-19 | 5.12 | 4.97 | .94 |
| 29x4.75-20 | 5.20 | 5.04 | .91 |
| 29x5.00-19 | 5.39 | 5.23 | 1.00 |
| 29x5.00-20 | 5.45 | 5.29 | 1.14 |
| 31x5.00-21 | 5.72 | 5.56 | 1.10 |
| 31x5.25-19 | 6.15 | 5.97 | 1.02 |
| 31x5.25-21 | 6.63 | 6.43 | 1.10 |
| 30x3 1/2 Reg. Cl. | 3.57 | 3.46 | .86 |

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your old tires
for new 1932
Goodyear All-Weathers

Expertly Mounted Free
CITY GARAGE
V. REIL, Prop. Carrizozo, N. M.

First National Bank
CARRIZOZO, N. M.
One of the main contributing causes of the present depression was a previous over expansion of credit; credit is now contracting and those who have prepared reserves will appreciate them as never before.
First National Bank
Try First National Service

Rev. L. D. Jordan visited Capitan and Ft. Stanton Monday.
Mrs. L. B. Crawford is in El Paso today.
Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Kelley and daughter Ruth were at Three Rivers yesterday.
Mrs. S. E. Burks and Mrs. James Nolan were in town Wednesday from Capitan.

Mrs. Kimbrell Passes Away

Mrs. John Kimbrell, age 56, died at Picacho last Monday of heart failure. Mrs. Kimbrell was well known and highly respected in that community. She is survived by her husband and eight children. Funeral services were conducted at Picacho, followed by interment at that place.

An Agreement-- Merchants of Carrizozo

We, the Merchants of Carrizozo, hereby enter into an agreement to close our respective places of business, every evening at 6 o'clock, beginning June 1st, with the exception of Saturday evenings, when a later time of closing shall be left to the discretion of each business house. This agreement includes Sundays and Holidays, except in such places where fresh Meat is sold, and if necessary such stores may be kept open until 9:30 A. M.

This agreement does not include drug stores, filling stations and newspapers;

- Ziegler Brothers
- Carrizozo Hardware Co.
- Phipps Smart Shop
- Roy G. Skinner
- T. E. Kelley Hardware and Sport Shop
- W. L. Burnett
- Sabino Vidaurri
- Mrs. A. L. Burke

The Methodist Church
Rev. John L. Lawson, Pastor.

Next Sunday, being the fifth Sunday, we will have regular services both morning and evening in Carrizozo. Certainly the fishing season is on, and the pastor does not blame any one for wanting to fish. The fact remains however, that no fisherman yet brought a mess of fish to the parsonage kitchen as proof of his catch. And, did you know, fish are all pagans; they don't know Sunday from any other day in the week. They bite on all days alike. Special music by the young people at the Sunday evening service.

Please note the announcement, elsewhere in this paper, of Decoration Day services to be held next Monday at the Methodist church in Carrizozo and at August school house.

Through the rest of time America will wear the coat of mail which her heroes have forged with their brain and brain and welded with their life blood. And the garment of glory woven in the hall of Ng Mau's Land will adorn her until nations are no more. But next Monday she will weep as she strews flowers on the graves of her fallen. And well she may. They have made their last march for her. They have fought their last battle. They have answered their last Roll Call, and the order, "At Rest!" has been given. And whether they rest under the sod or under the sea; on hill or plain; be their graves flower-strewn or neglected the great blue dome of heaven covers them all, and He who sits on the right hand of the Father knows the price they paid. It is a good thing to strew flowers upon the graves of the dead. I am glad that it is a national custom to decorate the graves of the nation's heroes once each year. It is not only a debt of gratitude, but a debt of honor; not only a patriotic duty, but a holy thing.

Sainted heroes of America, we bring our tribute of flowers to you!

That is all our belated gratitude can do. Living heroes of America, you are still ours to have and to hold, accept our gratitude, our praise, and our devotion.

Stars to Vaughn

Mrs. Anna Simmel, Worthy Matron of Comet Chapter No. 29 Eastern Star; Mrs. Gee, Tinsworth of Capitan; Mrs. Dan Elliott and Mrs. C. A. McCammon went to Vaughn Tuesday and attended the school of instruction held by the Worthy Grand Matron. In the evening Mrs. Paul Mayer, Miss Ella Brickley and E. M. Bateley, Grand Sentinel, attended, and returned.

Don't Sleep on Left Side, Gas Hurts Heart

Stomach gas makes you restless and unable to sleep on right side, take Adlerika. One dose will rid you of gas or nervousness, and bring sound sleep. --Rolland's Drug Store.

MEMORIES PICTURES

Will lessen a little of the loneliness for you when your children, now small, have grown and flown the old nest. Thirty years from now, the pictures taken today will refresh your memory and you will appreciate the little things you are too busy to notice now :: :: ::

GET A KODAK TODAY

ROLLAND'S



Albert Smith, minister of the Church of Christ, Slaton, Texas, will be in Carrizozo June 8th to begin a series of Gospel Sermons at Community Hall at 8 p. m. The people of Carrizozo and surrounding country are invited to attend these services.
Committee.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Peaker were here Saturday from White Oaks.

Born--To Mr. and Mrs. Frank Maxwell at the Johnson hospital Saturday night, a baby girl.

Perry Sears of Capitan was in town yesterday, and made a pleasant call at the News office.

H. L. Fisher and A. L. Willis of Jicarilla were here on business Wednesday, and called at the News office.

Mrs. Ford Keller and little son Lonnie of Tucumcari are the guests of Mrs. Frank Abel and Mrs. C. O. Garrison this week.

The Ball game last Sunday between Carrizozo and Fort Stanton on the home diamond resulted in defeat for Carrizozo.

Mr. and Mrs. Linza Branum left Friday for their home in Los Angeles, after a pleasant visit to their mother, Mrs. Nellie Branum and other relatives.

Mrs. J. M. Penfield and little daughter Joan, and Mrs. Penfield's mother, Mrs. Tompkins were here Monday morning en route to Alamogordo.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Abel entertained with a 6 o'clock chicken dinner Sunday evening honoring Mrs. Ford Keller and son, Lonnie of Tucumcari. Guests were, W. O. Garrison, Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Garrison.

Mrs. Anna Brazel returned Wednesday from a ten days' visit with her daughter, Mrs. Champ Ferguson at Nogal.

Friends here are in receipt of the graduation announcement of Miss Georgia Lesnet from the Wichita Kansas High School next Monday. Miss Georgia is graduating with high honors.

A meeting is called by Mr. J. V. Taylor for this afternoon at 3:30 at the court house to discuss and plan for the New Mexico Finance corporation which is being organized. There is no question as to the imperative need of this corporation as it would assist the industry through supplying emergency credit where such relief is needed.

Mrs. Lucy Levins of Santa Ana California passed away on March 29th. Mrs. Levins formerly resided in Lincoln County and has many relatives and old friends who will be sorry to learn of her passing. She was an Aunt to Mrs. Nellie Branum.

Santa Rita School Closes

The Santa Rita school will close on June 3rd. This has been a very successful term in spite of many discouragements and the death of two of the Sisters during the spring term. On June 9th the children of the school will give a program in honor of Father Mitchell's Silver Jubilee, this being his twenty-fifth year in the priesthood.

Trade With Us
Our stock is large and well assorted
our prices are reasonable

What I get to eat the next 60 days will decide

Feed Purina Pig and Hog Chow

For Strong Vigorous Litters

Remember, we give a chance on the Chevrolet or Ford Car with each dollar cash sale. Our Prices are low.

The Titsworth Co. Inc
Capitan, N. M.

Profitable feeds for livestock and poultry. They lower your cost of production and make you more profits.