

# LINCOLN COUNTY NEWS

Successor to Carrizozo News

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CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1932

NUMBER 22

### The Holy Nativity

One of the most impressive entertainments ever given here was the Cantata, "The Holy Nativity," rendered by a choir of more than thirty voices, at the Methodist Church last Sunday evening, under the direction of Mrs. Don English.

### Mrs. Kelley's Recital

A large crowd of music lovers gathered at the High School auditorium last Friday evening for Mrs. Kelley's recital given by her music class, and assisted by the H. S. Glee Club. It was a very enjoyable occasion and we are safe in saying every one of them were stars. These recitals always afford great pleasure.

### Married Saturday

Robert Bahom, of Hollywood, N. M., and Maude Fritz, of Capitán, were married in the Chavez county clerk's office Saturday afternoon, Dec. 17, by Rev. C. C. Hill.—Roswell Record.

Miss Fritz is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fritz and is a sister to Mrs. Pete Johnson of Carrizozo. These young people have a large coterie of friends in Lincoln county who wish them happiness.

### Woman's Club of Carrizozo to Hold Special Meeting

There will be a special meeting of the Woman's Club of Carrizozo at the Community Hall Wednesday, December 28, 1932. This meeting is for the Executive Board and all members of the club, for the purpose of disposing of correspondence from the State Music Department.

Zoe Glassmire, President.

### Dr. Henry E. Whitacre

Dr. Henry E. Whitacre, Otero County Health Officer, died at his home in Tularosa, last Monday, aged 47 years. He had long been a resident of the State, taking up a homestead near Ancho a number of years ago. His death was due to pulmonary trouble. His remains were shipped to Stephenville, Texas, near the place of his birth.—Alamogordo Advertiser.

### Rufus Marion Hipp

Rufus Marion Hipp was born in Mississippi, November 1, 1861. He departed this life in his home near Capitán, December 14, 1932. On November 7, 1886, he was married to Miss Lucy Wittington. To this union six children were born; namely: John Hipp, Mrs. Arta Kennedy, Mrs. S. E. Greissau, James Hipp, Mrs. Vina McFarland, and Mrs. Lula Alexander.

Mr. Hipp joined the Methodist church in his youth. He came to New Mexico twenty one years ago and made his home north of Capitán. After funeral services conducted in the home by Rev. Jno. L. Lawson, Friday afternoon, December 17, 1932, the body was laid to rest in the home cemetery.

Lolanda May received a painful wound at school last Tuesday afternoon. As she started through the swinging doors she held out her hand to catch the door on the swing and the glass shattered, cutting her wrist so that several stitches had to be taken in the injured member.

### Democratic Endorsements Made

Pursuant to a call made by Mr. Kelt, chairman, the Democratic Central Committee met at the Court house at Carrizozo, December 10th, 1932, at 10 a.m.

The meeting was called to order by the chairman, Mrs. J. S. Cook was appointed Secretary. Five members serve on the Board of Education, including the Superintendent of Schools. The following were endorsed by the committee: Mrs. Bert Pfingsten, Republican, District No. 1; L. P. Hall, Democrat, District No. 2; G. T. McQuillen, Democrat, District No. 3; R. A. Duran, Republican member at large.

J. H. Jackson was endorsed by the committee for superintendent of live stock for the Mesquero Indian reservation.

Felipe y Saphex de Baca of Cucumari was endorsed by the committee for United States Marshal.

Committee endorsed Chairman Kelt for any office to which he might aspire.

### Governor is Back

#### From Vacation

Santa Fe, N. M., Dec. 20—Governor Arthur Seligman and Mrs. Seligman returned today from an extended vacation in San Diego, California.

The Governor who was ill when he left said he was somewhat improved though not entirely recovered.

A rough draft of his message to the legislature is just about completed the Governor said, and he will have it ready to deliver January 10 when the solons convene if they wish to hear it that day.

Many friends here will be glad to know that Mr. and Mrs. Albert Ziegler received a telegram yesterday morning stating that their daughter, Mrs. Chas. Coplin of St. Louis, Mo., who has been very ill of influenza and threatened pneumonia is somewhat improved. While not entirely out of danger, and forced to spend the holiday season in bed—it is a relief to know that she is improving.

### The New Chevrolet

Tennis Smoot of the City garage took the Editor of the News for a drive to demonstrate the many improved features of the new Chevrolet he just brought from Roswell. A few of the points he called our attention to were the new starterator, improved free wheeling, 110 in. wheel base, no draft ventilation, new body lines which extend over the gas tank, six-cylinder, 68 horsepower engine, shatter-proof glass, and a lot of other things which contribute to the style and comfort of this lovely new model.

The thing that struck me most forcibly was the "starterator." You turn the key and the engine starts at once. This is a radical improvement over the old starter buttons.

**SANTA CLAUS' HEADQUARTERS!**

**CARRIZOZO HARDWARE CO.**

## To Our Patrons and Friends

May Christmas bring some shining joy  
That crowding days cannot destroy  
Some blessing that you've never met  
Some pleasure that you'll not forget

**Prehm's Bargain House**  
**Prehm's Variety Store**

### Merry Christmas

This message of Good Will is to thank you for the many favors you have extended to us during the past year and to wish you the best of everything for Christmas and throughout the New Year.

T. E. Kelley's Hardware and Sport Shop.

### Holiday Greetings

We wish to thank our many friends for their patronage during the closing year and would appreciate a continuance of such favors in the year to come.

We wish everybody a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Lucky's Dairy

## Lyric Theater

Thursday, Friday & Saturday

Jack Holt in

"War Correspondent" and Serial

Sunday, Monday & Tuesday

Six Hours to Live

By way of France

With Warner Baxter, Mirian Jordan and John Boles

It will be warm in Rolland's Drug Store. Cigars, Cigaretts and Candy

Citizens from all over Lincoln county attended the land sale here Tuesday, among whom were Floy Skinner, Jas. Gatawood and J. L. Graves of Negal; Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Rockwell, Griggs; Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Thornton; Oscura and in fact every point in the county was represented.

### Christmas Services at Santa Rita Church

Midnight Mass—Christmas Eve in honor of the birth of Christ our Savior. This will be a solemn high mass with three priests at the altar. Two Franciscan Friars from the monastery at Tularosa will assist Fr. Brady in carrying out the beautiful Nativity ceremonies of the Catholic liturgy.

This is the first year that Solemn Mass has been celebrated on Christmas night at Carrizozo, and it is only on Christmas night that the Catholic church permits the celebration of mass at midnight. After the mass there will be Solemn Benediction with the Blessed Sacrament, and then the beautiful ceremony of the Adoration of the Christ Child. In this manner the church invites us to go in spirit with the humble shepherds to the little stable in Bethlehem. "Though low be the chamber—Come! Come and adore! Lo! The Lord of Heaven hath to mortals given life forevermore!"

### The Methodist Church

Rev. John L. Lawson, Pastor.

One hundred and eight in Sunday School; twenty at Capitán; and seventeen at Angus. A large and appreciative crowd attended the Cantata in Carrizozo Sunday night. Mrs. Don English is to be congratulated on the way in which she directed the Cantata. The Christmas tree and program for the Sunday School will be Saturday evening, Christmas Eve, at seven forty five. Regular services both morning and evening next Sunday in Carrizozo.

Deputy Sheriff Pete Johnson gave us all quite a scare the past week by going away and getting himself snow-bound on the north side of the Capitán. After he had overstaid his intended absence his wife and the sheriff's office got busy trying to locate him, which they finally succeeded in doing, much to the relief of his family and friends.

### Greetings

Carrizozo, N. Mex.  
December 25, 1932.

To the members of the Woman's Club of Carrizozo—

As Life Goes On

Let's not be too busy to be friendly;  
Let's not be too careworn to be gay;  
Treasures recompense the patient searcher;  
Beauty brings reward in its own way.  
Life is lonely, dare we to behold it;  
Friends are priceless, mind to hold them dear;  
Give yourself the gift of this rare season;  
Wrap yourself about with Christmas cheer.

Signed

Most Sincerely  
Zoe Glassmire,  
President.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Ziegler, Mrs. Ray Lemon and Frank Lett-net attended the funeral of Fred Fisher in Alamogordo Wednesday afternoon.

Read the old time fiddlers, con- test ad on the last page of this paper. Prize violin on display Dec. 25th, at Skinner's store.

### LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Mrs. C. A. McCammon visited El Paso the first of the week.

Father Brady visited Capitán last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Juan Osorio were in El Paso Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. Oscar Snow spent Monday in Capitán with her music class.

Chas. Le Baron of Negal was a Carrizozo visitor Saturday.

E. M. Barber, Attorney, was in Santa Fe Sunday and Monday, on business.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Max Brazel, Dec. 17th, a girl, weight nine and one half pounds.

Geo. Strauss, Jr. who has been ill for several days is able to re-enter school this week.

FOR SALE—Used pump engine at a low price.  
The Titworth Co., Inc.

Mrs. Calvin Carl and son, Charles, spent last Saturday in El Paso.

Mrs. Nellie Brantum and son, Clinton, and Mrs. Oscar Glense spent Tuesday in El Paso.

Mr. G. A. Titworth of Capitán was here Tuesday attending the land sale.

T. A. Spencer went to Roswell last Friday and returned Saturday, bringing his son, T. A., Jr., Jimmy Taylor, and Carol Hines.

Elvin Young of Harrison, Montana, cadet at the Military Institute in Roswell, is spending the Christmas vacation here with Carol Hines.

This afternoon the different rooms at school will have their Christmas parties and trees before dismissing for the Christmas holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshall St. John and baby, who visited Marshall's mother here for two weeks, returned to their home in Las Cruces last Saturday.

Both the Baptist and Methodist Sunday Schools will have programs and trees at their respective churches tomorrow evening.

Mrs. John C. Burton of Roswell came over last Wednesday to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank English, returning home the following day.

Mrs. Calvin Carl will leave tomorrow for Los Angeles, Calif., to spend Christmas with her daughter, Mrs. Farmer and her son, Earl.

Miss Ruth Kelley who has been attending school in Tyler, Texas, the past term is expected home this evening to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Kelley.

Someone broke into the Carrizozo Feed and Transfer Company's store one night this week and helped themselves to a plentiful supply of sugar and chops. Once before they broke in and hauled away some flour.

Dolls! Dolls! Dolls! I think I counted sixty in the Home Ec. room at the High School, where Santa Claus seems to have established his headquarters; toys too, of all kinds including tricycles, trucks, animals, tops and doll carriages. The girls devoted much time and patience to dressing the dolls attractively. The manual training class repaired and repainted all the other toys, which were contributed for the benefit of the churches, to be distributed by Rev. John L. Lawson, Rev. L. D. Jordan and Rev. James A. Brady.

# Cheerio Chapters Fun for All the Children

Edited by DOROTHY EDMONDS

## PEGGY'S TREASURE HUNT

Peggy was one of four children who were all younger than herself. She was a great help to her mother but she did the housework more to help her mother than because she liked to do it. She was particularly fond of adventure.

"Oh, dear," she sighed one day, "I wish something would happen. Or I wish I could go on a treasure hunt."

Her uncle was in the room, Uncle Ned of whom all the children were so fond. "Why don't you?" said he. "Here you live in a big old house that must be just full of hidden treasure."

"Oh, no," said Peggy. "I've swept and dusted every few days and I know there is no hidden treasure here."

"You have to hunt for treasure, you know," said Uncle Ned. "And you have to be like the old time pirates, just out looking for it to find it. Now let's see, there's the attic, and the cellar, and the closets. Are you sure you've cleaned thoroughly in all those places?"

"Well, there's some closets I guess I haven't cleaned so thoroughly, Uncle Ned."

"Fine, then we'll go on our treasure hunt right away."

This was certainly an exciting change from housework. Peggy worked diligently, cleaning every corner, looking under everything,



There are six errors in the drawing of this lighthouse and fisherman. See if you can locate them all.

putting everything neatly, searching everywhere for the possible hidden treasure that Uncle Ned seemed so sure they would find. After a while though, she began to get discouraged. She had almost cleaned the whole house and nothing exciting had been found. "Keep looking," said Uncle Ned. "When the pirates were most discouraged was when they usually found their richest treasures."

Suddenly, in a back closet, under the back stairs, Peggy touched something in the floor that felt loose. "Uncle Ned, come quick, here's a secret cupboard!"

She pushed a little, and sure enough a board in the floor came loose, but instead of there being a

hole under there, there was still another board with a tiny keyhole in it.

"Let's see," said Uncle Ned. "Let's find an old bunch of keys." They found several of those and tried each one. Most of them seemed too large, but one tiny key was just right. They unlocked the secret cupboard and inside was a small box, but also another key hole was in that and this key would not fit. Another one must be found. Mother had a bunch of keys in her room that fitted silver trunks and jewelry boxes. That was the one to get. And much to Peggy's joy one of the keys unlocked the box. Peggy could scarcely hold herself with excitement and when the lid of the box was lifted there rested a very old gold piece, and a very old letter. She picked up the letter to read it.

"To the person who finds this hidden treasure: Good luck! Keep this gold piece and find five others hidden in the house. A treasure is only something which one person finds who hunts longer and more thoroughly than some one else. Be thorough in all that you do, and many hidden treasures will be yours."

"Uncle Ned, Uncle Ned," cried Peggy. "There are treasures in this house after all. Oh, how exciting." And you may be sure Peggy started very soon in search of the others to be found.

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## The Kitchen Cabinet

### Good Things Old and New

ONE would not really have any appreciation of how good pumpkin is aside from pie filling unless one has tasted:

**Pumpkin Preserves.**  
Remove the rind and seeds from a small sweet pumpkin, sometimes called "pie pumpkins." Cut the pumpkin into small cubes and cook in a very little water until tender. Drain and weigh; for every pound of pumpkin use one pound of sugar, two lemons or two ounces of ginger root, or both may be used if desired. Slice the lemons and cook in a very little water until quite tender, then add water and all; there should be very little water left to the pumpkin. Soak the ginger root over night and add that to the pumpkin and sugar. Cook, stirring until the pumpkin is transparent. Drain, pack in jars and cook down the sirup until it is thick, pour over the preserves and seal.

**Pear and Apple Conserves.**  
Take one pint of each of diced pears and tart apples. Steam one cupful of well-washed seedless raisins for 30 minutes. Add them with the juice and grated rind of a lemon, three and one-half cupfuls of sugar and one-half cupful of walnuts. Cook until clear, adding the nuts ten minutes before taking off. Nuts may be omitted and a little preserved ginger added. Turn into glass and seal with paraffin. The mixture should be cooked until thick and clear.

**Peach Chutney.**  
Take four cupfuls of peaches, one-half cupful of chopped onion, one-half pound of seeded raisins, one red pepper pod, two tablespoonfuls of chili powder, two teaspoonfuls of ground ginger, one-fourth cupful of mustard seed, six tablespoonfuls of salt and one and one-fourth pounds of brown sugar. Put the onion, raisins and red pepper through the food chopper. Peel the peaches, cut into pieces and mix with the other ingredients. Cook slowly for fully an hour or until the chutney attains a rich brown color. It should resemble gruel. Pack in hot sterile bottles, seal and cook fifteen minutes below boiling.

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## Houses "Imported"

**by Coast Settlers**  
Vallejo, Calif. — Twentieth-century Californians pattern their homes after the houses of France, Spain or Great Britain, but in the days of California's post-Spanish glory an aristocrat who wished to build himself an attractive new estate frequently imported the very buildings from afar.

Thus in 1850 Gen. Mariano Guadalupe Vallejo imported a house from New York and another from Switzerland. About a mile from Sonoma they stand today.

The first was made to order in Switzerland. Dismantled, it was loaded piece by piece into a sailing vessel. From Europe it made the many weeks' journey to California, around the Horn.

Carried by ox-drawn carts to the intended site, the pieces were put together by Indians. Each piece, numbered, was carefully laid in its proper place. No nails or screws were used in the building. It was glued and bound together.

The second house was constructed in New York, taken apart and packed by wagon over prairies and mountains.

## MIGHT HELP OUT



"Say, ma, can I have the wish-bone today?"  
"Why, Willie?"  
"I want to wish for a pair of skates for my birthday."

## How It Started

By Jean Newton

**A "Jovial" Nature**  
THERE are many of us who are inclined to be sceptical of the science—pseudo or otherwise—known as astrology. And yet, those amongst us who are the most hardened unbelievers, would have no hesitation at all in saying about a man "he has a jovial disposition"—thus unconsciously confirming the old idea that the stars and planets have an influence upon our nature and constitution.

For the word "jovial" in the phrase under consideration, comes to us from Jove, in turn derived from Jupiter, which planet was supposed to govern man's constitution to the extent of making him happy and cheerful—just as our word "lunatic" is a throw-back to the days when too much contemplation of the moon (Luna) made a man insane.

Science is dead—long live science! So it has always been down through the centuries. And while astrology may have died, it has not quite been buried. It is with us at least in thought and in idiom, in which we hark back to ancient terms and ideas to characterize states of mind or body as modern as they are old.

(C) Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

## Silver Foxes Tattooed to Help Identification

Stuart, Neb.—Breeders of silver foxes at the Stuart fur farms, north of here, have devised a way of keeping straight on the family trees of each fox.

A black ink pigment is tattooed with an electric needle into each ear of the fox. This serves as a breeding record guide and also to identify the fox if it escapes from the pens.

The ink never fades or wears out. On one ear the letters "S S" are tattooed, and on the other a number and the year the fox was born are tattooed.

To do the tattooing, the fox is captured, his mouth tied shut so he cannot nip the tattoo man, and the animal is stretched out on a flat topped table.

## Two of the Newly Elected Senators



Among the Democrats who were chosen for the Senate in the recent election were these two representatives, John H. Overton of Louisiana (left), and William H. Dierckx of Illinois (right). The former succeeded Senator Brockman and the latter Miss Senator Gann's seat.

## Lights of New York

By WALTER TRUMBULL

You can talk about game boxers and game ball players, but often I think about the gamiest sportsmen I know are old-timers in the theatrical profession. Through the depression, you might have seen them walking along the streets, coming out of employment offices, acting as waiters or at any other job they could get, a little thinner, their clothes a little more worn from brushing, but always calm and courteous, and never a whine out of them. I know of one old actor who must be close to seventy. He never was really a star, but he played prominent parts in support of stars and made good money. During these days, he bought a little place down by the shore. Now he lives there. He speaks of it as his country home; says he is staying there until he accepts a part again.

Actually, it is a small two-room shack, unpainted and forlorn. In one room is an old four-post bed, an antique table, and a chair of good design which needs repair. On the walls are signed theatrical photographs, old programs, a stage dagger. The table holds a book in soft leather binding, the last relic of a library. The back room has a sink, an oil stove, and a round iron stove fitted for coal, if there is any, but which also can be made to burn driftwood. There is one old china cup, saucer, and plate; a tin cup; a frying pan; a coffee-pot. There are two up-to-date appliances in evidence. One is an electric light bulb, suspended from the ceiling by an insulated wire; the other is a telephone.

Except on the occasions when he appears in town, that telephone in the old actor's chief link with the outside world. Its number is in the book. If you call it, the owner will answer in his polished, courtly voice. He will explain that, from motives of economy, he has had to let "his man" go. Hearing that voice, you will vision the owner as speaking from some large and paneled room, with a deep rug on the polished floor and draperies at the windows. You will vision him so—if you don't know better. Never a whimper, never a complaint. But the chances are that some day a friend will call that number, and the telephone will ring and ring. The old-timer will have been given a new role—a permanent part, headlining a fine actor and a gallant gentleman.

Many of the New York theaters are built on leased land. In most of the old, long time leases there is a clause pertaining to the "owner's box." This clause, in the original leases and therefore binding in any sublease, provides that a box shall be set aside

## YES, WHOSE?



Wife (just red)—George, just think what the neighbors will say when they hear that I do my own work.

## Age of Ink on Wills Wins Estate for Woman

Oakland, Calif.—The age of ink on two wills, both dated the same, won for Miss Victoria Nowell the \$30,000 estate of her sister, Miss Harriet Nowell, under Superior court ruling.

Wilton E. O. Heinrich, Berkeley graphologist and criminologist, testified before Judge Lincoln Church that the shorter of two wills, leaving everything to Miss Nowell, was written at a later date than one dividing the estate with charity the judge ruled in favor of the dead woman's sister.

## Washington Women Help Provide for the Needy



Mrs. Henry L. Silmsom, wife of the secretary of state, with other prominent Washington women, as cloth was handed out to State Department women to be saved into packages for the needy. Left to right: Mrs. Wilbur Carr, wife of the assistant secretary of state; Mrs. David A. Salmon, and Mrs. William McNeil.

## Driver Dozes at Wheel, Starts Train of Grief

Lynn, Mass.—A lot happened when Alexander Kowara, a florist, dozed at the wheel.

The automobile hit a hydrant, releasing a torrent of water which felled a telegraph pole carrying high tension wires.

The Pine river drawbridge, operated by the wires, temporarily was crippled, and street lights in the manufacturing district were extinguished.

The wires set fire to the automobile.

Kowara was treated for burns and then taken to court, where he was fined \$25 for reckless driving.

## Parrot Saves Family

Brandon, Ore.—A sixty-year-old parrot saved the lives of its owners and then died in a fire that destroyed their home.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Way and their daughter, Catherine, were awakened by the bird's cries. They had barely time to escape with their own lives. Old Patsy, four years old, said three minutes later perished.

## My Neighbor Says:

**L**AHEL your jars and bottles with adhesive tape and write on the tape with red ink what the jars contain. The tape sticks to the jars and is not as likely to loosen as the paper labels.

Potatoes parboiled in the morning and soaked in cold water till noon taste very much better. You will find a good deal of starch, which makes potatoes pasty, will soak out.

When stockings wear out, cut feet off, split each stocking leg, then sew the two pieces together. These make splendid dust cloths and are easily washed.

Fresh gingerbread topped with whipped cream or ice cream makes a delicious dessert for rainy day lunch.

(C) by the Associated Newspapers

## Care for Own Victim

Union, S. C.—City authorities had virtually no trouble at all with the shooting of Bud Martin by Ed Peake. After shooting Martin, Peake put the injured man in his automobile and hurried him to the hospital. At the hospital he agreed to pay all expenses. He then surrendered to police.

**Odd: 180,000,000 to 1**  
Washington.—The odds against a railway passenger meeting death in an accident while traveling are 180,000,000 to 1. This reassuring figure is shown in reports of the American Railway Association.

## THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

The sun turned all the sky to gold  
And scattered sparkles on the sea.

It made the whole world beautiful  
And then it simply sun-burned me.

## Tomb Living Quarters for Unemployed Worker

A man who had lived for nearly a year in a tomb and made his bed in a coffin, has been detained by the police of western Poland. A scare caused by a report that a ghost had been seen in the cemetery led to investigations by the police. They found that the tomb of an old Polish family named Torbus had been converted into a one-room flat. It contained, among other articles, a stove, a lamp, a chair, and a bookcase. They also found in it an unemployed worker, who said that he had taken up his abode there as he was unable to find other shelter.

His bed had been a metal coffin, from which he had evicted the remains of a Torbus of bygone years.

## Beware the Cough or Cold that Hangs On

Persistent coughs and colds lead to serious trouble. You can stop them now with Cromolumin, an emulsified crocote that is pleasant to take. Cromolumin is a new medical discovery with two-fold action; it soothes and heals the inflamed membranes and inhibits germ growth.

Of all known drugs, crocote is recognized by high medical authorities as one of the greatest healing agencies for persistent coughs and colds and other forms of throat troubles. Cromolumin contains, in addition to crocote, other healing elements which soothe and heal the inflamed membranes and stop the irritation and inflammation, while the crocote goes on to the stomach, is absorbed into the blood, attacks the seat of the trouble and checks the growth of the germs.

Cromolumin is guaranteed satisfactory in the treatment of persistent coughs and colds, bronchial asthma, bronchitis and other forms of respiratory diseases, and is excellent for building up the system after colds or flu. Money refunded if any cough or cold, no matter how long standing, is not relieved after taking according to directions. Ask your druggist. (Adv.)

## Railroads' Use of Fuel

The cost of locomotive fuel used during 1929 in the United States was \$345,106,807.

## Garbled Constantly Bad Breath Still

HE couldn't understand why he was still getting bad breath. "It might be your stomach," he thought. "I'll try a laxative." And it was—clipped intestines that irritatingly spread poisonous wastes through the system and led to upset stomach, cold, lack of energy, biliousness, etc. What a difference when he took MR. Nature's Remedy! Regular bowel action thereafter. He felt better, his nose, and breath became pure as spring air. That's because MR. Nature stimulates the entire intestinal tract to normal.

MR. Nature's Remedy, 45c. 10c. per bottle. 10c. per bottle. 10c. per bottle. 10c. per bottle.

## NASAL IRRITATION

Relieves all dryness and irritation by applying Mentholatam night and morning.

## FITS FREE SAMPLE TREATMENT and LITERATURE

Many write: "No attacks after the first week's treatment." Don't neglect this remedy when assurance of relief is so positive. Write today to TOWNS REMEDY CO. (INC.) Milwaukee, Wis.

## YOUNG at 60

A man is as old as his organs; most men can be vigorous and healthy at 60 as well as at 35, if they will but take care of themselves properly. Investigate your vital organs with Gold Medal Haarlem Oil Capsules. It is one of the most reliable preparations known to medicine. It has been widely prescribed for 267 years, the best proof that it works. **HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES**

Where a new joke circulates the fastest is in a little town.

**WORLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES**  
V. N. H. BENTLEY, NO. 51-1022  
Ph. 4-7

# An Invitation to Scatter



## Good Christmas

By EDWARD SANFORD MARTIN, Missouri Farmer.

THOUGH doubters doubt and scoffers scoff,  
And frowns on earth seem still far off,  
Though learned doctors think they know  
The gospel stories are not so;  
Though greedy men in greedy still  
And competition choke good will,  
While rich men sigh and poor men fret,  
Dear God, we can't spare Christmas yet!  
Time may do better—maybe not;  
Meanwhile let's keep the day we got!  
On Bethlehem's birth and Bethlehem's star  
What'er our speculations are,  
Where'er for us may rise the line  
Where human mercy with divine,  
We're dull indeed if we can't see  
What Christmas (foliage) ought to be,  
And dull again if we can doubt  
It's worth our while to bring them out.  
"Come to God's word—will to men!"  
Come, feel it, hear it, give it thought,  
Come to us, Christmas, good old day,  
Soft as, cheer us, say your say  
To hearts which throb, too eager, keep  
In heads, while fellow-folks sleep.  
Good Christmas, whom our children love,  
We love you, too! Lift us above  
Our cares, our fears, our small desires!  
Open our hearts and stir the fire  
Of helpful fellowship within us,  
And back to love and kindness win us!

## Jerry's Christmas Eve Guests

H. LOUIS RAYBOLD

"OLLY," said Jerry Blaine to his sister, "will you do me a little favor?"  
"Possibly," drawled Molly, "if that is it."  
"Well," began Jerry, "I want to give a little party on Christmas eve."  
"Christmas eve! That's not a good night for a party, Jerry. People have a habit of being frightfully busy about their own affairs."  
"Christmas eve it must be," insisted Jerry stubbornly.  
"An right, Christmas eve it shall be, old obstinate, and I suppose the favor you're asking is my help on that most inconvenient of nights."  
"Rather your presence, Molly. As a matter of fact, the guests to be are all unmarried."  
"Why not have it here at the house?"  
"Molly," said Jerry solemnly, "I already have that party planned down to the very last bobbin and the only place I can picture it is in the old home."  
"How, maby, are you asking, Jerry?"  
"Seven," came the prompt reply. "Besides you, Peter and myself. A comfortable dinner party."

## The Man of the Hour



Jerry drove from his sister's straight back to the big square house that had been left jointly to Molly and himself.

Today he strode through the long living room to a small study where he picked up a tiny snapshot from his desk and addressed it tenderly. "Phyllis sweetheart," he murmured, "here's hoping my wild schemes won't go wrong!"

Molly hustled through the preparations for her own three youngsters, who had been put to bed unduly early, and flew into her party clothes. Peter was inclined to grumble over the whole business but Molly bore with him good-naturedly and carried him off in plenty of time.

Jerry swung wide the door at their ring. Molly entering, stopped short. "How perfectly lovely!" she cried.

"I've been so busy with shopping, Jerry, that I've hardly seen you to ask what luck you have had with your guests."

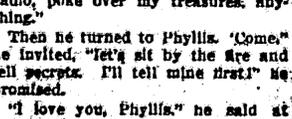
Jerry drew down the corners of his mouth. "You were right," he said, "as always. Six absolutely could not see their way to come."

"That leaves—" began Molly. "You and Peter, yours truly, and—Phyllis Laura. You know she has no family at all."

Whatever comments his sister was about to make were not uttered, for at that moment the doorbell rang, and there stood Phyllis, a lovely vision in fur.

Molly, looking from Jerry to his pretty guest, was struck with a sudden thought. The two of them made a handsome pair.

After a truly typical Christmas feast, Jerry managed an aside with



"I Love You, Phyllis, and Want You for My Wife."

his sister as Peter was discussing a recent play with Phyllis.

"Molly," he said persuasively, "coax Peter into the study and see if you can't stay there for a little. Run the radio, poke over my treasures, anything."

Then he turned to Phyllis. "Come," he invited, "let's sit by the fire and tell secrets. I'll tell mine first!" He promised.

"I love you, Phyllis," he said at last, "and I want you for my wife. I have imagined you again and again sitting here in just this way, beside me. Have I any chance, dear?"

Phyllis did not speak for a moment and Jerry's heart sank like a plummet. Then, softly, there stole from the study the sweet strains of "Silent Night, Holy Night."

## Losses by Erosion Affect Many Crops

### Soil Waste Reflected in Lower Yields.

Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.—WNU Service.

Lower crop yields per acre, with resulting higher production costs, are among the chief dangers of land erosion. Despite the fact that this country is letting its soil waste away faster than any other nation, there is little threat of an immediate land shortage. There is danger, however, in land reaching the point where farmers cannot gain a respectable living from it.

In the face of improved methods and machinery, improved varieties and increased use of fertilizers, average yields of some crops have dropped. The average yield of cotton for the ten-year period 1871-1880 was 188.4 pounds per acre, compared with 152.0 pounds for the period 1921-1930, a reduction that cannot be charged entirely to insects or to use of marginal land. The average yield of corn for the ten-year period 1871-1880 was 27.04 bushels per acre, while from 1921 to 1930 the yield was 23.13 bushels per acre. That the yield of corn has declined in spite of all the improvement in growing the crop must have some relation to eroded land, since the crop has not spread out extensively into dry regions and has not been devastated by insects or disease.

Erosion is being checked in many parts of the United States through terracing, sodding, and similar practices. Work has shown that excessive erosion can be controlled.

## Molasses Not Shown to Be of Especial Value

Molasses added at the rate of one-half and one pound daily per steer calf increased feed consumption and gains in a test recently completed at the Ohio experiment station. Twenty head of steer calves were used in each lot, and all were fed for a period of 40 weeks.

They were then appraised by representatives of four markets, and their returns were computed on the basis of the average of these appraisals.

The lots receiving the molasses consumed more corn than the check lot. They also gained more rapidly. Lot 2 outgained lot 1 by about 45 pounds per steer, although the men from the markets did not consider them any fatter. Molasses seems to make calves grow more.

If a feeder is interested in rapidity of gains, molasses may help to get it. From an economy point of view, it is a case of feeder's choice.—Exchange.

## Let Corn Suckers Grow

Do not remove the suckers from corn plants. These suckers or tillers are essentially the same as "stools" of small grain. The term suckers probably dates back to the time when there was a widespread belief that these suckers grew at the expense of plant foods in the main stalk. That such is not the case is evidenced by lower yields which result when the suckers are removed, states G. H. Stringfield of Ohio State university who has been working with the United States Department of Agriculture in studying this problem in various states. The injury is likely to be greatest if stands are thin, and late removal is worse than early, he has found.—Prairie Farmer.

## Marketing Home Products

Marketing of surplus home products by farm women amounts to nearly \$2,000,000 a year, reports the extension service of the United States Department of Agriculture. In 1930 farm women earned almost \$4,750,000 through organized markets in 10 states. In Alabama alone home products have brought in more than \$1,500,000 since 1923. In 1931 one market in that state did a business of \$137,450.

## Agricultural Hints

The hay crop in Wisconsin was the smallest in 15 years.

Grapes may be pruned any time during winter except when the wood is frozen.

A scientist finds that the quantity of wool produced by a sheep depends to a considerable extent on the feed the sheep gets.

The commercial apple crop of Canada this year is expected to total 3,428,500 barrels, a decrease of approximately 364,000 barrels from last year.

Intercepting ditches should approximately follow the contour of the ground along the slope on which they are built. The rate of fall should not be great—just enough, if possible, for a flow that will be self-cleaning.

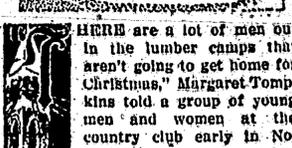
Alfalfa has been known to send roots as deep as 18 feet in search of water, say agronomists.

Twenty-eight of the 57 New York counties that grow potatoes grow fewer bushels of potatoes than the county uses.

A government scientist recently discovered that loose smut of barley is caused by two different organisms instead of one. Treatments used to control one are of no effect against the other.

## Nick's Christmas Bag

By Jane Osborn



HERE are a lot of men out in the lumber camps that aren't going to get home for Christmas," Margaret Tompkins told a group of young men and women at the country club early in November. "I want to get a Christmas bag for every one of them. Who'll promise a Christmas bag?"

"I'd like to help," said Nick Loring, "only thing is I'm green at that sort of thing. Do you suppose you could get someone to make a bag and fill it for me?"

"Yes; I've thought of that," said Margaret. "I've figured out that a nice bag can be got up for three dollars."

A little later when Nick Loring found Margaret alone he told her he wanted to be responsible for ten of the bags. "I'll send you the check in the morning."

Margaret pressed Nick's hand and looked up gratefully into his eyes. "You're the most generous man in the world," she said.

Nick yearned to take this opportunity to tell Margaret just a little of his over-increasing love for her, but to do it now, it seemed, would be to taint with self-interest the tenor of his generosity.

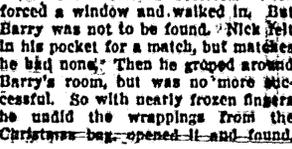
The afternoon before Christmas Margaret telephoned to Nick at his office.

"I want to tell you, Nick," said Margaret, "that I filled all the bags and they were so wonderful. Each one cost just three dollars. Now I find that there is just one left over after all the men at the camp have been supplied. As it is all filled, I can't return the money, but I thought maybe you know of some poor fellow who might like one."

Nick thought a moment as he held the telephone receiver. "I do know a fellow," said he. "Used to work for us. Then he quit and went to farming over in the next county. Sort of a luckless fellow. Suppose I take that bag over to him."

So after the office closing at five, Nick called at Margaret's for the bag. He planned to drive the fifteen miles to the shack where Barry Smith lived and back before his seven o'clock dinner.

The cabin seemed deserted. Nick forced a window and walked in. But Barry was not to be found. Nick felt in his pocket for a match, but matches he had none. Then he groped around Barry's room, but was no more successful. So with nearly frozen fingers he undid the wrappings from the Christmas bag, opened it and found—



"Yes; I've thought of that," said Margaret.

as he had hoped, a box of matches with the cigarettes and tobacco in the bag. By the time he had lighted a lamp, found fuel and warmed himself, the storm had covered the mountains that to attempt to return that night would be an act of folly. So Nick spent Christmas in poor Barry's forlorn cabin.

Fortunately for Nick, he carried, in in his car, a box of groceries, bacon, bread and butter as a present to Barry to help through the winter. Much of this he left for Barry on his return; from the rest he made his own rather meager Christmas dinner. But if it hadn't been for Margaret's bag, Christmas would have been a dreary day, indeed.

When Nick went to see Margaret on his way home on December 26, he found her in a state of real agitation. "Somehow I felt responsible for the whole thing," said Margaret.

"You were responsible for the fact that I had a rather pleasant Christmas after all. You kept me from freezing and starving to death, you cheered me with a good book, smoke and a mouth organ, and kept me from degradation by means of soap and a comb. That bag was a godsend."

"Oh, Nick," said Margaret, with eyes very tender. "I feel as if I knew you so much better because of this."

"Margaret," said Nick, "I've been trying to get up nerve for three months to tell you I love you—to distraction."

"And ever since you sent me the check for the bags I've known I wanted to hear you tell me," answered Margaret.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate, WNU Service)

## Our Government—How It Operates

By William Bruckart

### OTHER FUNCTIONS OF THE TREASURY

THERE is a provision in the Constitution that says the federal government has power to levy imposts to be collected at the customs houses. It is an obviously simple provision, but performance of the privilege accorded there has been the basis for probably the greatest and most prolonged controversy into which politicians have set their teeth.

Tariff "fights" or "issues" by whatever name known have formed the backbone of more campaigns between the political parties than I can remember.

Millions of citizens of our country know of the treasury for one of two reasons; the money it handles or the taxes it collects. A great many hundreds of thousands know of it, however, because of the customs service that was referred to. Next to tax collections, the treasury probably touches more people directly through the customs service than in any other way.

Its primary function was to collect those imposts levied at the customs houses, and it does that job, as every importer of merchandise of any kind can tell you. Not all imports are subject to tariff duties, but those on which the impost is laid are examined with a fine-toothed comb.

Customs inspection is a term that is broad in its meaning. It goes beyond just a casual examination; it means, actually, the most thorough-going investigation. For example, the tariff law may say that a duty is laid upon an article of rubber, but it would add to that the phrase "or of which rubber is the article of chief value." It is up to the customs inspectors to determine how much rubber is used. Again, the levy may be laid at 10 per cent ad valorem, or 10 per cent of its value. The customs inspector and the appraiser of merchandise who work hand in hand, so to speak, have to determine what that value is.

As I have stated, the customs service is designed for protection of the revenues as well as for collecting properly the duties on the merchandise entering ports legally. In protecting the revenues, it has to prevent smuggling, and here is where another old and distinguished treasury service should be called on the stage. I refer to the United States coast guard, a service that is as old as the government itself, a military organization that I have always believed never has received the credit due it.

The original purposes of the coast guard were named as protection of life and property at sea and prevention of illegal entry of merchandise. It has the added duty of stopping the illegal entry of liquor—rum running—since the nation has been under the Eighteenth amendment, but he it said to the credit of that organization, every blue uniformed officer and man of his crew retains the first conception of the service as a tradition to be followed. They may be found in the places along shore that apparently God forgot but where the storms of the sea strike hardest, and I have yet to encounter a single guardsman who complained of the bitter battles or the hardships which are the lot of the United States coast guard.

But while attention is directed at uncomplaining public servants, there is another agency in the treasury that must not be overlooked, namely, the United States public health service. Here is a group of highly trained men of science who delve into questions affecting or likely to affect the nation's health, your health and mine. They do it without seeking public favor, for the plain love of learning, truth, it seems.

Many is the warning the local public health department transmitted to the citizens of a community that had its origin in the research and conclusions of the little group of medical men making up the service and whose work in conjunction with state and city health officers extends from coast to coast. It was they, for instance, who shed the light of science on parrot fever a few years ago and taught a nation how to fend it off. Another example: they have studied the anti-freeze solutions used in automobile radiators and have branded some of them as dangerous to health because the fumes given off are poisonous.

No picture of treasury operations would be complete without a reference to the office of supervising architect. Especially is this true under present conditions, when the federal government is proceeding with vast programs of building. Every day, the plans for a post office, or federal courts building, or customs house or some other building with a public purpose, are being completed, and they are prepared by or under supervision of the architects in the treasury.

Before those architects start work, however, a branch of their office has examined available sites in the city or town where the building is to be, consulted with the local authorities as to the needs, purchased the site out of federal funds and has received from congress authority to proceed. So again, the treasury, though it be miles and miles from you, wields its influence on your daily life.

(© 1932 Western Newspaper Union)

## RADIOTIC



## Mercolized Wax Keeps Skin Young

Get an ounce and use no directed. Five particles of pure this peel off small all dirtiness such as pimples, liver spots, tan and freckles disappear. Skin is then soft and velvety. Your face looks years younger. Mercolized Wax is made of the finest oils of your skin. To remove wrinkles use one ounce Mercolized Wax. Directed in one-half pint with hand. At drug stores.

## PATENTS

It is easy enough to be sunny when all the others are; but let just one cloud up!

AT THE FIRST SNEEZE USE **MISTOL** FIGHT COLDS 2 ways AND PUT **Essence of Mistol** ON YOUR HANDKERCHIEF AND PILLOW IT'S NEW

Essentials are always humored, up to a certain point. Then people go away.

## ALMOST FLAT ON HER BACK

Aching back! Will it ever stop? She's nearly desperate. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has relieved "kaminic troubles" for over 50 years.

Travel is one way to encounter the unexpected. Staying at home, you seldom will.

"Father was worried about our doctor bill. Mother said, 'I'll get a bottle of Bronchi-Lypta to keep the coughs away.'" At your druggist's. For FREE sample, write to 732 Ceres Ave., Los Angeles.

It may be safer in the jungle than in a crime-ridden city.

## This Woman Lost 45 Pounds of Fat

"Dear Sirs: For 3 months I've been using your salts and am very much pleased with results. I've lost 45 lbs., 8 inches in hips and bust measure. I've taken 5 bottles—one lasting 5 weeks. I had often tried to reduce by dieting but never could keep it up, but by cutting down and taking Kruschen I've had splendid results. I highly recommend it to my friends."—Mrs. Carl Wilson, Mantion, Mich.

To lose fat SAFELY and HARMLESSLY, take a half teaspoonful of Kruschen in a glass of hot water in the morning before breakfast—don't miss a morning. To hasten results go light on fatty meats, potatoes, cream and pastry—a bottle that lasts 4 weeks costs but a trifle—but don't take chances—be sure it's Kruschen—your health comes first—get it at any druggist in America. If not joyfully satisfied after the first bottle—money back.

## Sunshine—All Winter Long

At the Farthest Desert Resort of the West—marvelous atmosphere sunny days—clear starlit nights—sky lighting over—splendid roads—gorgeous mountain scenes—best hotels—in the winter home. Write Mrs. A. S. Hartley.

## PALM SPRINGS California

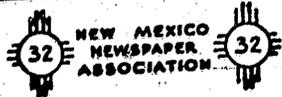
# Lincoln County News

Published Every Friday

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Subscription, in advance, \$1.50 per Year

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FRIDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1932

Mrs. Era B. Smith, Editor and Publisher

In the District Court of the Third Judicial District of the State of New Mexico, Within and for the County of Lincoln.

No. 523

STATE OF NEW MEXICO, Plaintiff,

vs. C. Bullard, Wm. M. Dumas, C. G. Harris, Andy Scroggins, and all unknown owners, heirs, claimants, mortgagees and lien holders if any there be in and to any of the lands purported to be owned by the above named defendants or any of them.

Defendants.

Notice of Tax Lien Foreclosure Sale For School District No. 20, Lincoln County, New Mexico.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned Special Master duly appointed in the order of sale heretofore issued out of this Court in the above entitled cause on the Third day of September, 1932, WILL ON THE 10th day of January, 1933, at the Hour of 10:00 O'Clock, A. M., at the front door of the Court House in the City of Carrizozo, County of Lincoln, State of New Mexico in obedience to said judgment, decree and order of sale, offer for sale and sell to the highest bidder for cash the property hereinafter described or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy plaintiff's judgment for the amounts hereinafter set forth after the description of the various tracts of property hereinafter described, together with interest on said amounts at the rate of one and one-half (1 1/2) percent per month from October 31st, 1931, to date of sale, cost of suit accrued and to accrue also subject to all unpaid taxes not included in said judgment and decree.

Said property to be sold being described as follows, to-wit:

All Sec. 20, T. 2 S., R. 18 E., N. M. P. M. Amount due \$45.55.

1/4 NW 1/4 Sec. 9; 1/4 NE 1/4 Sec. 10; NW 1/4 NW 1/4 Sec. 11, T. 3 S., R. 18 E., N. M. P. M. Amount due \$45.55.

SW 1/4 NW 1/4 NW 1/4 Sec. 15, T. 3 S., R. 18 E., N. M. P. M. Amount due \$11.30.

15 acres in Sec. 7, T. 2 S., R. 18 E.; NW 1/4 NW 1/4 Sec. 20; SW 1/4 NW 1/4 Sec. 29; SE 1/4 Sec. 30, T. 3 S., R. 18 E.; NE 1/4 NW 1/4 Sec. 5; NW 1/4 Sec. 13; 9 acres in SW 1/4 Sec. 14, T. 2 S., R. 15 E.; SW 1/4 Sec. 25, T. 1 S., R. 18 E. Amount due \$21.52.

1/4 Sec. 19, T. 1 S., R. 18 E., N. M. P. M. Amount due \$22.75.

WITNESS my hand this the 14 day of December, A. D. 1932.

CLARICE G. BARBER, Special Master.

In the District Court of the Third Judicial District of the State of New Mexico, Within and for the County of Lincoln.

No. 497

STATE OF NEW MEXICO, Plaintiff,

vs. Mrs. James G. Brown, Anna B. Hall, C. G. Harris, E. W. Walden, and the unknown owners of the lands herein described as assessed to Unknown Owners, and all unknown heirs, claimants mortgagees and lien holders if any there be in and to any of the lands purported to be owned by the above named defendants or any of them.

Defendants.

Notice of Tax Lien Foreclosure Sale For School District No. 20, Lincoln County, New Mexico.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned Special Master duly appointed in the order of sale heretofore issued out of this Court in the above entitled cause on the Third day of September, 1932, WILL ON THE 5th day of January, 1933, at the Hour of 10:00 o'clock, A. M., at the front door of the Court House in the City of Carrizozo, County of Lincoln, State of New Mexico in obedience to said judgment, decree and order of sale, offer for sale and sell to the highest bidder for cash the property hereinafter described or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy plaintiff's judgment for the amounts hereinafter set forth after the description of the various tracts of property hereinafter described, together with interest on said amounts at the rate of one and one-half (1 1/2) percent per month from October 31st, 1931, to date of sale, cost of suit accrued and to accrue also subject to all unpaid taxes not included in said judgment and decree.

Said property to be sold being described as follows, to-wit:

SW 1/4 Sec. 9, T. 2 S., R. 18 E., N. M. P. M. Amount due \$21.00.

SW 1/4 NW 1/4 NW 1/4 Sec. 4, T. 2 S., R. 18 E.; NW 1/4 NW 1/4 Sec. 7, T. 2 S., R. 18 E. Amount due \$21.15.

Lots 1-3-4 NW 1/4 Sec. 7, T. 1 S., R. 18 E. Amount due \$7.00.

SW 1/4 NW 1/4 NW 1/4 Sec. 4, T. 2 S., R. 18 E.; NW 1/4 NW 1/4 Sec. 7, T. 2 S., R. 18 E. Amount due \$21.15.

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SW 1/4 NW 1/4 NW 1/4 Sec. 7, T. 2 S., R. 18 E. Amount due \$21.15.

State of New Mexico } SS In the County of Lincoln } Probate Court

In the Matter of the Estate } No. of Joseph Beckman, deceased } 336

### Notice of Appointment of Executor

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, was, at the November, 1932 term appointed executor of the Estate of Joseph Beckman, deceased, by the Probate Court of Lincoln County, New Mexico, and having qualified as such executor, all persons having claims against the estate of said decedent are hereby notified and required to present the same to the undersigned in the manner and within the time prescribed by law.

Lester Greer, Executor.  
Postoffice address: Carrizozo, New Mexico.  
9-16-23-30

In the Third Judicial District Court Within and For The County of Lincoln, State of New Mexico

Henry W. Connor, Plaintiff } No. vs. } 4084- Syre na Connor, Defendant } Civil

### Notice of Pendency of Suit

STATE OF NEW MEXICO to the above named defendant, GREETING:

You are hereby notified that the above named plaintiff has filed his complaint against you in the above named Court; that the object of said action is to dissolve the bonds of matrimony now existing between you and said plaintiff, for an absolute divorce.

You are further notified that unless you enter your appearance in said Court, on or before the 24th day of January, 1933, judgement and decree will be rendered in said cause against you by default.

The name and address of the plaintiff's attorney is John R. Hall, Carrizozo, New Mexico.

WITNESS my hand and seal of said Court, at Carrizozo, Lincoln County, New Mexico, this 8th day of December, 1932.

E. E. Greisen  
Clerk.  
(District Court Seal).  
9-16-23-30

### Additional Local

Mrs. H. E. Kelt has a severe attack of influenza.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Elliott will motor to El Paso tomorrow to spend Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Pete Bodine are guests of the Strauss family here today.

Miller French addressed the students at the High School in assembly this morning; Alaska was his subject.

Mrs. Ella Charles of the local postoffice attended her brother's funeral in Alamogordo last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bloss of El Paso will be guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Larson Christmas week. Mr. Bloss will be employed at the local station while in town.

The Rainbow Girls will have their annual election of officers tonight followed by a musical program and tree. Refreshments will be served.

We are glad to know that Mr. and Mrs. Burns of Three Rivers intend to make their home here, for a while at least. Mr. Burns will succeed Mr. Krannwitter who will go to Lordsburg.

### Norton Kent Passes Away

High School students were shocked this morning when the death of their schoolmate, Norton Kent, was announced after an illness of only two days' duration. Norton was a Freshman, and while ill at the time, took his tests Wednesday. Funeral services will be conducted by Rev. John L. Lawson at the Methodist church tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock.

Don't fail to read every ad in the Lincoln County News this week.

SW Sec. 7, T. 1 S., R. 18 E., N. M. P. M. Amount due \$21.15.  
SW Sec. 7, T. 1 S., R. 18 E., N. M. P. M. Amount due \$21.15.  
WITNESS my hand this the 8th day of December, A. D. 1932.  
CLARICE G. BARBER, Special Master.

Among our assets we like to count the only one that money cannot buy, your good will, and so at this Holiday Season we extend to you not as a customer alone but as a friend the Best of Wishes for the coming year

The Lincoln County News

## WINTER

Like prosperity, it is just around the corner. But we know which corner winter is coming around. So now is the time to place your order for

## WHITE OAKS LUMP COAL

### New Mexico Light and Power Company

SEE PREHM'S First For all your wants In STYLE, QUALITY, PRICE

### SLEEP EASY

Mattress Company  
Roswell New Mexico

We are in Carrizozo every two weeks. Satisfaction guaranteed  
Box 166 Route 2

### St. Rita Catholic Church

Rev. Fr. James A. Brady

New hours of masses at Santa Rita Catholic church:  
Masses on Sundays  
Low Mass at 8 A. M.  
High Mass with Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament at 10 A. M.

T. E. KELLEY  
Funeral Director and Licensed Embalmer  
Phone 33  
Carrizozo N. M.

On December 23

We will give away

## 2 Electric Motor Boats and 2 Sleeping Dolls

24 Inches high

A ticket will be given with each 25c cash purchase.

These beautiful prizes will be given away at four o'clock, Friday afternoon, December 23, 1932.

### ROLLAND'S

We have a wonderful assortment of

## Gift Goods For Christmas

Miss Saylor's Candy  
Johnson's Chocolates  
Cigarettes and Cigars  
Nice Christmas Wrapping

## Carrizozo Home Laundry

Work Called For And Delivered

### All Work Guaranteed

Phone 50 Carrizozo, N. M.

## THE SANITARY DAIRY

### Price List

Whippingcream	Table Cream	Sweet Milk
Per qt. .70	Per qt. .50	Per Gal. .50
" pt. .35	" pt. .25	" 2 qts. .25
" 1/2 pt. .20	" 1/2 pt. .15	" qt. .15
		" pt. .08

Phone No. 136-F3

Joe West, Carrizozo N. M. Proprietor

Patronize the

## CARRIZOZO EATING HOUSE

Open Day and Night.

Dinner Parties Our Specialties.

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

READ

## The El Paso Times

The Southwest's Home Newspaper

### 7 ISSUES EACH WEEK

Including the Big Sunday Times, delivered right to your door by carrier every day of the week, only

15c PER WEEK 65c PER MONTH

Give Your Subscription to

Theodore Hobbie, Times Agent  
Carrizozo, New Mexico

or write THE EL PASO TIMES, EL PASO, TEXAS

## THE CARRIZOZO BAKERY

We invite you to try our

### WHOLE WHEAT AND RYE BREAD

FRESH DAILY

We also have delicious Fruit Bars, Cup Cakes Pies and Cakes which enchant the eye and satisfy the palate.

OUR PIES AND CAKES Will please you.

## CATHEY & REAVES

GOOD WISHES FOR THE HOLIDAYS

And if you are going out of town for a trip, we invite you to buy your Gas at the

### STANDARD SERVICE STATION

We believe you'll like us, and also the Gas we sell.

"SERVICE WITH A SMILE"

## LOUIS J. ADAMS

First Lifeboat? The first lifeboat is believed to have been one built by Lancelotti in England in 1700.

Westminster Chinese Kiosk The Westminster Chinese Kiosk was invented by Doctor Crook in 1700, the air being supposedly taken from a work of Henslow. It is believed that the phrase of four notes was taken from the Kiosk, but of the opening symphony of "I Know That My Redeemer Liveth."

Largest of Bear Species The great Kodiak bear, native of Kodiak Island, Alaska, is the largest in the world.

## WE DO Job Work

of all kinds—Give us a trial. Anything in the Commercial Printing line can be satisfactorily done here.

## LINCOLN COUNTY NEWS

**Fred E. Fisher Dies in Arizona**

Friends here were grieved to learn of the death of Fred Fisher which occurred in Phoenix, Arizona, on December 18th as the result of a fractured skull, received when he fell from a ladder on December 12th, while erecting a sign.

He was a quiet, friendly fellow, always pleasant and thoughtful of others; ever ready to perform a kind deed for any one at any time.

Fred E. Fisher was born February 11, 1893, at Omaha, Neb. Came to Alamogordo, New Mexico, with his family in 1905; attended school in Alamogordo and Carrizozo, where his parents lived; spent the greater part of his young manhood in California where he went in 1913. He returned to Carrizozo in 1924-26, during which time he was employed at Ziegler Bros. store. He is survived by a son, who lives in Abilene, Texas; his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Farley, of Alamogordo; two sisters, Mrs. Lisa Charles of Carrizozo, and Mrs. I. D. Baker of Phoenix; one brother, Albert.

The remains were brought to Alamogordo for burial. Funeral services were conducted Wednesday afternoon, December 21st, by the pastor of the Presbyterian church, in the presence of a large number of friends of the family.

Harold Deglitz, who is a student in the university at Boulder, Colorado, and Miss Dorothy Deglitz, who is teaching at Rye, Colorado, will arrive here tomorrow to spend Christmas with their mother at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Ziegler.

Her many school mates are joyously welcoming Miss Ruth Kelley, who arrived home from Tyler, Texas last evening. Ruth was accompanied by her cousin, Miss Roey Bramlett, of Tyler, who will spend the holidays with her.

Louis Naida has returned from Albuquerque where he has been in the hospital since his recent automobile accident. He was dismissed from the hospital last week.

The following Carrizozo teachers will spend the Christmas holidays at other points: Miss Hazel Melaas, Albuquerque; Miss Tressie Davis, Republic, Mo.; Miss Stover, Albuquerque; Miss Herringa, Clayton; Mr. Gillette will visit Denton, Texas and Ottawa, Kansas; Mr. and Mrs. Detloff will visit Wilcox and Bisbee, Arizona and will also motor in to the interior of Mexico.

**Christmas Greetings That Are Spoken . . . Ring True**

Although many miles may separate members of your family or close friends during the holiday season, the telephone will carry your greeting and theirs, with all the joy and sincerity that only voices can give. Surprise them with a call—it will brighten your day and theirs as well.

*The Long Distance operator will be glad to tell you the rates to any points you wish to call.*

The Mountain States Telephone & Telegraph Co.

**JOHN E. HALL**  
Attorney and Counselor at Law  
Carrizozo Hardware Building—  
Upstairs  
CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

**Silver Plume Re-Opens**

Extensive development and exploration work is being carried on in the Jicarilla mountains by the Blok Mines, Inc., Alto, N. M. and the company expects to be operating in the district on a producing basis by Dec. 15, according to Charles D. Waller, president and general manager of the company.

Sampling has been carried on on eight placer claims 50 miles south of the company's Silver Plume, it was reported. The Silver Plume mill has been revamped and the mine tunnel is being extended. About 30 tons of gold, silver, copper and lead ore are being handled daily.—El Paso Times.

**Lasting Honeycomb**  
Bees make their honeycomb to last for years. If it is not disturbed by man, it is handed down through many generations. It is not unusual for a comb to be in use 20 years or more if periodically cleaned and repaired by the bees.

**Manuel Baldonado**

Manuel Baldonado, age 67, died at the family residence in Carrizozo Sunday morning after a lingering illness. The deceased was one of the old and highly respected citizens of the County. He is survived by two children, Alfredo Baldonado and Mrs. Josefine Gutierrez, and two nephews, Ignacio and Solomon Baldonado, all of Carrizozo.

Funeral services were conducted Sunday afternoon from Santa Rita Church, Rev. Fr. Enriquez, O. F. M. of Tularosa, assisting Fr. Brady. Interment was in Carrizozo Cemetery.

**Expressive Gestures**  
Highly emotional people frequently express themselves by gestures. Primitive man used gestures to make himself understood, as languages were simple and did not express the full meaning he wanted to convey. Gesturing as an accompaniment to speech seems to be more natural and inherent in the Latin races, and may be termed a racial characteristic.

**The Missionary Society**

The Woman's Missionary Society met in regular monthly business session last Wednesday afternoon in the home of Mrs. M. Barnett with Mesdames S. Allen and C. A. Braum as assistant hostesses.

The President, Mrs. O. J. Snow, presided, and Mrs. D. U. Groce was leader of the devotional; Miss Hazel Melaas and Mesdames J. M. Beck and T. A. Spencer assisted with the presentation of the Christmas program planned by Mrs. Groce.

A very important ruling becomes effective the first of January, pertaining to the membership of the Missionary Society; i. e. dues will cease and only a free will offering will be given by each member.

Now it is possible for every woman to become a member of the Missionary Society, her contribution being only what she wishes to make it. This plan

**The Garrard Hotel**

Serves delicious Home-cooked meals. We are always prepared to serve you.  
Mrs. B. D. Garner.

was adopted by the Executive Council of the Woman's Missionary Society of the Southern Methodist Church two years ago and presented to each local auxiliary last January for acceptance but the Carrizozo Society did not act favorably upon the change until this month.

The year 1933 is anticipated as being one of our most successful years in the history of the Society, with Mrs. Snow's wise and gentle leadership assisted by her capable and faithful corps of officers.

At this time the membership of the Missionary Society is forty five.

**Proof of Nobility**  
It is a proof of nobility of mind to despise injuries.—Seneca.

**FRANK J. SAGER**  
U. S. COMMISSIONER  
Homestead Filings and Proof  
NOTARY-PUBLIC  
Office at City Hall  
Carrizozo N. M.

**SIGNS**  
Are Silent Salesmen  
"Let George Do It"  
Leave orders at the News Office

**LINCOLN ABSTRACT and TITLE COMPANY**  
ABSTRACTS, BONDS, INSURANCE  
GRACE M. JONES, Pres.  
Carrizozo, New Mexico

Few New Yorkers Walk  
There are more elevators in New York city buildings than in all the rest of the United States.

THE LEADER CAN ACCOMPLISH

WHAT OTHERS DARE NOT TRY



**TODAY CHEVROLET**

**PRESENTS A NEW SIX**

**Longer • Larger • Faster • Smoother • New In Styling • More Economical • And Featuring Fisher No-Draft Ventilation**

**T**OMORROW will be Chevrolet Day throughout America. And the new car that millions have been watching and waiting for—the latest product of the world's leading builder of automobiles—will go on display: the New Chevrolet Six—at a new scale of low prices. Front, side, rear—inside, outside—everything about this new car is advanced, improved, exciting. Longer wheelbase makes it the biggest automobile in today's low-price field. The latest principle of car design, "Aer-Stream" styling, gives it a totally different, ultra-modern appearance. The new Fisher bodies are larger, wider—faultlessly streamlined—swung lower to the road—and offer the first basic improvement in travel comfort in over ten years: Fisher No-Draft Ventilation. Chevrolet performance in every gear is faster, flashier, more brilliant. The time-proved six-cylinder engine is more powerful

as well as more economical. Improved Free Wheeling is combined with a "silent second" Synchro-Mesh gear-shift. Chevrolet engineers have developed a remarkable new invention that wins a complete victory over vibration: The Cushion-Balanced Engine Mounting. And as far as prices are concerned, several models now sell at the lowest figures in Chevrolet history. Chevrolet is able to do all this because Chevrolet has the advantage of being the world's largest builder of cars for 4 out of the past 5 years. Chevrolet builds cars in greater volume—buys materials in greater quantities—does everything on a bigger, more economical scale. Hence, Chevrolet is in a position to provide a better car at a better price than could possibly issue from any other source. The leader can accomplish what others dare not try! CHEVROLET MOTOR COMPANY, DETROIT, MICHIGAN

**AT A NEW SCALE OF LOW PRICES**

Sport Roadster \$485 . Coupe \$495 . Coach \$515  
Phaeton \$515 . Sport Coupe \$535 . Sedan \$565 . Cabriolet \$565

All prices f. o. b. Flint, Michigan. Special equipment extra. Low delivered prices and easy G. M. A. C. terms

ON DISPLAY TO DAY



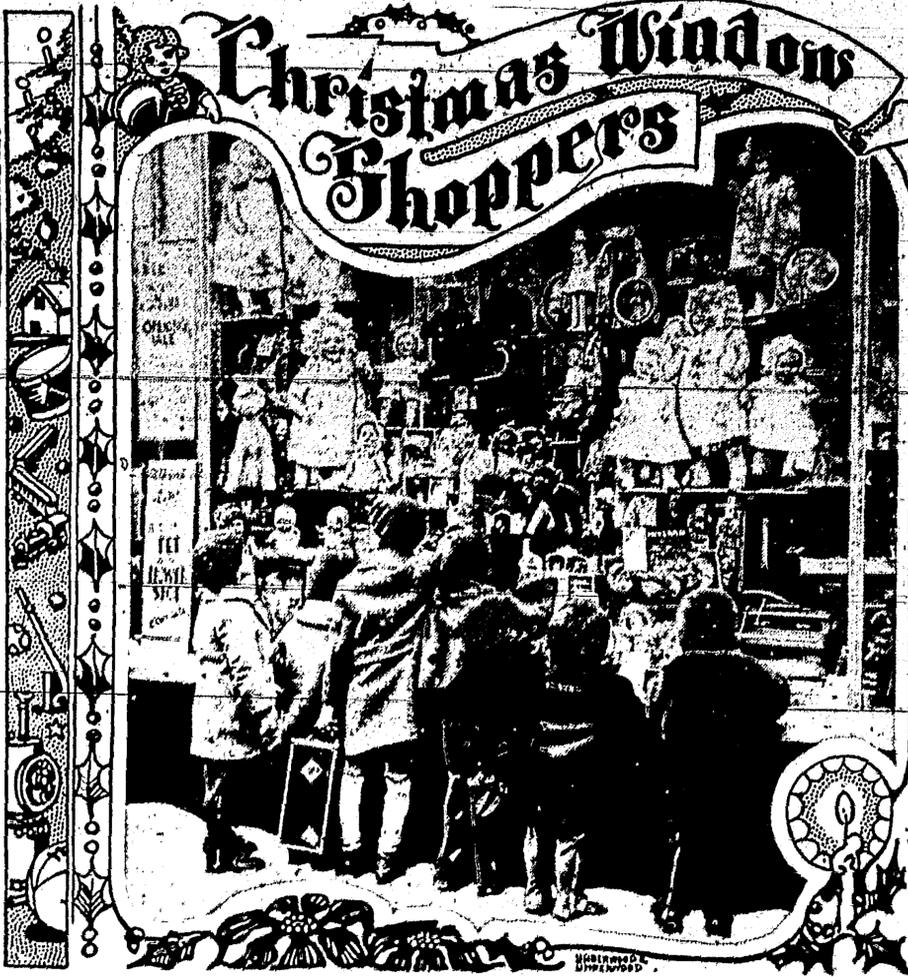
AT YOUR LOCAL DEALER'S

A GENERAL MOTORS VALUE

City Garage

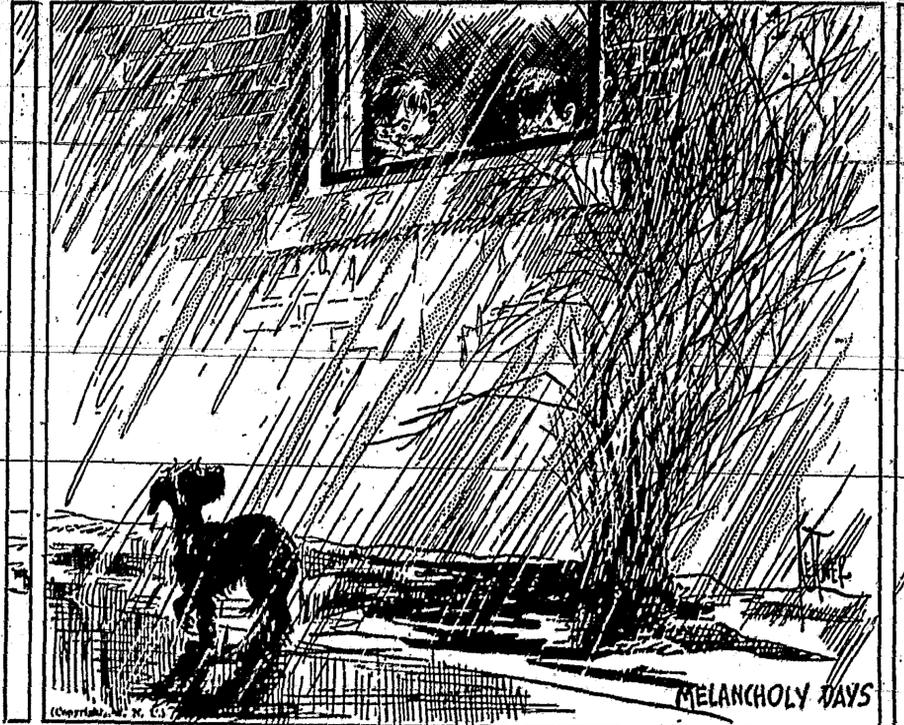
Carrizozo, N. Mex.

V. Reil, Proprietor



# OUR COMIC SECTION

## Events in the Lives of Little Men



### Grandmother's Christmas Day

by Vivian Hayes

EDWIN adjusted her fur and arose, her round black eyes refusing to meet the piteous gaze of the little old lady before her.

"I know you'll be reasonable, mother," she concluded, "and see that, needing money as Edwin does right now, he couldn't do differently. When he died and Edwin bought this house of you to help you out, he had every notion of letting you stay right here, as he told you; but the \$1,000 is absolutely needed to set us on our feet again—and with a customer turning up right now and willing to pay cash—well, 'twas nothing short of providential, and the deed was made out last night."

She bit her lip and reddened as she shot a furtive glance at the bent figure, then rushed on, nervously: "Of course you're to come right over with us as soon as Christmas is over. Packing up will be easy for, knowing you'd have no further use for your furniture, Edwin's told the customer he could buy it just as it stood, and, of course, the money'll be yours—on plenty sum—for Mr. Craig was all carried away with your braided rugs and old dishes and furniture; said it made him think of his boyhood home."

"He's over to the Glendale sanitarium now for his health, got nervous dyspepsia, or some such thing. Well, I must be rushing along."

Hitting in the doorway, she called back sharply: "If that good-for-nothing brother of Edwin's comes 'round here tomorrow asking for us, you send him about his business lively. He can smell a Christmas dinner a mile off."

The door closed resoundingly.

Sunshine poured into the spotless kitchen in a golden flood, lingered lovingly on the bright braided rug and china closets laden with willowware, china and pewter. The grandfather clock ticked contentedly in a corner. The kettle hummed drowsily. Gleeful, the canary sang one exultant song after another.

The table with its cheerful red cloth had been drawn up to the window, daintily set for grandma's luncheon. It was the same tranquil scene upon which her eyes had rested on hundreds of other days, and upon which, after tomorrow, they would never rest again. And tomorrow was Christmas—a day when the friendly ghosts of all the Christmases that were would stand lovingly back, only to flee in horror at lack of festal board and Christmas cheer!

It must have been the affecting picture of those disappointed ghosts of other Christmases that impelled grandmother to sit erect, awash her red eyelids, stiffen her trembling chin and resolve to thrust her troubles into the background 'till Christmas should be over. "I'll have a Christmas dinner," she planned, "just as if nothing had happened and—why, I'll invite Edwin's brother!"

Fervish with excitement, grandmother hurried to do her marketing, and for the rest of the day the old kitchen abounded with tantalizing cooking odors.

Christmas morning grandmother

was early aflutter. Sprigs of holly graced the many-paned windows. The deep armchair had been drawn invitingly before the fireplace. The plump and tender turkey was turning an irresistible brown. Onions, turnips, squash and potatoes—white and "sweets"—were cooking merrily. The cranberry sauce had been strained and set to cool upon the pantry window-sill, and, adhering to a long-established precedent, grandmother slipped away to don her black silk dress, lace cap and snowy apron.

She was becoming a trifle anxious about her guest when she spied a gaunt figure coming up the walk. She fluttered hospitably to the doorway and beamed at the visitor.

"I declare I was getting worried for fear you wouldn't come, after all!" she said. "Edwin and Edna have gone away and you're to have dinner with me. I'll dish it right up."



"The Money'll Be Yours—A Nice Tidy Sum."

ing served his hostess, devoted himself unreservedly to eating.

"My land," mused grandmother, sighing, "that poor creature must have been fasting for a week!"

But when the Indian pudding, pumpkin pie and fruit cake had been eaten and they were picking placidly at the nuts, the guest waxed talkative.

"How this all reminds me of home when I was a little boy—this room—a facsimile!—and you—how you remind me of mother! It must be great," he broke off sharply, "for you to have your own little home all to yourself—eh?"

"The Christmas sun was already setting, reminding grandmother that her last day was almost over. With a sudden sob she shed her gallant garment of pretense, and in an over-powering hunger for sympathy, she quavered out her sad little story.

The gaunt visitor came around to her side and took her hand with clumsy tenderness.

"I'm not the guest you were expecting but when I saw that dinner—well, you couldn't understand unless you'd lived for three weeks on prunes and toast and skim milk. Anyway, I was ravenous from hunger and I haven't had a dinner of such pure, unadulterated bliss since mother cooked it. What I came over for today was to say—er—that—er—why, my wife finds she wants to live nearer the city, so I want you to consider this house absolutely yours as long as you need it. I'll have it put in writing tomorrow."

He shouldered hurriedly into his coat, then halted irresolutely in the doorway. "Maybe, some time," he ventured, uncertainly, "you'd be willing to teach my wife to cook."

### The Christmas Present Letter

by HELEN GARFORD

HERE was sadness in the Jordan's cottage on Indian Hill. Even the merriment of an approaching Christmas season could not supersede the fact that Foster Jordan was going blind.

That was bad enough. But Foster Jordan, swathed in bandages from the operation that had failed, knew that Helen could never carry on alone. It had been so expensive, that operation that had only served to pronounce his doom more surely. All their savings were gone, and what could the most faithful of wives do, with a baby in arms, and a blind husband? The cottage would go, too, and then—

He roused himself from these gloomy forebodings at the sound of her step at the door. And that she should not think him grieving, he began to sing.

"Foster," his wife called, as the door opened, "who do you suppose is here? My old chum, Pauline Westland! You know, the costume designer in New York? Pauline, this is my husband, that I've written you so much about."

"How do you do, Miss Westland. Sorry I can't—my eyes, you know—"

"Of course. I'm so glad to meet you, Mr. Foster. May I call you 'Foster'?" Helen has told me so much about you."

"And oh, Pauline, Helen interrupted, "here is our baby. Isn't he adorable?" Then in a whisper, "Do look more cheerful, darling! If you don't I'll cry and I mustn't do that!"

"The doctors give you no hope?"

"None whatever. But we'll get along—somehow—" Helen dabbed at her eyes with her handkerchief. "Foster, dear," she said aloud, "you were singing as we came in. Won't you sing for Pauline?"

"Yes, please do."

"I'm afraid I can't."

"Yes, you can, dear. I'll play for you. And so he sang.

At last their guest rose to go. "I can't tell you how I've enjoyed your songs," she said, "I'm so glad I stopped off on my way home for the holidays."

"You must come again," Helen answered. "I've enjoyed seeing you so much."

"I'm pleased to have met you, Foster, and I wish you both a blessed Christmaside."

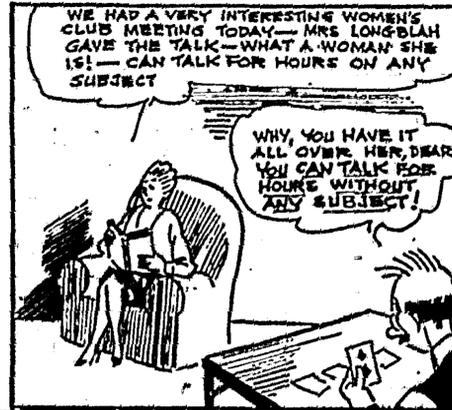
Days passed, and it was Christmas, bright and early came a special delivery letter.

"Dearest Helen," it began, "I have the grandest news for you! As soon as I got home I phoned to Jud Myers in New York. He's staging a new show that I'm designing the costumes for and has been simply wild for some act to put in the heart throbs."

"Well, I talked him into seeing that a blind singer would go over big, and raved about Foster's voice, so it's all arranged. I am enclosing his check for \$300, and if you can be ready we'll all go back to New York together."

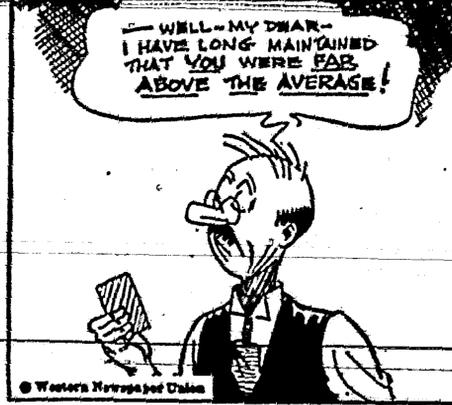
"With love for a Merry Christmas, Pauline."

### THE FEATHERHEADS



WE HAD A VERY INTERESTING WOMEN'S CLUB MEETING TODAY—MRS LONGBLAH GAVE THE TALK—WHAT A WOMAN SHE IS!—CAN TALK FOR HOURS ON ANY SUBJECT

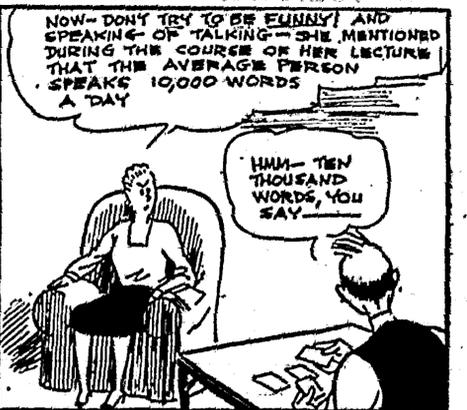
WHY, YOU HAVE IT ALL OVER HER, DEAR YOU CAN TALK FOR HOURS WITHOUT ANY SUBJECT!



—WELL—MY DEAR—I HAVE LONG MAINTAINED THAT YOU WERE FAR ABOVE THE AVERAGE!

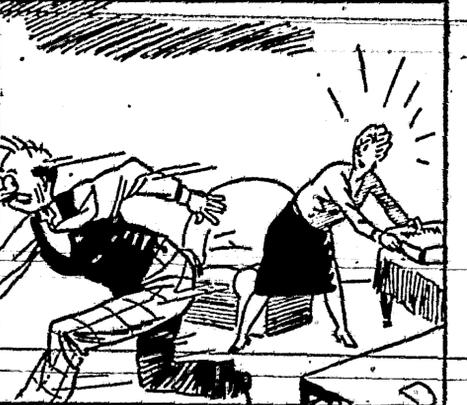
© Western Newspaper Union

### Words and Worse

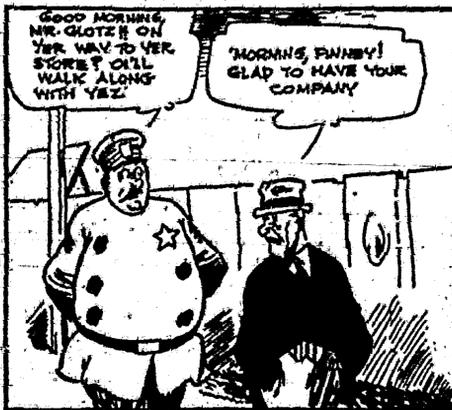


NOW—DON'T TRY TO BE FUNNY! AND SPEAKING OF TALKING—SHE MENTIONED DURING THE COURSE OF HER LECTURE THAT THE AVERAGE PERSON SPEAKS 10,000 WORDS A DAY

HUM—TEN THOUSAND WORDS, YOU SAY



### FINNEY OF THE FORCE



GOOD MORNING, MR. QUOTE ON YOUR WAY TO VER. SURET O'LL WALK ALONG WITH YEZ!

MORNING, FINNEY! GLAD TO HAVE YOUR COMPANY



NO—SHERIFFS ORDERS! MY CREDITORS WOULDN'T GIVE ME ANY MORE TIME—ONE OF THEM WANTS THE STORE HIMSELF AND HE GOT THE OTHERS TO JOIN HIM IN ORDER TO FORCE ME OUT

© Western Newspaper Union

### Put Up With Sales Tacks



I DON'T FEEL VERY CHIPPY THIS MORNING—THIS WILL BE THE LAST TIME I'LL BE TAKING THIS WALK—I'M GIVING UP THE STORE—GIVING OUT OF BUSINESS!!

YEZ DON'T MEAN IT! OYA SORRY—'TIS HEAR THAT—WHAT'S THE TRAPLEFF DOCTOR'S ORDERS?



THAT'S WHAT OI CALLS A PUT-UP JOB!

© Western Newspaper Union

# The Desert's Price

By WILLIAM MACLEOD RAINE

WNU Service

Copyright by William MacLeod Raine

## CHAPTER XIII—Continued

As McCann reached the boulder field there came to him the faint far-away explosion of a gun. Another almost merged in the first, and a few seconds later came a third sound, like the popping of a distant firecracker.

That was all. Carried on the evening breeze to one not keyed by apprehension, they might have seemed friendly greetings of the night. But to Wilson there was something in those sounds that shook his soul. They seemed to him sinister signals of tragedy. For he did not doubt that Phil had been challenged while escaping and that in the flash of guns which instantly followed somebody had been hurt.

He listened, nerves taut, heart drenched with dread, but no other shots came to break the stillness. The boy had either broken through or they had got him. Which?

He had intended to be hidden in the boulder field till he was discovered, and make there a stand against the rustlers. But he found it impossible to wait there quietly while in doubt about Phil's fate. Julia had put her brother in his care. Perhaps the youngster lay wounded somewhere on the trail. He must find out.

Only a few stars were yet out. In the darkness he strode across the park through the grass, headed for the pine hill where he had left Phil and the horses. He wanted to make sure that Phil had at least started for home.

In the hollow back of the pine-clad slope Wilson found the pack horse and his own mount Jim-Dandy. The latter was saddled and tied by a slip knot to a young tree.

He swung to his seat and rode down the hill. The entrance to the gulch was perhaps a hundred and fifty yards from the house. He was still some distance from it when a rider emerged, galloping hard, and made straight for the cabin.

Wilson pulled up. The man had come from the canyon bringing news with him. What was the important message that drove him so fast to his confederates? He would very much like to know. It might greatly simplify the problem before him.

"I reckon we'll not go right now, Jim-Dandy—not till I've had a look at the cabin, anyhow. There's just a chance they've got Phil there."

He left the company in a draw and moved with a long even stride toward the house. His rifle he left beside the horse. It would only hamper him at close quarters. If it came to a gunplay his horse would be better.

No dog came barking to sound warning of his approach. He came by the rear, to a curtained window of a lighted room.

Inside were four men—Giltner, Jasper Stark, Mark Dunwig, and Kelly Brown. All were on their feet, intent, and one at least frightened. From the edge of the curtain Wilson could see two-thirds of the room. To sweep with his gaze the rest of it he had to move to the other side of the window.

Brown stood just inside the doorway telling a story.

"An' when he wouldn't stop I let him have it." He made his narrative dramatic by an instinctive crouched posture of throwing a gun on someone. "He blazed away at me as he went by. Before he turned the bend in the trail I fired again."

"Hit him?" demanded Giltner with an oath.

"Don't know. He sure kept travellin'. I followed a lil' ways, then lit out up here to tell you boys."

"Know him?" asked Dunwig.

Brown pointed to Stark. "His kid brother."

Jasper's high voice betrayed his fear. "They've got us trapped," he whined. "I told you I didn't want to throw in with you in this rotten game, Carl. By G—d, we've got a rope round our necks right now."

The Texan looked at him scornfully, his legs wide apart, cruel eyes narrowed. "You're one-h— of a pardner, Jas. No guts."

Dunwig spoke, his light blue eyes taking in Jasper with swift furtive appraisal. He was convinced that Stark would betray them to save his own hide if the chance came. "Don't look to me like we're trapped. Not by a jugful. What's yore brother breakin' his neck to get away for if they've got us? I'd say it's the other way round. Likely two or three of 'em butted in here lookin' for us. This McCann wanted to make sure about whose cattle were here. He must of left the others an' the horses up in the pines. When yore brother heard the shootin' he figured the game was up an' lit out pronto. I'll bet he was alone up there. Anyhow, I'm goin' up to find out. We'll know then where we're at. With Manuel posted at the Narrows this McCann can't get out down the gulch. My notion is we've got that guy where we want him."

Giltner shook a huge fist savagely. "I speak for him. Lemme have him an' I'll sure riddle him plenty," he cried with a fierce oath.

Again the terror that was riding on Stark's face. "Tell you were trapped. I sure I got outa here afore—"

He did not finish the sentence. But as it stood the meaning was clear enough, a threat to abandon those with whom he was allied, perhaps to betray them. The eyes of Giltner and Dunwig met, and a message passed between them. In that long look he was condemned. For they knew their lives were at the mercy of this weakling who would turn evidence against them whenever pressure was brought to bear. Neither of them doubted that Jasper Stark would save himself at their expense if he could. Every word he had spoken since he burst into the room a half hour ago convinced them that this was true.

"First off, we'll all go up to the pines an' see if anyone is still camped there," Dunwig proposed. "That suit you, Carl? If we bump into this McCann an' his friends we'll fog it out with him."

Giltner straddled to the wall and took a rifle down from the deer's horns on which it rested. "Suits me fine," he boasted. "I always did want another crack at that Wils McCann. I 'most sent him to Kingdom Come once."

"I'm sick, boys. Reckon I'll stay here," Jasper said.

"Reckon you won't," Giltner told him with a brutal laugh. "How about it, Mark?"

For a fraction of a second Dunwig's sidling eyes met those of the Texan. "Why no, I 'ow he'd better go along, Carl."

The man crouched outside the window knew that it was time for him to be gone. He retreated carefully a few steps, then broke into a run. After he reached his horse and had reclaimed the rifle lying near he hesitated.

"Where do we go from here, Jim-Dandy?" he drawled aloud. "Blamed if I know. The gulch is closed. It would be suicide if we tried to make a break down that way. It's back to the big rocks for me, I expect."

Already the outlaws were pouring out of the house. From where he stood he could have shot them down in comparative safety, but he could not harden his heart to do that, though he knew they would murder him without scruple if they got the chance. Hurriedly he mounted and rode back into the pines.

"Have to leave you here, J. D.," he told his horse. "I'm playin' for time, old fellow, an' you're too big to hide. So I can't take you along."

He left Jim-Dandy with the pack horse and retreated to the foot of the rock wall. The voices of the outlaws came to him, though he could not make out their words. They had evidently found the two animals and were deciding what to do.

The sound of their voices died away. Probably they had decided to wait till morning. Then they would thoroughly search the valley and find him.

Wilson made his way back to the upper end of the park. The big rocks offered the best cover he had seen for a last stand.

## CHAPTER XIV

### The Old Maid Shepherder

Julia stayed at the sheep ranch the night after her brother and his companion started for Guadalupe canyon. It was long before she could get to sleep. The enterprise upon which the two men were embarked was a dangerous one, even though they had gone only to spy out the land. She wished she had insisted more strongly that they take a larger posse, for if they should meet the rustlers and there should be a battle they would probably be worsted. Thinking of it now, in the darkness of the night, their undertaking seemed foolhardy.

She was glad of the darkness and the freedom it brought from the need to talk. Her thoughts were of Wilson McCann. What had he meant when he said he would not tell her his opinion of her? She tried to vision again the look that had accompanied the words, and her pulses throbbed with joy and apprehension. He was no friend. The lines in which their lives had been cast made that impossible. But he was the man she loved. No longer did she deny that to herself. It gave her a stifling delight to admit it. They could be nothing to each other. (Never!) Never! None the less he was everything to her.

It was long past midnight before her eyes closed. They opened only when the tinkling of knives and forks told her that Ethel was setting the table for breakfast.

"What time is it?" she asked drowsily.

"We've been up hours," Ethel told her. "Ann said to let you sleep. She's had her breakfast and started for one of the camps. You don't have to go home today, do you?"

"Think I'd better. Phil's away, you know."

"Mr. Rafferty will look after things. He's been doing it a good many years, hasn't he?"

During the day Julia continued to argue that she must be getting home, but she made no move to go. The fact was that she was very reluctant to put that half-dozen extra miles between her and the man who had gone to

Guadalupe. She was not easy in her mind and she knew that whatever news came would reach the sheep ranch before it did the Circle Cross. Ethel and she washed their hair and let it dry in the sun. The contrast they offered to each other was striking, the one with soft fluffy ripples like molten gold, the other with long abundant tresses black as coal. There had sprung up between them a swift impulsive friendship, an intimacy made possible by their differing temperaments. One was soft and tender and clinging; the other strong and generous and warm-hearted.

When Julia talked of Phil the younger girl's blushes came, but when the conversation veered to Wilson McCann Julia gave no sign of peculiar interest.

Toward evening Ann returned and vetoed Julia's half-hearted suggestion that she must be going. Wherefore the guest stayed another night and was awakened next morning to the odor of frying bacon.

They had not finished eating when a man's voice outside hailed the house.

"Am I Driving You Away?" She Asked at Last.

The man was Dave Stone. He had come, he said, to say good-by before leaving for Texas.

It was Julia, not Ann, who asked him questions.

"Texas! I didn't know you were even thinking of going. How long are you going to stay there?"

"I'm figurin' on joinin' the rangers there?"

"You haven't had any trouble with Dominick or anybody?"

She smiled. "No, ma'am. Nothing like that."

"I wish you wouldn't go. Why can't you stay at the Circle Cross?"

"Every once in a while I get sorta hungry for Texas."

Julia was not one to give up easily, but she did not find it possible to move him from his purpose.

"You talk to him, Ann, while Ethel and I do the dishes," she said at last. But Ann had nothing to say. She sat mute and still while the Texan maintained as best he could a flow of small talk. Presently she rose.

"I've got to look at the feed troughs," she said.

He walked beside her to the corral. The girl put her forearm on the top bar of the fence and looked across at the distant Sierras.

"Am I driving you away?" she asked at last.

"Why no, ma'am. I'm just restless." "I ought not to say anything about it," she went on, with a flare of her old bitterness. "It's not womanly, I suppose. But you're either my friend or you're not. I want to know which."

"I'm yore friend," he said in a low voice.

"All you did was to try to save me from prison and to protect my good name when folks were talking about me. Nothing to speak of, just almost give your life for me. Now you come and say, 'I'm going away,' without telling me why. Is that fair?"

She spoke with such passionate resentment that he knew he could not stand by the reason he had given for leaving.

"Maybe not," he said quietly. "Fact is, Miss Ann, I am leavin' on yore account. It's not fair to you for me to stay. I've worked it all out in my mind. Folks have got a fool notion that—that—"

"—that I'm in love with you," she finished for him.

"No, ma'am, but that I'm right fond of you."

"And since it isn't true, you're going away to stop their talk?"

"Yes, Miss Ann. I'm going away to stop their talk, but not for that reason. I'm Dave Stone, Texas killer. It won't do any young lady's name any good to be associated with mine. When I go the talk will die right down."

She laughed, shortly. "Good of you to be so thoughtful. Why didn't you just send word you were going away?"

"I wanted to see you."

"Well, you've seen me now. She held out her hand. "Good-by."

He shook his head. "I don't want to part thataway. We're friends."

"Only it's better for me—that we don't see each other. Friends at a

distance. Shall we exchange Christmas cards?"

Stone reflected, smiling a little at her tart suggestion. Women were not reasonable. She ought to see that it was right for him to go, that he could not stay and let people talk as though there were or had been something between them. If he walked out of her life the gossip would have nothing to whisper about. Yet it was not a matter he could discuss freely with her.

"If I was like Wils McCann, say, an upstanding young fellow with a good reputation, why it wouldn't be important if folks did talk about us. But I'm different. I'm a bad man, as the sayin' is. My friends suffer from knowin' me. I don't want anything but good to come to you. So I'll just pull my freight kinda casual."

"Who says you're a bad man?" she demanded.

"Why, everybody. That's understood."

"Do you think you are?"

"I expect that's not a fair question," he answered, and again a smile blotted out the impassive coldness of his poker face. "Probably Carl Giltner justifies himself to himself. But the fact remains that I killed Tom McArdle and have killed others."

"No, I killed him," she said, looking straight at him.

"I'm telling the truth, Miss Ann. I shot him."

"Maybe so, I don't know about that. But whether you did or not it was I that killed him. It was my thought, my impulse, and it's my sin." She stopped a moment, shivering at the memory. "I'll have to pay for it all my life."

"It's because I think so much of you that I don't want you to be tainted in folks' minds by their associatin' me with you."

She rejected that with an impulsive gesture. "That's ridiculous. Even if it were true I wouldn't let it influence me. But it's not. People think differently of you now. They know you're not like that Giltner or Jasper Stark."

"No, but I'm still Dave Stone." "And I'm Ann Gifford, an old maid shepherder." She looked down with a very little grimace at her dusty khaki skirt, her coffee-brown hands, and her cactus-torn boots.

"That's not quite how I think of you," he differed.

She looked directly at him, a faint color heating beneath the deep tan on the thin face. "How do you think of me?"

Stone measured his words in order not to say too much. "I think you're a mighty fine an' handsome young woman, an' one I'll be grateful to as long as I live."

"But that's all?"

"Why, I don't reckon I know what you mean, Miss Ann."

The girl pushed on breathlessly, afraid her courage might fail. "You kissed me once. Why did you do that? Because you were grateful?"

A muscle twitched in his immobile face. "If I did wrong that time—"

She brushed that aside impatiently. "Who's talking about right or wrong? Do you care for me, Dave Stone, or don't you?"

"You know I do."

"You're not—just grateful?"

"What's the use of going into that?"

"The use? I'm a grown woman, hard and tough like the desert. I know what I want. Don't treat me like a china doll." There was in the manner with which she faced him something of the lean ferocity of the

desert she had mentioned. She had cast aside all feminine coquetry, all the allurements of her sex. For she knew that unless she broke through his reserve flow he would go away with the word she hoped for unspoken. The situation was beyond finesse.

"Am I treatin' you like a doll?" he asked. "I certainly don't aim to do that."

"Do you claim that you're frank with me—or fair?"

"Fair? Yes, ma'am."

"Not in the least fair. Haven't I any right to help decide about my own life? You want to shield me from what people might say, even at the expense of shutting me off from livin'." She flung toward him a little appealing and rueful smile. "Why are you making it so hard for me, Dave Stone? I don't want to go all the way. . . . Or don't you really care?"

He felt her beating against and bearing away the hard rock of his resolution not to compromise her by involv- ing her fate with his.

"Say I care for you. Would that make it right for me to speak? I'm Dave Stone. We can't get away from that."

"I don't want to get away from it," she answered, her eyes meeting his bravely. "It's Dave Stone I want. I'm tired of fighting. I want to rest. It is only your stiff pride that stands between us—that is, if you do care."

Her work-hardened hands moved ever so slightly toward him. In her look were gifts of more than friendship.

In that long meeting of the eyes the barrier between them was burned away. He knew, by the clairvoyance of love, that nothing else mattered. If he had been a "bad man" he was now one no longer. That belonged to yesterday's seven thousand years. He was at the sunrise of a new day. He had sloughed his past as a forest creature does its horns.

So he took her in his arms and told her, as lovers have since time began, how wonderful she was and how amazing this experience that had come to him. As she looked at him she wondered how she could ever have thought that face impassive and those eyes hard.

An hour later they remembered that this is a world made up of more than two. Slowly they moved toward the house. A cry startled them. Julia was standing on the porch with Ethel. Her hand pointed up the trail.

A horse and rider were coming down it in a very strange way. The man in the saddle sagged forward in the seat like a drunkard. He lurched unsteadily from side to side.

Julia ran to meet him. She stopped the horse and helped the rider dismount.

"Phil," she cried.

He was pale and haggard and piteously spent. His breath came with difficulty. On his shirt below the shoulder was a wide deep stain of blood.

Ethel looked up white-faced at her sister and murmured, "He's dying."

"No," the boy reassured. He closed his eyes, then with an effort opened them. It was to Stone he spoke.

"Wils is up there—in Horse Thief park. They've got him cornered—Giltner an' his crowd."

Stone carried the boy into the house and looked to his hurt. "Clean wound in the shoulder. Ought to be all right. He's lost a lot of blood of course, but he'll make that up fast."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## Southwestern Briefs

A Superior Court jury, after deliberating 19 minutes, acquitted C. William Taylor, Phoenix chiropractor, of a murder charge in the death of Mrs. Hazel Lee.

Cotton picking operations in the Pecos Valley in New Mexico have been completed and cotton growers estimated the production would be about 21,000 bales.

Moving to lighten the load of Arizona taxpayers, Governor-elect E. B. Moour ordered drastic economies in the administration of the state's school system in the coming year.

Rudolf Rothmel, proprietor of the Hotel Jerome, Jerome, Ariz., managed by Harry Parker, left an estate valued at not to exceed \$11,000, according to a petition for the probate of his will that was filed in the Yavapai County Superior Court.

George Bowers, former Chicago advertising man now of Albuquerque, was held on bond of \$5,000 charged with manslaughter in connection with the death of Frank Vallejos of Five Points, unemployed father of five children, who was killed by Bowers' car.

After three hours' deliberation, the jury gave a judgment of \$238,666.66 to V. H. Potts against the United States Potash Co., McNutt, San Antonio, Texas, geologist; had sued for \$400,000 in return for his services in developing the rich Eddy County potash fields.

Removal of the state dry law has left Phoenix without a liquor ordinance. L. C. McNabb, city attorney, said the prohibition amendment to the state constitution, upon which the Phoenix ordinance was predicated, supersedes the city charter. The latter does not empower the city to prohibit liquor.

Although practically every municipality in Arizona has liquor ordinances, authorities of most of them indicated no action toward enforcement would be taken because of the overwhelming repeal of the state law and the proclamation of Governor Hunt wiping the statute from the books.

The quail season in ten counties of New Mexico has been extended fifteen days. The extension is from Dec. 10 to 25. It applies to Eddy, Chaves, Lea, Lincoln, DeBaca, Guadalupe, Quay, Grant, Luna and Hidalgo Counties. Sportsmen reported quail and other wild fowl are plentiful in this section.

Lloyd E. Fuller, the man who confessed to robbing the Jules Maurel home in the Haseyampa Mountain club tract in Arizona and then setting fire to the residence last October 20, pleaded guilty to arson and was sentenced to serve not less than two nor more than five years in the state penitentiary at Florence.

A Coconino County Superior Court jury awarded Miss Hazel Neer, Flagstaff nurse, \$24,592.93 damages for injuries allegedly received in an automobile accident June 12, 1929. Defendants in Miss Neer's \$20,000 suit were M. J. Pilkington, owner of the Flagstaff Motor Company, and M. E. Brooks, a Phoenix mechanic employed by the motor company in 1923.

Reduction of \$10,280,410 in the assessed valuation of the United Verde Copper Company's producing mine for 1931, under a decision given by Superior Judge Levi S. Udall of Apache County, will entitle a refund of \$203,640 in taxes to the company. Of this amount, he said the state of Arizona is obligated to return \$105,634; the county, \$90,370; and school district No. 9, \$26,630.

Las Vegas producers of Pascal-celery claim their crop this year offers the best quality ever grown and that no imports are comparable. The claim is supported by both merchants and local consumers, but the former lament that the local supply is insufficient for store demands. This production may be more extensively grown in the future, not only for the local market, but for general shipment.

The internal revenue office at Albuquerque was requested to collect taxes from fifty New Mexico bootleggers. The request came from prohibition officials at Washington. Previously the names of forty-four New Mexico bootleggers were sent to Albuquerque with a request that taxes be collected from them. All the bootleggers were convicted in Federal Court and the government claims they should pay a manufacturers' tax under a law enacted before prohibition.

Litigation started a year ago has resulted in a decision favorable to the plaintiffs in their suit against oil companies for an undivided one-half interest in Lea County, N. M., oil lands valued at 2 million dollars. The suit was brought by J. M. Woolley on behalf of heirs of a former owner of the land. A half section upon which the Shell Petroleum Company has two wells and the Vacuum Oil Company one was involved. Oil men said the three wells on the half section have a potential production of between 7,000 and 8,000 barrels of oil daily.

Seven shots fired almost pointblank at officers as they attempted to escape arrest failed to find their mark, and, as a result Louis Montoya, 17, former reformatory inmate, reposes behind jail bars in Las Cruces, N. M.

A range war resulted in penitentiary sentences for two Cambray N. M. cowboys. Robert Works was sentenced to four years and Marlon Sanders to two years by District Judge Numa Franger at Las Cruces. They were convicted recently on charges of assaulting Frank Burris, Jr., rancher, with deadly weapons.

## In Commemoration of Great Historic Events

Although the Dutch laid claim to the Hudson River region in 1609 and built a fort in 1614, some of the earliest, if not the very first, settlers were fugitives from religious persecutions in France and Flanders, who obtained permission from the Dutch to make their homes in New Netherlands.

In 1924, as part of the observance of the tercentenary of their arrival, the United States issued the special coin and also large-sized special postage stamps of the denominations of 1, 2 and 5 cents. All of these are now prized and worth more than their face value when in fine condition.

On various appropriate occasions the government issues such commemorative coins. Some other special issues were called forth by the commemoration of the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the discovery of the Hawaiian Islands in 1823; the sesqui-centennial in 1926; commemoration of the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the battle of Benning-

ton and independence of Vermont, in 1927; and the battles of Lexington and Concord in 1925; the Monroe Doctrine centennial in 1923; the Grant centennial in 1922; the Alabama and Missouri centennials in 1921, and the three hundredth anniversary of the landing of the Pilgrims in 1920.

When Bread is "Stale" Definition and explanation of staling: "It is rather difficult to define staling fully in a few words. From the standpoint of the consumer, bread is considered stale when, measured by the sense of feeling and taste by contact with the skin and palate, it appears dry and harsh, and not acceptable as fresh. There are, of course, various degrees of staleness, and there exists no absolutely definite dividing line between the so-called freshness and staleness of the loaf. In general, however, bread which is termed fresh possesses a crumb which is somewhat translucent, elastic and springy, while the crumb of stale bread is more opaque and at first tough, then later crumbly or hard, with a noticeable lack of flavor."

To Induce Sleep Counting sheep as a relief from insomnia doesn't always work. We recall one occasion that we counted until we smelled the wool on a thousand backs and even then had to get up and read a farm bulletin.— Toledo Blade.

**Letter to Santa Claus**

Carrizozo, N. M.  
December 17, 1932.

Dear Santa Claus,

I want a baby doll, one that I can bathe and dress. I want a writing desk too, also a trunk full of doll clothes. Please bring me a set of dishes.

With Love

Annie Allene Keene.

Rev. L. D. Jordan will attend the entertainment and tree at Oscura tonight. Next Sunday he will fill his regular appointment in Capitan.

Tomorrow afternoon Rolland's drug store will give to the holders of the lucky numbers two beautiful dolls and two electric motor boats.

Don't forget that tomorrow is the day the Titsworth Company will give away a lounging chair, gun or kitchen cabinet.

Last Saturday's El Paso Times printed a lovely photograph of Mrs. Marshall Beck, our most recent bride; and also gave an interesting write-up of the wedding which took place here.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Spence, and children, Virginia and Charles, Jr., and Miss Lorena Sager of Santa Fe, will arrive the last of the week to spend the Holiday vacation with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Sager.

Mrs. P. M. Shaver and daughter, Mrs. Brown, went to El Paso last Saturday, returning the same day.

Miss Ruth Brickley is home from the University at Albuquerque, to spend Christmas with her father, E. M. Brickley.

Maurice Lemon motored to California last Saturday taking with him Tommy Nye, of Ventura, and two other N. M. M. I. Cadets, who live in San Diego. The young men will spend the holiday season at their several homes.

While Maurice will be the guest of the Nye family. They will all return in time for the opening of the Institute in January.

**Baptist Church**

Rev. L. D. Jordan, Pastor

Sunday School—10:00 A. M.—Miss Edith Dudley, Supt.

Preaching at 11:00 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. every Third Sunday.

Woman's Missionary Society meets every Wednesday at 2:30 P. M.—Mrs. S. O. Sproles, President.

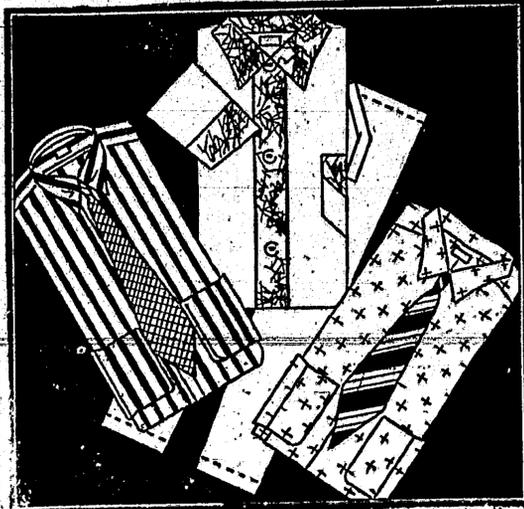
Sunbeam Band meets at 2:30 P. M. every Sunday—Mrs. R. M. Jordan, Leader.

You are cordially invited to worship with us at any and all of these services.

Miss Jane Spencer is home from the University for Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Spencer.

Mrs. Clara Snyder has been quite ill and unable to teach this week. Mrs. Tennis Smoot is acting as substitute.

Miss Tressie Davis received a telegram Wednesday stating that her mother was very ill at her home in Republic, Mo. Miss Davis left at once for home.



**GIFT SUGGESTIONS... FOR MEN**

**Bathrobes**

Plain or Striped Bathrobes. He'll appreciate it to be sure. Priced at **\$3.85**

**Pajamas**

Broadcloth or Flannel Pajamas always make a practical Gift. Sure to please young or old. Prices ranging from **\$1.25 to \$3**

**Handkerchiefs**

Pure Linen Handkerchiefs. Packed three in a Christmas box. Plain or Fancy Designs. Price, per Box **50c**  
 Fancy Silk Handkerchiefs. Packed one in Christmas box. Price, each **60c**  
 Pure Linen Handkerchiefs. White. Six in box for **\$1.00**  
 Fancy Dress Suspenders in Christmas box **65c**

**Slippers**

Is there any one, young or old, that does not find delight in a pair of comfortable House Slippers. Priced at **\$1.25 to \$3.00**

**Dress Gloves**

Serve so admirably as the gift which is truly appreciated. There are styles to please one and all. Prices **\$2.00 to \$3.50**

**Neckwear**

Ties don't last forever you know, and many a man who finds what he believes is an over supply of ties as gifts, soon discovers that the giver was more thoughtful than he at first suspected. **50c, 65c and \$1.00**

**Hosiery**

A gift both intimate and lovely. Sure to please both old and young, for it is a gift quite as practical as can be found. Prices, per pair **25c to 50c**

There's a reason for the giving of every gift. Whether it be an unusual, exquisite, practical, personal, charming or thoughtful gift depends upon you. And they will be found here at

**ZIEGLER BROS.**

**Roy's Place**  
 EXTENDS GREETINGS and invites your patronage. You can't miss getting full value here, because we buy only the best.  
 Staple and Fancy Groceries at Rock Bottom Prices

**Christmas Specials at BURNETT'S**  
 Corn Fed Spring Turkeys, Alive or dressed  
 Dressed Hens and Fryers. Choice Fed Spring Lamb.  
 Fresh Fish and Oysters. A good variety of fresh Vegetables, Fruits, Nuts, Candies and Fruit Cakes. A complete line of Fancy and Staple Groceries at reasonable prices.  
**A Few of our Meat Specials**

Chuck Roast of Baby Beef	Per Pound	12c
Plate Ribs	" " "	10c
Best Cuts of Steaks	" " "	20c
Fresh Pork Ham Roast, whole or half per	" "	15c
Pork Chops	" " "	18c
Pork Shoulder Roast	" " "	12 1/2c
Home made Brick Chili	per pound	20c
Pure Pork Sausage	" " "	15c

On Saturday, December 24th, a piece of merchandise will be given to each lady who will try our Self Serving System.

**Fiddler's Contest And Dance**

The second annual

**Fiddler's Contest**

Will be held at Nogal Saturday night, December 31, 1932.

Prizes will be awarded as follows:

1st prize **\$25.00 Violin Outfit**

2nd prize **\$5.00 In Cash**

A general vote by the dancers will decide the winner.

Everyone is planning on a grand and glorious time.

Old Time Fiddlers for a distance of a hundred miles

around will be at Nogal rain snow, or shine. The contest opens at 7 p. m. sharp.

The Violin will be on display at Roy Skinner's Grocery Store, in Carrizozo, December 25, 1932.

**Nuff Said**

**Buy Your Christmas Groceries From Us**  
 Sabino Vidaurri General Merchandise  
 Phone No. 47 We Deliver

**Griffin Notes**  
 Mrs. Lois Woods.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Louise Moon and daughter, returned from Post, Texas, Sunday where they have been for the past two months.  
 E. I. Griffin and D. F. Sawyer were in Carrizozo Saturday.  
 Mrs. T. E. Martin and daughter and Ruby Hefner called on Mrs. Lois Woods Wednesday afternoon.  
 T. E. Martin is at home with his family after an absence of almost two months. Mr. Martin has been employed by the Santa Fe Railway at Slaton, Texas.  
 Henry Wilson is at home from an extended visit in Texas and Oklahoma.  
 Mrs. Jess Garrison and children and Mrs. Lois Woods visited Mrs. T. E. Martin Monday.  
 Levi Edwards returned from Post, Texas, last Sunday.

Those who were in Socorro last Friday were Velma Wilson, Ruby Hefner, Mesdames Lee Roy Agan and Lois Woods. Messrs E. I. Griffin, A. J. Cate, Jess Garrison, Lee Roy Agan, Paul and Frank Wilson.  
 Mrs. Alice Wilson spent Friday and Friday night with Mrs. N. F. Hefner.  
 A good crowd enjoyed the party at Jess Garrison's Saturday night.  
 Mrs. Jess Garrison and children spent last Monday night with Mrs. Lois Woods.

**Drink Water With Meals Good For Stomach**  
 Water with meals helps stomach juices, aid digestion. If bloated with gas add one spoonful of Adlerika. One dose cleans out poison and washes BOTH upper and lower bowel. Rolland's Drug Store.

**The Happy Christmas Season**  
 Calls to mind the pleasant relations we have had with you during the past year and brings to us a deeper appreciation of old associates and of the value of new friends.  
 We extend to you and yours a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

**The Titsworth Co. Inc.**  
 Capitan, New Mexico

**Put a Bank Book in the Children's Stocking as a Christmas Present**

**Start Them Right**

**First National Bank**  
 CARRIZOZO, N. M.  
 Try First National Service

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

# LINCOLN COUNTY NEWS

Successor to Carrizozo News

VOLUME VIII—[Carrizozo News, Vol. 25]

CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1932

NUMBER 23

## English-Stokes

At 10:30 o'clock Christmas morning, the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. English was the scene of a quiet wedding, when their daughter, Glenneth became the bride of Mr. Thomas J. Stokes, Rev. John L. Lawson, officiating.

Mrs. Stokes is one of Carrizozo's most popular and accomplished young ladies and is a general favorite with a wide circle of friends.

Mr. Stokes is a member of the Stokes Cattle company and is one of our most successful young cattle men. He is popular in business and social circles.

Those present besides the parents of the bride, were Mr. and Mrs. S. Dewey Stokes, Mr. and Mrs. Don English, Dr. and Mrs. F. H. Johnson.

The bride and groom left Tuesday morning by motor to spend New Year with Mr. Stokes' parents at Midland, Texas.

Their many friends wish them a happy and prosperous life.

## Returns to Pittsburgh

Last Monday Marshall Beck left for Pittsburgh, Pa., to finish his course at the Westinghouse Electric Company. The course will end in March. He will likely be transferred either to Phoenix or Denver after that time. Mrs. Beck returned the same day to her home in Fabens, Texas, where she is book-keeper for her father in the First National Bank of Fabens. Until Marshall's transfer goes into effect she will retain her position in the bank.

## Gebhart-Boudreau

Wm. Gebhart of Capitan, and Mrs. Anna May Green Boudreau of Denver, Colorado, were married here December 17, at the Baptist parsonage, Rev. L. D. Jordan officiating.

## P. T. A. Program

January 6th, 7:30 P. M. at the High School Auditorium: Instrumental Solo, Mrs. T. E. Kelley.

Vocal Solo, Mrs. D. U. Groce. Child Labor Laws of New Mexico; the Status of Lincoln County, Mrs. J. B. French.

The Senior class had the largest percent of parents present at the December P. T. A. meeting therefore winning the prize. All parents are urged to attend these meetings. The prizes are valuable and mean much to the children.

## Mrs. Jose Navarro

Mrs. Jose Navarro passed away at her home on the East side December 27th at 1 o'clock A. M. Juanita Vasquez was born and reared in Penjamo, State of Guanajuato, Mexico, June 24, 1906. She married Jose Navarro in Mexico in 1906 and they came to Carrizozo to make their home.

Besides her husband she is survived by six children, Lucario Paula, Maria, Adonio, Teresa and Carmen. Requiem Mass was read at Santa Rita church Thursday morning at ten o'clock, followed by interment in the local cemetery. Father Brady conducted services both at the church and grave-side.

Mrs. Madama Sullivan and Clegkora of White Oaks were Carrizozoites Wednesday.

## Mrs. Marshall Beck's Sister Accidentally Electrocuted Tuesday

Coming in contact with an electric light wire while bathing at her home in Fabens yesterday, Johnye Genevieve Hendricks, 14, daughter of J. N. Hendricks, Fabens banker, was shocked to death Wednesday. The child's body was found by her father and Charlie Foster, an employe, when they went to investigate the girl's unusually long stay in the bath room. She was found at 3 p. m. Johnye went for her bath shortly before 1 p. m., officers were told. Foster having work to do in the room, could get no answer to his knocks and went to the bank and told the child's father. Mr. Hendricks returned with Foster. They kicked the door in to find the child dead. Officers said Johnye apparently was shocked to death when she started to get out of the tub. She was found in a kneeling position with the electric cord across her chest. Mr. Hendricks and the girl's older sister, Mrs. Marshall Beck, had left the house for the bank only a few minutes before Johnye went to the bath room. They left her with a brother, Stanley and Foster.

The child's mother was visiting in Magdalena, N. M. at the time.—El Paso Times.

## Norton Frank Kent

Norton Frank Kent, son of Mr. and Mrs. Roy E. Kent, was born April 17, 1917, in Las Tencas, New Mexico. He died December 22, 1932. Besides his parents he leaves to mourn his passing four sisters: Mrs. Lottie Wall and Mrs. Bonnie Hodgkinson of Westwood, California; Mrs. Gladys Homen and Mrs. Marguerite Gaber of Oscura, New Mexico. Norton entered the freshman class of the Carrizozo High school last fall. He was an earnest student and popular with his classmates. He was also a member of the Epworth League and much interested in the work of the League.

After funeral services conducted by Rev. John L. Lawson in the Methodist church Saturday morning, December 24, 1932, his body was laid to rest in the Carrizozo cemetery. During the funeral services a quartette of his fellow Epworth Leaguers sang appropriate songs and six of his classmates acted as pall bearers.—J. L. L.

## James M. Dow

James M. Dow died suddenly at the home of his brother, Gene Dow at 4:40 yesterday morning, aged 55 years, 4 months and 3 days. Deceased was born in Lincoln, N. Mex., Aug. 26th, 1877, died here Dec. 29, 1932. He had suffered from ill health for several years; the immediate cause of death was heart failure. He is survived by three brothers, Gene and Larry of Carrizozo and Ralph of El Paso. Funeral services will be conducted this afternoon at 2 o'clock. Burial will be tomorrow morning at Lincoln at 11 o'clock. Rev. L. D. Jordan will have charge of both services.

Some unknown parties, presumably hobos, stole the Corona Trading Company's truck last Tuesday night driving it as far as this place, abandoning it here near the Odd Fellows Hall.

George Thittaket of Nogal is very ill.

## Fiddler's Contest And Dance

The second annual

## Fiddler's Contest

Will be held at Nogal Saturday night, December 31, 1932.

Prizes will be awarded as follows:

1st prize \$25.00 Violin Outfit.

2nd prize \$5.00 In Cash

A general vote by the dancers will decide the winner.

Everyone is planning on a grand and glorious time.

Old Time Fiddlers for a distance of a hundred miles around will be at Nogal rain snow, or shine. The contest opens at 7 p. m. sharp.

The Violin will be on display at Roy Skinner's Grocery Store, in Carrizozo, December 25, 1932.

Nuff Said

## Pre-Inventory

Everything Reduced Sale Store-wide Sale

Special Lot of Ladies black and brown suede shoes - sizes 3 1/2 to 4 1/2 \$2.65

Broadcloth Shirts. All colors. 14 to 17 Special at 50c

Special Lot of Men's Ties Plain and Fancy 25c

Childrens Dress s. Fast Colors Sizes 7 to 16 69c

Latest Thing in Ladies Shoes. Style and quality that fits any pocketbook.

Big reduction in mens dress pants. All new styles and patterns.

Biggest Buy of the Year 9x12 Congoleum Rugs all colors and patterns at close out prices

Large selection of Trunks and Suit cases at special prices

Big selection of Glass-ware and Dishes from 10c up

Ladies Dresses 16 to 52 Long and short sleeves, Guaranteed fast color 69c

Don't forget the finest shoes in this country which leads all. Friendly Fives \$5 00 Fortune Shoes \$3.50

Any style you want, from oxfords to boots.

Fine style of Rodeo trousers, just the thing for your new boots. Remember we are headquarters for the Rodeo Brand.

Mattresses for single or double beds at reduced prices.

Visit Prehm's Variety Store Specials on all the time

## Prehm's Bargain

We Sell For Less House The Store With Better Bargains

## Happy New Year

We appreciate sincerely the confidence you have placed in us during the past year, and trust we will receive your continued patronage.

CARRIZOZO HARDWARE CO.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Spence, Chas. Jr., and Miss Lorena Sager returned to Santa Fe Monday afternoon. Virginia will remain with her grandparents for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Pos W. Corn and little daughter of Roswell arrived last Friday and are enjoying the holiday season with Mrs. Corn's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Rolland.

## Notice to Car Owners

I have been authorized to sell license plates up to the close of business on January 3rd without charging a penalty.

Beginning with the morning of Jan. 4th, there will be a penalty of 15 per cent of the regular license fee. Also \$1.00 for each day the car has been driven in 1933 without proper license.

The extension has been given on account of Jan. 1 and 2, being holidays. But for the convenience of the public, I will distribute license plates on both days at the Carrizozo Auto Co.

V. A. Mosier, License Distributor.

## Lamb Makes Ap- pointments.

Among the partial list of appointments announced yesterday by J. D. Lamb, newly elected corporation commissioner, is the name of Miss Cecilia Chavez of this town who receives a stenographic appointment. Others mentioned were J. J. Romero of Mora to be chief clerk of the commission; R. E. Brazil of Tucuman, assistant chief clerk. Dan Harris, Jr., of Roswell, rate clerk, and Ford Keller of Carrizozo, stenographer.—Las Cruces Citizen.

## Carlos Larrazolo Hurt

Carlos G. Larrazolo, 32, son of the late O. A. Larrazolo Sr., former Governor of New Mexico and United States Senator for New Mexico, was seriously injured when he was struck by an automobile in San Francisco, last Friday night.

Larrazolo's injuries include a basal skull fracture and a fractured ankle. He was identified by an old automobile license in his pocket and newspaper clippings which referred to his father as "The silver-tongued Spanish American orator."

Miss Dorothy Shumsky, who said she was a close friend of the injured man, told officers he had been making a meager living selling sewing machines. His mother and other relatives reside in Albuquerque.

The following from White Oaks attended the American Legion dance here Christmas Eve: Mr. and Mrs. Jack Cleghorn, L. E. Hunt, Nonie Littell, Mrs. Townsend, Miss Ida Cleghorn, Mrs. J. S. Cook, Everett Myers, Tommy Cook, Mr. and Mrs. Percy Welch, Mr. and Mrs. Dean Cabello, Miss Leslie Wayne Van Schoyck, Mr. and Mrs. Perry Sears of Capitan, also attended. The dance was a financial success.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Stanley of Midland, Texas, visited the Snow and Grumbles families here Wednesday and yesterday. They went on to Las Cruces to visit the Taylor family. Mrs. Stanley was the former Miss Mary White of Carrizozo.

One of the pleasant social events of the holiday season was a party given by Mrs. White, Miss Thelma White and Mr. Pat Murphy at their home in White Oaks last Monday afternoon and evening. Between sixty and seventy guests enjoyed their gracious hospitality.

## Notice

Regular meeting of the Music, Drama Study Club will be held at the home of Ella Brickly January 19th 7:30 P. M., the program is in charge of Mrs. Paul Mayer. Study Club

## LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Harold Deglitz of Boulder, Colo., who is visiting his mother here at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ziegler, has been assisting Mr. Ziegler in the store this week.

Messrs. Ernest Key, Gordon Skinner, and Misses Frances Skinner and Esther Dow spent Monday afternoon in Alamogordo visiting friends.

Miss Nadine Brady and Mrs. Bonnie Holland of El Paso came up Saturday night to visit their mother Mrs. W. S. Brady returning home Monday.

Mrs. John E. Hall is spending Christmas week in Alamogordo with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. Thurston, Rev. Thurston is pastor of the Methodist Church in Alamogordo.

Mr. and Mrs. M. U. Finley left Tuesday morning for El Paso. From there they will drive to Midland, Texas, to spend New Year with their son, Dave Finley, and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Jones of Glencoe moved to Carrizozo this week to make their home. Mrs. Jones will take office as county superintendent of schools, January 1st.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Meendenhall and children left Saturday night after the American Legion dance for Pueblo, Colo. to spend Christmas with Mrs. Meendenhall's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Ashley. They returned early Tuesday morning.

R. A. Walker impersonated Santa Claus Christmas day and called at a great many homes delivering Christmas cheer for the Methodist, Baptist and Catholic churches; a whole trailer full of toys was distributed.

Mr. and Mrs. Miller French left Tuesday for El Paso and Juarez, from there they will visit Carlsbad Cavern and other points arriving here in time for New Year dinner with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. French. Miller will leave shortly after New Year for Denver where his headquarters will be.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Orme-Johnson of El Paso arrived Christmas Eve to visit Mrs. Johnson's mother, Mrs. Lesnet. Mr. Johnson returned home Monday, while Mrs. Johnson will stay until New Year with her mother and sisters, Mmes. Crawford and Dingwall.

The fire whistle blew yesterday at 4:30 creating quite a little excitement. The fire was at the Grandview hotel next to the City Garage and was caused by a stove exploding. Prompt action of all parties concerned prevented any serious damage.

John E. Hall, a popular young attorney of Carrizozo passed through Socorro Wednesday morning on his way to Albuquerque on legal business. Mr. Hall represented the contestant in a land contest suit here last Friday.—Socorro Chiefstain.

Mrs. Burl Sears and little son of Carlsbad, who have been visiting relatives at Capitan the past week were in town Wednesday and were pleasant callers at the News office. Mrs. Sears' nephew, Jack Norton accompanied them.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Everheart who have spent practically the entire year at a mining camp near Nogal canyon, are spending the holiday season at their Socorro home.—Socorro Chiefstain.

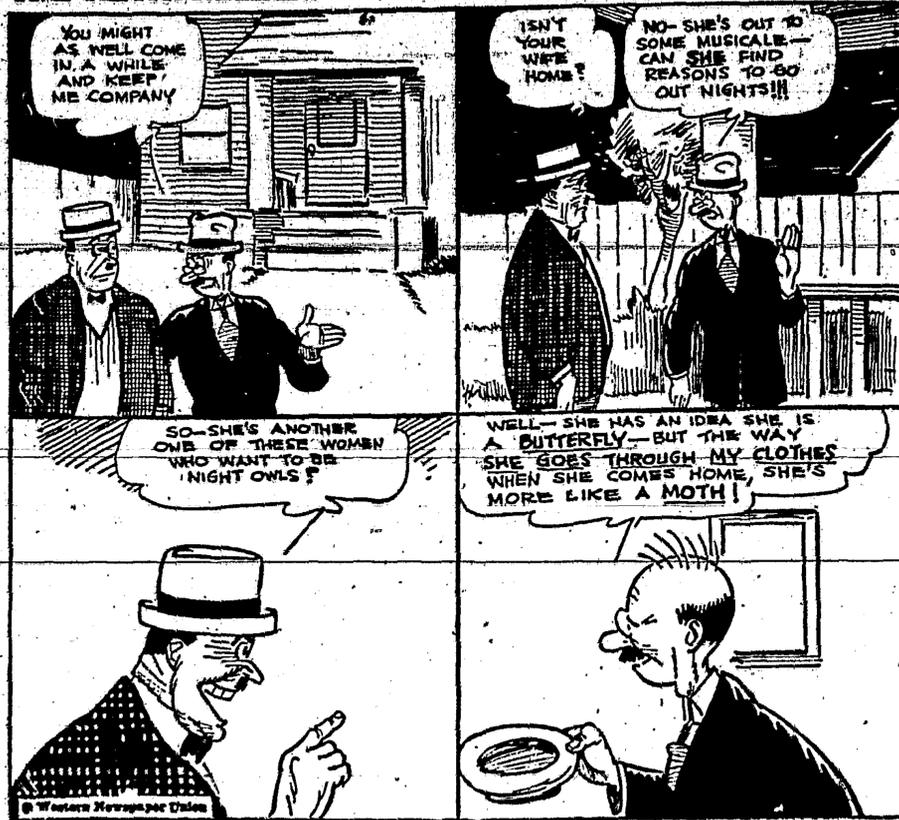
# A Toast to the New Year



# OUR COMIC SECTION

## THE FEATHERHEADS

And Felix Is Just a Worm



## FINNEY OF THE FORCE

It Pays to Advertise



## RESOLUTIONS BROKEN

BY MARIE MARSH

**B**OB JUDSON went down to breakfast New Year's morning with his shirt cuffs dangling. He had watched the old year out and the new year in at his young sister's party and had promised to go skating with the "crowd" by nine in the morning.

"What in thunder do you mean by swiping my cuff buttons, Peggy?" he said to his sister.

"Only this," cooed Peggy, who was eighteen and uncommonly pretty. She held up her hands, showing the cuffs of a blouse of masculine cut. "I needed them, dearie, so before you were awake I came in and got them. Don't be huffy, sweetheart. It's New Year's day."

"Well, you needn't be so absurdly good natured," growled Bob.

"No, dearest!" said Peggy. "But it's New Year's day and I've made some resolutions. One's to be very good natured. And I'm beginning on you. I have made out some for you, too," she added.

Tom read in small, rather childish writing, these resolutions thought by

### RING OUT, WILD BELLS

**R**ING out, wild bells, to the wild sky,  
The flying cloud, the frosty light;  
The year is dying in the night;  
Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.

Ring out the old, ring in the new,  
Ring, happy bells, across the snow;  
The year is going, let him go,  
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

Ring out the grief that saps the mind,  
For those that here we see go more;  
Ring out the feud of rich and poor,  
Ring in redress to all mankind.

Ring out a slowly dying cause,  
And ancient forms of party strife;  
Ring in nobler modes of life,  
With sweeter manners, purer laws.

Ring out false pride in place and blood,  
The civic slander and the spite;  
Ring in the love of truth and right,  
Ring in the common love of good.

Ring out old shapes of foul desire,  
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;  
Ring out the thousand wars of old,  
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

Ring in the valiant man and free,  
The larger heart, the kinder hand;  
Ring out the darkness of the land,  
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

—LORD TENNYSON.

Then Tom realized that the man who had been talking to the girl had caught up with them.

"Say, who are you?" said the young man, well dressed, but with his hat drawn over his eyes.

"Why, I'm Marmaduke Butler," stammered Tom.

"I don't believe it," snarled the stranger. "We don't neither of us know her. And I came along first."

Tom did not wait to know what was coming next. He shook off the girl's hold, his fists clenched and his muscles tightened without volition. The next minute he had struck out toward the annoying stranger, and with the third blow the stranger was prone on the path.

"Take me home," whispered the girl, hoarsely. "It's 26 Bedford street. Can you find it?" They hurried on. The man was soon following them again as they proceeded.

Tom stood with her on the porch of the house marked 26 until a servant came to the door. "May I see you again?"

"Oh, no," said the girl. "It would seem as if I had been very impertinent if we ever met again. But I shall always be grateful." Then the door closed and Tom in much confusion traced his steps homeward. It was a quarter to seven when he reached home.

"Tom, you have broken one of your resolutions the first thing," chirped Peggy.

"I've broken more than one," said Tom dismally. "I've flirted with a girl, knocked a man over, I've felt as if I wanted something all to myself, and if I get half a chance I'll be engaged before next year. Say, Peggy, Sally lives somewhere in Bedford street, doesn't she?"

"Twenty-six," said Peggy. "And I shouldn't wonder if you'd better remember that, because you'll have to see Sally's cousin home. You see, she's the extra girl tonight."

Then the telephone bell rang and Peggy was absorbed for many minutes. She burst in upon Tom in the dining room, where he was finishing dinner alone. "Tom, hurry. I am afraid you'll have to get Sally and her cousin. Burton James was going to meet them here and they were coming alone, but the cousin—Midge is her name—had the most awful experience, perfectly awful. A man followed her. They walked along and then he took her arm, wanted to make a date with her and everything. Midge didn't know what to do; it was so dark and lonely. But she says the nicest man came along and saw her difficulty and knocked the man down and took her home, then left without letting her know who he was. Wasn't that splendid? Now the girls are afraid to come alone for fear that other men will meet them."

Of course, Tom hastened to 26 Bedford street, and of course the affair ripened into a romance, and long before the year was out announcements were made of the engagement of Midge and Tom.



Tom and Midge at No. 26 Bedford Street.

his little sister to cover his besetting sins:

Not to flirt.  
Not to be scrappy.  
Not to be late for dinner—"It annoys cook so."  
Not to be hogfish—This had special reference to neckties, fountain pens, cuff buttons, etc.  
Not to get engaged before the next New Year's day. "Because unattached men are scarce and we need you in the bunch to piece out with."  
"Bobby, dear," resumed Peggy. "I've

asked some of the girls to come in this evening to practice a new dance step. We're a man short. That is we are a girl extra. Sally's bringing her cousin," she continued.

Bob's social engagements in his own and his sister's set kept him until darkness had begun to settle. But, as he reflected, it was only half past five, and with half an hour to get home and dinner at half past six, he would be in good time. He could boast to Peggy that he had kept all his resolutions at least for the day.

He was aware of the fact that there was a young woman walking hurriedly beside a man on the opposite side of the street. Then he saw the young woman quickly cross the street. She waved her hand and fairly pounced upon him with a "Why, Marmaduke, dear, how glad I am to see you!"

Tom remembered the first resolution given by Peggy. "Not to flirt."

"I thought it was you, Marmaduke," said the girl, walking beside him and laughing gayly. "Of course, you were on your way to our house. We half expected you, but I didn't know you would come this way." It seemed to Tom that the girl was talking very loudly. And then in a aside she said, "Marmaduke Butler's your name."

## HEARD AT THE HUB



Boston Mother—You should not sit in your overshoes, Waldo—go take them off.

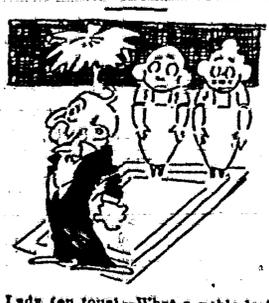
Waldo—But I am not sitting in my overshoes mother; they are on my feet, and I am sitting in the chair.

## ITS OWN CURE



First Farmer—Why don't he take one of these here drink curses to kill the taste of hooch?  
Second Ditty—Hardly worth while—the hooch'll do that.

## NOT A PEER



Lady (en tour)—What a noble looking man! He must be a member of the peerage, I'm sure.  
Lady (resident in hotel)—Nothing so commonplace, my dear—he's the headwaiter of this hotel.

## MAKING IT HOT FOR HIM



The girl suing him is one of the old games.  
Mrs. Mose—Why do you Mrs. is an old game?  
Mrs. Mose—I want the children to be musicians.  
"And if making it hot for his too," became musician.

## HOMeward BOUND



"Gemmen, I hope you all has had a very fluent time."  
"We sure have, Mose! You have some lovely 'speak-eggs' at this resort."

## IS IT MUSIC?



Mr. Mose—Why do you Mrs. is an old game?  
Mrs. Mose—I want the children to be musicians.  
"And if making it hot for his too," became musician.

John W. Turner, Jr., inspector for the cattle sanitary board, reports that a total of 3,987 head of cattle was shipped from Grant County, New Mexico, during November.

A burglar who broke into an office building at Phoenix recently apparently was suffering from a toothache. His foot was toothache medicine and paraffin from a dentist's office.

Dr. Malcolm R. MacEachern of Chicago, associate director of the American College of Surgeons, announces that a conference of the Arizona-New Mexico section of the college will be held in Phoenix March 27 and 28.

M. R. Wells, statistician for the United States department of agriculture, announces that 47,000 bales of cotton have been ginned in Arizona so far this season. The estimate for the season is 82,000 bales.

In the Florence, Ariz., section, the average rainfall for a period of twenty years of 10.51 inches, may be shattered this year, according to figures presented by the local weather bureau man, Maurice G. Mann.

Terms of thirty-four New Mexico postmasters have expired or will expire within a year and in addition there are seven postmasters who received recess appointments or were named as acting postmasters.

Hidden in the fastness of the Santa Catalina mountains of southern Arizona for more than two centuries, the fabulous Escalante mine, more popularly known as the "mine with the iron door," at last is believed to have been relocated.

Arizona has six nicknames in all, and none official. So you may refer to it, as you please, as "The Baby State," "The Copper State," "The Valentine State," "The Hassayampa State," "The Sunset State," or "The Apache State."

The Maricopa county board of supervisors plans to ask the state tax commission for authority to create an emergency indebtedness of \$4,000 to pay 750 precinct workers in the recent general election, whose pay has been held up because of insufficient appropriation.

New Mexico's greatest state industry—education—involves 108,525 pupils and 3,319 teachers, superintendents, special instructors and principals. Of the total enrollment in all the schools in the state, 50,703 pupils are to be found in the municipal schools and 58,822 in the rural schools.

Orders have been received by Col. R. S. Knox, commanding officer of the 25th Infantry, now in Arizona, to transfer men in his command from Nogales and Douglas to Fort Huachuca. The transfer is to be completed by January 10 and Camp Little and Camp Jones are to be abandoned.

A slash of \$2,500,000 in Arizona's annual expenditures was the plan announced by Dr. H. B. Moer, governor-elect, recently, as he pored over long rows of figures listing the cost of maintaining various departments of the state government in the past, and his estimates for future appropriations.

C. L. Baker of Deming, N. M., planted turnip seed the last day of July. One particular seed bore a little away from the rest and grew to the immense size of seven pounds, being 23 inches in circumference and 12 inches in diameter. This is just an example of what can be grown in the Mimbres Valley.

Hugh W. Miller, Nogales, Ariz., assayer, has purchased the smallest-ore shipment during his nineteen years of ore buying in Nogales—a specimen of free gold ore less than half a pound in weight, but which assays \$125.000 to the ton. The specimen came from the Ocampo district of the state of Chihuahua, Mexico.

Dr. Byron Cummings, head of the department of archaeology at the University of Arizona, received a valuable gift to the university museum from Mrs. Gertrude Hager of Casa Grande. A set of walrus tusks, the teeth of a man-eating shark, a mounted Michigan bear and a mounted Michigan wildcat were among the pieces that were contributed to the museum.

Farmers should be interested just now in getting the best planting seeds at a reasonable price, says G. R. Quenberry of the New Mexico State College. The old saying that good seed at any price is cheap is very true but just at the present time we are able to get the best seed of all of our important New Mexico farm crops for less money than ever before.

The entrance of the Tonopah Mining Company into the Harqua Hala district is calling attention to that great area of western Arizona which in the early days of mining produced some of the greatest gold mines in the country. The Tonopah Mining Company has optioned the Hidden Treasure mine at Salome, Ariz., and is launching an extensive campaign of development and exploration.

Edward Joseph Flannan, 58, former justice of the Arizona Supreme Court and a widely-known attorney, was killed in an automobile accident near Van Horn, Texas, recently.

The first car of cotton ever shipped out of Salt River Valley is being loaded at that point. H. B. Atha of the Salt River Valley has proven that cotton can be raised successfully and profitably in that section. He has raised a large crop on his ranch east of Glendale this year, and has a gin and all other machinery necessary for handling a cotton crop.

# The Desert's Price

By WILLIAM MACLEOD RAINE

Copyright by William MacLeod Raine

## CHAPTER XIV—Continued

"Fellow got me—while I was comin' down the canyon," Phil whispered. "We fixed it, will an' I did—that I was to come for help if he got caught. He was at the other end of the park lookin' up brands when I heard the shootin'. I lit out. Get help to him quick."

The message given, Phil faintly. By the bedside of the wounded boy they held a hurried council. Doctor Sanders had to be brought and a posse to be raised. But it was essential that help be got to Wilson McCann without delay. Many valuable hours would be lost before Dominick Rafferty could be reached to guide an armed party into the hills.

"If I only knew the way," Stone lamented. "But I'd never find the place."

Instantly Julia caught his meaning. "You'd go alone—if you could?" she cried. "Then I'll take you, I've been there."

She had flashed from despair to sparkling life. Her tortured soul craved the chance to do something for the man she loved beleaguered in the hills.

"You wouldn't be afraid to go with me?"

"No."

"Then we'll start right now."

To make sure, Stone questioned Phil as to the exact location of the hidden valley in relation to Guadalupe canyon. For there was a chance that Julia's memory might fail at the critical moment.

Ann started for the Circle Cross and Doctor Sanders at the same time Julia and Stone took the trail in the opposite direction. It had been Phil's own request that Ethel stay with him as nurse until the doctor came.

The parting between Ann and her Texan was not dramatic.

"You'll be careful, won't you?" she asked.

His brown hand met hers in a strong grip. "I sure will."

"I'll look after him," Julia promised.

"And we'll take care of Phil," Ann said. "Good luck."

Driven by her fears, Julia would have set too fast a pace if Stone had not moderated it.

"What do you think? Will we get there in time?" she asked.

"That's a question I can't answer, Miss Julia," he said. "Willa McCann is a sure enough fighter—back-stoop. If they didn't get him at the first jump, he's liable to stand 'em off quite a while. You never can tell."

"If he only hadn't gone—if he'd waited and taken a posse," she cried.

"I'll say 'Am'en' to that," he agreed.

"But don't you worry. We're liable to find him kickin' real lively. Wills is six-foot of wildcat an' he'll take a lot of killing. If he's had half a chance for a getaway I'll put my money on him. He's a better man than Carl Giltner any day of the week."

It was two hours past noon when they reached Guadalupe canyon.

"Not far now," the Texan told Julia cheerfully, glancing at the sun. "We'd ought to be there before dark."

"What's your plan?" she asked.

"Haven't any. We'll have to go up the gulch. If we get in, we'll see what develops."

"I was thinking that maybe I could ride on and ask to see Mr. Giltner. If he knew a posse was on the way he wouldn't dare to do anything." With a question she voiced another thought in her mind, quaveringly: "Do you think Jas is with him?"

After a moment of indecision the girl followed.

## CHAPTER XV

### Homeward Bound

Wilson McCann knew that with the coming of dawn the storm would break upon him. The escape of Phil would drive the rustlers across the border. But there was no immediate haste. They would have thirty-six hours probably before a posse could arrive, and meanwhile they would take pains to destroy the man who had spoiled their plans.

It was not possible to find an ideal location for defense, but he chose a sand-pit surrounded by boulders. With-out a fire the night was chill. There were pinon-knots near he could have lit, but he did not intend to start a smoke signal for his enemies.

The hours wore away slowly. He catnapped a little, but he dared not let himself get sound asleep for fear they might creep on him in the darkness.

Gray light sifted into the sky. A meadow lark plied up its gay chirrup challenge. The jig-saw top of a white range showed above the opposite cliff. An agitated patch of greasewood brought him to a focussed attention until a coyote trotted out from its cover and ambled away on a search for breakfast.

Dawn was at hand. He ate a sandwich and drank from the canteen he had replenished at a spring.

"Soon now," he told himself.

He saw signs of life about the house. Smoke rose from the chimney. A man came out and went to the spring for water. Through his field glasses he presently saw others emerge. All carried rifles. They trooped to the corral, saddled horses, and rode cautiously into the pine grove. Evidently they wanted to make sure he was not hidden there. After a consultation they rode down the hillside and disappeared into a dip of the valley floor.

They came out of the shadowy dawn like writhes of evil, not boldly riding grouped together but slinking, coyote fashion, through the mesquite that fringed the park walls. He counted them—one, two, three, four.

He watched them dismount and take their horses back of a clump of small pines. One by one they came out and disappeared into the chaparral. They had guessed he was in the boulder field and were creeping forward on a still hunt to find exactly where.

The net was tightening. Wilson knew the enemy was drawing closer. Once or twice he observed a slight rustling of greasewood or manzanilla. But those stalking him kept well hidden.

Cool though he was, his pulses pounded. Insured to danger from early youth, he knew he had never been in as tight a place as this. The meadow lark sung out again its gay love song. He wondered if he would be alive tomorrow to hear that rising lilt and cadence.

The ping of a bullet whistled past. He ducked instinctively. From a clump of bushes three hundred yards away a puff of smoke thinned into the clear air. He watched that brush screen, but not steadily, since his glance had to sweep the whole field of vision in front and discover any suspicious object or any slightest unusual motion of vegetation.

Those surrounding him were all old-timers except Jasper Stark, and he had been brought up on the frontier. Wilson understood what that implied.



The Net Was Tightening. Wilson Knew the Enemy Was Drawing Closer.

They would take no unnecessary chances, would make use of their knowledge of the terrain to get him at a disadvantage if possible. The business of exterminating him might take many hours, but they were prepared to attend to it efficiently without undue loss. He held a strong defensive position in the sand pit flanked by boulders. That there would be no chance to run him out of it by a direct attack in the open he was determined.

The development of the day's campaign proved his conclusion correct one. After the first shot there was no other for at least an hour. It was quite likely that the man who had located his position was communicating with the rest.

Waiting was a nerve-racking strain. The silence was ominous, yet every little rustling of twigs suggested that a foe might be lurking in the bushes there. His alert gaze continuously swept the landscape. Every bush of greasewood, every clump of mesquite, fell under his keen observation.

A spurt of sand flew up beside him. He caught sight for a moment of a face peering over the edge of a rock and lunged back instantly a bullet in answer to the one intended for him. The face was withdrawn.

From the right a shot sounded, and another from the left. They were fired from invisible rifles by invisible foes. Wilson shifted his position a few yards to get out of sight behind two flat-faced boulders.

The sun climbed higher. By noon the attackers had worked Wilson out of the sand pit and driven him from rock to rock. He had fired perhaps eight or nine times usually without actually seeing the persons at whom he shot. So far as he knew none of his bullets had scored a hit. His enemies were not taking chances. Their intention evidently was to force him from the cover of the rocks and pick him off as he dodged for the chaparral. The plan was one very likely to succeed, McCann judged.

By mid-afternoon it came on to rain miserably. He had reached the edge of the boulder field and within a few minutes must have been dislodged from his last stand in it. The rain gave him a respite.

He slipped deeper in to the rock field, moving warily so as not to be caught unprepared. What his out-laws would do under the circumstances was uncertain, but he guessed they would follow him to the open expecting him to make a run for his life across the valley.

Not fifty feet from him, on the other side of a ledge of rock, a revolver boomed. He crouched, every sense keyed up, nerves taut.

A moan came to him, followed by a cruel laugh.

"You've got yores, Jas Stark," he heard a remembered voice say. "Thought you'd fix it for yoreself by givin' us away, didn't you? I'll learn you to try to play traitor with Carl Giltner."

Swiftly Wilson clambered up the rock ledge and looked over. The big Texan was standing straddled over the man he had just shot down and was sneering at him.

"You always was a white-livered coyote, Jas, an' you got what was comin' to you. When they find yore body, if they ever do, they'll think Wills McCann bumped you off. I'm gurtin' on gettin' him too may pronto."

From his place on the shelf above Wilson spoke in a low hard voice. "Then get busy, you murderer, an' come a-shootin'!"

Giltner looked up, snarling. The eyes of the two met in deadly combat for a fraction of a second before the revolvers began to roar.

Of the number of shots fired Wilson lost count. In the smoke he saw the face of the Texan, distorted with rage and pain, sinking down to the ground. He kept on throwing bullets at the man till his revolver was empty, for the outlaw had not stopped firing.

Wilson reached for the rifle he had laid beside him. But there was no need to use it. Giltner had fallen across the body of the man he had shot. He lay limp and lax, arms outstretched, no sign of life in him. Cautiously McCann descended, never lifting his eyes from the prone body after

one swift glance round to make sure none of the other rustlers were in sight.

Giltner was dead. Not a flicker of life remained in him; not a muscle still twitched. Wilson dragged the body from where it lay on that of Jasper Stark.

The eyes of the wounded man fastened on those of McCann.

"He shot me from behind while I wasn't expectin' it," he explained feebly. "I'm dyin' fast."

Wilson lifted his head and offered him a drink from the canteen, but Jasper



He Understood the Shudder That Went Through Her Slender Body.

per rejected the water with a weak gesture of the hand.

"No use, I'm done for," he said. "Listen, I've been a bad lot. Seems like I never got a square deal. Anyhow, I went bad. But tell Jule I'm no rustler. Giltner brought me here an' I couldn't get away somehow. The cards was stacked so I had to take a hand."

"I'll tell her."

"Tell her . . . Giltner shot Dad an' you that day. . . . Nobody knew it, but the old man bred Carl that mornin' . . . Claimed he'd been a bad influence over me. I was with Carl when he shot Dad, but was scared to tell . . . an' Dad hadn't treated me white."

A shout at the edge of the boulder field brought Wilson to attention. He answered the call, for he recognized the voice of Stone. Presently the Texan stood beside them looking down at the dying man.

"You shoot him?" he asked.

"No. Giltner did it, from behind," Jasper confirmed this.

The sound of light footsteps brought Wilson round, gun in hand. Cautiously he circled a big boulder, and stood face to face with Julia.

"Thank God," she cried at sight of him, and her voice broke in a wall of gladness. "I was afraid. I thought maybe—"

Her hands went out to him in a little gesture of weak reaction from the strain, and somehow they were in each other's arms.

For a moment Julia rested, trying to control her sobs. After the long strain she felt a touch of hysteria. She had been afraid, desperately afraid, that she would find him stark and lifeless; and behold! he was warm and strong, ready to love and to be loved.

Her grip tightened round him convulsively. "I saw them, as I came across the valley—three of 'em—riding hard for the canyon. I thought they had—I thought—"

He understood the shudder that went through her slender body. A swift leap of joy throbbled his pulses.

## Inventor Seeks Secret of Philosopher's Stone

An inventor is said to be endeavoring in Paris to prove that he can make gold from sand. He claims that some time ago he produced ingots of gold from sand taken from the shores of the Mediterranean. Will he succeed now?

The search for an invention that will enable common substances to be turned into gold dates back to the early days of science. All through the Middle Ages alchemists were engaged in trying to discover the philosopher's stone which would enable this to be done.

Probably it is possible, for radium has shown us that one metal may change into another. In course of time, though, radium, now the world's most valuable metal, changes into dull, common lead.

The original use of the mule to signify the Democratic party, and of the elephant for the Republican party is said to have been in a cartoon by Thomas Nast which appeared in Harper's Weekly of January 15, 1870. This cartoon showed the animals identified with the various political parties of the time escaping from a

mon lead. The process takes millions of years, and science knows no way of hastening it.

The Paris inventor states that he performs his miracle by means of ultra violet rays. A distinguished French scientist who watched earlier experiments describes how he saw metal slowly deposited upon a nickel plate; after a time this metal was treated with mercury, and a fraction of an ounce of pure gold was obtained.

### Joy in Work

Is there not rather a tendency as we grow older to lose our enthusiasm, to get a little dull, a little blunted, and to say that we have sobered down? Yet how a joy in work carries a man on! It drives him forward in the absorbing pursuit of an ideal, through the rough and smooth places of the world, forgetting all else but the object of his search. In invention, in labor, in art, and—yes—in holiness—Canon Newbolt.

Bullet's Penetration  
A bullet has more penetrating power at 30 feet than at 2 feet, because it has "gone to sleep" like a top and the "wheel" is gone.

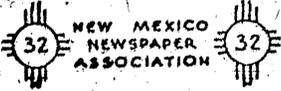
Lincoln County News

Published Every Friday

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FRIDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1932

Mrs. Era B. Smith, Editor and Publisher

In the District Court of the Third Judicial District of the State of New Mexico, Within and for the County of Lincoln.

STATE OF NEW MEXICO, Plaintiff,

C. Bullard, Wm. M. Dumas, C. G. Harris, Andy Scroggins, and all unknown owners, heirs, claimants, mortgagees and lien holders if any there be in and to any of the lands purported to be owned by the above named defendants or any of them.

Notice of Tax Lien Foreclosure Sale For School District No. 30, Lincoln County, New Mexico.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned Special Master duly appointed in the order of sale heretofore issued out of this Court in the above entitled cause on the Third day of September, 1932, WILL ON THE 10th day of January, 1933, at the hour of 10:00 o'clock, A. M., at the front door of the Court House in the City of Carrizozo, County of Lincoln, State of New Mexico in obedience to said judgment, decree and order of sale, offer for sale and sell to the highest bidder for cash the property hereinafter described or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy plaintiff's judgment for the amounts hereinafter set forth after the description of the various tracts of property hereinafter described, together with interest on said amounts at the rate of one and one-half (1 1/2) percent per month from October 31st, 1931, to date of sale, cost of suit accrued and to accrue also subject to all unpaid taxes not included in said judgment and decree.

Said property to be sold being described as follows, to-wit:

All Sec. 20, T. 2 S., R. 10 E., N. M. P. M. Amount due \$45.55. E 1/4 NW 1/4 Sec. 10, NW 1/4 NW 1/4 Sec. 11, T. 3 S., R. 18 E., N. M. P. M. Amount due \$45.55. SW 1/4 NW 1/4 NW 1/4 Sec. 15, T. 3 S., R. 10 E., N. M. P. M. Amount due \$11.52.

15 acres in Sec. 7, T. 2 S., R. 10 E., N. M. P. M. Sec. 20; E 1/4 NW 1/4 Sec. 20; BE 1/4 DE 1/4 Sec. 20; T. 2 S., R. 10 E., N. M. P. M. Sec. 13; 9 acres in SW 1/4 Sec. 14, T. 2 S., R. 19 E., N. M. P. M. Amount due \$91.52.

E 1/4 Sec. 10, T. 1 S., R. 18 E., N. M. P. M. Amount due \$22.78.

WITNESS my hand this the 14 day of December, A. D., 1932. CLARICE O. BARBER, Special Master.

In the District Court of the Third Judicial District of the State of New Mexico, Within and for the County of Lincoln.

STATE OF NEW MEXICO, Plaintiff,

Mrs. James G. Brown, Anna R. Hall, C. G. Harris, E. W. Walden, and the unknown owners of the lands herein described as acceded to Unknown Owners, and all unknown heirs, claimants, mortgagees and lien holders if any there be in and to any of the lands purported to be owned by the above named defendants or any of them.

Notice of Tax Lien Foreclosure Sale for School District No. 30, Lincoln County, New Mexico. NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned Special Master duly appointed in the order of sale heretofore issued out of this Court in the above entitled cause on the Third day of September, 1932, WILL ON THE 6th day of January, 1933, at the hour of 10:00 o'clock, A. M., at the front door of the Court House in the City of Carrizozo, County of Lincoln, State of New Mexico in obedience to said judgment, decree and order of sale, offer for sale and sell to the highest bidder for cash the property hereinafter described or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy plaintiff's judgment for the amounts hereinafter set forth after the description of the various tracts of property hereinafter described, together with interest on said amounts at the rate of one and one-half (1 1/2) percent per month from October 31st, 1931, to date of sale, cost of suit accrued and to accrue also subject to all unpaid taxes not included in said judgment and decree.

Said property to be sold being described as follows, to-wit: SE 1/4 SW 1/4 BE 1/4 DE 1/4 Sec. 18, T. 2 S., R. 18 E., N. M. P. M. Amount due \$37.51.

W 1/4 NW 1/4 Sec. 20, T. 1 S., R. 18 E., N. M. P. M. State Contract No. 3794. Amount due \$24.94.

WITNESS my hand this the 14 day of December, A. D., 1932. CLARICE O. BARBER, Special Master.

In the matter of the Estate of Wallace Merchant, deceased

Notice of Administratrix

Notice is hereby given that at the regular November, 1932, Term of the Probate Court of Lincoln County, the undersigned was appointed Administratrix of said estate, and has qualified as such, and all persons having claims against said estate are hereby required to file same with the administratrix within the time required by law.

Hattie Merchant, Administratrix. Postoffice Address is Capitlan, New Mexico

21-6-13

Read the Ads this week

E 1/4 Sec. 7, T. 1 S., R. 15 E., N. M. P. M. State Contract No. 3794. Amount due \$24.94.

WITNESS my hand this the 14 day of December, A. D., 1932. CLARICE O. BARBER, Special Master.

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

In the Matter of the Estate of Joseph Beckman, deceased } No. 380

Notice of Appointment of Executor

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, was, at the November, 1932 term appointed executor of the Estate of Joseph Beckman, deceased, by the Probate Court of Lincoln County, New Mexico, and having qualified as such executor, all persons having claims against the estate of said decedent are hereby notified and required to present the same to the undersigned in the manner and within the time prescribed by law.

Leater Greer, Executor. Postoffice address: Carrizozo, New Mexico.

9-10-23-30

In the Third Judicial District Court Within and For the County of Lincoln, State of New Mexico

Henry W. Connor Plaintiff } No. 4034 vs. } Civil Syren Connor, Defendant }

Notice of Pendency of Suit

STATE OF NEW MEXICO to the above named defendant, GRACE G. G.

You are hereby notified that the above named plaintiff has filed his complaint against you in the above named Court; that the object of said action is to dissolve the bonds of matrimony now existing between you and said plaintiff, for an absolute divorce.

You are further notified that unless you enter your appearance in said Court, on or before the 24th day of January, 1933, judgement and decree will be rendered in said cause against you by default.

The name and address of the plaintiff's attorney is John E. Hall, Carrizozo, New Mexico.

WITNESS my hand and seal of said Court, at Carrizozo, Lincoln County, New Mexico, this 8th day of December, 1932.

S. E. Greisen, Clerk.

(District Court Seal); 9-16-23-30

Notice of Suit

In the District Court of Lincoln County, State of New Mexico

Alma Frequez Brubaker, Plaintiff, vs. Clyde W. Brubaker, Defendant, No. 4039

State of New Mexico to Clyde W. Brubaker, Defendant, Greeting:

You are hereby notified that suit has been instituted against you in the above entitled cause and court, the general object of which is to annul the marriage between yourself and the plaintiff, and wherein it is alleged that you had a living wife at the time of your marriage with plaintiff and from which you were not divorced.

And you are hereby notified that unless you enter your appearance here-in on or before the 20th day of February 1933, that the judgment will be rendered against you in said cause and the plaintiff given the relief prayed for in her complaint.

Plaintiff's attorney is J. O. Gilbert, Post Office Box 1002, Roswell, New Mexico.

Witness the Hon. Numa C. Frenger, District Judge of the Third Judicial District Court of the State of New Mexico, and the seal of the District Court of Lincoln County this 27th day of December A. D., 1932.

S. E. Greisen, Clerk.

(Seal) 30-6-13-20

No 342

State of New Mexico } In the County of Lincoln } Probate Court.

In the matter of the Estate of Wallace Merchant, deceased

Notice of Administratrix

Notice is hereby given that at the regular November, 1932, Term of the Probate Court of Lincoln County, the undersigned was appointed Administratrix of said estate, and has qualified as such, and all persons having claims against said estate are hereby required to file same with the administratrix within the time required by law.

Hattie Merchant, Administratrix. Postoffice Address is Capitlan, New Mexico

21-6-13

Read the Ads this week

E 1/4 Sec. 7, T. 1 S., R. 15 E., N. M. P. M. State Contract No. 3794. Amount due \$24.94.

WITNESS my hand this the 14 day of December, A. D., 1932. CLARICE O. BARBER, Special Master.

Among our assets we like to count the only one that money cannot buy, your good will, and so at this Holiday Season we extend to you not as a customer alone but as a friend the Best of Wishes for the coming year. The Lincoln County News

Five-Day Week. Definite information concerning the five-day week has been secured by the United States Bureau of Statistics from 44,025 establishments, having 2,848,349 employees, and representing 102 industries. The five-day week apparently has been most popular in industries where employment has been slack and where the depression has hit the hardest. While less than 9 per cent of the establishments engaged in manufacturing agricultural implements have gone on the five-day week schedule, more than 67 per cent of the employes in the automobile industry, and 40 per cent in the chewing and smoking tobacco industry, and more than 38 per cent of the employes making electrical machinery and apparatus are now on the five-day week basis.

Back to the Mines. The secretary of the American Mining Congress recently said that the mining industry has come to the end of the year with a brighter outlook ahead. Its principal problems are those of taxation and the tariff, and if they are equitably settled by Congress the industry will be in a strong position for recovery. "Back to the mines!" would be a mighty good cry to hear, especially in the west. It would mean the employment of thousands of men, the circulation of millions of dollars through agriculture and a thousand other industries, and new investment of capital. The mining industry has served this country well in the past, and it deserves all aid and encouragement now.

Most of us don't object much to people giving us advice if they don't insist on our following it. There is nothing an editor can say against the mail order evil that will have as much weight on the purchasing public as a ten inch double column ad, bristling with prices and convincing arguments. We all think we have lots of trouble. The fact of the matter is, none of us have so much but there might be more. We can all remember when our troubles were only a fraction of what they are now and we worried just as much over them as we do the big ones now. Very often the investment by a man of a few hundred dollars in a dry oil well, proves to be the cheapest experience of his life. It cures him of taking a bigger bite later on when he is more able.

Happy New Year! by telephone. Only your voice can make your greeting personal. Drop in to visit members of the family, relatives or friends in other cities by telephone. Telephone reunions now and then during the year are next best to personal visits. The Long Distance operator will be glad to tell you rate to any point you wish to call. The Mountain States Telephone & Telegraph Co.

Mr. L. E. Hunt has been endorsed by the local democrats for the office of Justice of the Peace, Precinct No. 14.

Announcement. I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Justice of the Peace, Precinct No. 14. L. E. Hunt. Stopping your advertising when business begins to improve, is like quitting fishing when you begin to get some bites.

SEE PREHM'S First For all your wants In STYLE, QUALITY, PRICE. SLEEP EASY Mattress Company Roswell New Mexico. We are in Carrizozo every two weeks. Satisfaction guaranteed. Box 166 Route 2.

Piles Quickly & Safely Relieved at Home. Without an expensive operation through the use of Prescription 9800 which has been in constant use for years by hundreds of physicians in the successful treatment of blind, itching and bleeding piles. It is a wonderfully effective, quick acting and positively safe remedy. It may be easily and quickly applied in the home, and self-treatment given without loss of time or expense. Price large size, full treatment tube \$1.00 at your druggist, or mailed anywhere in plain wrapper on receipt of \$1.00 by D. P. C. Laboratories, Holton, Kansas. If relief is not secured after using one tube, money will be promptly refunded. Accept no substitute.

A-VOL for Headaches. This new, harmless, non-narcotic tablet endorsed and prescribed by thousands of physicians and nurses, instantly relieves severe headache, period pains, earache in children, nervousness, sleeplessness, muscular, dental or rheumatic pain. Sold on a positive money back guarantee. At your druggist or from the D. P. C. LABORATORIES, Holton, Kansas. COO Ask your Barber or Beauty Shop Operator about it.

St. Rita Catholic Church. Rev. Fr. James A. Brady. New hours of masses at Santa Rita Catholic church: Masses on Sundays. Low Mass at 8 A. M. High Mass with Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament at 10 A. M.

The Garrard Hotel. Serves delicious Home-cooked meals. We are always prepared to serve you. Mrs. B. D. Garner.

SIGNS Are Silent Salesmen "Let George Do It" Leave orders at the News Office.

Baptist Church. Rev. L. D. Jordan, Pastor. Sunday School—10:00 A. M.—Miss Edith Dudley, Supt. Preaching at 11:00 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. every Third Sunday. Woman's Missionary Society meets every Wednesday at 2:30 P. M.—Mrs. S. O. Sproles, President.

Sunbeam Band meets at 2:30 P. M. every Sunday—Mrs. R. M. Jordan, Leader. You are cordially invited to worship with us at any and all of these services.

The Methodist Church. Rev. John L. Lawson, Pastor. Seventy eight in Sunday School last Sunday. Forty five young people at the Epworth League services in the evening. Regular preaching services at Capitlan next Sunday morning. At August in the afternoon; and Carrizozo in the evening. Happy New Year to all. And let us start it right.

Military Reservation. The Canal zone, a United States military reservation, has an area of 505 square miles, including land and water.

WE DO Job Work of all kinds—Give us a trial. Anything in the Commercial Printing line can be satisfactorily done here. LINCOLN COUNTY NEWS

WINTER Like prosperity, it is just around the corner. But we know which corner winter is coming around. So now is the time to place your order for WHITE OAKS LUMP COAL. New Mexico Light and Power Company.

Capitan News. Mr. and Mrs. Bud Shepperd and family spent Christmas with their daughter in Roswell. Rev. E. L. Askins and family spent Christmas with his brother in Melrose. Born to Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Cozzens, a boy. Both mother and child are doing nicely. The Community Christmas program was well attended, every boy and girl receiving a bag of candies and nuts. There has been several cases of flu, but none have proved fatal. E. L. A.

T. E. KELLEY. Funeral Director and Licensed Embalmer. Phone 33. Carrizozo, N. M.

LINCOLN ABSTRACT and TITLE COMPANY. ABSTRACTS, BONDS, INSURANCE. GRACE M. JONES, Pres. Carrizozo, New Mexico.

FRANK J. SAGER. U. S. COMMISSIONER. Homestead Filings. NOTARY Public. Office at Carrizozo, N. M.

JOHN E. FALL. Attorney and Counselor at Law. Hardware Building—Upstairs. CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO. Pronouncing Latin. There is no authoritative pronunciation for Latin. It is not known how it was pronounced when it was a living language.

**Ancho Notes**

Mrs. Allen Kile and Mrs. Walter Silvers are spending a few days in El Paso while Mrs. Kile is down for another treatment. They are the guests of Mrs. Joe Roscoe.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Weatherbee and Mr. and Mrs. George Straley made a trip to El Paso last week.

Mrs. M. T. Pruett and children spent Wednesday night with her sister, Mrs. S. B. Pruett. They are enroute to their new home at Desert.

Mrs. John Straley's two small sisters are spending the holidays here.

The Straleys and the Bill Nunn family had their Christmas dinner together at Luna.

The Frames had as their guests Christmas, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Penix and daughter Mary Catherine.

The pupils of the Ancho school gave a very interesting program and Christmas Tree last Friday night. The play was very much enjoyed by the parents and friends of the school. The rooms were very artistically decorated in red and green, each room having a gorgeous Christmas tree.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Shelton gave a dance Friday night at their ranch home west of Ancho. About 150 guests attended, and were served barbeque, goat cake and coffee. The house was gay with its Christmas decorations. The guests departed at a late hour, all having had a grand and glorious time.

Mrs. C. C. Belknap is spending the holidays in Capitan with Mrs. Geo. Titworth and family.

The S. J. Pruett family spent Christmas day in Pastura with Mr. Pruett's father and mother. Several other relatives were also there.

**Annual Sale Scheduled For March 27th**

On March 27th, Roswell, New Mexico, will be the focus point of the state from a cowman's point of view. A great multitude of high heeled boots will be conspicuous and cow-talk will enliven the Roswell atmosphere. All this is predestined because the Eastern New Mexico Hereford Breeders' Association, meeting at Roswell, December 16, decided upon March 27 as the date for their second annual auction sale of registered Hereford bulls.

Members of the breeders association are: A. D. Jones, Roswell; O. W. Hedgecoxe, Cap Rock; Hardwick Bros., Clovis; A. E. McCamant, Corona; B. J. Bonnell, Glencoe; French & French, Elida; J. B. H. Young, Portales, and Austin Reeves, Hope.—Western Live Stock.

**Won Dolls and Boats**

On December 23rd Rolland's Drug Store presented their customers holding the lucky numbers two dolls and two electric motor boats. Miss Marie Brunk and Mrs. Claud Brnum won the motor boats while Miss Louise Sweet and Mrs. Elsa Charles won the 24-inch dolls.

The disadvantage of added numerical strength is that it Demerits out number the post offices. —Weston Leader.

**Oscura News**

It was a Merry, Merry Christmas season in the Oscura School the past week. The assembly hall was decked with every conceivable decoration appropriate for the best holiday of the year. The tree was furnished by Mrs. Taylor from the beautiful hills. Mr. Whitacre delivered the tree and it was covered with lovely decorations and presents.

**Additional Local**

O. M. Hedgas of Jake Springs was in town Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Reaves of the Carrizozo Bakery motored to Roswell Christmas day.

Mr. and Mrs. Neighbaner were in Carrizozo on business last Wednesday.

Merle, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Jordan has recovered from her recent illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Zumwalt and children of Nogal, visited their son Wayne, and family, here Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Farley and son, Albert, of Alamogordo were here Christmas day to visit Mrs. Elsa Charles.

Charles and Betty Magruder of Tucumcari, arrived Christmas Eve to visit their sister, Mrs. Don English until next Sunday.

Mrs. Imogene Booth went to Capitan Christmas Eve to spend the Christmas holidays with her father, P. G. Peters and family.

**Visit**

**ROLLAND'S DRUG STORE**

And Take home a supply of your favorite magazines and tobacco and enjoy those long winter evenings at home

**CIGARETTES  
CIGARS  
CANDY**

Prescriptions carefully compounded.

**ROLLAND'S DRUG STORE**

The program Friday evening was most excellent and greatly enjoyed by the many guests present. The party following the program was a most delightful social occasion.

The Beautiful and famous I-X ranch will be the scene of much pleasure during the holidays. Jimmy Taylor is home from the Military Institute, also the charming daughters Dolores and Harvel with their respective husbands will all be present to add to the merriment. Mrs. Taylor returned recently from a pleasant visit with her mother in Beaumont.

Mr. Stork is still hovering about the nice little village of Oscura. A most beautiful ten pound daughter was left at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Max Brazel. Name, Bessie Irene; eyes, blue; disposition, angelic.

Mrs. Dixon will spend the holiday season with her son Ralph Dixon in El Paso, and her daughter, Mrs. Ellis, of the same place. They will be joined by Mrs. Gretchen Oswier, Mrs. Dixon's other daughter from Silver City.

The cattle from a thousand hills are being rounded up in Oscura, making a very busy period in the cowboy life of the vicinity.

New Yorkers Walk more elevators in New York buildings than in all the rest of the United States.

GOOD WISHES FOR  
**THE HOLIDAYS**  
And if you are going out of town for a trip, we invite you to buy your Gas at the  
**STANDARD SERVICE STATION**  
We believe you'll like us, and also the Gas we sell.  
"SERVICE WITH A SMILE"  
**LOUIS J. ADAMS**

**THE CARRIZOZO BAKERY**  
We invite you to try our  
**WHOLE WHEAT AND RYE BREAD**  
FRESH DAILY  
We also have delicious Fruit Bars, Cup Cakes Pies and Cakes which enchant the eye and satisfy the palate.  
**OUR PIES AND CAKES**  
Will please you  
**CATHEY & REAVES**

READ  
**The El Paso Times**  
The Southwest's Home Newspaper  
**7 ISSUES EACH WEEK**  
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**15c PER WEEK      65c PER MONTH**  
Give Your Subscription to  
**Walter Fulmer, Times Agent**  
Carrizozo, New Mexico  
or write **THE EL PASO TIMES, EL PASO, TEXAS**

Patronize the  
**CARRIZOZO EATING HOUSE**  
Open Day and Night.  
Dinner Parties Our Specialties.  
Business Men's Lunch, 11.45 to 2.00 o'clock.  
Fifty Cents.

**THE SANITARY DAIRY**  
Price List

Whippingcream	Table Cream	Sweet Milk
Per qt. .70	Per qt. .50	Per Gal. .50
" pt. .35	" pt. .25	" 2 qts. .25
" 1/2 pt. .20	" 1/2 pt. .15	" qt. .15
		" pt. .08

Phone No. 136-F3  
**Joe West, Carrizozo**  
**Proprietor N. M.**

**Carrizozo Home Laundry**  
Work Called For And Delivered  
**All Work Guaranteed**  
Phone 50 Carrizozo, N. M.

Most every woman has a dresser drawer full of "useful" presents that she has received during her life, that she will not use for fear of spoiling them. Patronize the advertiser. An advertisement is an invitation for your trade. It shows the merchant appreciates it enough to ask for it.

**SUBSCRIBE TO THE Santa Fe New Mexican**  
"New Mexico's Oldest Daily"  
Published in the oldest Capital in America  
(DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY)  
"THE NEWS YOU WANT WHEN YOU WANT IT"  
Subscription rates; one year \$6.00; Six months, \$3.00; one month, 60c.  
PAYABLE IN ADVANCE  
Make all checks and money orders payable to the  
**SANTA FE NEW MEXICAN PUB. CORP. SANTA FE, NEW MEX.**

**THE LINCOLN COUNTY NEWS**  
Specializes in placing your **ADVERTISING** in the largest number of homes in Lincoln County. It also specializes in **JOB WORK** such as **HAND BILLS, WINDOW CARDS, AUTO-MOBILE STICKERS, CALLING CARDS AND BUSINESS CARDS.**  
Place Your Ad. in the **NEWS** for **RESULTS**

**New Year's Resolutions**  
While this is a good season for the motorist to determine that he drive more carefully during 1933, it is also a proper time for the pedestrian to resolve that he will avoid those errors which in 1931, killed 14,500 walkers and injured nearly 300,000.  
Maxwell Harsey, Traffic Engineer of the National Bureau of Casualty and Surety Underwriters' has drawn up a set of resolutions for the man-a-foot. They are:

- CITY**  
I will not cross the street when traffic lights are against, me nor will I cross diagonally or between intersections.  
I will not cross at intersections where there are no signals without looking to traffic.  
I will not come from behind parked cars without observing what is before me.  
I will not get off a street car satisfying myself that my way is clear and I will not take it for granted that all motorists obey all rules.  
I will not take a chance any place against a dangerous driver.
- COUNTRY**  
I will not forget to walk on the left side of the road so I can see oncoming cars.  
I will not cross at a sharp curve or just at the brow of a steep hill where I cannot see what is coming.  
I will not forget to allow for the swerve of a car on a rough road, giving all vehicles plenty of room.  
I will not forget when I drive how I feel when I am walking. Follow these instructions and be a "safe walker."

**Infant Son of Mr. and Mrs. Perry**

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Emy Perry, of Glencoe, passed away Monday, December 19, 1932 after a short illness and was buried Tuesday, at 2 p. m. Funeral services were held at the home of the grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Coe, and burial was made in the family cemetery on the home place.

He is survived by his parents, five brothers, three sisters and his grand parents.

The large floral offering attests to the high esteem of the family in the community.

While we grieve for this darling baby,

We bow to the will of our God

Who doeth all things well,

For we know that,

"The white stone beareth a new name now,

That never on earth was told,

And the tender Shepherd will guard with care

The Lambs of the upper fold." Friend.

**Cattle Loan Inspector To Las Cruces**

Will E. Harris of Carrizozo, inspector for federal cattle and sheep loans, will be in Las Cruces Tuesday, January 3, to pass on applications already filed for loans on cattle and sheep. Mr. Harris will make his headquarters while in this district at the First National Bank.—Las Cruces Citizen.

# Lights of New York

By WALTER TRUMBULL

A truck filled with sugar crossing the Fifty-ninth street bridge somehow caught fire. This naturally tied up traffic, which normally is heavy over that centrally located span. Finally, they managed to put the fire out. But meanwhile something else had happened. The heat had melted the sugar and it descended to the roadway of the bridge in the shape of slrup and flowed, heavy and thick, in all directions. This caused a traffic tieup to which the former one was nothing. Sand and small gravel had to be procured in large amounts and spread to give traction. It was several hours before the tangle was straightened out.

A man who had been signing other person's names to his checks got caught at it and found himself in the penitentiary. Every inmate has to work for his room and board up there, so they gave the forger a job. He was assigned to teach penmanship.

Francis Albertanti tells me a story of Owney Madden, generally designated as a racketeer and undesirable citizen, but of whom Father Cashin, former chaplain at Sing Sing, once said that he had helped more ex-convicts go straight than all the reformers. It seems that Madden had an office in a building on Broadway where there was a frail looking elevator man. For several days, this man was missing and Madden asked where he was. He learned that the elevator man was at home in bed and it looked as if he might stay there some time.

This was not so good, as the man got one of those trick salaries—the

trick being to live on it. Madden went to see him. He made him roll over with his face to the wall; said he wanted to see his back. When the man was thus engaged, Madden slipped two \$100 bills under his pillow. Then he left. "And," says Mr. Albertanti, "I sure would like to have seen the expression on that mug's face when he slipped his thin hand under his tired old head and found that money."

I always have liked the story of the benevolent gangster who was too kind-hearted to see the poor of Hell's Kitchen suffer from the winter weather during a coal strike. Solely from motives of charity, he took a gun, held up three coal wagons, and made the drivers dump the coal in the street. It didn't stay there any longer than it took to get baskets and boxes to gather it up.

Three would-be robbers tried to hold up a Brooklyn hospital. Police captured them. Now they feel sicker than the patients.

Clister H. Aldrich, the noted architect, says he considers the Morgan library the most beautifully designed building in the city. Because of its size and surroundings, many miss it by without much notice. The Empire State tower still is doing a lively business with sightseers. The usual thing is for a building to support a tower, but this tower supports the building. John Law, former Notre Dame center and captain, is a renting agent at Rockefeller City and coaching football on the side.

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## Two 4-H Achievement Champions



National 4-H achievement champions, who received their awards at the congress in Chicago, are both from Wisconsin. They are Donald N. McDowell of Montello and Frances Mae Good of Browntown. Each was awarded a beautiful silver trophy from President Hoover.

Fire Razes Historic Barn  
Freeport, Pa.—A century-old building, said to be the second oldest structure in Freeport and once used as a stable for the Pennsylvania canal, was destroyed by fire recently.

## How It Started

By JEAN NEWTON

**Why Is It "Vixen"?**  
WE HAVE no difficulty in understanding "vixen" to be a reference to a shrew or scold. However, that the word itself should be the feminine form of "fox" will perhaps occasion some surprise to those of us who do not at first sight connect it with the German "fuchs," "fuchsen." Just why this word should be so used, metaphorically, is difficult to trace etymologically; it had its origin, however, undoubtedly, in the qualities of slyness and cleverness as possessed and practiced by some members of the falcon sex and likened to that of a female fox.

## Old Sweethearts Meet Again, Both Are Blind

Perth, Australia.—Many, many years ago whenever young Charles Sparkes went to a dance he looked for a girl named Annie, a pretty, graceful girl with whom he preferred to dance. Then he joined the gold rush to the West. Never again was he to see Annie, for one day a piece of flying quartz struck him in the eye and destroyed his sight.

Not long ago Charles Sparkes, old and blind, was sitting in the Braille society's home, in Perth, western Australia. A woman joined him. She, too, was blind.

They talked. She told him of the days when she was a light-hearted girl 50 years ago. She told him of the dances she had been to and of a young man she always danced with there.

"His name," she said, "was Charles Sparkes." They meet often now. Then cannot see white hairs and wrinkles. To each the other is young and handsome—gay, dashing Charles Sparkes and beautiful, graceful Annie.

## WHAT SHE SUFFERED



"I understand you went through an operation, Mae?"  
"Well—I had my ailment cut off—that is what you mean."

## Sunday Haircutting Is Illegal Even for Son

New York.—Jack Latorgia, fifty-two, was charged with violating the Sabbath law. Patrolman Coffey informed Magistrate Malbin that Latorgia had been found cutting the hair of an unknown man Sunday. Latorgia protested: "That wasn't an unknown man. That was my son. He needed a haircut and that was the only time I could find to do it." On Sunday a barber may not cut even his son's hair, said Magistrate Malbin, suspending sentence.

## Nothing for You, She Tells Bandit; He Goes

Washington, D. C.—An armed man knocked at the door of the apartment of Mrs. Robert A. Lord and attempted to rob her. Mrs. Lord said the man left without taking anything after she had told him she had no valuables.

# DAIRY FACTS

## PLEA FOR KEEPING GOOD DAIRY COWS

### Expert Brings Matter Down to Dollars and Cents.

By A. C. KIMBER, Dairy Extension Specialist, North Carolina State College.

Five good dairy cows on every farm in the state will bring wealth to North Carolina, not only from the returns of the cows themselves but also because of the kind of farming that keeping these cows will demand. If every farm in North Carolina had five cows which would produce an average of one pound of butterfat a day, and if this fat were sold for butter-making purposes at 20 cents a pound, the returns would pay all the municipal, county and state taxes levied in 1931.

It is not impossible to have five good cows on every farm, nor is it impossible for these cows to produce one pound of butterfat a day. The price of 20 cents a pound for the fat is not excessive. These returns would make a down payment of over \$225 for every automobile on our highways at the present time. Or they would buy and pay for two cities the size of Raleigh, including all their real and personal property. The returns would give two coats of paint for every farm building of all kinds in rural North Carolina.

The moral to this is: Grow feed crops, milk cows and enrich the state.

## Test Proved Value of Grain to Pastured Cow

A twelve-year-old Guernsey cow in the Genesee-Eagle Wisconsin cow testing association demonstrated that grain-feeding on pasture pays. During the four summer months she was fed grain, she produced 1,117 pounds more milk and 42 pounds more butterfat than she did during the same four months the previous year when no grain was fed. Her grain cost was \$13.75, while the increase in milk yield brought \$33.50 more, leaving an increase of \$19.75.

This cow received eight pounds of the following grain mixture daily while on pasture; 100 pounds hominy, 200 pounds wheat bran, 100 pounds ground oats, and 100 pounds linseed oilmeal. Good commercial mixtures are available, too, suitable for feeding, and they eliminate the mixing labor at a time when farm help is at a premium.—O. A. H. III, Successful Farming.

## Cow Needs Grain

Don't blame the summer slump entirely on flies. Failure to feed grain must be charged up with a large share of the loss from reduced milk flow in summer. Cows that get along on grass can't make money for their owners.

If the effects of withholding grain in summer were confined only to the summer months, it would be bad enough. But it's worse than that. Failure to feed grain in summer cuts profits in fall and winter.

This tester in Brown-Dolphin association (Kansas) says that farmers who fed grain all summer produced butterfat the following December at a cost of six cents per pound less for feed than the ones who gave their cows no grain in summer.—Farm Journal.

## Need for More Proving

"A pedigree is a promise but the records of a bull's daughters are a fulfillment of that promise," says J. C. McDowell of the bureau of dairy industry.

"Dairy herd improvement records show that in only a few instances is a promise fulfilled before the bull is dead. Out of 236 bulls of four breeds proved in Vermont in D. H. L. A. work, 109 increased production and 127 decreased production. The average daughter of these sires produced 8,000 pounds milk and their dams 8,000 pounds. Under these conditions any gain has to be the result of raising more heifers than needed, and culling the poorer ones is an expensive policy of time, labor, and feed."—Hoard's Dairyman.

## Consider Feed Values

In drying up a good producer that needs a rest, it is well to do the job by intelligently considering just how feed is utilized and how various kinds of feeds affect the cow. All feed eaten over and above what is needed to maintain the body is utilized either for increasing body weight or to manufacture milk. The good cow that is well fed uses very little of the rations provided in increasing her weight, says the Dakotas.

## Cream in Dairyery

Place cream in a cooling tank filled with cold water immediately after separation and keep it there until it leaves the factory. When the cream is held several days between deliveries it should be stirred twice a day to keep it smooth and free from lumps. Warm cream should never be mixed with that of previous separation. Wait until the cream is at normal temperature. Wet bags wrapped around the cream cans will aid in keeping the cream cool during a long haul.

## Pasadena to Show Fairy Tales in Blossoms



"Fairy Tales" are to be shown in blossoms at the Pasadena (Calif.) Tournament of Roses. The theme of the celebrated New Year's day pageant was disclosed in rehearsal in which a gigantic floral fairy-book opened to show Hansel and Gretel, Cinderella, Red Riding Hood and other living characters of childhood's favorite classics.

## My Neighbor SAYS:

WHEN trying doughnuts the bread test is most reliable. Put a cube of bread in the fat. When it begins to turn a golden brown, remove and add another, counting slowly up to 70. The bread should then be a golden brown, and the fat ready to use.

Salt is especially effective in setting browns, blacks, reds and pinks, being used in the proportion of two cupfuls of salt to one gallon of water. For blues, use vinegar in the proportion of one-half cupful of vinegar to one gallon of water, or alum in the proportion of one tablespoonful of alum to one gallon of water. For lavenders, sugar of lead is more often used, one tablespoonful of sugar of lead to one gallon of water being the proportion. Sugar of lead is a poison and should be handled with great care. Throw out the solution as soon as used, wash the hands carefully and put the sugar of lead in a safe place.

## Rats May Lead Way to Simpler Eating

Berkeley, Calif.—Rats may lead the way to less expensive and more simple eating for both humans and animals, if experiments by two young University of California scientists prove that synthetic vitamins can be made successfully.

With the use of rats Dr. Robert E. Cornish and Raymond G. Archibald have succeeded in creating the "purified" vitamin.

Research on fat-soluble vitamins already has given considerable information regarding the structure of these substances. Doctor Cornish says an elaborate machine which separates fat-soluble vitamins from contaminating substances, depending upon relative solubilities in octane and wood alcohol, or in octane and benzene-toluene, has been developed by the pair.

As yet scientists have found no reliable test for a vitamin except by feeding it to an animal suffering from a deficiency of that particular vitamin.

## The KITCHEN CABINET

### Frozen Dishes

With the automatic refrigerator becoming such a convenience, our cold dishes are changing in character. One may do many things with an electric refrigerator that cannot be done with ice and a freezer. The following are two suggestions that will be of interest:

**Frozen Fruit Salad.**  
Whip one-half cupful of cream until stiff, add one tablespoonful of lemon juice and continue beating. Cut and fold in one-half cupful of cooked salad dressing; now add a tablespoonful of chopped pecans, and one-fourth cupful each of crushed and drained pineapple, cherries—white ones, stoned—chopped canned apricots, one small banana sliced and one orange cut into small pieces. When well blended pour into a freezing pan and place at once in the refrigerator. Let stand from two to five hours. Serve in squares on lettuce with or without salad dressing.

**Frozen Cheese Salad.**  
Whip one-half cupful of cream, add two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice and continue whipping until stiff. Mash one cream cheese and add one-fourth of a cupful of mayonnaise, or a more

## New Automatic Hammer Saves Smashed Fingers

Leipzig.—To hit the nail on the head no longer requires practice and skill, and smashed thumbs are a thing of the past. Nails and tacks may now be driven home quickly without effort by an ingenious automatic device shaped like a pistol.

The nailing pistol, just exhibited at the Leipzig fair, is loaded with ammunition in the form of tacks or nails and held against the object to be fastened, when, by pulling the trigger, an automatic hammering device is released and the nailing is accomplished in a few seconds.

## Blind War Veteran Says His Dog Is Real Master

San Francisco.—A dog's life is something that can be full of purpose and accomplishment.

If you don't believe it, ask Reinhold D. White, blind war veteran, and he will provide the proof in his dog, Wickiee.

For two years, Wickiee, trained by the Seeing Eye, has been the aid and companion of White.

"It is Wickiee, really, who is the master," White said. "I do as he orders."

White insists that the dog has the intelligence of a man of forty-five and the curiosity of a child of six. Commands spoken to him in ordinary language meet instant response.

## Mother and Son Meet Again After 22 Years

Mount Clemens, Mich.—A mother and her son are reunited here after a separation of 22 years. The mother, Mrs. Nora Simpson, separated from her husband in 1910. She left her son, Richard Bollore, then a few months old, with his grandparents and disappeared. Recently, she advertised in a newspaper for news of her son. Bollore, who had made frequent attempts to locate his mother, read the advertisement. He went to her bedside. She is recovering.

## St. Louis Zoo Has Four Nice Buffalo for Sale

St. Louis, Mo.—Unless the St. Louis zoo officials had buyers for four buffalo they want to sell for \$75 each the zoo workers are going to have a feast of buffalo meat. Chicago said that the zoo is overstocked with buffalo and if they can't sell the animals they will be slaughtered and a few good tendered the workers.

## Cheerio Chapters Fun for All the Children

A CALENDAR FOR YOUR DESK

Cut out the picture neatly around the outside edge. Mount it on some heavy cardboard and put a cardboard stand on the back with another piece of the cardboard and some good glue. Paste in the center white space a small penny calendar such as you have seen in the five-and-ten-cent stores, or any stationery stores.

## CONUNDRUMS

Here in the picture you see two camels, three Arabs, two pyramids. Write them down in a list like this: Camel, Arab, Arab, Arab, pyramid, camel, pyramid. Take three letters out of the first camel, one letter out of the first Arab, one letter out of the first pyramid, one out of the next camel, and one out of the last pyramid, and you will have spelled the name of a large and fine country. Write them again in another list like this: Pyramid, camel, camel, pyramid, Arab, Arab, Arab. Take two letters from the first camel, one from the next camel, one from the next pyramid, one from the next Arab, and one from the three



## HIS CHARGE



What do you say you wouldn't charge me for the little legal question I asked you?  
Lawyer—I haven't. What I have charged you for is the answer.



# The Master Of Chaos



By IRVING BACHELLER  
Copyright, 1931, by Irving Bacheller  
WNU SERVICE

A stirring historical romance depicting the heroic deeds of the immortal Gen. Washington during the trying period of the Revolutionary War by the master creator of historical fiction. A story every real American, old or young, should read.

It will appear serially in these columns

## Additional Local

Riley McPherson and son Jobie went to Corona Tuesday.

L. P. Hall of Ancho was a business visitor here Tuesday.

Frank Bodine returned Thursday from Picacho where he visited his brother, Pete.

FOR SALE—Used pump engine at a low price.  
The Titsworth Co., Inc.

Don't miss the old Addlers' contest at Nogal Saturday night, Dec. 31st.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Jones of Glencoe were business visitors in Carrizozo last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. U. Groce went to El Paso Wednesday. They returned home Thursday.

Theodore Hobby has turned his El Paso Times route over to Walter Fulmer who started delivering this week.

Printed letterheads are a great institution. They help to translate a business man's signature.—Pointers.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Dudgey and family will move to the Emerson place in the Highland addition about the first of the year.

Sidney Goldston is moving his family back to Carrizozo this week. They will occupy the Stadtman house.

On January 2nd E. M. Brickley will drive to Albuquerque with his daughter, Miss Ruth who will re enter the University.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Kelley motored to El Paso this morning taking Ruth and her cousin, Miss Bramlett, who will continue the journey to Tyler, Texas to finish the school term.

## Baptist Church

Rev. L. D. Jordan, Pastor  
Happy New Year

Herein was the love of God manifested in us, that God hath sent his only begotten Son into the world that we might live through him.—1 Jno. 4:9.

Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you.—Matt. 6:7.

Pray without ceasing.—1 Thess. 5:18.

Put out into the deep, and let down your nets for a draught.—Luke 5:4.

Ye are the light of the world. A city set on a hill cannot be hid.—Matt 5:14.

Now the Lord of peace himself give you peace at all times in all ways. The Lord be with you all.—2 Thess. 3:16.

Even so let your light shine before men; that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father who is in heaven.—Matt. 5:16

Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit you like men, be strong.—1 Cor. 16:13.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for thou art with me; Thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.—Ps. 23:4.

Enter ye in by the narrow gate; for wide is the gate, and broad is the way, that leadeth to destruction, and many are they that enter in thereby.—Matt. 7:13.

And lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world, Ma. 28:20.

Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy.—Ex. 20:8.

# Ziegler Bros.

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

Ziegler Bros.

Happy New Year

## First National Bank

CARRIZOZO, N. M.

Try First National Service

## Lyric Theater

Thursday, Friday & Saturday

"By Whose Hand,"

A Columbia Picture.

Serial, "Danger Island."

Sunday, Monday & Tuesday

"The Golden West,"

With Geo. O'Brien and Janet Chandler.

"Fishermen's Fortune,"

and News Reel

Wishing you a very Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Carrizozo Bakery.

E. T. Collier will leave tonight for Pasadena, California to visit his sisters until the middle of January.

Miss Louise Shelton of Corona, is visiting Mrs. Zoe Glassmire, and Miss Vena Louise Snow for a few days.

Sheriff-elect A. S. McCamant of Corona moved to town Tuesday of this week and is occupying one of the Prehm houses.

Mr. and Mrs. Loofbourrow who reside on the Fisley ranch attended the American Legion dance here Saturday night.

L. E. Hunt who has been employed at White Oaks for some time, has moved back to his homestead near Carrizozo.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Bamberger and son Billy of Dalkart are coming to Carrizozo to make their home the first of the year. Mrs. Russell Reed spent Thursday at Fort Stanton.

Mr. and Mrs. Wynsey returned from Stephenville, Tex., yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Paoge of Los Angeles, Calif., are here visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ora Stearns of this place and Mr. and Mrs. Hall of Ancho.

"I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of Jehovah."—Ps. 122:1.

The New Year is a fine time to make at least one resolution—and to begin keeping that resolution: "Resolved that I will attend upon the services at the house of the Lord, unless prevented by causes beyond my control."

Services at the Baptist church next Sunday:

10:00 A. M.—Bible School.

11:00 A. M.—Sermon.

12:30 P. M.—Sunbeams.

7:30 P. M.—Song Service.

7:45 P. M.—Sermon.

There are at least two kinds of work—necessary and unnecessary. Some people work harder at unnecessary work.

Little Allene Keene has been very ill for several days. Two other members of the Keene family have flu.

### Expressive Gestures

Highly emotional people frequently express themselves by gestures. Primitive man used gestures to make himself understood, as languages were simple and did not express the full meaning he wanted to convey. Gesturing when accompanied to speech seems to be more natural and freer than in the Latin race, and may be traced to a racial characteristic.

Irving Bacheller



Since 1900, when he first published "Eben Holden," Irving Bacheller has been one of the half dozen outstanding American authors to many millions of American readers. His popularity is based on his ability to vividly portray typical American character and the romance in American history. His writings have been confined almost entirely to plots and characters located in his beloved "north country," that section of New York state along the St. Lawrence river, or to incidents and characters in American history. His first historical romance was "Dri and I," a story of the war of 1812, with the action located in the "north country." His story of Lincoln, "A Man for the Ages," is ranked as an American masterpiece. "In the Days of Poor Richard," a story of Franklin, is another of his outstanding historical romances, and there are numerous others all of which have made a distinct and lasting impression on American readers.

Irving Bacheller needs no introduction to American readers. They know and like his stories, and his latest great historical romance, "The Master of Chaos," a story of Washington and the Revolutionary war, is being read with his known ability.

## Stop Gas Pains! German Remedy Gives Relief

Acting on BOTH upper and lower bowels Adierika washes out all poisons that cause gas, nervousness and bad sleep. One dose gives relief at once. Rolland's Drug Store.

### Hats of Korea

With the exception of the dancing girls of the country, the Korean women wear no head covering other than their hair and this is twisted in the shape of a coil on top of the head to act as a pad in order that they may balance rather heavy bundles upon their heads. The men are rarely without the hat which is perched on top of the skull and not much of a protection. The dancing girls never appear without an elaborate headpiece, resembling a four-pointed crown, tapering to the top.

### Controlling the Nile

Before the flow of the Nile river was controlled by the dam, its average rise was about 5 feet. Thirty feet meant a destructive flood, while 15 feet meant poor crops and starvation. The reservoir behind the dam serves as a regulated flow and makes possible the cultivation of 6,000,000 acres which were formerly desert.

Irish Rhymes to Remember  
That the old method of trying men to death still prevails in parts of Ireland is the belief of the Irish in charge of the National Bureau of Prisons. At one time every district of the country had its professional rhymers, who wrote short poems to be inserted in the holes, imploring the rogues to leave.

Species of Humanity  
are instances in this world that strange combinations of the noblest and worst of human kind are met. It is only one of the infinite varieties in which the Almighty has created humanity.—Bucke.

## Roy's Place

EXTENDS GREETINGS and invites your patronage. You can't miss getting full value here, because we buy only the best.

Staple and Fancy Groceries at Rock Bottom Prices

Begin The New Year Right.

Trade with the Titsworth Co. Inc.

Our prices are reasonable.

Use Morton's Salt. When it Rains it Pours Plain or Iodized