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U. S. Headed Toward Crisis

U. S. Historian Gives Warning to Elements Rejoicing Over Court Action

By Max Stern

Washington, Jan. 7.—“Do the people who are rejoicing over the Supreme Court decisions against AAA and NIRA want the United States to slip into another crisis with its Government stripped of all power to cope with it?”

Dr. Charles A. Beard, the historian, proposed this question in an interview here today, and coupled it with a solemn warning against judicial nullification and a prediction that a constitutional amendment appears inevitable.

Dr. Beard recalled another Supreme Court decision back in 1895 that knocked out Congress' power to levy an income tax, a decision that took the people 18 years to rectify by the 16th amendment. Had this decision held, he said, America would have been unable to finance its part in the world war.

“We do know that the people now cheering the NIRA and AAA decisions are willing to gamble with terrible stakes. They are proceeding on the theory that with these measures out of the way prosperity will return.

“It is true that industry shows a certain revival, but there are three things to remember:

“First, a large percentage of these improved industries have

been thriving on Government spending, including, of course, millions in benefits to farmers under AAA. Next, at least 10 1/2 millions of people are still unemployed. Finally, those at work are not receiving incomes sufficient to buy back industry's increased production. As for agriculture, even in the days of 'normalcy' farmers were slipping slowly and steadily into bankruptcy and ruin.

“Is there any reason for believing that a period of full employment and prosperous agriculture lies ahead? From the facts before us there is no reason. There is a bare possibility we may ride out by 'natural processes.' The probabilities are against it. The condition of Europe forbids us to expect enormous trade increases. Where is domestic buying power coming from?

“It is inconceivable, I said in Atlanta recently, that the people of America will freeze and starve to death in the presence of unparalleled natural wealth and technical capacities.

“If this is so we may expect an immediate reaction that will lead to a constitutional amendment, restoring to the United States Government powers already in the Constitution—powers well understood by the men who made the constitution, especially Alexander Hamilton.”

The music study club will meet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Ziegler on Thursday, January 23rd, with Mrs. Degitz and Miss Helen Frances Huppertz in charge of the program.

Village Report

Minutes of the regular meeting of the Board of Trustees, of the Village of Carrizozo, New Mexico held at City Hall, January 7, 1936 at 7:30 p. m.

Members present: Dr. F. E. Johnson, Mayor; F. E. Richard, Shirley Phipps, L. J. Adams and Juan Martinez, members; Ira Greer, Marshal and Morgan Lovelace, clerk.

Absent: None.

The application of J. P. Romero for a liquor license was considered and on a motion by L. J. Adams and seconded by F. E. Richard that the application of J. P. Romero for a dispensers license be granted. Motion carried with Shirley Phipps dissenting. Trustee Phipps objection to granting said license is on account of only one location being designated in the Original Townsite that liquor can be sold legally.

The following bills were approved and ordered paid with the exception of a long distance call to Santa Fe, New Mexico, made by the Mayor in connection with the Septic Tank foremanship job. This objection being made by Trustee Phipps inasmuch as the call was unnecessary. However, on motion by Shirley Phipps and seconded by F. E. Richard that said long distance phone bill to Santa Fe be rejected. On being put to a vote Trustees Phipps and Richard voting for rejection and Trustees Adams and Martinez against rejection. The Mayor voting against rejection.

Morgan Lovelace, register fee	1.15
Chemical Bank & Trust Com. on Int. coupons	5.00
Ira Greer, salary	100.00
Morgan Lovelace, salary	75.00
John W. Harkey, "	17.50
J. M. Beck, "	5.00
S. P. Co. water for Nov.	186.10
City Garage, Supplies	3.55
Rolland's, supplies	5.40
C'zo. Auto Co., "	.60
N. M. Light & Power Co.	47.18
M. S. Tel. & Tel. Phone	5.80
Sabino Vidaurri, gas	5.89
Ziegler Bros. Sundries	.30
John B. Hall, legal	35.00
John W. Harkey, material	451.77
John W. Harkey, labor	2.00
Total	946.24

There being no further business the meeting adjourned.

Miss Dorothy Degitz of Gunnison, and Mr. Harold Degitz of Boulder, Colorado left last week, after spending the holidays with their mother at the Ziegler home.

Mmes. L. P. McClintock and John Walker have returned from a trip to New Orleans, where they visited relatives:

El Club Recreativo met last Friday at the home of Mrs. Andy Padilla. After their business session refreshments were served. Mrs. Juanita Marquez of Alamogordo was honor guest.

Cloudcroft VS. Carrizozo Grizzlies

Here Tomorrow Night

Sat. Jan. 11

Preliminary Game at 7:30

Box Supper

The Carrizozo Country Club has kindly donated its services, and use of the Country Club for the first of two Box Suppers and dances to be held for the benefit of the Carrizozo High School Grizzlies basketball team. The ladies are to put up a box and the men are to bid on them. The second of these box suppers is scheduled for the Community Hall at some future date. You are cordially invited to be present at the Country Club next Wednesday night January 15th. Dancing will be the order of the evening. Come and support these fighting Grizzlies.

Grizzlies Scalp Indians

(By Bradley Smith)

The Carrizozo Grizzlies fought the hardest game of the season last Wednesday evening at community hall when they met the Albuquerque Indians, but we are proud to state that they are still undefeated. Coach Hubert Detloff has developed a flashy and quick acting five who make marvelous plays. The score was close and the Redskins put up a gallant fight, but lost by two points. The Grizzlies displayed the best team work witnessed here for a long time. The crowd was the largest we have seen this season; and, best of all, enthusiasm ran high. Final score was 24 to 22 in favor of the Grizzlies.

Preliminary game between the coaches of the county and CCC team was close. The coaches won.

Saturday, January 11, an exciting game will be played against the Cloudercroft team. Admission, 10, 15, 25c.

At The Lyric

Thurs. Fri. and Sat.

Mac West in

"Going To Town"

Just to prove she's got class, Mae sings grand opera!

ALSO:

"Saddle Champ" and "Dance Contest"

Sun. Mon. and Tues.

Ted Lewis and Virginia Bruce in

"Here Comes The Band"

ALSO:

"Football Teamwork" and "Pitcairn Island"

Pitcairn Island, with its colony of 52 families of the mutineers of the "H. M. S. Bounty", who founded the island 150 years ago, is to be seen on the screen for the first time. A tiny island in mid-Pacific where steamers seldom come within sight more than once a year!

"Sharp Stomach Pains Upset my Whole System"

Says E. Hentges: "I tried a \$1 bottle (3 weeks' treatment) of Dr. Emil's Adla Tablets under your guarantee. Now the pains are gone and I eat anything. Rolland's Drug Store.

Mr. and Mrs. Manuel Marquez of Alamogordo are visiting here this week.

Presents Resolution For Carlsbad Game

The following resolution has been presented to the student body of the schools of Carlsbad and duly acted upon:

"Be it Resolved that Miss Hazel Melaas, Miss Ella E. Brickley, Mr. and Mrs. Otho Lowe, Bridgeford Dunham, Jack Hanny, Albert Hanny, Zack Wheat and E. M. Brickley, ex-residents of Carrizozo, be permitted to root for Carrizozo, January 17th, 1936."

Those listed in the resolution will be hosts at a luncheon at La Caverna Hotel to the Grizzlies and Coach Detloff, of Carrizozo, when they come over the mountain January 17th, 1936. Included with the guests at the luncheon will be Coach Al Garton, Assistant Coach Wayne Hill and Captain Boverly Schnaubert of the Carlsbad team.

January 9, 1936.

Mr. E. M. Brickley, Cashier American Bank of Carlsbad Carlsbad, New Mexico.

Dear Mr. Brickley:

To you and the other members named in the resolution, to wit:

Miss Hazel Melaas, Miss Ella E. Brickley, Mr. and Mrs. Otho Lowe, Messrs. Bridgeford Dunham, Jack Hanny, Albert Hanny, and Zack Wheat.

I, upon behalf of the members of the Carrizozo High School Grizzlies Basket Ball Team and Coach, Hubert Detloff, wish to extend our sincere appreciation and extend to you our many thanks.

This, a consideration of appreciation by you ex-Carrizozoians, is something which is very extraordinary and one which deserves great consideration by both your present community and by the community of Carrizozo.

Again, thanking you and assuring you that we will be present at the luncheon at La Caverna Hotel on January 17, 1936, I am Very gratefully yours,
H. C. Hall, Superintendent.

Stop Getting Up Nights

MAKE THIS 25c TEST

Use Juniper oil, Buchu leaves, etc., to flush out excess acids and waste matter. Get rid of bladder irritation that causes waking up, frequent desire, scanty flow, burning and backache. Get Juniper oil, Buchu leaves, etc., in little green tablets called Bukets, the bladder laxative. In four days if not pleased go back and get your 25c. Get your regular sleep and feel "full of pep". Rolland's Drug Store.

Mmes. Nellie Branum and Margie Clouse came home last Monday from an extended trip to Arizona and California. In Arizona they visited Mr. Rufus Branum and family. In Los Angeles they visited at the home of Mr. Linza Branum and family.

Big Jackson Day Dinner

Two Hundred Democrats Gather for Dinner as Memorial to "Old Hickory"

The Jackson day dinner held at the Carrizozo Country Club last Wednesday, was the largest gathering of the kind held here for a long time, in fact one of the largest ever held in Lincoln County.

Two hundred were served at the dinner and about 30 couples came later to the dance which was also enjoyed.

Speakers for the occasion were State Chairman John E. Miles, Mrs. Margaret Wharton of Santa Fe and Mr. C. V. Clayton of Tularosa, all of whom made excellent addresses. Captain O'Hay was unable to attend on account of a prior engagement.

The committees, jointly and separately thank everyone who attended, and Mr. Perry Sears, on behalf of the Democratic organization of the county express deepest appreciation to everyone for any assistance rendered, and to all precinct chairmen.

A few of those who attended from other towns are as follows:

Chairman Perry Sears and wife, Messrs. and Mmes. V. L. Thompson, Champ Ferguson, Wm. Peters, Joe Wigley, Jack Shaw, Jim Howard, V. A. Mozier, Jack and Evelyn Norton, Fletcher Hall, Barnosky, Bill Holmes.

Fort Stanton: Mr. and Mrs. Porter, Messrs. and Mmes. Tom Burleson, McQuillin; Messrs. Joe Gentry, J. C. Burns, Fred Merrill and Dr. King.

Lincoln: Mr. and Mrs. Harry Ramey.

Hondo: Celestino Vigil and Reace Page.

Hollywood: Mr. C. V. Baker, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Miller.

Ruidoso: Mr. and Mrs. McCarty.

Corona: Messrs. Jack Kilpatrick, Bill Scroggins, Geo. Glemments, Jack Chaney.

Ancho: L. P. Hall, Miss Berry.

California hasn't anything on New Mexico when it comes to earth tremors and near-earth quakes. Alto, Capitan and other mountain communities near Carrizozo have experienced several earth tremors this week, beginning last Tuesday.

Last Monday's El Paso Times made very complimentary mention of the appearance of Patsy Ann Lee (little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jimmie Lee), on the Mickey Mouse program there. Her singing made quite a hit and she was highly praised.

At the annual installation of El Paso Assembly No. 4, Order of Rainbow for Girls, Miss Mildred McCall, formerly of Carrizozo, will be installing musician.

Walter Grumbles, Jr., is the new assistant at the Lincoln County Agency.

LADIES' FELT HATS

\$1.00 to \$2.49

Corduroy Trousers - Rodeo Brand

Men's \$2.65 Boys' \$2.35

Black Leather Jackets For Men and Women

Priced From \$6.00 to \$8.50

Capitan Mercantile Company

Capitan, N. M.

CONDENSED STATEMENT OF CONDITION OF THE AMERICAN BANK OF CARLSBAD

as made to The Federal Reserve Bank and the State Bank Examiner at the Close of Business, December 31st, 1935.

Resources		Liabilities	
Loans and Discounts	\$122,721.13	Capital Stock	\$ 50,000.00
U. S. Bonds and Notes	133,728.12	Surplus	10,000.00
Federal Farm Mort.			
Corp. Bonds	25,007.81		
Home Owner's Loan			
Corp. Bonds	25,015.63		
Real Estate, Furniture and Fixtures	1.00		
Stock in Federal Reserve Bank	1,800.00		
Other Assets	599.18		
Cash and Sight Exchange	215,450.19	Deposits	464,323.06
Total	\$524,323.06	Total	524,323.02

I certify that the above statement is correct.

We Pay Interest On Savings Deposits

E. M. BRICKLEY, Cashier

"Deposits Insured Under U. S. Government Plan"

"Try American Bank Service"

"TO OUR FRIENDS:

We had hoped to pass the half million mark by January 1st. We missed it seven days. As of January 8th, 1936, our total deposits were \$502,261.32."

Yours very truly,
E. M. Brickley, Cashier.

YOU'RE IN BUSINESS FOR YOURSELF

WHEN you start a Savings Account. The control is in your own hands and the more money you put into this business of yours, the faster it will grow. And it pays regular profits in the form of compound interest.

Lincoln County Agency
Citizens State Bank of Vaughn

Carrizozo, New Mexico

CURRENT EVENTS IN REVIEW

By Edward W. Pickard

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No New Taxes Soon, Says Senator Pat Harrison

SENATOR PAT HARRISON of Mississippi, chairman of the senate finance committee, on his arrival in Washington for the opening of congress gave out the welcome statement that no new general tax legislation would be pushed through during this session.



Adoption of a manufacturer's excise tax was also "out," according to Harrison. He pictured an unusually short session of congress with appropriation bills and amendments to existing legislation the principal business to be handled.

In the senator's opinion a compromise on the bonus, always politically vexatious, would be reached and a presidential veto would be avoided.

Many house members agreed with Harrison as to taxes. It wouldn't be good policy to pass such measures this session for there will be elections in 435 congressional districts in 1936.

Pat Harrison took a crack at the Liberty league and its legislative program offered to congress. "The league," he said, was "ready to take over the legislative and judicial functions" of the national government and might be magnanimous enough to take over the executive branch as well.

Alcohol Control Valid, Says Federal Judge

FEDERAL JUDGE CHARLES J. BRIGGLE of Peoria, Ill., ruled that the Federal Alcohol Control administration act is constitutional, the decision being made in a test case brought by a Peoria distillery company.

The alcohol administration closed the distillery, asserting it held no basic permit at the time the old case was outlawed by the Supreme court.

Judge Briggle denied the plea for an injunction to force the administration temporarily to retract its decision on the application for a basic permit. In his decision he said:

Ruling by McCarl Halts Relief Food Purchase

COMPTROLLER GENERAL J. R. McCARL issued an order that blocked the plans of the Federal Surplus Commodity corporation to buy surplus farm products for relief distribution.



It was believed McCarl's ruling would not affect AAA plans for purchases for diversion purposes and not for relief distribution. An offer has been made for purchases of surplus potatoes from the 1935 crop, to be diverted into industrial channels.

Latest Returns From Literary Digest Poll

NEW DEALERS speak scornfully of the Presidential poll conducted by the Literary Digest, but everyone is eager to see what it reveals. The latest returns show a still further decline in New Deal popularity.

uted substantial majorities against the New Deal, as did four of the six New England states, which were voting 3 to 1 against Roosevelt.

Senate Munitions Probers to Hear J. P. Morgan

MEMBERS of the senate munitions committee announced that they would resume on January 7 their investigation of whether loans to the allies helped to get the United States into the World War, and the first witnesses will be J. P. Morgan and Thomas W. Lamont, of Morgan & Co.

Benson Named to Fill Out Schall's Term

ELMER A. BENSON, state banking commissioner of Minnesota, was appointed United States senator by Gov. Floyd B. Olson to complete the term of the late Senator Thomas D. Schall. He will serve until December 31, 1936.

Mississippi Valley Plan of Senator Norris

WITHOUT waiting for a ruling by the Supreme court on the validity of the Tennessee Valley authority act, Senator Norris of Nebraska, father of that and much other advanced legislation, has prepared a bill for a Mississippi Valley authority along the same lines as the TVA—but immensely greater in scope.

Uruguay Severs Relations With Soviet Russia

DECLARING that all America is menaced by violence by the Communists, the Uruguayan government severed relations with the government of Soviet Russia; Minister Alexander Hinkin and his staff were handed their passports, and the Uruguayan charge d'affaires was recalled from Moscow.

Terms on Which Ethiopia Will Discuss Peace

DISPATCHES from Addis Ababa said reliable sources there disclosed the terms on which Emperor Haile Selassie had authorized his delegation at Geneva to discuss peace. They were thus stated:

Lindbergh's Going May Lead to Crime Inquiry

DEPARTURE of Col. Charles A. Lindbergh with his wife and child from the United States because of threats of kidnapers probably will lead to a congressional investigation of crime.

Huge Deficit in First Half of Fiscal Year

WITH the final week not reported, the treasury came to the end of the first half of the current fiscal year with receipts behind expenditures by about \$1,786,000,000.

These figures, coupled with prospective expenditures, caused an increase of \$1,843,000,000 in the gross federal public debt. The debt rose from \$28,700,000,000 last July 1, to \$30,543,000,000 on December 23.

The working balance totaled \$1,893,000,000, much larger than usual because some \$900,000,000 was borrowed to meet the winter-time costs of the relief and recovery programs.

Chance for European War Seems to Increase

WAR clouds over Europe were growing denser and blacker during the Christmas holidays when all the Christian world, was supposed to be singing "Peace on Earth, good will toward men."



Anthony Eden, the new British foreign secretary, a solid front against Italy was being built up. There was no present talk of further sanctions against Mussolini, but it is expected added penalties will be put in force late in January.

Turkey came into line with the other presumptive opponents of Italy, but is reported to have made a suggestion that France doesn't like. This is that it be permitted to fortify the Dardanelles, the strait between Europe and Asiatic Turkey which was demilitarized under the treaty of Versailles after the World war.

Eden is a firm believer in the League of Nations and, though he is moving with caution, is determined to bring Italy to terms through the sanctions provided the other members of the league give the necessary support.

Premier Laval, defending his course in the negotiations to end the Italo-Ethiopian war and promising that France would stand by Great Britain faithfully if the latter were attacked, saved his government temporarily by the slight margin of twenty votes. He skillfully dodged the oil embargo issue. It was believed that his downfall before long was likely.

Southwestern Briefs

Harriet R. Barber has been appointed acting postmaster at Belen, N. M., by Postmaster General Bailey.

The Arizona State Highway Department has awarded a contract for grading and draining 6.4 miles of the Prescott-Jerome highway to Pearson and Dickerson.

Arizona State Teachers College officials have announced that the new wing connecting Bury and Taylor halls and the remodeling should be completed by March 18.

James N. Gladding, former city manager of Albuquerque, has been named engineer inspector for the public works administration of New Mexico and Arizona, with offices at Santa Fe.

The city of Tucson has submitted an application for a WPA project which would provide three new wings to the Carnegie library, according to Peter Riley, director Tucson district WPA office.

The Arizona division of the U. S. Immigration and naturalization service has reported reopening of the Globe station because of renewed mining in the district. It has been closed since Oct., 1935.

The Phoenix district will close three CCC camps under the enrollment reduction order recently in Washington, D. C. They are at Topock, the Pinal mountains near Globe, and in the South mountains near Phoenix.

Dr. Lewis W. Deiler, instructor in political science and history at the University of Arizona, will deliver a series of lectures at the Seminar conference on Hispano-American affairs next year at George Washington University.

J. D. Bush, Maricopa county, Ariz., tax assessor, has announced there would be no blanket change in the county's assessed valuations in 1936. The total valuations for 1934-35 were \$105,507,540, but exemptions of almost \$10,000,000 greatly reduced the net for taxation purposes.

Mrs. Dora E. Oakley of Tempe, Ariz., has been named assistant home demonstration agent for Maricopa county by P. H. Ross, director of the agricultural extension service at the University of Arizona.

About 1,400 men are at work on Concha dam, according to Gov. Clyde Tingley on his return from a recent trip to the dam. Preliminary work is progressing rapidly, he said, a town site has been laid out and buildings are going up, engineering crews are hard at work on surveys, diamond drill tests and like preliminary work.

Approximately 200 residents of Navajo county will participate as co-operators in the cannery built by the rural rehabilitation division of the settlement administration at Snowflake. The total cost, including canned goods, buildings, and equipment, will be approximately \$13,000, according to J. A. Waldron, director of rural rehabilitation for Arizona.

Arizona livestock shipments reached their highest peak in 1935. Shipments of cattle alone brought Arizona ranchers and farmers between \$15,000,000 and \$18,000,000. The greatest preceding year was 1925, when cattle shipments totaled 506,840. Earl Horrell, secretary to the State Livestock Board, said shipments the first eleven months of 1935 totaled 502,169 head.

The Douglas, Ariz., postoffice will return to first class rating in 1936 because of a large increase in revenue this year. Receipts reached the amount for first class rating Dec. 20. Designation of the Douglas office as first class will result in increased salaries for Postmaster Caleb O. Rice and W. J. Jackson, assistant.

A superintendent of mails may be added. Museum of Northern Arizona scientists will capture thousands of migratory birds in an experiment to determine the amount of obnoxious weed seeds destroyed annually. "If we are able to determine the average number of birds which range over an area of a certain size, together with normal amounts of food eaten, we will be more than satisfied," said Lyndon L. Hargrave, museum director.

The United States bureau of mines experiment station at the University of Arizona the coming year will attempt to solve two major mining problems. The first will be investigation of a possible process for recovery of manganese from deposits not economically workable under present methods. The second deals with recovery of sulphur from smelter fumes, so far economically unfeasible.

Proponents of the division of Cochise county indicated they would renew their campaign again this year. Phoenix attorneys have been engaged to advise them concerning the legal aspects of the move and the time names may be held on a petition. A petition previously circulated had 2,360 names, but 640 were not found on the great register in the same form they appeared on the petition. Approximately 1,900 names are needed to force a special election on the separation question.

Construction by the Arizona Power Corporation of a 44,000-volt high tension line from Oetava to Wickenburg, a distance of 11.6 miles, is under way under the supervision of J. W. White of Casa Grande, to whom the contract was awarded. Project 1 is the date set for this \$2,500 project, including the installation of a steel outdoor substation at Wickenburg, to be completed and in service. Wickenburg's present municipal plant will cease operation when the current is turned over the new line, but it will not be abandoned.

Golden Phantoms

FASCINATING TALES OF LOST MINES

By Kathie L. Watson

CATHEDRAL LOOT

IN THE shadow of Mount Taylor, near the old road house and stage station on the Butterfields Central Overland route, a treasure is hidden. The old stage route dates back many years, but the treasure dates back still farther—to the days when Old Mexico and New Mexico were one.

Don Gonzales was a Mexican. He came north to live, and he built an adobe house near what is now Bluewater. Here he settled down, raised sheep, and made friends with the Indians.

Just before the Don came up into that country, there had been trouble in the south. One of the great cathedrals had been looted, and bandits were abroad. The Don traveled a little more slowly than the Don did, but it reached his neighborhood after a while, and he, too, settled down. It was said that Don Gonzales had the loot from the church. No one saw it, but rumor persisted that it was somewhere around that adobe ranchhouse.

The Don finally died, and those who lived nearby would doubtless have investigated, but Apaches swept down and across the land, and everyone was too busy with the invading hordes to hunt for treasure.

It was in 1838 that a certain rancher came into the country to live, and as rode over to the old Gonzales place one day. He went into the adobe house out of curiosity, for there it always something attractive about an old ruin of the sort, and began looking about him. The fireplace was choked with debris, and rags hung down from the chimney.

Why he pulled at the rags, the rancher probably could not have told. Why does one aimlessly pull at such things? He was no doubt prepared for a slide of dusty debris, but certainly he did not expect what he found—an oil painting rolled up and hidden in the apparently solid wall!

The rancher's appreciation of art was not great. The painting was a curiously to him, and nothing more. Accordingly he sold it to an Indian trader for a few dollars, and the trader, not much better informed, passed it on to an El Paso dealer for a few dollars more.

The El Paso man, however, knew that he had a valuable picture in his hands. He sent it to New York, where it was found to be a masterpiece of the golden age of Spanish art, and it finally was sold to a wealthy man for his private collection, bringing a price of \$40,000.

Tumor again flow to Bluewater. Treasure hunters, convinced anew that the church treasure was concealed in or near the old adobe ranch house, traveled from near and far to search for it.

But the painting was all that has ever been found, and the lost loot of the Mexican cathedral still stays hidden beyond the sight of man.

There is other hidden treasure of the same sort in Arizona. Once in a while some fortunate person accidentally finds some of it, to prove that it really exists. For instance:

Joe Waley, a cowboy, was riding after stray cattle on the Box X ranch in Graham county, Arizona, in 1907. He happened to notice a dead tree propped up by four large rocks, with a shovel handle protruding from the trunk of the tree.

Waley dug below this monument, and found an iron chest containing old Spanish coins, worth \$40,000, and gold jewelry whose value could not be estimated on account of their exquisite workmanship.

It is thought that the chest must have been hidden by Mexican padres during some one of the many uprisings which have troubled the Southwest, or else that it represents loot from some Mexican church, brought north and buried by the robbers, who may have been killed before they could return for it.

DESERT GOLD

AT SIX-MILE station in the California desert, in the year 1864, a prospector was found, old, tired, and crazed, from thirst. His name was Golder, and he carried with him three large nuggets, whose price has been fixed at the odd sum of \$3,674. Horax wagon teamsters, who discovered the old man, took him to Mohave, and here he was nursed back to a semblance of health.

After Golder recovered somewhat, he tried to draw a map of the location where he had found the ore. He had been out of water for three days, he said, and his burros could go no farther, so he turned them loose. He had climbed a hill, had seen some trees about five miles away, and on descending the mountains in their direction he had found a gravel bed full of nuggets.

Searchers went out to find this new location, guided by his story. They found his burros, dead from heat and thirst. They found the hill he described, too, twenty-five miles from the nearest water at Red Rock. But no trees were visible from its summit, and no gold lay at its feet. Golder had wandered in mind as well as body, and the place where he found his precious handful of gold has never been discovered.

PRETTY STENCILED POT HOLDER SET

GRANDMOTHER CLARK These two little Sunbonnet Girl seem to be having some important secrets. They both work in the kitchen and are talking over their day's experience. They are the little pot holder girls, a cute and novel holder to have in your kitchen. The two dresses are the pot holders and



when hanging up snap into place under the bonnet. Finished size 11 by 14 inches. This stamped and tinted piece of material, No. 1002, will be mailed for 25 cents. This is to be made up and worked in simple outline stitch. Address Home Craft Co., Dept. A, Nineteenth and St. Louis Ave., St. Louis, Mo. Enclose a stamped addressed envelope for reply when writing for any information.

Turning-Back Point Is

the Measure of Success every hand we see people who have turned back, people who had pluck enough to begin things with enthusiasm, but did not have grit enough to carry them to a finish. The point at which you are tempted to turn back, the point when your grit leaves you, will measure your achievement power. Your ability to go on, to continue after everybody else has turned back, is a good measure of your possible success.

Man Must Know Creative

Power to Master Himself Man is buffeted by circumstances so long as he believes himself to be the creator of outside conditions, but when he realizes that he is a creative power, and that he may command the hidden soul and seeds of his being out of which circumstances grow, he then becomes the rightful master of himself.—James Allen.

DON'T SLEEP ON LEFT SIDE, AFFECTS HEART

Gas Pressure May Cause Discomfort. Right Side Best If you toss in bed and can't sleep on right side, try Adrika. Just ONE dose relieves stomach GAS pressing on heart so you sleep soundly all night. Adrika acts on BOTH upper and lower bowels and brings out foul matter you would never believe was in your system. This old matter may have poisoned you for months and caused GAS, sour stomach, headache or nervousness. Dr. H. L. Shoup, New York, reports: "In addition to intestinal cleansing, Adrika greatly reduces bacteria and colic bacilli!" Mrs. Jas. Wilson: "Gas on my stomach was bad. I could not eat or sleep. Even my heart hurt. The first dose of Adrika brought me relief. Now I eat as I wish, sleep fine and never feel better." Give your stomach and bowels a REAL cleansing with Adrika and see how good you feel. Just ONE dose relieves GAS and chronic constipation. Sold by all druggists and drug departments.

Helium From Sweden - On Oland Island, Sweden, a new source of helium has been discovered

Still Coughing?

No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, chest cold or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Creomulsion. Before trying any other remedy, you cannot afford to take a chance with anything less than Creomulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble to aid nature to soothe and heal the inflamed membranes as the germ-laden phlegm is loosened and expelled. Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, your doctor is authorized to guarantee Creomulsion and to refund your money if you are not satisfied with results from the very first bottle. Get Creomulsion right now. (Adv.)

VNU-M 2-90

COMMON COLDS MENTHOLATUM GERM COMFORT

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FRIDAY, JAN. 10, 1936

Mrs. Era B. Smith, Editor and Publisher

"Feelings" versus "Facts"

In the spring of 1933, when business was prostrate and our banks were closed, the newspapers as a rule were loud in their praise of President Roosevelt," said Edward A. Filene, noted Boston merchant and economist, in a recent radio address. "But now, when the papers themselves are heralding the story of returning prosperity, most of them are denouncing the President and declaring that the business revival which is occurring under his Administration CAN NOT occur under his Administration.

One might suppose that this is because another Presidential election will soon be due and that the editors are generally Republican. But that does not explain it, as every newspaper man understands.

We cannot tell, when we read an editorial, what the editor really thinks. We cannot tell what the owner really thinks. As a rule, however, we can tell what the owner wants us to think. And for very definite reasons, the owners and financial backers of most of our larger newspapers do not want the masses of America to understand what the Roosevelt administration has been really doing.

Whether the Roosevelt Administration is right or wrong, we must admit that this is a serious situation. In America, at least theoretically, the people rule. What kind of government we have depends upon their votes. And how people vote depends upon how well they understand the issues at stake. Daily they read their newspapers because they want to keep informed and they read them not only for the news but for interpretations of the news for some understanding of the meaning of events.

And yet, in a great National crisis, in which our National Administration, working for a better distribution of wealth, has come into conflict with the great financial and Big Business interests, it turns out that our newspapers the very source of the average voter's information are usually owned and controlled by these same special interests. All that we need to do is to understand this situation.

Our typical, modern newspaper is a Big Business. Our papers became big in the same way that other businesses became big and because other businesses were becoming big.

Many people are saying just now that of course what we need is a press that will be at least fair to the Roosevelt Administration—a press that will dare to represent the masses of Americans. But they don't say how we are going to get a big newspaper which will not at the same time be a big business. And so long as our big business leaders are angry at this Administration, it seems to me that we must expect the average Big Business newspaper to be just about as angry as it is.

Our Big Business leaders are obviously angry because the Roosevelt Administration has spent so many billions for the relief of the needy unemployed that it has quite naturally been unable to balance the budget. Well, this is a free country and newspaper owners have as much right to be angry as any one else. The newspapers, in their news columns, have told us where the money went; and we all know that Pres-

Notice for Publication

Department Of The Interior.
General Land Office at Las Cruces, New Mexico, December 6, 1935.

Notice is hereby given that Aristotle H. Aguayo, of Carrizozo, N. Mex., who, on April 9, 1932, made additional homestead entry, No. 045767, for NE 1/4 SE 1/4, Section 18, Township 9 S., Range 11 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make 3 year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Frank J. Sager, U. S. Commissioner, at Carrizozo, N. Mex., on the 17th day of January 1936.

Claimant names as witnesses: Paul Aguayo, T. A. Bragg, Ernest L. Aguayo, all of Nogal, N. Mex., P. S. Randles, of Carrizozo, N. Mex.

Paul A. Roach
Dec. 13 Jan. 10. Register.

**Methodist Church
Schedule of Services**

Church School 10 a. m. Phil Bright, Supt.
Sunday evening, every Sunday in the month, 7 p. m.
Sunday morning, second and fourth Sunday and fifth Sunday, 11 a. m.
Capitan schedule, 1st and 3rd Sundays, 11 a. m.
Capitan Church School, 10 p. m.
Mrs. C. S. Rockwell, Supt.
J. A. Bell.

Read

The new 16 page HOME MAGAZINE in THE EL PASO TIMES Every Sunday See Roy Johnson Times Agent Carrizozo, N. M. for regular carrier delivery ONLY 15c. WEEK A paper every day including the Big Sunday Times

FRANK J. SAGER
U. S. COMMISSIONER
HOMESTEAD FILINGS
AND PROOFS
Insurance Notary Public
Office opposite Telephone Ex. Carrizozo, N. M.

ident Roosevelt was as anxious as the newspapers that the budget should be balanced. It was only a question of when it should be balanced.

If he had balanced the budget when these angry newspaper owners now say it should have been balanced, millions of Americans must have starved to death. He had to let the budget wait or let the starving millions wait.

We can do our own thinking about it. The Administration, we must know, did not want to spend all that money; and such appropriations would have been unnecessary if American business—which happens to own and control so many of our American newspapers—had been willing to cooperate in the New Deal. So the feelings of Big Business are all against Roosevelt but the facts of business are all on the side of the Administration. And the facts, fortunately, can still be found in the news columns. We needn't worry overmuch. In spite of this squealing of the special interests, through the newspapers which our industrial evolution placed in their hands, the masses of America are going to have the New Deal. In any protracted war between feelings and facts, there is always an excellent chance that the facts will win.

**Home Building
Gain 129.9%**

Residential construction in the United States showed an increase of 129.9 per cent in November, as compared with November, 1934. Non-residential construction showed an increase of 29.6 per cent for the same period. Secretary of Labor Perkins pointed out that while building permits showed less than the usual seasonal decline in November, they were 98 per cent higher for all classes of construction than in November of last year. For the first 11 months of 1935 the gain in home building over the same period of 1934 was 155 per cent, providing for homes for 69,890 families.

FOR SALE—Typewriter ribbons at News Office.

**Please Send in Change of
Your Address at Once**

Under the new postal laws newspapers must pay postage due for notices of any change in address furnished by the postoffice. In addition there is also the problem of delay in delivery and failure to get the paper. The best plan is to send in the change of address in advance.

FOR SALE:

O. M. Franklin's Blackleg Bacterin, per dose 10c. Parke Davis & Co's. Blackleg Bacterin, per dose 6c.—The Titsworth Co., Inc. Capitan, N. M.

Placer, Lode and Proof of Labor blanks for sale at the News office.

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Across the track from the Ancho Trading Co. Clothes called for and delivered. We specialize on men's shirts.
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Lv.	Arri.	Lv.	Arri.
a. m.	a. m.	a. m.	p. m.
Mon. 12:00 - Tues. 6:00		Tues. 3:30 - Mon. 2:30	
Wed. 12:00 - Thurs. 6:00		Thurs. 3:30 - Wed. 2:30	
Fri. 12:00 - Sat. 6:00		Sat. 3:30 - Fri. 2:30	

For Further Information Call Phone 51.
J. J. (BUSTER) BOONE, Agent

Notice to Property Owners

Chapter No. 107 of the laws of 1933, provides that all property, real, personal and intangible, shall be listed for taxation between the first day of January and the first day of March, inclusive, and it shall be the duty of each and all taxpayers, property owners or persons in charge of any taxable property to cooperate with, and assist in the prompt assessment of property.

The Assessor will visit the various school districts on the following dates, and respectfully asks your cooperation:

Date	School Dist. No.	
January 6th	1	Lincoln
" 8th	23	Baca Canyon
" 9th	20	Hondo
" 10th	2	San Patricio
" 18th	85	Glencoe
" 15th	3	Ruidoso
" 20th	83	Tinnie
" 22nd	4	Picacho
" 23rd	24	Escondida
" 24th	32	Arabela
" 25th	17	Blue Water
" 27th	15	Alto
" 29th	23	Capitan
February 1st	11	Nogal
" 3rd	6	Encinosa
" 4th	8	White Oaks
" 5th	14	Rabenton
" 7th	18	Corona
" 11th	30	Lon
" 12th	9	Ramon
" 13th	21	Ancho
" 15th	26	Jack's Peak-Jicarilla
" 17th	22	Bethel
" 20th	44	
" 24th	34	Asperos-Erwin
" 27th	19	Oscuro

L. H. DOW,
Tax Assessor

Jan. 3—Jan. 24

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In choosing our medicines we have been careful to select those compounded by the greatest chemists in the world. They have built up their reputation because they are reliable.

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Cigars - Cigarettes

Prescriptions carefully
compounded

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Glittery Buttons Add Luxury Touch

PATTERN 2499



2499

Do you need a young, soft-line frock for happy social hours? Here's one that's extremely easy to make. Note the casual spacing of glittery metal, or sparkling crystal buttons at the deep yoke, where a shirred sleeve-top cuts in unexpectedly; buttons again trim cuffs and back closing. Definitely "new-season" from its snug, rolled collar to smartly gored skirt, it's cast in sleek satin, or soft tulle.

Pattern 2499 is available in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 42. Size 18 takes 3 1/2 yards 39-inch fabric. Illustrated step-by-step sewing instructions included.

SEND FIFTEEN CENTS (15c) in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for this pattern. Write plainly name, address and style number. BE SURE TO STATE SIZE.

Address orders to the Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 213 W. Seventeenth St., New York City.

Smiles

His Prayers: Teacher—Now, then, Tommy, what is grace? Tommy—I don't know, madam. Teacher—What did your father say before breakfast this morning? Tommy—Go careful with the bacon—it's 45 cents a pound.

Natural Resources: "The sun never sets on the British empire," said the Englishman proudly. "How unfortunate!" remarked the American girl. "At home we have such lovely sunsets."

The Grocery Line: "Where's your head clerk?" "He has gone away to a school to learn something about vitamins and calories. Women keep asking about 'em!"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

A Modern Maid: A little girl was asked by her father what she intended to be when she grew up? "Well, daddy," she replied, "I think I would like best to be a frightfully rich young widow."—Exchange.

Water Helps: The nice old gentleman stopped to talk to the wee girl who was making mud pies on the sidewalk. "My goodness," he exclaimed, "you're pretty dirty, aren't you?" "Yes," she replied, "but I'm prettier clean."



STRATO RECORD IS LIKELY TO STAND FOR SOME TIME

The official altitude figure of 72,395 feet (13.7 miles) for the highest up of the National Geographic Society-United States Army stratosphere flight of November 11, recently determined by National Bureau of Standards calibration of the sealed meteorograph, is a record that will probably stand for some time.

It is higher by not quite a mile than the unofficial figure for the ill-fated Soviet balloon of 1934 that crashed in landing with fatal result to its crew of three. It is more than two miles (11,158 feet) higher than the official record set in 1933 by the Settle-Fordney American flight, the official mark of which was 61,236,691 feet.

The routine flights of instrument-carrying balloons used in weather observations do not often reach higher than the new record for man-carrying strato-balloons just announced. Sounding balloons, or small balloons that do not carry anything but themselves aloft, often go higher than the new world's record. The American record for these sounding balloons dates from 1918 and is 20 miles. The highest claimed is 22 miles in Germany, but there is doubt about these records, as there are theoretical reasons for doubting whether balloons can rise much beyond about 10 miles.

Rockets seem to be the best bet for the future in space.—Science Service.

English Tavern Natives Are "Inn-triguing" to Say Least

In provocative, thirst-inspiring names for her Inns, Britain offers the traveler an astonishingly rich variety. Every county has its own masterpiece. Yet where else, save in Essex, can you discover three locals, all within a short distance of each other, so quaintly christened as the "Goat and Compasses," the "Bag of Nails," and the "Sun and Whalobone"? The first two are said to be ingenious corruptions of "God encompasseth us" and "Inachus," while the other probably refers to a primitive sundial obtained by fixing a whale's jaws at a certain angle.

"Ye Silent Woman," near Melbury Dorset, is accompanied, fittingly enough, by a sign depicting a headless female. Many a good Berkshire laugh and frothy tankard is raised at the "Who'd a' Tho't It?" on the Nine Mile Ride in Crowthorne. At Helston, Northants, stands the "Parting Pot." While the "We Anchor in Hope" near Shooter's Hill is a name perhaps even more highly inductive to a long sojourn and conviviality.—London Tit-Bits.

Mark Twain's Wit Shown in Collection of Aphorisms

Being a philosopher, Mark Twain was given to creating aphorisms—his diaries published in Cosmopolitan are full of them. For example: Grief can take care of itself, but to get the full value of joy you must have somebody to divide it with. Have a place for everything and keep the thing somewhere else. This is not advice, it is merely custom. A man should not be without morals; it is better to have bad morals than none at all. My books are water, those of the great geniuses are wine. Everybody drinks water. It takes me a long time to lose my temper, but once lost I could not find it with a dog. It is not best that we use our morals week days. It gets them out of repair for Sundays.

The man who is a pessimist before 49 knows too much; if he is an optimist after it, he knows too little. Good breeding consists in concealing how much we think of our selves and how little we think of the other person.

Trouble: A jealous man always finds more than he looks for.—Miss de Scudder.

OWES ALL TO HER



"Is your husband a self-made man?" "No, I taught him to dance, to golf and all he knows about bridge."

Most Popular Book: School Visitor—So you like your geography, do you? Boy—Yes, it's the only book that's big enough to hide a detective story.

How the People of Milan Get the War News



AN ENORMOUS map is spread in the Arcade in Milan, to show the citizens the progress of the advance of Mussolini's troops in their conquest of Ethiopia.

BEDTIME STORY FOR CHILDREN

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

LIGHTFOOT FINDS A FRIEND

AS LIGHTFOOT the Deer stood resting and trying to recover his breath out there on the little sandbar in the Big River, his great, soft, beautiful eyes watched first one bank and then the other. On the bank he had left he could see two black-and-white specks moving about, and across the water came the barking of dogs. Those two specks were the hounds who had

did his best to get to him before he should reach the shore. On Lightfoot struggled. At last he felt bottom beneath his feet. He staggered up through some bushes along the bank, and then for an instant it seemed to him his heart stopped beating. Right in front of him stood a man. He had come out into the back yard of the home of that man. It is doubtful which was the more surprised, Lightfoot or that man. Right then and there Lightfoot gave up in despair. He couldn't run. It was all he could do to walk. The long chase by the hounds on the other side of the Big River, and the long swim across the Big River had taken all his strength.



It is Doubtful Which Was the More Surprised, Lightfoot or the Man.

Presently out of the bushes came a boat, and in it was the hunter. He headed straight toward Lightfoot, and then Lightfoot knew that his brief rest was at an end. He must once more swim or be shot by the hunter in the boat. So Lightfoot again struck out for the shore. His rest had given him new strength, but still he was very, very tired, and swimming was hard work.

Slowly, oh, so slowly, he drew nearer to the bank. What new dangers there might be there he did not know. He had never been on that side of the Big River. He knew nothing of the country on that side. But the uncertainty was better than the certainty behind him. He could hear the sound of the oars as the hunter in the boat

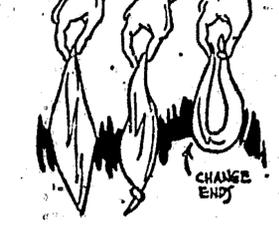
Not a spark of hope remained to Lightfoot. He simply stood still and trembled, partly with fear and partly with weariness. Then a surprising thing happened. The man spoke softly. He advanced, not threateningly, but slowly and in a friendly way. He walked around back of Lightfoot, and then straight toward him. Lightfoot walked on a few steps, the man followed, still talking softly. Little by little he urged Lightfoot on, driving him toward an open shed in which was a pile of hay. Without understanding just how, Lightfoot knew that he had found a friend. So he entered the open shed, and with a long sigh lay down in the soft hay.

© J. W. Burgess—WNU Service.

TRY THIS TRICK

By PONJAY HARRAH

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A MYSTERIOUS KNOT

THIS is a very deceptive trick that can be performed with an ordinary handkerchief. The magician holds the handkerchief by one corner. He raises the lower corner; then shakes it loose. The movement is repeated, the free hand always bringing up the loose end. Finally, on the third shake, a knot appears in the lower corner of the handkerchief. You must prepare for this trick by tying a knot in the upper corner of the handkerchief. That corner is held hidden by the thumb and fingers of the right hand. After twice raising the lower corner and shaking it down again, simply change the ends. You retain the original lower corner, while the knotted corner falls. Done smoothly, this completely deceives the onlookers. They will think that you actually shook a knot into a corner of the handkerchief.

WNU Service.

ANNABELLE'S ANSWERS

BY RAY THOMPSON



DEAR ANNABELLE, I HAVE JUST RETURNED FROM ENGLAND AND THEY SAY THE AMERICANS ARE MUCH BETTER BRIDGE PLAYERS—DO YOU AGREE? MAE.

Dear Mae: HM—POSSIBLY LONDON BRIDGE IS FALLING DOWN!

Annabelle.

GREATLY GOOD

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

THIS is the greatness of great deeds. By which the humble man succeeds. Where oftentimes the mighty falls: That greatness is not measured in the name we wear or wealth we win. Where often littleness prevails: For any can be great who would. Since all men can be greatly good.

This is the greatness of this earth. That greatness counts not wealth as worth. Nor title the important thing. For men, what task they may pursue, Are measured by the good they do. Not by the profit it may bring. The measure of man's brotherhood Is merely being greatly good.

This is the greatness of the great. Whether they nobly lead the state Or nobly teach a village school: That they more happiness have brought By noble principles they taught. Than those who poorly teach or rule. Both shall be judged, as heaven would. By whether they are greatly good. © Douglas Malloch—WNU Service.

Eve's Epigrams

When trying to discover if a woman is a cat, a man must remember they purr as well as scratch.

MOTHER'S COOK BOOK

CANDY TIME

CANDY time is any time, for every one loves candy or there is something wrong with the department of interior. With the time and materials for making candy, there is no sport that can be more entertaining. For those who have no taste for the making of it, candy can be supplied in countless varieties even in the smallest cities, at prices which are not unreasonable.

Fancy Caramels. Put two cupsful of sugar, one cupful of brown sugar, one cupful of corn syrup, one cupful of cream, two cupsful of milk, one-half cupful of butter in a saucepan and cook and stir until the candy forms a soft ball when tested in cold water—246 degrees F. Add one package of dates sliced, and two teaspoonfuls of vanilla and turn at once into lightly greased pans. When



"The trouble with most of these short lived marriages," says Rene Rital, "is that the only suit that he or she worries about scrapping up the cash first for is the divorce suit."

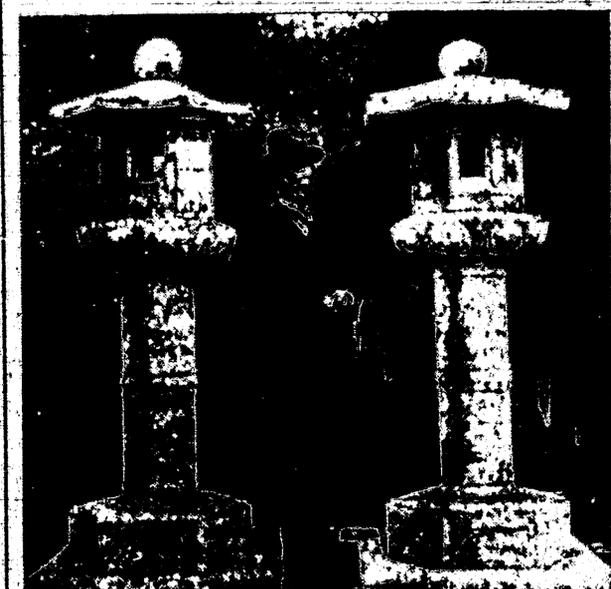
cold remove from the pans and cut into squares with a hot knife. Wrap each in waxed paper. This recipe will make two and one-half pounds.

English Toffee. Put two cupsful of sugar, one and one-half cupsful of sirup, one and one-

half cupsful of cream, one-fourth teaspoonful of salt, two tablespoonfuls of vegetable oil on to cook until firm ball is made when dropped into cold water, or 250 degrees F. Stir often, as it scorchs easily. Do not add the oil until the very last of the cooking. When a hard ball is formed add one teaspoonful of vanilla and pour in a thin layer on an oiled slab or baking sheet. When cold break into pieces. This makes about two pounds.

To avoid the sugaring which spoils so many amateurs' candy, use a few tablespoonfuls of any corn sirup—this will keep fudge smooth without graining. © Western Newspaper Union.

Japan's Homage to T. A. Edison



RENZO SAWADA, coastal general of Japan, is pictured with the two huge stone lanterns of oriental design which he presented as a memorial from Japan to Thomas Alva Edison, America's greatest electrical wizard, at the Edison library and laboratory in West Orange, N. J., where the famous inventor spent the major part of his life. More than 50 years ago Edison utilized Japanese bamboo for filaments in his early experiments with the incandescent lamp. The lanterns, each more than six feet high and weighing more than 4,000 pounds, express the Japanese equivalent of the western conception of an "eternal light."

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT PERFECT GUM AIDS DIGESTION

CAUGHT IN THE WILD

By ROBERT AMES BENNET

WNU Service

Copyright by Robert Ames Bennet

CHAPTER VII—Continued

Mr. Ramill had reacted in his own way. His temporary friendliness had disappeared. He was again the bland, adroit investor in mink who so generously presented worthy prospects with a thousand, and in return took over claims worth many thousands. Huxby of course had been a hopeless case. But Garth had fancied there were possibilities in the older pirate. Lillith Ramill, however, was the real disappointment. Though she had done nothing, so far as Garth could tell, to disprove her declared hatred of him, she had seemed more and more to show a spirit of fair play. It had led him into thinking she possessed a true spirit of sportsmanship.

Yet now the girl avoided looking at him. Occasionally she gazed rather hard at her fiancé and murmured about the hotel at Edmonton. But for the most part she sat in moody silence. The grease that dulled the brilliant blue diamond of her engagement ring seemed to annoy her. She rubbed at it with a bit of dry moss, between bites at her meat.

By the time Garth finished his own half-spiced meat, he managed also to swallow his bitterness. After all, what else could he have expected? The girl was the daughter of Burton Ramill—the selfish spoiled daughter of an unscrupulous business sharper.

He broke in upon her rubbing of the begrimed diamond: "May I ask you for the salt and tea bags, Miss Ramill? They're as good as empty, I see. But I can refill them for my return to the valley."

She stared at him, wide-eyed. "Valley! You—you're going back there?"

"To be sure. Why not? You can't suppose I'll abandon all that million in my platinum placer."

Huxby's face had gone blank. His agate eyes stared with all their cold rancor. But Mr. Ramill chuckled. "Of course, my dear—the placer. He will be going back to his placer next spring."

The girl did not turn her astonished gaze away from Garth. "Dad does not understand. I do. You mean now! You planned it from the first. All that carbon meat and—"

"Good guess," he broke in. "It has taken a bit longer than I expected to get you out. But in my light birch-bark, I fancy I can make the head of canoe water before the freeze-up. After that, frost and snow will make no difference. I'll have a pair of webs—snowshoes."

The millionaire spoke in place of his wild-eyed daughter: "But, man, the cold!"

Garth smiled. "Have you forgotten I told you that I wintered with the Eskimos at Coronadof Guff?"

"They have dog teams."

"Some of those teams were reared from wolf pups. I might experiment. There are several wolf families in the valley."

"You're stark mad! If you think you can—"

Mr. Ramill paused. He listened to what Huxby was muttering in his ear. His frown smoothed out, and he again favored Garth with the smile that did not go up as high as his shrewd eyes.

"Oh, well, my boy, if you're bound to risk your life in foolhardy adventuring, that's of course none of our business."

"Quite so," Garth agreed. "If our sixty-four deal had not fallen through, it would have been your business to do the legal assessment work on the claim. But as things stand, I may as well put in the winter doing the work myself. The metal I sited out with my wolf team should pay enough to buy me a fair-sized freight plane."

The millionaire beamed. "Yes—ah—true!"

Garth smiled back at him. "By the way, I meant to let you discover for yourselves at Fort Smith the happy surprise I've had all along for you. But since you're so pleased already over my prospects, I'll let you into the secret right now."

"Secret—at Fort Smith?"

"Yes. I forwarded my papers by the southbound Bellanca before I had the pleasure of meeting you and Miss Ramill. My claim has been on record for the past four weeks or so."

Huxby glared with a sudden change from gloating to cold rage: "You lie! You were going out in your canoe."

He was on his feet almost as fast as Garth. His fist swung in a furious drive by all the force of his furious anger. Garth side-stepped both, and clipped in a hook to the jaw. Huxby dropped as if hit by a sledge. Yet it was not a complete knockout. After three or four seconds, he sat up, blinking like a dazed owl, and rubbing the flattened wad of beard on his jaw.

Garth had stepped back. He said: "Apologize, or get up and take what is coming to you."

Huxby stopped blinking. The haze cleared from his eyes. They took on their usual calculating look. He retorted again at his sore jaw, and replied with cold deliberation: "I withdraw the term."

Arrogant as was the tone, the words were an unqualified apology. Garth turned to Lillith, who stood gazing at him with a peculiar hard glow in her

blue eyes. He spoke as if nothing had happened:

"Some of the ashes are now cool enough for you to use, Miss Ramill. Rub them on as a mud paste till the potash cuts the grease, then scrub with sand, and rinse. Better take your ashes in the blanket, and use it for protection while you do your laundering. The skeets and bulldog flies are swarming. You'll find a bit of sand beach just under that clump of spruce."

Without a word of thanks, she dragged the blanket to the edge of the nearest outburst fire and began brushing the fluffy gray wood-ashes upon it with a spruce spray. Her father had been gazing thoughtfully at Garth. He took up his empty foxskin bag.

"Come on, Vivian. This is washday. Take Lillith's bag and get your potash."

The wolfskin knapsack, with its platinum alloy treasure, had been left attached to the mooring line of the canoe. There was no bag for Garth. He made one by opening the front of his buckskin shirt and hand-lading wood ashes inside.

Lillith went over beyond the spruce thicker with her blanket-bagged ashes. Garth led Mr. Ramill and Huxby to the strip of sand below the beached canoe. There he showed them how to cheat the buzzing insect pests. Instead of stripping for his laundry work, he muddled his ashes and plastered the paste all over his body and on the inside and outside of his clothes.

He rubbed in the mess and gave the weak solution of potash lye time to act. After that came the rinsing. He waded out and sat down in the water up to his neck. Thus protected from the swarms of stingers, he stripped off one garment at a time, washed it clean of ashes, and tossed it upon the edge of the beach. Before coming out, he took a luxurious swim in the clear river water.

First Ramill and then Huxby rather gingerly copied Garth's method. Like



Garth side-stepped both, and clipped in a hook at the jaw.

him, both wound up with a swim. Neither, however, ventured far out into the vast slow flood of the Mackenzie.

With the landing came the comedy. The others ended their bathing before Garth. He tread water to watch them. Both had wrung out their clothes and hung them well up the beach. The moment they splattered ashore, the waiting swarms of blood-suckers buzzed to the feast.

Huxby cursed, snatched up his half-dry tags, and dashed back in to dress under water. Mr. Ramill, however, had no desire to put on wet clothes. He beat at the stinging pests with his tattered union suit. It enabled him to get into the leather trousers and coat without being stung more than half a hundred times.

Garth's mirth was mixed with admiration for the mine investor's nerve. Along with this he felt a glow of satisfaction over the results of what his rigorous training had done for the once-soft millionaire. Though still heavy-set, the portly gentleman had become something of an athlete in appearance. His flabby muscles had been hardened; his loose joints were now firm. His paunch had disappeared. He was lean about the waist and hips, and tall-shouldered.

"My word, sir," Garth sang out, "you look fit for the football squad. That should be worth more to you than a dozen platinum claims. At least, you might hope so my buckskins."

Mellowed by the bath and swim to a temporary return of friendliness, the millionaire chuckled and came down the beach to fling the sodden garments out to their owner. His loitering afterwards may have been for Huxby. Yet he went back to the dead fires with Garth, when the engineer mattered something about having dropped his pack.

As the two disappeared over the top of the ice-jugged bank, Huxby sprang to open the wolfskin knapsack. From it he snatched out a piece of rawhide bear-cub fat, a clog of pistol cartridges, and his "lost" automatic.

With swift, purposeful movements, he rubbed the fat on the rusty pistol and began working the mechanism. It jammed repeatedly. "But as the sun-melted fat soaked the rust, the action became normal."

Still quick get unharmed, he loaded the clip into the hollow butt and slid back the outer barrel to throw a cartridge into the breach.

As was of course to be expected, Lillith Ramill had not returned from her own slip and wood-ashes laundering. Garth sat down beside the tin cup and little aluminum pot to mend a rip in the left leg of his buckskin trousers.

Still in a friendly mood, but with shrewd calculation in his eyes, Mr. Ramill stretched out on his back in the long grass beside Garth.

"Well, young man, it appears that the game is played out. The joke on us is that you had the cards stacked. A cold deck, and no stakes up."

Garth differed: "Why not put it according to the facts, sir? I offered a square deal—a straight business proposition. The placer was in on that. Had I not sent out my papers for record, I would have had no legal claim to offer in my bargaining."

"Why—or—? But when I refused your terms, and you refused mine, you said you preferred to play out the game."

"My game," Garth qualified; "not yours. It was you and Huxby who thought you had the cards stacked to win. You fancied it a sure-thing gamble."

"But—your game? You had the placer clinched. Why not have said so at once, or at least there at the lake when you turned the tables on us? I might have accepted your terms. At least we could have flown out together, instead of going through all these weeks of privation and hardship."

The last words won an amused glance from Garth.

"Hardship—privation? You must know several fellow millionaires who call it prime sport to spend a month in the bush."

"Sport?"

"Oh, well, if you can't see that side of it, just recall yourself as you were when I had to hold you out of the monoplane cabin."

That held the millionaire for a long moment. Then—

"Admitting how much I've benefited from your health cure, Doctor Garth, your methods have done my future son-in-law no good. As for my daughter, to drag a delicately nurtured lady into the dirt and privations and dangers of your raw wilds—"

"Delicate!" Garth cut in. "Do you know of anyone more hard? The point in her case is that she was only a brittle, harsh alloy. Now she's at least partly tempered into true steel. I had hopes of still better results from the both of you. But hate and treachery blacken the blood."

At the bitter statement, the millionaire flushed with anger. He started to turn over on his side to frown at Garth. The movement drew Garth's glance. Above a clump of wild currants, less than ten paces distant, he glimpsed the top of Huxby's hat and the outthrust muzzle of the automatic.

As Garth ducked forward, the pistol blazed. Garth pitched down on his face. At the same instant, startled by the shot, Mr. Ramill jerked up on his elbow. The long grass had hidden him. Huxby could not have known that his partner was lying so close beside Garth.

In the excitement of the moment, he must have thought he had missed his kill and that Garth was bounding up again. He instantly pulled the trigger a second time. Knocked over by the shock of the bullet, the millionaire sprawled across the face of the body of Garth.

Even as the roar of the second shot dinned in his ears, the killer saw what he had done. The pistol dropped from his paralyzed hand. He stiffened erect on his knees to glare at that up-dermost body. It did not move.

Before he could recover his wits, Lillith burst screaming from the spruce thicket. "Half dead, wet hair flying, she dashed forward to fling herself down on her bare knees beside her father. Under the partly washed off coat of mosquito dope, his face was the same sallow gray as Garth's."

She looked up, her eyes black with horror. Huxby had risen to his feet. He was advancing, once more cool. She flung out a forbidding hand.

"Stop! Keep away! You—murderer!"

His lips tightened. "You're mad, darling—clear of your head. I shot to save your father, not at him. No, listen—you must listen to me! The d-d rounneck attacked your father—the knife—had him down. At my first shot he dodged. I thought I missed. Your father sprang up just as I fired again. It's the truth."

"Truth!" she cried—"truth! You've killed them—both!"

A great shuddering seized her—shook her like a fit of ague. Almost swooning, she sagged forward on the body of her father.

Huxby advanced with wary quickness. But at sight of the two men he had shot, he thrust his coat-hidden

pistol into its sheath. All the back of Garth's sideward turned head was a crimson blotch. What need of wasting powder on a man shot through the head?

Mr. Ramill's wound gave him no less satisfaction, though for an exactly opposite reason. The bullet had struck high up on the shoulder blade, between neck and arm. Huxby pulled the thickset body from under Lillith and opened the front of the leather coat. The steel-jacketed bullet had drilled clean through and come out below the collarbone.

"Look!" he shouted his relief. "Your father—he's not killed, only knocked out. The wound's not serious, so high up through the chest. Same way one of my classmates was shot by a hold-up. Take hold. We'll get him into the canoe and make a quick run down across to the refueling post. That fellow Tobin will have a medical kit."

The pulling of her father from under her had let the girl down upon the body of Garth. Huxby's eager assurance roused her from the semi-swoon. She struggled partly up, to peer at her father, her hands braced upon Garth's lax side.

Even as she gazed, the gray of her father's face became less ghastly. But in place of the smile of relief for which Huxby looked, she sprang up to stare at him in another outburst of denunciation:

"Murderer! liar! There's his knife where I left it. He did not have it! Liar! sneak! He did not attack Dad. But you—you crawled up and shot him—without warning!"

Huxby dropped his mask.

"What of it? The d-d wood louse led first. He thought it funny to keep mum about having recorded his claim—to play your father and me all this time. Great joke that. Only it backed up on him. I'm the only pilot who can find the valley. No one can say that the claim—we file on is the same as the one he recorded."

The girl quivered, tensed, and bounded sideways. The belt-ax was lying near the knife. She clutched one in each hand and, straightened erect, her eyes ablaze.

"You beast!" she cried. "Go! Go, or I'll kill you!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Arkansas' Pronunciation Decided by Legislature

From 1844 to 1848, Arkansas was represented in the United States senate by Chester Ashley, born in New England, and Ambrose H. Sevier, born in Tennessee. Ashley pronounced the name as spelled, while Sevier always said Arkansasaw. Sevier contended that the French got the name from the Indians, and spelled the last syllable "saw" because that was pronounced "saw" in the French language. The Vice President in recognizing Senator Ashley always said "the senator from Arkansasaw," while in recognizing Senator Sevier he said "the senator from Arkansasaw." The people were divided on the subject.

In 1881 the Arkansas legislature caused the appointment of a commission of learned men to investigate the subject, and on the strength of its report passed the following resolution:

"The only true pronunciation of the name of the state, in the opinion of this body (the legislature), is that received by the French from the Indians, and committed to writing in the French word representing the sound, and that it shall be pronounced in three syllables, with the final 'a' silent and the 'a' in each syllable with the Italian sound and the accent on the first and last syllables, being the pronunciation formerly universally and now still most commonly used, and that the pronunciation with the accent on the second syllable with the sound of 'a' as in man and the sounding of the terminal 'a' is an innovation to be discouraged." The resolution was passed in March, 1881. The name of the river, however, is pronounced Arkansas by many citizens of the state who are careful to call their state Arkansasaw.

Wrens in Our Garden

The house wren is one of the most economical birds we have, a friend to be cherished in any orchard or garden. He feeds entirely upon insects and if ever one did any harm it must have been a mistake. They rear two or three broods of four or five babies each in a season. Daddy and Mother wren both work, taking turns sitting on the eggs or feeding the young. For a few days after a brood has hatched the father is so proud and happy that his song tumbles all over itself. Then he cools down as his duties become more arduous.

Future Written in Stars

The Chaldean sages studied the heavens to wrest from them the secret of the influence of the heavenly bodies on human affairs. They fancied that the future was written on the stars, and that it was possible for the human mind to decipher the scroll of the heavens. From that study of the movements of the heavenly bodies developed the science of astronomy; the astronomer of one age was the astronomer of the next.

POULTRY

PULLORUM TEST BY TUBE RECOMMENDED

Whole Blood Plan Is Found Not Effective.

By Henry Van Roekel, Massachusetts State College, WNU Service.

As a result of testing 14,000 chickens for pullorum disease, either with the whole blood method or the standard laboratory tube method, it is concluded that the whole blood test is not effective and should not be used to establish pullorum disease-free flocks.

The tube method has been used in Massachusetts for the past 15 years and has established many pullorum disease-free flocks in sections that once suffered heavy losses from the disease. The substitution of an inefficient whole blood test would mean a backward step in disease eradication for the poultry industry.

Its most serious fault is the variation in the whole blood-antigen dilution. The test calls for definite quantities of blood and antigen. If their relation varies from time to time in field testing, the results vary accordingly. Infected birds giving a weak reaction to the tube method would not react at all with the whole blood test.

Birds that reacted strongly with the tube test might give but a weak reaction with the whole blood test. Blood from some birds produced delayed reactions which were observed only after the birds had been returned to the flock, supposedly free from pullorum. With the laboratory tube method such birds were detected without delay.

The whole blood test cannot be carried out in the field with any degree of uniformity. Besides the variation in the whole blood-antigen dilution, such factors as temperature, light, dust and speed may exert objectional influences on the results of the test and lead to ineffective eradication of the disease from poultry flocks.

Feed Hopper Should Be Properly Constructed

The feed hopper is used for dry feed, which may be in the form of mash, bran or whole grain. It should be made to deliver all of the feed; otherwise what remains in the corners will become musty or foul and unfit for food.

The principle of the home-made type of hopper is to have a "V" shaped receptacle, of any size required, with a limited amount of feed in the trough as may be required for consumption. It should be made so as to prevent waste due to birds throwing the feed out while eating; they should not be able to scratch it out or to foul it in any way with droppings or mud.

It is usually advisable to have the trough off the ground just high enough for the birds using it to reach it conveniently. It should not be possible for birds to perch or roost on or over the hopper. Hoppers are usually not suitable receptacles in which to feed moist mashes.

Laying Mash for Geese

As the laying season approaches, geese should be given a laying mash composed of: 18 pounds bran, 20 pounds wheat middlings, 20 pounds whole ground oats, 20 pounds ground corn, 10 pounds alfalfa-meal, 10 pounds meat scrap, 1 pound bone meal, 1/2 pound salt. This should be wet to a crumbly condition and fed each morning—what they will clean up in 15 minutes. Grit and oyster shells should be kept before geese during the laying season.—Wisconsin Agriculturist.

Potatoes Fed to Chickens

Raw potatoes are not recommended but good results are obtained by mixing boiled and mashed potatoes with grain mash, according to a poultry expert in the Montreal Herald. Start feeding a small quantity and gradually increase until potato mash is one-third of the substance in the grain mash. Never make sudden changes in rations for laying hens. In addition to the wheat fed at night add about one-third cracked corn, and one-third oats, so as to make variety.

In the Poultry Yard.

Add salt to the drinking water or mash.

Place pine boughs in the pens for hens to pick on.

Eggs contain a beneficial gas, carbon dioxide, which helps to hold the original quality in the egg. Cooling them to 40 or 50 degrees Fahrenheit retards the loss of carbon dioxide.

The simple flock record is essential in order that the degree and amount of profit (or loss) due to the operation of that flock may be definitely known.

England's "hen population" is estimated by experts to number 80,000,000, including those small flocks kept in back yards and gardens.

Production may be somewhat higher from caged hens, yet hens so caged probably consume less of the costly feeds.

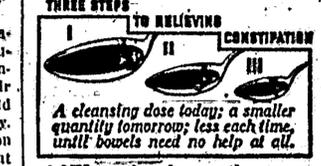
What Class of People Pays Its Bills Most Promptly?

After an exhaustive survey that reached into every corner of the nation, Prof. Paul D. Converse of the University of Illinois, in collaboration with the National Association of Finance Companies, has found the answer in this question: Office clerks, with a percentage of 92 per cent, it is disclosed, lead the list.

Trailing them, in terms of approximate percentage, are the following: Storekeepers, 80; school teachers, 85; dentists, 82; doctors, 80; nurses, 79; lawyers, 61; mechanics and tenant farmers, 60; policemen and firemen, 58; common labor and hotel employees, 47; barbers and truck drivers, 45; painters and decorators, 38.—G. R. Turner in Kansas City Times.

NO UPSETS

The proper treatment for a bilious child



ANY mother knows the reason why her child stops playing, eats little, is hard to manage, Constipation. But what a pity so few know the sensible way to set things right!

The ordinary laxatives, of even ordinary strength, must be carefully regulated as to dosage.

A liquid laxative is the answer, mothers. The answer to all your worries over constipation. A liquid can be measured. The dose can be exactly suited to any age or need. Just reduce the dose each time, until the bowels are moving of their own accord and need no help.

This treatment will succeed with any child and with any adult.

The doctors use liquid laxatives. Hospitals use the liquid form. If it is best for their use, it is best for home use. The liquid laxative most families use is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. Any druggist has it.

Living Well To live is not a blessing, but to live well.

Find Out

From Your Doctor if the "Pain" Remedy You Take Is Safe.

Don't Entrust Your Own or Your Family's Well-Being to Unknown Preparations

BEFORE you take any preparation you don't know all about, for the relief of headaches or the pains of rheumatism, neuritis or neuralgia, ask your doctor what he thinks about it—in comparison with Genuine Bayer Aspirin.

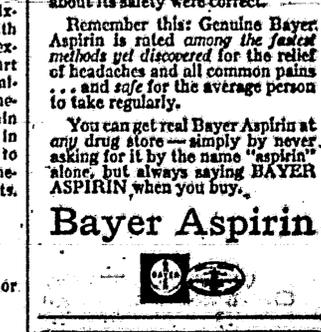
We say this because, before the discovery of Bayer Aspirin, most so-called "pain" remedies were advised against by physicians as being bad for the stomach; or, often, for the heart. And the discovery of Bayer Aspirin largely changed medical practice.

Countless thousands of people who have taken Bayer Aspirin year in and out without ill effect, have proved that the medical findings about its safety were correct.

Remember this: Genuine Bayer Aspirin is rated among the safest methods yet discovered for the relief of headaches and all common pains . . . and safe for the average person to take regularly.

You can get real Bayer Aspirin at any drug store—simply by never asking for it by the name "aspirin" alone, but always saying BAYER ASPIRIN when you buy.

Bayer Aspirin



Watch Your Kidneys!

Be Sure They Properly Cleanse the Blood

YOUR kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as nature intended—fall to remove impurities that poison the system when retained.

Then you may suffer nagging backache, stiffness, scanty or too frequent urination, getting up at night, puffiness under the eyes, feet, ankles, misbehavior of the eyelids.

Don't delay! Use Doan's Pills. Doan's are especially for poorly functioning kidneys. They are recommended by medical men the country over. Get them from any druggist.

DOAN'S PILLS

Glittery Buttons Add Luxury Touch

PATTERN 2499



2499

Do you need a long, soft-line frock for happy social hours? Here's one that's extremely easy to make. Note the casual spacing of glittery metal, or sparkling crystal buttons at the deep yoke, where a shirred sleeve-top cuts in unexpectedly; buttons again trim cuffs and back closing. Definitely "new season" from its snug rolled collar to smartly gored skirt. It's best in sleek satin, or soft

Pattern 2499 is available in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42. Size 16 takes 3 1/2 yards 53-inch fabric. Illustrated step-by-step sewing instructions included.

PAY FIFTEEN CENTS (15c) in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for this pattern. Write plainly name, address and style number. **BE SURE TO STATE SIZE.** Address orders to the Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 243 W. Seventeenth St., New York City.

Smiles

His Prayer:
Teacher: Now, then, Tommy, what is grace?
Tommy—I don't know, madam.
Teacher—What did your father say before breakfast this morning?
Tommy—Go careful with the boys—it's 45 cents a pound.

Natural Resources:
"The sun never sets on the British empire," said the Englishman proudly.
"How unfortunate!" remarked the American girl. "At home we have such lovely sunsets."

The Grocery Line:
"Where's your good clerk?"
"He has gone away to a school to learn something about vitamins and calories. Women keep asking about 'em!"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

A Modern Maid:
A little girl was asked by her father what she intended to be when she grew up.
"Well, daddy," she replied, "I think I would like best to be a frightfully rich young widow."—Exchange.

Water Helps:
The nice old gentleman stopped to talk to the wee girl who was making mud pies on the sidewalk.
"My goodness," he exclaimed, "you're pretty dirty, aren't you?"
"Yes," she replied, "but I'm prettier clean."



STRATO RECORD IS LIKELY TO STAND FOR SOME TIME

The official altitude figure of 72,395 feet (23.7 miles) for the highest up of the National Geographic Society-United States Army stratosphere flight of November 11, recently determined by National Bureau of Standards calibration of the sealed meteorograph, is a record that will probably stand for some time.

It is higher by not quite a mile than the unofficial figure for the ill-fated Soviet balloon of 1934 that crashed in landing with fatal result to its crew of three. It is more than two miles (11,153 feet) higher than the official record set in 1933 by the Settle-Fordney American flight, the official mark of which was 61,236,631 feet.

The routine flights of instrument-carrying balloons used in weather observations do not often reach higher than the new record for man-carrying strato-balloons just announced. Sounding balloons, or small balloons that do not carry anything but themselves aloft, often go higher than the new world's record. The American record for these sounding balloons dates from 1913 and is 29 miles. The highest claimed is 22 miles in Germany, but there is doubt about these records, as there are theoretical reasons for doubting whether balloons can rise much beyond about 10 miles.

Rockets seem to be the best bet for the future in attempts to probe farther out in space.—Science Service.

English Tavern Names Are "Inn-triguing" to Say Legist

In provocative, thirst-inspiring names for her Inns, Britain offers the traveler an astonishingly rich variety. Every county has its own masterpieces. Yet where else, save in Essex, can you discover three locals, all within a short distance of each other, so quaintly christened as the "Goat and Compasses," the "Bag of Nails," and the "Rat and Whalibone"? The first two are said to be ingenious corruptions of "God encompasseth us" and the "Inchinnals," while the other probably refers to a primitive sundial obtained by fixing a whale's jaw or

"Ye Silent Woman," near Melbury Dorset, is accompanied, fittingly enough, by a sign depicting a headless female. Many a good Berkshire laugh and frothy tankard is raised at the "Who'd a' Tho't It?" on the Nine Mile Hilde in Crowthorne. At Heston, Northants, stands the "Parting Pot." While the "We Anchor in Hope" near Shooter's Hill is a name perhaps even more highly conducive to a long sojourn and conviviality.—London Tit-Bits.

Mark Twain's Wit Shown in Collection of Aphorisms

Being a philosopher, Mark Twain was given to creating aphorisms—his diaries published in Cosmopolitan are full of them. For example: "Grief can take care of itself, but to get the full value of joy you must have somebody to divide it with."

Have a place for everything and keep the thing somewhere else. This is not advice, it is merely custom. A man should not be without morals; it is better to have bad morals than none at all. My books are water, those of the great geniuses are wine. Everybody drinks water.

It takes me a long time to lose my temper, but once lost I could not find it with a dog. It is not best that we use our morals week days. It gets them out of repair for Sundays. The man who is a pessimist before 49 knows too much; if he is a optimist after it, he knows too little. Good breeding consists in concealing how much we think of our selves and how little we think of the other person.

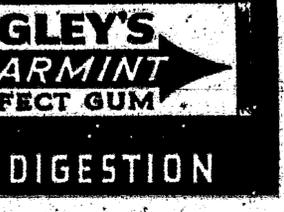
Trouble:
A jealous man always finds more than he looks for.—Miss de Scudder.

OWES ALL TO HER



"Is your husband a self-made man?"
"No. I taught him to dance, to golf and all he knows about bridge."

Most Popular Book:
School Visitor—So you like your geography, do you?
Boy—Yes, it's the only book that's big enough to hide a detective story.



How the People of Milan Get the War News



AN ENORMOUS map is spread in the Arcade in Milan, to show the citizens the progress of the advance of Mussolini's troops in their conquest of Ethiopia.

BEDTIME STORY FOR CHILDREN

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

LIGHTFOOT FINDS A FRIEND

AS LIGHTFOOT the Deer stood resting and trying to recover his breath out there on the little sandbar in the Big River, his great, soft, beautiful eyes watched first one bank and then the other. On the bank he had left he could see two black-and-white specks moving about, and across the water came the barking of dogs. Those two specks were the hounds who had



It is Doubtful Which Was the More Surprised, Lightfoot or the Man.

driven him into the Big River. They were barking now instead of baying. Presently a brown form joined the black-and-white specks. It was a hunter drawn there by the barking of the dogs. He was too far away to be dangerous, but the mere sight of him filled Lightfoot with terror again. He watched the hunter walk along the bank and disappear in the bushes.

Presently out of the bushes came a boat, and in it was the hunter. He headed straight toward Lightfoot, and then Lightfoot knew that his brief rest was at an end. He must once more swim or be shot by the hunter in the boat. So Lightfoot again struck out for the shore. His rest had given him new strength, but still he was very, very tired, and swimming was hard work.

Slowly, oh, so slowly, he drew nearer to the bank. What now dangers there might be there he did not know. He had never been on that side of the Big River. He knew nothing of the country on that side. But the uncertainty was better than the certainty behind him. He could hear the sound of the cars as the hunter in the boat

Brown Crepe Frock



Wood brown crepe, which makes this frock modeled by Margaret Lind say, screen star, is trimmed effectively with a tiny neck yoke and dropped neck to the hemline of shrimp-colored fabric, and a coat of mail collar and belt buckle. The blouse has slight fullness and flaring balloon sleeves with shirred pancake cuffs.

RY THIS TRICK

By PONJAY HARRAH
Copyright by Public Ledger, Inc.

THIS is a very deceptive trick that can be performed with an ordinary handkerchief. The magician holds the handkerchief by one corner. He raises the lower corner; then shakes it loose. The movement is repeated, the free hand always bringing up the loose end. Finally, on the third shake, a knot appears in the lower corner of the handkerchief. You must prepare for this trick by tying a knot in the upper corner of the handkerchief. That corner is held hidden by the thumb and fingers of the right hand. After twice raising the lower corner and shaking it down again, simply change the ends. You retain the original lower corner, while the knotted corner falls. Done smoothly, this completely deceives the onlookers. They will think that you actually shook a knot into the corner of the handkerchief.

MOTHER'S COOK BOOK

CANDY TIME

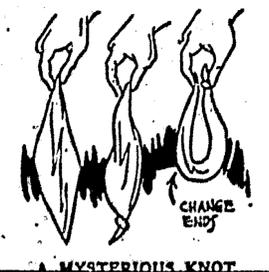
CANDY TIME is any time, for every one loves candy or there is something wrong with the Department of Interior. With the time and materials for making candy, there is no sport that can be more entertaining. For those who have no taste for the making of it, candy can be supplied in countless varieties even in the small cities, at prices which are not unreasonable.

Fancy Caramels.
Put two cupfuls of sugar, one cupful of brown sugar, one cupful of corn syrup, one cupful of cream, two cupfuls of milk, one-half cupful of butter in a saucepan and cook and stir until the candy forms a soft ball when tested in cold water—240 degrees F. Add one package of dates sliced, and two teaspoonfuls of vanilla and turn at once into lightly greased pans. When



"The trouble with most of these short lived marriages," says Rene Ritz, "is that the only suit that he wears is a worry about wrapping up the cash first for the divorce suit."
© Holt Rinehart & Co. Service.
See Snakes Common
Snakes in the sea are not uncommon in the tropics.

GIRLIGAGS



Put two cupfuls of sugar, one and one-half cupfuls of sirup, one and one-

cold remove from the pans and cut into squares with a hot knife. Wrap each in waxed paper. This recipe will make two and one-half pounds.
English Toffee.
Put two cupfuls of sugar, one and one-half cupfuls of sirup, one and one-

ANNABELLE'S ANSWERS

By HAY THOMPSON
DEAR ANNABELLE, I HAVE JUST RETURNED FROM ENGLAND AND THEY SAY THE AMERICANS ARE MUCH BETTER BRIDGE PLAYERS—DO YOU AGREE? MAE.
Dear Mae: HM—POSSIBLY LONDON BRIDGE IS FALLING DOWN!
Annabelle.

GREATLY GOOD

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

THIS is the greatness of great deeds. By which the humble man succeeds. Where oftentimes the mighty fails: That greatness is not measured in the name we wear or wealth we win. Where often littleness prevails: For any can be great who would. Since all men can be greatly good.

This is the greatness of this earth. That greatness counts not wealth as worth. Nor title the important thing. For men, what task they may pursue, Are measured by the good they do. Not by the profit it may bring. The measure of man's brotherhood Is merely being greatly good.

This is the greatness of the great. Whether they nobly lead the state Or nobly teach a village school: That they more happiness have brought By noble principles they taught Than those who poorly teach or rule. Both shall be judged, as Heaven would. If whether they are greatly good. © Douglas Malloch—WTSU Service.

Eve's Epigrams

When trying to discover if a woman is a cat, a man must remember they purr as well as scratch.

Japan's Homage to T. A. Edison



RENZO SAWADA, consul general of Japan, is pictured with the two huge stone lanterns of oriental design which he presented, as a memorial from Japan to Thomas Alva Edison, America's greatest electrical wizard, at the Edison Library and laboratory in West Orange, N. J., where the famous inventor spent the major part of his life. More than 60 years ago Edison utilized Japanese bamboo filaments in his early experiments with the incandescent lamp. The lanterns, each more than six feet high and weighing more than 4,300 pounds, express the Japanese equivalent of the western conception of an "eternal light."

CAUGHT IN THE WILD

By ROBERT AMES BENNET

WNU Service.

Copyright by Robert Ames Bennet

CHAPTER VII—Continued

Mr. Ramill had reacted in his own way. His temporary friendliness had disappeared. He was again the bland, adroit investor in mines who so generously presented worthy prospectors with a thousand, and in return took over claims worth many thousands. Huxby of course had been a hopeless case. But Garth had fancied there were possibilities in the older pirate. Lillith Ramill, however, was the real disappointment. Though she had done nothing, so far, as Garth could tell, to disprove her declared hatred of him, she had seemed more and more to show a spirit of fair play. It had led him into thinking she possessed a true spirit of sportsmanship.

Yet now the girl avoided looking at him. Occasionally she gazed rather hard at her fiancé and murmured about the hotel at Edmonton. But for the most part she sat in moody silence. The grease that quilled the brilliant blue diamond of her engagement ring seemed to annoy her. She rubbed at it with a bit of dry moss, between bites at her meat.

By the time Garth finished his own half-spiced meat, he managed also to swallow his bitterness. After all, what else could he have expected? The girl was the daughter of Burton Ramill—the selfish spoiled daughter of an unscrupulous business sharper.

He broke in upon her rubbing of the begrimed diamond: "May I ask you for the salt and tea bags, Miss Ramill? They're as good as empty, I see. But I can refill them for my return to the valley."

She stared at him, wide-eyed. "Valley! You—you're going back there?"

"To be sure. Why not? You can't suppose I'll abandon all that million in my platinum placer."

"Huxby's face had gone blank. His agate eyes stared with all their cold rancor. But Mr. Ramill chuckled. "Of course, my dear—the placer. He will be going back to his placer next spring."

The girl did not turn her astonished gaze away from Garth. "Dad does not understand. I do. You mean now! You planned it from the first. All that caribou meat and the—"

"Good guess," he broke in. "It has taken a bit longer than I expected to get you out. But in my light birch-bark, I fancy I can make the head of canoe water before the freeze-up. After that, frost and snow will make no difference. I'll have a pair of webs—snowshoes."

The millionaire spoke in place of his wild-eyed daughter: "But, man, the cold!"

Garth smiled. "Have you forgotten I told you that I wintered with the Eskimos at Coronation Gulf?"

"They have dog teams."

"Some of those teams were reared from wolf pups. I might experiment. There are several wolf families in the valley."

"You're stark mad! If you think you can—"

Mr. Ramill paused. He listened to what Huxby was muttering in his ear. His brow smoothed out, and he again favored Garth with the smile that did not go up as high as his shrewd eyes.

"Oh, well, my boy, if you're bound to flax your life in foolhardy adventuring, that's of course none of our business."

"Quite so," Garth agreed. "If our sixty-four deal had not fallen through, it would have been your business to do the legal assessment work on the claim. But as things stand, I may as well put in the winter doing the work myself. The metal I staked out with my wolf team should pay enough to buy me a false-holed freight plane."

The millionaire beamed. "Yes—ah—true!"

Garth smiled back at him. "By the way, I meant to let you discover for yourselves at Fort Smith the happy surprise I've had all along for you. But since you're so pleased already over my prospects, I'll let you into the secret right now."

"Secret—at Fort Smith?"

"Yes. I forwarded my papers by the southbound Bellanca before I had the pleasure of meeting you and Miss Ramill. My claim has been on record for the past four weeks or so."

Huxby glared with a sudden change from gloating to cold rage: "You lie! You were going out in your canoe."

He was on his feet almost as soon as Garth. His fist swung in, blows driven by all the force of his furious anger. Garth side-stepped both, and clipped in a hook to the jaw. Huxby dropped as if hit by a sledge. Yet it was not a complete knockout. After three or four seconds, he sat up, blinking like a dazed owl, and rubbing the flattened wad of beard on his jaw.

Garth had stepped back. He said: "Apologize, or get up and take what is coming to you."

Huxby stopped blinking. The daze cleared from his eyes. They took on their usual calculating look. He felt again at his sore jaw, and replied with cold deliberation: "I withdraw the term."

Arrogant as was the tone, the words were an unqualified apology. Garth turned to Lillith, who stood gazing at him with a peculiar hard glow in her

blue eyes. He spoke as if nothing had happened:

"Some of the ashes are now cool enough for you to use, Miss Ramill. Rub them on as a mud paste till the potash cuts the grease, then scrub with sand, and rinse. Better take your ashes in the blanket, and use it for protection while you do your laundering. The skeets and bulldog flies are swarming. You'll find a bit of sand beach just under that clump of spruce."

Without a word of thanks, she dragged the blanket to the edge of the nearest outburst fire and began brushing the dirty gray wood-ashes upon it with a spruce spray. Her father had been gazing thoughtfully at Garth. He took up his empty foxskin bag.

"Come on, Vivian. This is washday. Take Lillith's bag and get your potash. The wolfskin knapsack, with its platinum alloy treasure, had been left attached to the mooring line of the canoe. There was no bag for Garth. He made one by opening the front of his buckskin shirt and hand-ladling wood ashes inside.

Lillith went over beyond the spruce thicket with her blanket-bagged ashes. Garth led, Mr. Ramill and Huxby to the strip of sand below the beached canoe. There he showed them how to cheat the buzzing insect pests. Instead of stripping for his laundry work, he muddled his ashes and plastered the paste all over his body and on the inside and outside of his clothes.

He rubbed in the mess and gave the weak solution of potash lye time to act. After that came the rinsing. He waded out and sat down in the water up to his neck. Thus protected from the swarms of stingers, he stripped off one garment at a time, washed it clean of ashes, and tossed it upon the edge of the beach. Before coming out, he took a luxurious swim in the clear river water.

First Ramill and then Huxby rather gingerly copied Garth's method. Like

With swift, purposeful movements, he rubbed the fat on the rusty pistol and began working the mechanism. It jammed repeatedly. But as the sun-melted fat soaked the rust, the action became normal.

Still quick yet unflustered, he loaded the clip into the hollow butt and slid back the outer barrel to throw a cartridge into the breach.

As was of course to be expected Lillith Ramill had not returned from her own dip and wood-ashes laundering. Garth sat down beside the tin cup and little-aluminum pot to mend a rip in the left leg of his buckskin trousers.

Still in a friendly mood, but with shrewd calculation in his eyes, Mr. Ramill stretched out on his back in the long grass beside Garth.

"Well, young man, it appears that the game is played out. The joke on us is that you had the cards stacked. A cold deck, and no stakes up."

Garth differed: "Why not put it according to the facts, sir? I offered a square deal—a straight business proposition. The placer was in on that. Had I not sent out my papers for record, I would have had no legal claim to offer in my bargaining."

"Why—or— But when I refused your terms, and you refused mine, you said you preferred to play out the game."

"My game," Garth qualified; "not yours. It was you and Huxby who thought you had the cards stacked to win. You fancied it a sure-thing gamble."

"But—your game? You had the placer clinched. Why not have said so at once, or at least there at the lake when you turned the tables on us? I might have accepted your terms. At least we could have flown out together, instead of going through all these weeks of privation and hardship."

The last words won an amused glance from Garth.

"Hardship—privation? You must know several fellow millionaires who call it prime sport to spend a month in the bush."

"Sport?"

"Oh, well, if you can't see that side of it, just recall yourself as you were when I had to hold you out of the monoplane cabin."

That held the millionaire for a long moment. Then—

"Admitting how much I've benefited from your health cure, Doctor Garth, your methods have done my future son-in-law no good. As for my daughter, to drag a delicately nurtured lady into the dirt and privations and dangers of your raw wilds—"

"Delicate!" Garth cut in. "Do you know of anyone more hard? The point in her case is that she was only a brittle, harsh alloy. Now she's at least partly tempered into true steel. I had hopes of still better results from the both of you. But hate and treachery blacken the blood."

At the bitter statement, the millionaire flushed with anger. He started to turn over on his side to frown at Garth. The movement drew Garth's glance. Above a clump of wild currants, less than ten paces distant, he glimpsed the top of Huxby's hat and the outthrust muzzle of the automatic.

As Garth ducked forward, the pistol blazed. Garth pitched down on his face. At the same instant, startled by the shot, Mr. Ramill jerked up on his elbow. The long grass had hidden him. Huxby could not have known that his partner was lying so close beside Garth.

In the excitement of the moment, he must have thought he had missed his kill and that Garth was bounding up again. He instantly pulled the trigger a second time. Knocked over by the shock of the bullet, the millionaire sprawled across the face of the body of Garth.

Even as the roar of the second shot dinned in his ears, the killer saw what he had done. The pistol dropped from his paralyzed hand. He stiffened erect on his knees to glare at that up-permost body. It did not move.

Before he could recover his wits, Lillith burst screaming from the spruce thicket. Half clad, wet hair flying, she dashed forward to fling herself down on her bare knees beside her father. Under the partly washed off coat of mosquito dope, his face was the same sallow gray as Garth's.

She looked up, her eyes black with horror. Huxby had risen to his feet. He was advancing, once more cool. She flung out a forbidding hand.

"Stop! Keep away! You—murderer!"

His lips tightened. "You're mad, darling—clear off your head. I shot to save your father, not at him. No, listen—you must listen to me! The d-d roughneck attacked your father—with the knife—had him down. At my first shot he dodged. I thought I missed. Your father sprang up just as I fired again. It's the truth."

"Truth!" she cried—"truth! You've killed them—both!"

A great shuddering seized her—shook her like a fit of ague. Almost swooning, she sagged forward on the body of her father.

Huxby advanced with wary quickness. But at sight of the two men he had shot, he thrust his coat-hidden



Garth Side-Stepped Both, and Clipped in a Hook at the Jaw.

him, both wound up with a swim. Neither, however, ventured far out into the vast slow flood of the Mackenzie.

With the landing came the comedy. The others ended their bathing before Garth. He tread water to watch them. Both had wrung out their clothes and flung them well up the beach. The moment they splattered ashore, the waiting swarms of blood-suckers buzzed to the feast.

Huxby cursed, snatched up his half-dry rags, and dashed back in to dress under water. Mr. Ramill, however, had no desire to put on wet clothes. He beat at the zizzing pests with his tattered union suit. It enabled him to get into the leather trousers and coat without being stung more than half a hundred times.

Garth's mirth was mixed with admiration for the mine investor's nerve. Along with this he felt a glow of satisfaction over the results of what his rigorous training had done for the once-soft millionaire. Though still heavy-set, the portly gentleman had become something of an athlete in appearance. His flabby muscles had been hardened; his loose joints were now firm. His paunch had disappeared. He was lean about the waist and hips, and full-chested.

"My word, sir," Garth sang out, "you look fit for the football squad. That should be worth more to you than a dozen platinum claims. At least, you might toss me my buckskins."

Mellowed by the bath and swim to a temporary return of friendliness, the millionaire chuckled and came down the beach to fling the sodden garments out to their owner. His loitering afterwards may have been for Huxby. Yet he went back to the dead fires with Garth, when the engineer muttered something about having dropped his penknife.

As the two disappeared over the top of the ice-jugged bank, Huxby sprang to open the wolfskin knapsack. From it he snatched out a piece of rancid bear-fat, a clip of pistol cartridges, and his "lost" automatic.

Wrens in Our Garden

The house wren is one of the most economical birds we have, a friend to be cherished in any orchard or garden. He feeds entirely upon insects and if ever one did any harm it must have been a mistake. They rear two or three broods of four or five babies each in a season. Daddy and Mother Wren both work, taking turns sitting on the eggs or feeding the young. For a few days after a brood has hatched the father is so proud and happy that his song tumbles all over itself. Then he cools down as his duties become more arduous.

Future-Written Stars

The Chaldean sages studied the heavens to wrest from them the secret of the influence of the heavenly bodies on human affairs. They fancied that the future was written on the stars, and that it was possible for the human mind to decipher the scroll of the heavens. From that study of the movements of the heavenly bodies developed the science of astronomy; the astrologer of one age was the astronomer of the next.

POULTRY

PULLORUM TEST BY TUBE RECOMMENDED

Whole Blood Plan Is Found Not Effective.

By Henry Van Rookel, Massachusetts State College, WNU Service.

As a result of testing 14,000 chickens for pullorum disease, either with the whole blood method or the standard laboratory tube method, it is concluded that the whole blood test is not effective and should not be used to establish pullorum disease-free flocks.

The tube method has been used in Massachusetts for the past 15 years and has established many pullorum disease-free flocks in sections that once suffered heavy losses from the disease. The substitution of an inefficient whole blood test would mean a backward step in disease eradication for the poultry industry.

Its most serious fault is the variation in the whole blood-antigen dilution. The test calls for definite quantities of blood and antigen. If their ratio varies from time to time in field testing, the results vary accordingly. Infected birds giving a weak reaction to the tube method would not react at all with the whole blood test.

Birds that reacted strongly with the tube test might give but a weak reaction with the whole blood test. Blood from some birds produced delayed reactions which were observed only after the birds had been returned to the flock, supposedly free from pullorum. With the laboratory tube method such birds were detected without delay.

The whole blood test cannot be carried out in the field with any degree of uniformity. Besides the variation in the whole blood-antigen dilution, such factors as temperature, light, dust and aged may exert objectional influences on the results of the test and lead to ineffective eradication of the disease from poultry flocks.

Feed Hopper Should Be Properly Constructed

The feed hopper is used for dry feed, which may be in the form of mash, bran or whole grain. It should be made to deliver all of the feed; otherwise what remains in the corners will become musty or foul and unfit for food.

The principle of the home-made type of hopper is to have a "V" shaped receptacle, of any size required, with a limited amount of feed in the trough as may be required for consumption. It should be made so as to prevent waste due to birds throwing the feed out while eating; they should not be able to scratch it out or to foul it in any way with droppings or mud.

It is usually advisable to have the trough of the hopper just high enough for the birds using it to reach it conveniently. It should not be possible for birds to perch or roost on or over the hopper. Hoppers are usually not suitable receptacles in which to feed moist mashes.

Laying Mash for Geese

As the laying season approaches, geese should be given a laying mash composed of: 18 pounds bran, 20 pounds wheat middlings, 20 pounds whole ground oats, 20 pounds ground corn, 10 pounds alfalfa meal, 10 pounds meat scrap, 1 pound bone meal, 1/2 pound salt. This should be wet to a crumbly condition and fed each morning—what they will clean up in 15 minutes. Grit and oyster shells should be kept before geese during the laying season.—Wisconsin-Agriculturist.

Potatoes Fed to Chickens

Raw potatoes are not recommended but good results are obtained by mixing boiled and mashed potatoes with grain mash, according to a poultry expert in the Montreal Herald. Start feeding a small quantity and gradually increase until potato mash is one-third of the substance in the grain mash. Never make sudden changes in rations for laying hens. In addition to the wheat fed at night add about one-third cracked corn, and one-third oats, so as to make variety.

In the Poultry Yard

Add salt to the drinking-water or mash.

Place pine boughs in the pens for hens to pick on.

Eggs contain a beneficial gas, carbon dioxide, which helps to hold the original quality in the eggs. Cooling them to 40 or 50 degrees Fahrenheit retards the loss of carbon dioxide.

The simple flock record is essential in order that the degree and amount of profit (or loss) due to the operation of that flock may be definitely known.

England's "hen population" is estimated by experts to number 80,000,000, including those small flocks kept in back yards and gardens.

Production may be somewhat higher from confined hens, yet hens so reared probably consume less of the costly feeds.

What Class of People Pays Its Bills Most Promptly?

After an exhaustive survey that reached into every corner of the nation, Prof. Paul D. Converse of the University of Illinois, in collaboration with the National Association of Finance Companies, has found the answer in this question. Office clerks, with a percentage of 92 per cent, it is disclosed, lead the list.

Trailing them, in terms of approximate percentage, are the following: Storekeepers, 89; school teachers, 88; dentists, 82; doctors, 80; nurses, 79; lawyers, 61; mechanics and tenant farmers, 60; policemen and firemen, 58; common labor and hotel employees, 47; barbers and truck drivers, 45; painters and decorators, 38.—G. K. Turner in Kansas City Times.

NO UPSETS

The proper treatment for a bilious child



ANY mother knows the reason when her child stops playing, eats little, is hard to manage, constipated. But what a pity so few know the sensible way to set things right!

The ordinary laxatives, of even ordinary strength, must be carefully regulated as to dosage.

A liquid laxative is the answer, mothers. The answer to all your worries over constipation. A liquid can be measured. The dose can be exactly suited to any age or need. Just reduce the dose each time, until the bowels are moving of their own accord and need no help.

This treatment will succeed with any child and with any adult.

The doctors use liquid laxatives. Hospitals use the liquid form. If it is best for their use, it is best for home use. The liquid laxative most families use is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. Any druggist has it.

Living Well To live is not a blessing, but to live well.

Find Out

From Your Doctor if the "Pain" Remedy You Take Is Safe.

Don't Entrust Your Own or Your Family's Well-Being to Unknown Preparations

BEFORE you take any preparation you don't know all about, for the relief of headaches or the pains of rheumatism, neuritis or neuralgia, ask your doctor what he thinks about it—in comparison with Genuine Bayer Aspirin.

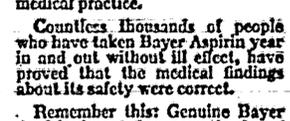
We say this because, before the discovery of Bayer Aspirin, most so-called "pain" remedies were advised against by physicians as being bad for the stomach; or, often, for the heart. And the discovery of Bayer Aspirin largely changed medical practice.

Countless thousands of people who have taken Bayer Aspirin year in and out without ill effect, have proved that the medical findings about its safety were correct.

Remember this: Genuine Bayer Aspirin is rated among the safest methods yet discovered for the relief of headaches and all common pains... and safe for the average person to take regularly.

You can get real Bayer Aspirin at any drug store—simply by never asking for it by the name "aspirin" alone, but always saying BAYER ASPIRIN when you buy.

Bayer Aspirin



Watch Your Kidneys!

Be Sure They Properly Cleanse the Blood

YOUR kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as nature intended—fall to remove impurities that poison the system when retained.

Then you may suffer nagging backache, dizziness, scanty or too frequent urination, getting up at night, puffiness under the eyes, feet, or ankles, mischievous—all upset.

Don't delay! Use Doan's Pills. Doan's are especially for poorly functioning kidneys. They are recommended by doctors from the country over. Get them from any druggist.

DOAN'S PILLS



Low Night Rates on station-to-station calls begin at 7 p.m.

Enjoy a chat with members of your family or friends in other towns.

MANY BARGAINS

In dressers, tables, chairs. An excellent typewriter cheap. Cold weather is coming, see our good heaters reasonably priced at

CAPTAN RE-SALE STORE

P. G. PETERS, Prop.

How Calotabs Help Nature To Throw Off a Bad Cold

Millions have found in Calotabs a most valuable aid in the treatment of colds. They take one or two tablets the first night and repeat the third or fifth night if needed.

How do Calotabs help Nature throw off a cold? First, Calotabs is one of the most thorough and dependable of all intestinal eliminants thus cleansing the intestinal tract of the germ-laden mucus and toxins.

Second, Calotabs are diuretic to the kidneys, promoting the elimination of cold poisons from the system. Thus Calotabs serve the double purpose of a purgative and diuretic, both of which are needed in the treatment of colds.

Calotabs are quite economical: only twenty-five cents for the family package, ten cents for the trial package. (Adv.)

Local and Personal

Attorney E. M. Barber, of Tucumcari, was in town Wednesday and yesterday attending to some business affairs. Mr. Barber is gaining quite an extensive and important practice in Tucumcari.

The Rev. J. A. Bell and family have moved into the Lahan house on Elm street, which the Methodists have recently acquired for a parsonage.

Miss Nellie-Lee Smith went to Lubbock, Texas last week, where she will finish her business course. She was accompanied by her mother and brother, who returned home last Tuesday.

Mr. T. A. Spencer is driving a new Buick Coupe which he bought from the City Garage.

Mr. and Mrs. Sabino Vidaurri went to Albuquerque last Monday, accompanied by their son, Lucio, and Alfredo Martinez, who re-entered the Albuquerque Business College.

LOST—Between Coyote and Ancho, a bed roll, 3 quilts and 1 blanket. Finder please return to this office. A. D. Simmons.

Stomach Gas

One dose of ADLERIKA quickly relieves gas bloating, cleans out the upper and lower bowels, allows you to eat and sleep good. Quick, thorough action, yet entirely gentle and safe.

ADLERIKA

While they last SPECIAL 10c Trial Sizes on sale at Rolland's Drug Store.

Townsend Pension Club

A good sized crowd weathered the storm last Monday evening and attended the regular semi-monthly meeting of the club at the Court house.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President—Rev. J. A. Bell.
Vice-President—Calvin Carl.
Secretary—Mrs. Dan Elliott.
Treasurer—F. J. Sager.

The newly elected president, Rev. J. A. Bell, made an interesting address, which was well received by the members present. Several new members were added to the list.—M. D.

Primm's Department Store

CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

JANUARY CLEARANCE SALE

NOW ON

Installation and Fish Supper

Sixty-five Odd Fellows, Rebekahs and their families enjoyed a very elaborate fish dinner last evening. The occasion was the annual installation of officers. All present enjoyed both the bounteous dinner and the impressive installation ceremonies.

ZIEGLER BROS.

JANUARY CLEARANCE

Starting Saturday

Drastic Reductions

On Up-To-The minute Styles on Ready-to-Wear and accessories for Misses and Ladies who want the Best For Less.

LADIES' DRESSES

Buy them now at these sensational reductions. Every Dress is included, none reserved.

\$4.85 to 5 50 Silk Dresses Sale Price	\$3.75
6.50 to 6.85	4.85
7.85 to 8.50	5.85
11.50 to 12.85	8.95
13 50 to 14.85	9.85

Ladies' Winter Coats

Buy Now at These Savings

\$12 50 Winter Coats, Sale Price	\$8.35
15.00 to 15.50	9.95
18.50	12.85
27.50	18.85

Misses and Childrens' Coats

Now you can have your choice of our entire stock of these winter coats at:

1/2 Price

Smart Millinery

Large stock to choose from and during this Sale you get your choice of our entire stock at:

One-Half Off

It will pay you to shop, buy and save during this Clearance Sale of Ready-to-Wear at ZIEGLER BROS.

CAPTAN ITEMS

Capitan received about a 9-inch snow this week.

Born to "Old Jersey" at the Buena Vista Hotel, twin calves. So far the first on record in Capitan.

At 11:45 p. m. Tuesday night two very distinct earth tremors were felt at Capitan and neighboring vicinity. No damage was reported.

Entertains Piano Pupils

Mrs. Ben S. Burns entertained her piano pupils at a delightful party last Saturday afternoon. After music and games the hostess served refreshments.

Mr. Ed Long was severely injured in an auto accident on Jolly Hill at Ruidoso. His condition is reported as improved.

Something you can tie to

about your winter gasoline

You will not hear your starter go slower, s-l-o-w-e-r, s-l-o-w-e-r before Winter Blend Conoco Bronze starts up in this weather. Hence your car will at last have some chance of doing the thing it was intended to do—keep the battery charged with no outside help.

And we promise that you will be able to unlearn your old habit of leaving the choke out for blocks and blocks, which is unnecessary with Conoco Bronze—meaning that you won't waste this gasoline, or get your oil so thin that it needs excessive changes this winter.

Those are the things that really count in choosing your winter gasoline—regardless of all the arguments. Please make a careful note of what this says about our Winter Blend Conoco Bronze, and see if you don't say exactly the same. Continental Oil Company, Established 1875

You don't START with

WINTER BLEND CONOCO BRONZE GASOLINE

We Carry in Stock:--

Distemper Vaccine for horses	Pine Tar
Pinkeye Vaccines for cattle	Radio Batteries
Vaccine Syringes	Dry Cells
Blackleg Vaccine	Flashlight batteries
Dehorner	Auto batteries
	Radio Tubes
	Light Bulbs

All kinds of ranch supplies, Fancy and Staple Groceries, fresh meats and vegetables, hardware, dry goods and shoes.

Our Prices are Reasonable
Mail Orders Filled Promptly

The Titsworth Co., Inc. Capitan, N. M.

Driving to sunny San Antonio this winter? Rent— and all you want to have— in Jan. Write Conoco Travel Bureau, Denver, Colo.