

The All-Year Resort
Altitude 4053 Feet

SANTA CRUZ PATAGONIAN

Climate Is Best In The
United States

VOL. XVII

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PATAGONIA, ARIZONA, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1928

(Single Copy 5 Cents)

NO. 1

Grand Champion Herford Bull at Royal Show



This Herford bull has "it." He was the Grand Champion bull at Kansas City American Royal, and his progeny are on exhibition this week at the third annual Christmas Live Stock Show, Los Angeles, which closes December 8. The bull is owned by H. A. Baldwin, Pleasanton, Calif.

PERSONAL MENTION

A mother-and-daughter and father-and-son banquet will be held this evening at the Nogales Methodist Episcopal Sunday school basement. A good program of speaking and singing has been arranged, together with orchestra music. There will be lots of nice things to eat also. Every one is invited to attend.

The show scheduled for Elgin this evening has been indefinitely postponed on account of the death last Monday of W. F. Neil of Elgin. The show will be given at a later date, which will be announced in The Patagonian.

Billy Pictoria will be shown on the screen at the local Methodist Episcopal church tomorrow night. The public is invited. Admission free.

Mrs. Dora McDunn spent the Thanksgiving holidays at Citrendon at the home of Mrs. John Smith and Mr. and Mrs. Charles May, and reports having had an enjoyable time.

Miss Rosemary Drachmann and Mrs. Bernice Coulch of Tucson were Sunday visitors at the San Rafael ranch of Miss Grace Van Osoble.

Val Valenzuela Jr. and J. R. Collier of the Corner Store were Sunday dinner guests of Miss Grace an O'Leary at the San Rafael Valley ranch.

M. A. Hogan of Hrabaw was a Nogales business visitor Monday.

Jim Kane was a county seat business visitor Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Parker paid a visit this week to the former's parents in Nogales. Mr. and Mrs. George W. Parker. Mr. Parker is in the immigration service and is stationed in El Paso.

BATTERY RECHARGING

Auto and Radio Batteries recharged. Prompt service. C. A. Broyles, Patagonia, Arizona. 12-7-4tp

CARD OF THANKS

I wish to thank my friends, especially the Masonic lodge, for their kindness and sympathy during my recent bereavement.

MRS. W. F. NEIL,
Elgin, Arizona.

NOTICE

I respectfully request those that are indebted to the Patagonia Cafe to pay up their delinquent accounts as soon as possible. We are badly in need of money to pay unusual expenses incurred through much sickness.

PATAGONIA CAFE.

W. F. NEIL DIES SUDDENLY

W. F. Neil, 62, of Elgin, Ariz., died Saturday about noon at the Fort Huachuca hospital from influenza. He had been sick but three days.

Mr. Neil was the mailcarrier on the Sonoita-Elgin-Canille rural route, and had had that position for many years. He was one of the most popular men in the district and his death will be keenly felt by his many friends. He survived by his widow.

Mr. Neil was active in all civic affairs, being secretary of the Santa Cruz County Fair Association at the time of his death, which office he had held for many years.

Funeral services were conducted at Elgin, the impressive Masonic service being held. Burial was in the Canille cemetery.

The heart-felt sympathy of the entire county extended to Mrs. Neil in her hour of sorrow.

SCHOOL NOTES

(Don Carlos, Editor)

The Seventh grade has organized a book club. Several names were suggested, among them being "Cactus Reading Club," "Old Indian Trail," "Rocky Mountain Club," "Patagonia Book Club," "The Grammar School Book Club," and "The Hiawatha Book Club." "Hiawatha Book Club" was selected from the names submitted. Officers chosen for the club are: Gertrude Vaughn, president; Paul Amado, vice president; Emeline Kin, secretary. The object of the club is to promote the interest of its members in the reading of better books. Meetings will be held every Friday afternoon.

The Art classes are working on Christmas things.

Juan and Stella Jurshul have gone to Douglas to live with a sister.

The attendance in the Primary room is good. Only one or two have been absent on account of sickness.

After Christmas all the A class will make writing books, as they have improved in writing. The B class is reading well.

Arturo Corrales and Gus Perez have entered school.

Lupe Valenzuela, Joan Zinsmeister and Martha Garden won in an addition test.

School was closed Thursday and Friday on account of Thanksgiving.

Juanita Paleom has been promoted to the Third grade. She has been doing excellent work.

Boost Patagonia's mines and climate.

VESTRIS CAPTAIN BLAMED BY PROBERS

New York, Dec. 6.—The cause of the hidden leaks that sank the liner Vestris remained a mystery of the sea today but in official reports of British and American nautical observers at the federal inquiry into the disaster there came more or less of the blame to Captain William Carey and his crew for their conduct in the crisis.

Only speculative causes for the disaster were contained in the official reports of Captain Henry McConkey, British advisor, and Captain E. P. Jessop, American advisor to U. S. Commissioner O'Neill, who has been hearing testimony on the disaster since the week of November 11, when the vessel foundered off the Virginia Capes with a loss of more than 100 lives.

Commissioner O'Neill took the reports under consideration as Federal Attorney Tuttle called before the Commissioner J. L. Cronk, supervising inspector of the U. S. steamboat service, which examined and passed the Vestris as seaworthy three days before she sailed on her last voyage.

Both Captain McConkey and Captain Jessop agreed that Captain Carey should have called for help 48 hours before he sent his SOS on the morning of November 12. Both agreed that one contributing cause of the disaster was the pumping out of the starboard tanks, which reduced the stability of the ship, and both severely criticized the lag of organization in the loading and lowering of lifeboats, two of which carried all the children and many of the women down with the vessel.

VAUGHN NEWS

Miss Mabel C. Pook, Vaughn school teacher, attended a successful teachers' examination in Nogales the first of the week, accompanied by Mrs. James Parker.

James Fraiser expects to go to Fort Huachuca the first of next week for another operation on his jaw, which was broken in an auto accident some time ago on the Patagonia-Nogales highway.

It is understood that Mr. and Mrs. James Fraiser have purchased the Melick ranch on the Elgin-Sonoita road.

Supervisor W. T. Roath has a crew of men repairing and constructing roads in the Vaughn district. At present they are grading the county road from the Frank Jolly place to the grant, half a mile north. The crew is comprised of Stanley Stoddard, foreman; Mr. Kellogg of Sonoita and Great Lewis of Parker Canyon.

Gus Yeary, who has completed the grading of the Harshaw-Mowry-Patagonia county road, which is under the supervision of Supervisor Roath, has returned to his Vaughn ranch.

Mrs. Henry Wood has returned home from a visit to California, accompanied by her father and brother, who expect to remain several months visiting old friends. Mrs. Wood's father, Mr. McDaniel formerly resided at Canille.

Frank Jolly is confined to his home suffering from flu.

U. OF A. PROFESSOR DIES

Tucson, Dec. 6.—Professor Frank Otis Reed of the Spanish department of the University of Arizona died last night at 10:20 o'clock at his home, 1316 North Euclid, after an illness of less than two days. Death was due to influenza.

Aviator—Wanna fly?
Flapper—You betcha!
Aviator—Wait—I'll catch one for you.

MICKIE SAYS—

HANK, OUR JOB PRINTER, SAYS, "WHY NOT TELL FOLKS THAT THE BIGGEST PART OF THE AVERAGE JOB OF PRINTING IS GETTING THE TYPE AN' GETTING THE PRESS READY TO PRINT THE FIRST ONE? I'VE HAD A PERSON ASK THE PRICE OF A HUNDRED HAND BILLS, AND THEN ORDER 'HALF A DOZEN!' EXPECTIN' TO GET A CORRESPONDING REDUCTION IN PRICE!"



TYPE SET IN 100 PLACES BY ONE MAN

Rochester, N. Y., Dec. 6.—Frank E. Gannett, Rochester newspaper publisher, told a 100 leaders of news industries here today that soon one man in New York may set the type in composing rooms of 1000 American cities, doing it by telegraph.

"And," he said, "looking into the future, it is not difficult to visualize the time when one operator, sending by wireless, will be able to set type in any or every city in the country. 'Now, turn on the motor, and I'll show you something you never saw before.'"

The guests looked at two typetting machines which stood at one end of the room. A turn of an electric switch, and these machines began clicking rapidly. They stood, alone, robots facing their audience, with no human assistant close by setting type wire through the medium of a new invention named the teletypewriter. "The possible speed of the automatic method," said Mr. Gannett, "is probably three times that of hand operation. And its accuracy is well-nigh perfect."

In the course of his three and a half years in the presidency, Von Hindenburg has been godfather to 5300 children. He stands as sponsor for every seventh child born in any family in Germany.

SENATORS MAY NOT CONFIRM APPOINTMENT OF ROL WEST

Washington, D. C., Dec. 6.—For a second time the choice by President Coolidge of a member of his cabinet is going to come under close scrutiny if not opposition of the Senate.

Transmitted today by the president of the nomination of Roy O. West of Chicago, as secretary of the interior, to the Senate for its confirmation brought immediate demands here for a hearing and a call for a special meeting of the public lands committee to consider the nomination Saturday.

Interesting News Notes

The name "Old Glory" for the flag of the United States was first applied in 1831 by William Driver, a sailing captain of Salem, Mass.

The soy bean originated in Manchuria, where it has a history of 5000 years. It was introduced into the United States about the end of the 19th century.

The national wealth of the United States 50 years ago was estimated at \$10,000,000,000, while today the estimate is \$360,000,000,000.

A calf owned by John Tromley of Broad Brook, Conn., has an extra eye, horn, tongue and an extra set of teeth.

The first farm in Canada is said to have been situated on the slope of the hill at Quebec where now stands the City Hall and other public buildings.

What's New?

It is claimed that the General Hospital in Toronto has the world's finest X-ray equipment.

A British inventor has developed a mechanical billiard instructor, equipped with a cue guide and mirror.

A new sea ferry being built in England to ply between New Orleans and Havana will carry 92 freight cars.

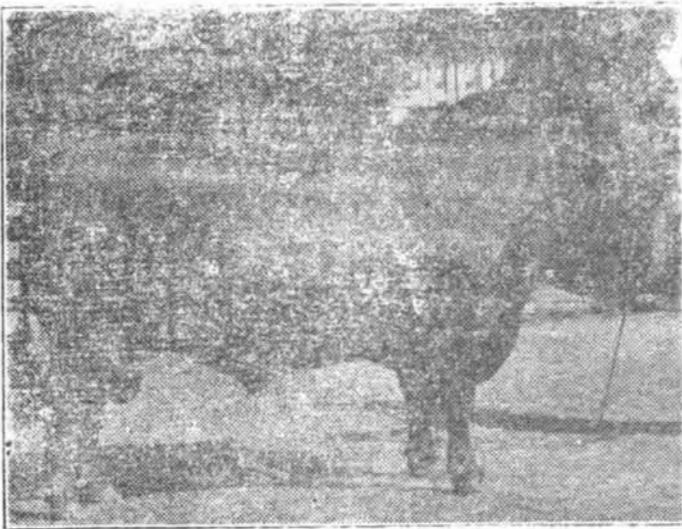
Milk is preserved in the form of thin sheets through a process developed in Denmark.

Cornell scientists have discovered a weed that grows in water and will kill mosquito larvae deposited nearby.

Injection of certain chemicals into living animals with a hypodermic needle is said to improve the flavor of the meat.

More to read in The Patagonian
been found in most weeklies

A Handsome Brunette Bull From Washington



This blocky, thickset beef bull is of the most approved type for high-class beef production. He is owned by Congdon & Battles, Yakima, Wash., and in company with other animals of the Aberdeen Angus breed from this famous establishment will be seen by thousands of stockmen at the third annual Christmas Live Stock Week, ending tomorrow at the Los Angeles Union Stock Yards.



Los Angeles, Dec. 6.—(Special to The Patagonian.)—A holiday is just a holiday for the average salaried worker, and few stop to think what effect our national holidays have upon trade in general. However, every holiday is costly to the livestock and meat industry, for in those days of automobiles and entertainment a holiday means that the average American housewife takes a day off right along with the rest of the folks, which means that there is a tremendous reduction in the amount of meat sold by the retail butchers.

Take the Thanksgiving Day holiday, which has just passed. On every livestock market in the country there was reduced buying power because of this particular holiday; poultry is the most favored portion of the big holiday dinner. After the choicest morsels are devoured in the Thanksgiving feast, there are the less desirable parts on the following day and soup or hash on Saturday. This means that in the average American home there are three days when there is little or no beef, pork or lamb consumed.

For the livestock producer it means that he loses three days' buying power from the meat packer or distributor. It means three days of very light business for the meat distributor, often entailing heavy losses. The retail meat dealer is not so hard hit, as he makes up his lost volume in the standard meats by selling poultry.

If there happens to be an average supply of livestock on the market, or an average supply of meats in the packers' coolers, prices are depressed and tremendous losses are suffered in the aggregate.

The same condition holds true during the Christmas holiday period, although there is a tendency on the part of many families to eat the choicest and primest beef, pork and mutton available during that period. Even

with this appetite increasing year by year demand for the medium grades of beef, for instance, is loosened, and medium quality beef makes up the bulk of our supply.

Meat eating is also greatly reduced during the Lenten season, although fasting is not so general as it was some years ago, due to the feeling on the part of the church heads that those who labor should eat meat at least once a day.

Easter Sunday is another day of general feasting. And while the big demand for lamb and fancy hams is a boon to the sheep and

producers, again the beef producer is hard hit.

Did you ever stop to consider just what American people crave on the summer holidays, such as Memorial Day, Independence Day and Labor Day? Then the demand turns toward prepared meats, such as boiled ham, "red hots," an other picnic meat food. Again, the average producer of beef is affected because the housewife does not care to cook ordinary meat foods on these holiday occasions.

Jews are among our heaviest meat eaters. As a result, the markets are always depressed during their Jewish holiday periods, including the fasting periods in the spring and fall. Orthodox Jews abstain from meat eating during those days, and the effect is felt in the meat circles all over the country.

Holidays will continue and probably we will have more of them as the country feels it has more reason for Thanksgiving and celebration. However, it behooves the meat and livestock interests to "watch their step" in preventing markets from being over-supplied during these holiday periods. The wise producer or feeder will always take these factors into consideration and arrange his marketing time so as not to suffer from the effects of our American customs.

LA GARDIA WOULD SPEND BIG SUM ON PROHIBITION

Washington, D. C., Dec. 6.—With opening of general debate on the billion-dollar treasury-postoffice appropriation bill in the House today, wets and drys seized their first opportunity of the short session to indulge in their annual battle over prohibition enforcement. The measure carries \$13,500,000 for dry law enforcement.

Representative La Guardia, Republican, New York, a wet, started the row by charging there was no desire on the part of the administration to enforce the prohibition laws in dry states, and if the drys really wanted to continue the "noble experiment" that \$250,000,000 and 150,000 agents would be required to guard American shores and borders.

"Then after you have employed these 150,000 agents," the New Yorker declared, "you will have to hire 150,000 others to watch them."

KING GEORGE IMPROVING

London, Dec. 6.—An Associated Press dispatch states that two official bulletins on the illness of King George were at least not discouraging to the anxious watchers at Buckingham Palace. The physicians reported no increase in temperature and the general condition of the patient appeared to be slowly improving.

G. H. Strutt of New Orleans provided in his will that his widow should forfeit a income of \$20,000 a year if she remarried.

JOHNSON AND HAYDEN CAN'T AGREE ON DAM BILL

Washington, D. C., Dec. 6.—An effort was made in the Senate today during debate on the Swing-Johnson Boulder Canyon Dam bill to compose the long-standing differences of Arizona and California on the legislation, but no immediate results were produced.

Senator King of Utah, who has been opposed to the bill, and Senator Bratton of New Mexico, both Democrats, sought to influence the debate in the hope that spokesmen of the two states would be brought nearer together. This attempt was made after an amendment had been introduced to redistribute the water allotted to the lower Colorado basin on the basis of the Denver conference.

LE FEBVRE WANTS REASON FOR SEEKING HIS RESIGNATION

Phoenix, Dec. 6.—W. C. LeFebvre, state engineer, early this afternoon made a statement to the Phoenix Evening Gazette saying that he would not resign his post, as asked to do by the state highway commission, "unless and until the commission gives me reasons and shows cause for its action."

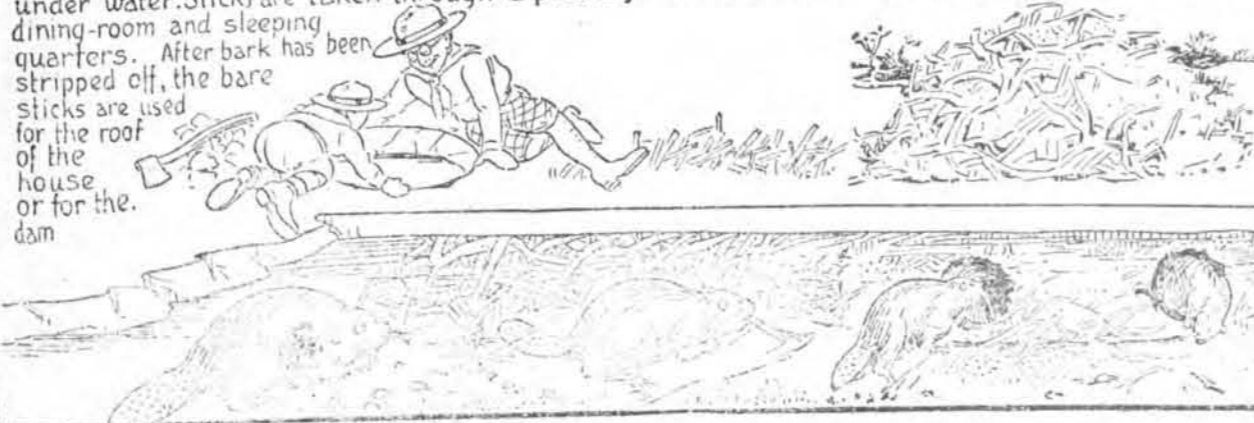
"I have conducted by office in good hope and the commission has no reason to ask my resignation. Unless they can show good cause, I shall not resign," the engineer declared.

About all that is needed to finish up the oil scandals is to give the boys certificates of merit.

By Stafford

DAD AND I

What are the Beavers doing, Dad? They are taking from their wood pile food that was stored in the fall. These sticks, covered with soft bark, which is eaten by the Beavers, is kept soft by being under water. Sticks are taken through a passage in their house under the ice leading to the dining-room and sleeping quarters. After bark has been stripped off, the bare sticks are used for the roof of the house or for the dam.



The Beavers' home is covered with mud. Just before winter sets in, this mud freezes and becomes almost as hard as stone, covering the network of sticks making up the house. If it were possible for enemies to break in. Here's one that was not sufficiently covered with mud and was broken into, thus making it possible for us to see the two holes leading from the water below to their living quarters above the ice.

Stafford

"PROOF ENOUGH!"



THE NEW ZEROLENE
the modern oil
A STANDARD OIL PRODUCT

SANTA CRUZ PATAGONIAN,

HOWARD KEENER
Publisher and Owner

Entered at the Postoffice at Patagonia, Arizona, as second-class mail matter.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AT PATAGONIA, ARIZONA

Advertising Rates on Application

Subscription Rates, in Advance:

One Year \$2.00
Six Months 1.50
Three Months 1.00

COMPULSORY AUTOMOBILE INSURANCE

In a recent editorial, the Poraitnd (Me.) Press-Herald said:

"Standing alone, the compulsory insurance proposition has claims for consideration, and it has places wide open to attack by experienced insurance men. The best interests of the community are challenged when irresponsible drivers are permitted to run at will an dthose who suffer hurt must pay the cost themselves.

"I fall motor car drivers were compelled to take out insurance policies and the insurance companies were forced to give policies to all who applied for them, then the result would be that the cost of automobile accident insurance would be greatly increased. The good risks would be compelled to pay more for their insurance because the companies were being forced to carry so many poor risks.

"Some other way than that proposed in some states must be found to protect the public against the careless and reckless drivers of automobiles. Heavy burdens cannot be imposed on the good drivers. They cannot be penalized because the state issues licenses to some persons who should not be permitted to operate motor cars."

SPEAKING OF HIGH TAXES

One aspect of the tax problem that is not generally understood is that high taxes and civic county and state debts are not the result of necessary expenditures, but come, in most cases, from political incompetence, improvements which communities cannot yet afford, and governmental ventures outside its legitimate sphere of activity.

Today towns and states embark on money spending programs on a scale unthought of a few years ago. Bond issues are floated, the citizens apparently not realizing that they must eventually be paid, and that taxes in the meantime must go skyward.

Modern business has been outstanding because it has reduced overhead and cut waste to a minimum while at the same time rendering greater service. Governments, like all other businesses, are no exception to the rule that unless funds are economically administered the enterprise will be a failure. The Western Confectioner sums up the whole situation when it says: "If we are to enjoy 'real' tax reduction, it is not necessary to cut out progress and needed improvements, but it is necessary to cut out non-essentials, experiments and political hobbies which add to the overhead of government without giving added advantages comparable with their cost."

CINCHING A JOB

Born a poor boy 77 years ago, Thomas F. Ryan died the other day worth many millions of dollars. In the meantime he had given away a lot of money. But, so far as the main facts of his life are concerned, they do not differ greatly from those of other poor boys who have risen to wealth and power.

A little story is told, however, which may give some insight into the manner in which young Ryan got his start toward great riches. His first job was with a Baltimore dry goods store, where he was hired for \$3 a week and told to report for work the next morning. Now, he was in earnest about the job and didn't want to take any chances on letting it get away from him, so he said to the boss: "If you don't mind, I'll start right now without any pay for today."

Needless to say, he made good on that job, and two years later, at the age of 19, he obtained employment in Wall Street. At the age of 23 he became a member of the New York Stock Exchange, from which time his rise in the financial world was rapid and he became one of America's richest men.

Doubtless his remarkable success was due to the spirit which he displayed in cinching his first job—his willingness to "start right now." A good many boys of today might emulate that spirit with profit to themselves.

An exchange suggests that bootleggers can be put out of business if people will stop patronizing them. Why hasn't some one thought of that before?

NEW FARM BILL

It is indicated that strong efforts will be made to pass a farm relief measure during the short session of congress, although such an accomplishment is by no means certain. A new bill closely following the general lines of the McNary-Haugen measure is being worked out by Senator McNary, but it will eliminate the famous "equalization fee" feature, which has been the chief bone of contention in the past.

It is understood that the proposed bill will be primarily intended to extend cooperative marketing of crops through government loans to farm associations at a low rate of interest. It means, while the credit of the government will be available to assist the movement, the farm organizations will not be subject to federal control to the extent proposed by the equalization fee plan.

Regardless of the details of the plan which may be finally adopted, it is safe to say that the benefits to be derived from it will depend to a large extent upon the measure of cooperation accorded by the farmers themselves.

In fact, the whole farm problem is greatly influenced by the inability of farm leaders to form a really effective farm organization, and the failure of these leaders to agree among themselves respecting the best method of meeting the existing situation.

Therefore, the wise farmer will do some earnest thinking and planning concerning his own operations, and will not depend too much on the promises of politicians.

WIDER HIGHWAYS FOR FUTURE

A future trend of road building will be toward constructing wider highways in addition to more new highways. For the last 20 years the good roads building movement has been an outstanding development of our national life. Highways passed rapidly from the luxury age to where they were necessities. Today the community without sufficient paved roads is almost foredoomed to economic and social inertia.

It is a great deal cheaper to build highways sufficiently wide to start with than to widen them later. The use of road oils and asphaltic materials make practical building of water proof hard surfaces on thousands of miles of rural roads.

COPPER DEMAND INCREASING

The electrification of 325 miles of line and 1300 miles of track of a large eastern railroad will require more than 55,000,000 pounds of copper, according to an authoritative estimate.

This is more than the entire copper production of the United States 50 years ago, which was, in 1878, 49,000,000 pounds. As well, the copper used for this single electrification program will exceed the total amount of copper in use on the locomotives of all American railroads in 1896.

This means greater copper production, and greater stability and prosperity for our mining industry. It is a prosperity that will be felt keenly in Arizona and, in directly, throughout the entire nation.

Sidelights

There is an old saying to the effect that not one wants to buy a lawsuit, but J. E. Betis of Vancouver, B. C., appears to have done worse than that by buying a funeral. A trunk purchased by him for \$14 at a sale of unclaimed express packages was found to contain the embalmed body of a man.

E. Omar Carrington, who recently died at Montclair, N. J., at the age of 92, was a friend of horses. An apparently incurable invalid at the age of 50, Carrington took to horseback riding, spending all the time possible in the saddle, which he gave credit for adding many years to his life.

Frank Carr, a poultryman of Lenox, Mass., learned something new about turkeys just before Thanksgiving. When he appeared among his flock with a bright red sweater, two big gobblers attacked him so viciously that he was forced to climb a tree.

When some one imported a shipment of flabballs recently the customs officials were uncertain as to whether they were subject to duty. Washington authorities, after an investigation, gravely ruled that duty at a rate of 25 per cent ad valorem would be about right.

An echo of religious agitation was heard at New Bern, N. C., a few days ago when a federal judge appeared in court wearing his long judicial robe. A countryman who had never seen a judge so arrayed was much excited and whispered hoarsely to a friend: "Lord God Almighty, there's the Pope of Rome."

An agricultural editor discusses the question, "Do cows like milking machines?" Why not take a straw vote?

One of grandfather's favorite stories runs like this: An animal trainer quarreled with his wife and as she was getting the better of him he fled for refuge in a cage of lions. The lady looked through the bars at him, shook her fist and exclaimed, "You big coward, I dare you to come out."

Marrying persons are a great help to divorce lawyers.

A late invention is a "radio traffic cop." Being a machine, it may work.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENT

Serial No. 928835
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
United States Land Office,
Phoenix, Arizona,
October 25, 1928.

NOTICE is hereby given that Rollin R. Richardson, by Crittenden Cattle Company, Transferee, has filed in this office his application to select under the provisions of the Act of June 4, 1897, (30 Stats., 36), and amendments thereto, the following described lands:

SE 1/4 Sec. 1, T. 21-S. R. 16-E, G. & S. R. M., Arizona.
Any and all persons claiming adversely the land described, or desiring to object because of the mineral character of the land, or for any other reason, to the disposal of applicant, should file their affidavits of protest in this office on or before the 13th day of December, 1928.

HENRY A. MORGAN, Register.
First publication: Nov. 9, 1928.
Last publication: Dec. 7, 1928.

People spend more for candy than for books. Possibly because there is more good candy than good books.

A New York man lost \$13,500 in a billfold made of alligator skin. That's the skin we'd love to touch.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENT

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
(081721)
Department of the Interior, General Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, November 8, 1928.

NOTICE is hereby given that Robert E. Kane, of Patagonia, Arizona, who, on July 21, 1928, made stockraising homestead entry, No. 061721, for all of Section 5, Township 22 S., Range 15 E., G. & R. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three-year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. A. O'Connor, United States Commissioner, at Nogales, Arizona, on the 29th day of December, 1928.

Claimant names as witnesses: William Swyers, Fred Barnett, Albert Gatlin, Paul Summers, all of Patagonia, Arizona.
HENRY A. MORGAN, Register.
First publication Nov. 16, 1928.
Fifth publication Dec. 14, 1928.

Fire extinguisher chemicals may be obtained of Bert Blabon at the East Side garage, Patagonia, for all makes of apparatus.

It's better to insure your property than to wish you had. See Howard Kanner at the Patagonian office—A-4

**BIG BARGAINS
In Used Cars**

- 1927 Pontiac Coupe \$550.00
- 1927 Pontiac Coach \$550.00
- 1927 Chevrolet Coupe \$475.00
- 1928 Chevrolet Roadster \$375.00
- 1926 Buick Touring \$475.00
- 1928 Dodge Sedan \$675.00
- 1927 Dodge Sedan \$550.00
- 1928 Chevrolet Sedan \$750.00
- 1927 Packard Coupe \$750.00

These are mighty low prices on good used cars. Come in and look them over and ask for a demonstration.

NOGALES BUICK MERCER COMPANY

227 Grand Avenue

NOGALES,

ARIZONA



The **Purse-Strings**
were wide open..
when this great new car was planned.

Designing an automobile . . . too often a process of discarding desirable features because of their cost. But not so in the New All-American. The purse-strings were wide open when this great car was planned . . . An example. The New All-American bodies by Fisher including the Convertible Cabriolet and the Landulet Sedan. More costly for Oakland to use on its cars? Certainly! But also more beautiful. More sturdy. More advanced in luxury and style . . . Another example. Oakland's internal-expanding four-wheel brakes? To be sure! But also brake better. Require less attention. Guard against mud and water and ice. They're more positive in action. More silent. More satisfactory in every respect . . . No wonder it's creating such a furore . . . considering the unprecedented quality it provides. Considering that it's the creation of skilled engineers unhampered by the necessity of skimping . . . that it's a new and even finer All-American Six!

Prices \$1145 to \$1375, f. o. b. Pontiac, plus delivery charges. Loans for Hydraulic Shock Absorbers and spring covers included in list prices. Bumpers and rear fender guards extra. Check Oakland delivered prices—they include lowest handling charges. General Motors Time Payment Plan available at minimum rate.

CARTER MOTORS, INC.
Nogales, Ariz.



CLASSIFIED ADS

RANCH FOR SALE—A well-equipped 405-acre ranche in San Rafael valley, Santa Cruz county, Ariz. Six large rooms, bath, pantry, acetylene lights. This ranche will be sold with all stock, implements, household furniture, poultry, etc., at a big sacrifice. If interested, write for information to Howard Keener, Patagonia, Arizona.

MURINE
For **YOUR EYES**
Night and Morning to keep them Clean, Clear and Healthy
Write for Free "Eye Care" or "Eye Beauty" Book
Murine Co., Dept. H. S., 9 E. Ohio St., Chicago

Banish Head Colds

Sneezing? Sniffing? Headache? Beware—let Musterole Laxative Cold Tablets relieve that head cold promptly. Safe, quick relief without gripping or ringing in the ears. Chocolate-coated—easy to take. Musterole Cold Tablets are prepared by makers of famous Musterole.

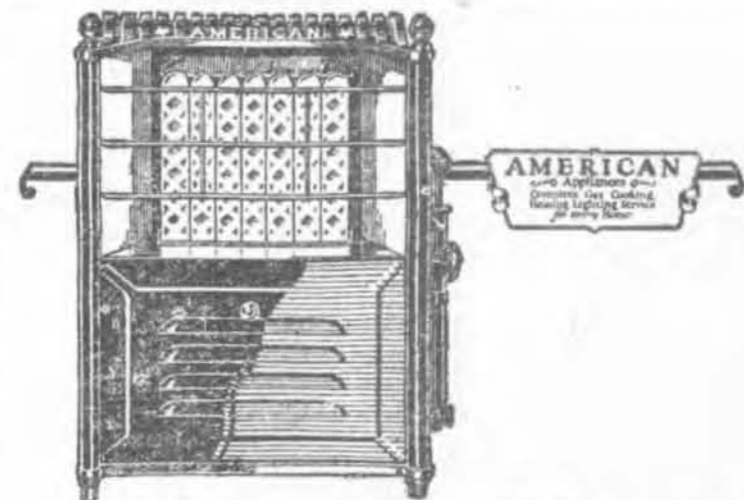
As a special one time trial offer, you may obtain a regular 35c package for 10c by clipping this advertisement and sending it with 10c, also your name and address, to The Musterole Company, Cleveland, O.

Itching Skin Quickly Relieved

Don't suffer with Eczema, Dandruff, Pimples, Blemishes and other annoying skin irritations. Zemo antiseptic liquid is the safe sure way to relief. Itching often disappears overnight. Splendid for Sunburn and Poison Ivy. All druggists 35c, 60c, \$1.00.

zemo

FOR SKIN IRRITATIONS



**TWO GREAT HEATERS
AMERICAN
RADIANT and READYGLO**

HERE is comfort for cold days. An American Radiant Heater heats a large room in a few minutes. As handy as gas but hotter and less expensive. It's portable—carry it anywhere. This is the heater with the famous American self-cleaning patented generator and now it has a new Instant Starter—no match generating.

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THE ARMY STORE
NOGALES, ARIZONA

The Story of the Christmas Tree



Photo by Underwood & Underwood

Where it is Christmas the whole year round—a section of Rainier National park in the state of Washington in which snow and evergreen trees may be seen throughout the year.

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

CHISTMAS would not be Christmas for many of us if we could not have a Christmas tree in our homes which we decorate with all sorts of gay ornaments, around which we pile the presents on Christmas eve and to which the children come scampering next morning. About the Christmas tree has gathered a great wealth of poetry and legend. The Norse tree, Yggdrasil, the fir tree of St. Winifred, the yule log of the Druids, the mistletoe—all speak of our forest heritage, for man has ever been a tree-loving being. And the Yule tree, once a pagan symbol but now an essential part of the Christian holiday, brings to us the memories of the far-away childhood of the race when men lived close to the trees and the "groves were God's first temples."

Although we always associate one of the evergreens—pine, spruce or fir—with the idea of the Christmas tree, it is a curious thing to note that the first Christmas tree was an oak. The incident from which the idea of the Christmas tree can be directly traced took place early in the Christian era. According to the legend, it occurred about 724 A. D. when Boniface, a missionary from England, with a small group of followers, reached Central Europe at Uelctine. One evening he came to a clearing in a forest. Beneath a magnificent oak tree he found that the pagan inhabitants of that region had erected an altar to Thor, the god of thunder and of war.

A large assemblage of Thor worshippers had gathered, for the annual sacrifice was about to be offered. This year the most beautiful horse of the community was to be sacrificed. The worshippers were to drink his blood and eat his flesh in the belief that his strength would enter into their veins and make them mighty against their enemies.

This year there was also to be a human sacrifice, for crops had not turned out well and the god Thor had to be propitiated. Boniface, asked what he wanted, said he had a message to deliver from the Christian church. He was told there was no time now to listen.

The priest of Thor went to a group of small children playing near by, laid his hand on the shoulder of a boy of about twelve years of age and asked him if he wanted to go to Valhalla that night. The little boy said, "Yes, I am not afraid. I will just take my bow and arrow and go." The mallet of the priest was raised and about to descend on the head of the boy, when Boniface intercepted the blow with his staff, which was surmounted by the cross of Christ. The priest's mallet was shattered on the stone of the altar.

The voice of Boniface, steady and

The Christmas Tree

I am familiar with the wind's wild hands
That to my bending branches, all night long,
Brought melodies of distant, dreaming lands,
And from my rooted silence drew a song.
But now through branch and tinsel
twig there sings
The happy laughter of a child's delight;
And I have learned a song of dearer things
Than ever wind could teach me in the night.
I am accustomed to the stars' frail rays,
That perch like birds upon my tossing crest,
And gilded all my darkly brooding ways
And made of me their silver, shining nest.
But now small, tender hands have made me fair
With crystal globe and ropes of gold and green,
And set a star within my dusky hair,
A gayer star than ever I have seen.
I am familiar with the chains of snow
With which the winter bound my slender grace,
And with the flowers of the frost, aglow,
And delicately woven as fine lace.
But now the holly warms me like a flame,
And ribboned gifts have budded from my bough,
And now I know it was for this I came
Up from the soil and from the forest dark.
—Faith Baldwin in St. Nicholas.

clear, made itself heard. He stepped to the altar and made so impassioned appeal for mercy for the boy and for the Christ whom Boniface and his followers served that the Thor worshippers deserted their god and the pagan rites and made the God of Boniface their God. The great oak tree beneath which the altar was erected became the symbol of the new religion and hence, in a way, the first Christmas tree.

The custom of decorating the Christmas tree has its roots in an ancient Norse custom connected with the observance of the Yuletide, according to Agnes McCulloch Hanna, writing in the Indianapolis Star. Each village selected a tree as the object of its veneration at this season. The tree was usually a great evergreen "in whose branches were contained the dwelling places of gods and men, giants and dwarfs. Our earth, or midgard, a silver ball, they placed near the center of the tree; asgard, the home of the gods, a blue ball, near the top. The earth is connected with asgard by the rainbow over which the gods descend to visit the mortals on earth. In the branches feeds a she goat, whose milk is the food of the gods. A little squirrel frisks in the branches carrying gossip of all that is good or bad on earth, to the gods. The early Teutonic people added to their tree the animals that were sacred to the gods, such as the wolves and the raven of Odin and the cat and the boar of

Freyer; the oxen, lambs and fish that were used as sacrifices. Knowing that after the winter solstice the days would begin to lengthen, the people decorated small evergreen trees with tallow dips in honor of their world ash. This idea was well worked out 1,000 years before Christ, or 3,000 years ago.
"About three hundred years after Christ the Romans were in the habit of celebrating the winter solstice with a twelve-day festival, usually riotous, which they called the feast of Saturn (or the Saturnalia), and to symbolize the increasing light which was to be expected friends exchanged branches of trees, bearing lighted tapers, saying, 'Here is the new light of the year.' One of the twelve days was given over to children. This feature was retained by the Catholic church as it grew in popularity. Its leaders substituted for the Saturnalia the Mass of Christ, as the day selected as His birthday fell at that time of the year. Friends then said, 'I give you Christ, the Light of the world,' in place of the old 'Here is the new light of the year,' in greeting one another.
"By 1700 the custom had developed still further. In the forests of Germany the annual slaughter of beasts came in the late fall and early winter, and was celebrated by feasts that often lasted for days. To celebrate the feast (at which certain parts of the animals were given to the poor) the peasants decorated their huts with small trees, and any branches that were flowering out of season, fruit trees or hawthorn. The rumor was current that certain trees would bear fruit on Christ's birthday. In order to obtain that result, the simple peasants began to fasten fruit and flowers among the branches or in small trees, giving us precedent for flowers and fruit on our Christmas trees. The priests and the Protestant clergy tried hard to discourage this practice, but it gained popularity. The chosen fruit was the apple, because the day before Christmas was sacred to Adam and Eve. At a later date the tree was called 'Christ's tree,' although that was much disapproved of by the church fathers.
"When it became evident that the tree was an accepted feature of life churchmen made an effort to provide the correct symbols for it. Candles, the animals used in sacrifice, the mistletoe (once the flower-of-love) and now vulgarized into the light-of-love; the symbols of the church sacraments; the loaf and flagon, which typify the communion; the bleeding heart of Christ, the red rose, ascension lilies, fishes, bells, anchors, churches, and crosses made from apple-wood, the fabled material of the true cross."

supply the Denver market. Until the new plan went into effect the holiday season saw widespread destruction of the forest area around Denver, caused by reckless cutting of trees. There is always an oversupply, resulting in many bonfires after Christmas for the disposal of the surplus.
Instead of following popular demand for a ban on all Christmas trees, the authorities devised a method which prevents waste and brings actual benefit to the forest areas. The plan requires that all trees shall be sold by

Denver Solves Problem

Denver, Colo.—A novel solution of the Christmas tree problem has been found in this city through co-operation of city government and United States forest service authorities. The scheme meets the arguments against wasteful use of forest resources, and at the same time assures abundant supply of holiday trees for the children.
The Christmas season of 1927 saw the cutting of 40,000 evergreens to

Denver Solves Problem

supply the Denver market. Until the new plan went into effect the holiday season saw widespread destruction of the forest area around Denver, caused by reckless cutting of trees. There is always an oversupply, resulting in many bonfires after Christmas for the disposal of the surplus.
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The Christmas Present



by Helen Gaisford

WRAPPINGS and wrappings and wrappings! Marian Garnet wondered if she would ever find out what her Christmas present was. At last she paused, a tiny box in her hand, and glanced at her dance. Austin Browning's intent frown cleared, and a faint smile passed between them. Then she opened the box, gasped a little, and slipped a ring on her finger.

"Oh, Austin!" she said, and flung her arms about him. "A diamond! A real diamond! And I've wanted one for ever so long. It's just beautiful!" "A very happy Christmas, dear," he answered, and kissed her.

For a long while they sat talking. Every few minutes she spoke of the ring. How had he measured her finger? Now she had a really truly engagement ring, didn't she? Did it cost much? It must have been awfully expensive. Where did he get the money?

"Why do you want to bother about that, honey?" he asked her. "Well, Austin," she pouted. "I have a right to know, haven't I?" "Of course dear." He paused. "You remember when my grandfather died, last October?"

"Old Mr. Browning? Yes." "They read his will last week." "Oh, and he left you something?" "Yes." "How much?" "You're very curious." He seemed about to say more, but thought better of it. "Please tell me, Austin." "Oh, about—that is, it was—five hundred dollars."

"Why, Austin! That's splendid. But you didn't have much left over after you got the ring, did you?" "No," he answered. He was studying a design in the rug. It was not long before he rose to leave.

"Remember, Austin, you're coming over for supper tonight," Marian reminded him. "Our out-of-town relatives will be gone by then, and we can have the evening to ourselves." "Fine," said Austin, and kissed her good-by.

Marian sat very quietly at dinner. Now and then she touched the ring on her finger, just to assure herself that it was still there. She watched the group at the table, with their animated faces and jovial laughter. There was "company" today—her cousin Frank, loud and boisterous, and his timid wife; her maiden Aunt Margaret, with thin face and tired eyes; her Aunt Alice and her husband, John; and there, at the foot of the table, sat Grandpa Garnet, eating slowly and carefully, so that he should not spill his food. He seldom looked, for he was deaf, and so the conversation went on without him.

come she had not decided what to say. She opened the door for him without a word, without even a smile. But Austin did not notice. He kissed her ardently, and chatted as he took off his overcoat.

"I met Jimmy Tilton and his mother on my way over here. They say the Wheelers have a new baby—born on Christmas eve! Jim thought it was a girl, but he wasn't sure. Say, what's the matter?"

"I—I've just been thinking, Austin." Marian was not sure what to say; it seemed she had been thinking terrible things. "About that will of your grandfather's—"

"Well?" Austin leaned back carelessly, but Marian had noticed a sudden flicker of his eyelids.

"I heard this afternoon that—that he couldn't have left you five hundred dollars because he didn't leave even enough to pay for the funeral."

"Who told you that?" "My cousin Frank said so at dinner."

"I suppose you told him about the will, and he jumped at a chance to make trouble."

"Austin! How dare you! I didn't say a word to him about it."

Marian wondered whether it was her imagination, or if Austin really was relieved.

"All right," he said. "But, even so, you prefer his word to mine?"

"Oh, Austin, don't talk that way!" "Then you do trust me?"

"I want to, Austin, but you aren't telling me the truth, and I can't help

wondering what it is you are trying to conceal."

"What do you suppose I'm trying to conceal, as you put it?"

"Austin—" There was a catch in her voice. She looked at him pleadingly. "Was that ring stolen?"

His face blanched as at a blow. "You—you believe that?"

"I don't know what to believe," she answered miserably.

"If I swear to you, Marian, that I have stolen nothing, and that that ring was my own property when I gave it to you, will you believe me?"

"You do swear it?" "On my honor, dear."

"Then where did you get it? Why did you tell me your grandfather left you that money?"

"Please don't ask me to explain. It was wrong to deceive you, I admit, but I said the first thing I thought of to keep you from asking questions."

"But why won't you tell me, Austin? I won't tell a soul."

"Please, dear."

Marian took off the ring and held it out to him. "There," was all she said.

"Marian, aren't you making a mistake? Would it matter that much?" "You won't trust me."

"Nor will you trust me." She turned from him, stood for a moment looking out the window, and then suddenly threw herself on the sofa, sobbing.

"Marian, Marian, don't cry! I'm sorry, dear. I'm a brute! Please!" The sob continued. "I've been a coward, Marian, but nothing worse. And that was only because I love you so! I'll tell you everything. Won't you listen, dear?"

She raised her head and he sat down beside her and took her in his arms. "You were right, dear, my grandfather didn't leave me any money. In fact, the money I had saved for your present all went to pay for the funeral. But I know you wanted a ring, so I got you the best one I could afford. I was so afraid you wouldn't like it I came near not giving it to you! Then I thought I'd wrap it all up big as a sort of joke."

"I didn't mean, then, to tell you anything wrong, but when you looked so happy and started asking all those questions, it seemed I couldn't tell you the truth, much as I wanted to. So I made up that story about the will, just because I couldn't bear to disappoint you. That's the only imitation diamond. The whole ring only cost ten dollars."

Marian spoke jerkily. She was still crying, but she was laughing, too. "Oh, Marian! I'm so glad!" "I've spent such a wretched afternoon. Wasn't I foolish? But I was so afraid!"

"I can't tell you how ashamed I am, Marian."

"That's all right, Austin. It was silly of me to dream those awful things. But if I didn't love you so I wouldn't have cared."

"And you do love me, Marian?" She did not answer him in words, but with her eyes and lips.

"Even if I couldn't give you a decent Christmas present."

"That isn't so, Austin. You have given me—and yourself, too—the most wonderful Christmas present we could receive: a confidence in each other that nothing will ever shake again."

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SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN" and INSIST Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 25 years.

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

Safe Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocrocin-Gester of Salicylicacid

Radio Keeps Milk Sweet
A method of keeping milk sweet by wireless has been discovered by a scientist of Vienna, Austria. According to reports, the fluid so treated is kept from turning sour for four days, and for two or three weeks if it is cooled. A special generator is fitted to a sterilizing outfit, or two cylinders are employed, the milk being heated slightly in one and subjected to the radio waves in the other.

John's Mother Praises Doctor

There isn't a mother living who won't agree that no half-sick child should be the subject for an experiment with medicines of uncertain merit. When your child is bilious, head-achy, half-sick, feverish, restless, with coated tongue, bad breath, no appetite or energy, you know that nine times out of ten it's a sign his little stomach and bowels need purging. And when you know that for over fifty years leading physicians have endorsed one preparation for this condition, there doesn't seem to be any reason for "trying" things.

Rich, fruity California Fig Syrup clears the little stomach and bowels gently, harmlessly and in a hurry. It regulates the bowels, gives tone and strength to them and to the stomach; and helps to give your child new strength, energy and vitality. Thousands of Western mothers praise it.

Mrs. Joseph W. Hill, 4305 Redford Ave., Omaha, Nebraska, says: "I'll never forget the doctor who got me to give my baby boy, John, California Fig Syrup. Nothing else seemed to help his weak bowels. That was when he was just a baby. He suffered a good deal before I gave him Fig Syrup, but it stopped his trouble quick. I have used it with him for colic and little upset spells ever since. I consider him a Fig Syrup boy."

Insist on the genuine article. See that the carton bears the word "California." Over four million bottles used a year.

Too Difficult
Phyllis (yawning)—Well, what shall we do this evening?
Algy—Let's think hard—
"No, let's do something you can do, too!"

Way Off His Ruts
Astonished farmers of Bradford, Conn., saw an airplane swoop out of the fog and land in the stubble of an oat field with a crash of underpinning. The pilot jumped out brisk enough and asked, "Where's Cleveland?" "He's dead," replied a farmer. "No, no," replied the aviator, "I'm an air mail pilot from Cleveland am I?" When he found out it was his turn to be astonished. He had been flying eight or nine hours in fog, and through some mishap his compass had been flying east instead of west.

HELPED AT CHANGE OF LIFE

MRS. CORA CALAHAN
216 E. Ashcroft Ave., Grand Island, Neb.

MRS. F. C. HELMING
822 E. Harrison St., Portland, Ore.

"I am going through the Change of Life. At times I would cry for hours. I got tired of going to the doctor so I tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Before I had taken the first bottle I began to get better. I have taken eight bottles now. I feel that it has saved my life, also doctor's bills. I work for a family of six, washing, cooking and do all my own work. People say I look like 25."—Mrs. Cora Calahan.

"Lydia E. Pinkham did for me what doctors failed to do. When the Change of Life began I was very poorly. Now at 55 I do all my own work, attend two dances a week and it is hard to make people believe I am over 40. I never see a woman in ill health but I advocate your medicine because I know its value. Every woman should take it, not just for a month or two but until they have passed the critical period."—Mrs. F. C. Helming.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

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Advance Information



A CHRISTMAS CAROL

By Josiah Gilbert Holland
in Montreal Herald

*There's a song in the air!
There's a star in the sky!
There's a mother's deep prayer
And a baby's low cry!
And the star rains its fire while the Beau-
tiful sing,
For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a king.*

*There's a tumult of joy
O'er the wonderful birth,
For the Virgin's sweet boy
Is the Lord of the earth.
Ay! the star rains its fire and the Beau-
tiful sing,
For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a king.*

*In the light of that star
Lies the ages imparted,
And that song from of yore
Has swept over the world.
Every hearth is aflame and the Beautiful
sing,
In the homes of the nations that Jesus is King.*

*We rejoice in the light,
And we echo the song
That comes down through the night
From the heavenly throng.
Ay! we shout to the lovely evangel they
bring,
And we greet in His cradle our Saviour
and King.*



EVERYONE was happy but Carrie, they said. All four of the others had come in the last two days before Christmas. A heavy snow had fallen and to remind them of old times Father Carson had met Harry and Esther at the station in the old bobbed. And Harry and Esther, in turn, had hugged merrily down after Frank and his wife and the new baby. Mr. and Mrs. Carson beamed at the children, home again. A yule log crackled in the fireplace. The old-fashioned pantry almost bulged. Harry and Frank had brought a Christmas tree from down by the creek and Esther and Marlon, Frank's wife, trimmed it.

Of course, poor Carrie had to be the last one home. She'd wired them that she had to teach up to the last minute and wouldn't arrive until Christmas eve.

"Poor Carrie," they said again. For Frank and Marlon were so proud of the new baby, and Harry'd had a promotion. Esther was romantic with a beautiful diamond and a young man's very soulful picture. This was her senior year in college. She'd depended on Carrie for funds as each of the others had, but she couldn't help patronizing Carrie a little in her mind. Poor dear Carrie with her eternally shabby clothes and her same old teaching job.

"Did she ever have a fellow?" Marlon asked Frank and Harry as they pulled on heavy overcoats before meeting the train.

Everyone reflected. "Once," Frank recalled, "the year she was in normal school, but he married somebody else."

Esther gazed casually at her ring and shrugged. "Poor dear," she murmured, "She has no idea of how to

handle men. It requires much tact." The boys roared with laughter. "You leave Carrie alone!" they shouted as they crunched out to the sleigh.

Mrs. Carson came from the kitchen, cheeks flushed. "Girls," she said, "Carrie's always been the family backbone. Let's be specially nice to her this Christmas. I don't think we ought to brag to her about our own good fortunes. Don't, above all things, let her see that we feel sorry for her."

The girls agreed. "Especially Esther's engagement. That'll make her more lonesome, poor thing," said Marlon.

But Carrie was radiant when she came in. "Merry Christmas, folks!" she called, kissing each of them.

"Why, Carrie!" they gasped. She had a new dress, too.

"Am I not festive?" she said, but mysteriously she would not tell them until supper time. "I've had a talk with the principal. You're all through school, now, and I'm going to Europe next year! Oh, I've always wanted this."

While they were eating and drink-

Fairy Story for the Children

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

The children had not been eating long at their picnic when they heard a great fuss, and then they heard: "Goog-a-room, goog-a-room, goog-a-room."

"What could it mean?" the children asked each other.

Still Grandpa Frog made a great noise, and soon, what should be seen rushing around but Mr. Rabbit followed by some other rabbits.

"There!" said Grandpa Frog, as he swallowed noisily and blinked his eyes. "I thought you'd never get here in time."

"Take yonder stump while I sit on my lily pad."

The rabbits all sat on the old stump, while the children, who had been having the picnic, looking on in amazement.

Just then a strange sound could be heard through the long grass.

It was a snake!

A very large snake, too—just the kind of a snake that might enjoy a meal of rabbit stew.

The children shouted, and it frightened the snake away.

Oh, how happy and relieved the rabbit family was!

No more frights happened, and the children gave the rabbits some of their lettuce, and the rabbits became quite tame.

But as they sat there who should be seen wobbling down to the pond but Mrs. Duck.

"I'm going to give a dinner party," she quacked.

"I hope we aren't in the way," said Grandpa Frog, as he swallowed a large bug which had been sitting on his nose.

"Oh, no," said Mrs. Wobble Duck, "you've as much right to the pond as we have, and if you'd like to see how I entertain, I'd be glad to have you stay."

Mrs. Wobble Duck was waiting for her guests. All over the pond were lily pads and wide leaves.

The sun was shining brightly and it was almost like summer in this place so far from the northern winter.

On the lily pads and leaves Mrs. Wobble Duck had put delicious berries and bugs for all her guests to swim around and nibble at.

Pinky Pig and his mother came a little later, and Mrs. Wobble Duck told them they could have a table to themselves where the water was very shallow and where they could look for good things to eat in the mud.

That delighted Pinky Pig and he thought Mrs. Wobble Duck a very charming hostess and duck, who knew just how to make her guests enjoy themselves.

While they were eating and drink-

ing and quacking and squealing, what should they hear but angry voices.

"I'm invited to this party. And you're not!"

"I am, and you're not!" said the other voice.

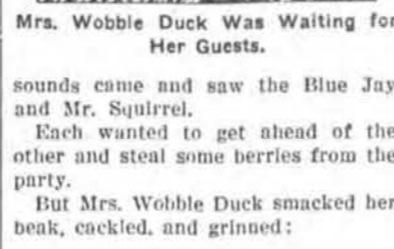
Mrs. Wobble Duck and her guests looked above them from where they

lily pad. Mrs. Wobble Duck was waiting for Her Guests.

sounds came and saw the Blue Jay and Mr. Squirrel.

Each wanted to get ahead of the other and steal some berries from the party.

But Mrs. Wobble Duck smacked her beak, cackled, and grinned:



Mrs. Wobble Duck Was Waiting for Her Guests.

"I invite you both to come now, if only you two won't quarrel."

So both the Blue Jay and the Squirrel enjoyed their dinner without having to steal it or quarrel about it.

And how the children did enjoy watching others have a party while they finished their picnic food.

It was a jolly, jolly day for all.

(©, 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

HINTS FOR HOUSEKEEPERS

Care in hanging clothes to dry saves much work in ironing.

Overshoes and raincoats will last longer if kept away from strong heat.

The stout woman will find that dresses of dull fishy crepe are generally becoming.

Success in family life is usually the result of co-operation among all members of the family.

When sewing by machine on sheer soft materials prevent pulling and puckering by laying a strip of paper under the material and stitching through. The paper can easily be torn off when the sewing is finished.

TO PREPARE ROAST BREAST OF LAMB



Breast of Lamb With Stuffed Onions.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

To enjoy roast lamb, it is not necessary always to buy a leg or even a shoulder. Did you ever try roast breast of lamb, stuffed with forcemeat? Specialists in the bureau of home economics of the United States Department of Agriculture give the following directions for preparing so that all the flavor of roast lamb is retained and the fibers of the meat are tender and palatable. The breast is one of the least expensive parts of the lamb:

Select a breast of lamb, including the fore Shank, which will be used to make the forcemeat stuffing. Have the butcher crack the bones of the breast so that it can be carved between the ribs. Wipe the meat with a damp cloth, remove the fore Shank, and trim off the meat and grind it.

Make a pocket in the breast by cutting through the flesh close to the ribs. Sprinkle the inside of the pocket with salt and pepper, pile in lightly the soft forcemeat, made according to the directions below, and sew the edges together. Rub the outside with salt, pepper and flour. Lay the stuffed breast, ribs down, on a rack in an open roasting pan. Do not add water. Place the roast in a hot oven (450 degrees Fahrenheit) and sear for thirty minutes. If there is not sufficient fat to keep the meat from drying out, baste with melted fat, or lay a strip or two of bacon on top. After searing, reduce the oven temperature rapidly to 300 degrees Fahrenheit and continue the cooking in the open pan until the meat is tender. The total time required will probably be one and one-half to one and three-fourths hours. If there is more stuffing than the breast will hold, bake it in a separate dish, or use it as stuffing for onions to serve with the meat. Serve with brown gravy made from the drippings.

For the baked onions, choose a large, mild-flavored variety. Cut the onions in half crosswise and simmer in tightly salted water until about half done. Lift the onions out and arrange on a baking dish. Remove the centers without disturbing the outer layers. Chop the onion centers and add to the forcemeat stuffing. Fill the onion shells with this mixture, cover, and bake in a moderate oven for about one-half hour, or until the onions are tender.

Forcemeat is a chef's name for a well-seasoned mixture of chopped meat, bread crumbs and vegetables, used for stuffings of various kinds. The following combination is good with lamb.

- | | |
|--------------------------|------------------|
| Ground lean meat | 1 sprig parsley |
| from the fore- cut fine. | |
| Shank, | 4 tsp. celery |
| 2 cups fine dry | 1/2 tsp. nut- |
| bread crumbs, | 1/2 tsp. savory |
| 2 lbs. butter, | seasoning. |
| 4 cup chopped cel- | 1 tsp. salt, |
| ery, | 1/2 tsp. pepper. |
| 1 onion, | chopped |
| | 1/2 tsp. pepper. |
- Melt the butter in a skillet, add the celery and onion, and cook for two or three minutes. Add the ground meat, and stir until the juice evaporates and the meat browns slightly. Then add the bread crumbs and seasonings and stir until well mixed.
- (©, 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

Some Favorite Recipes

By NELLIE MAXWELL

"The day is cold and dark and dreary;
It rains and the wind is never weary;
The vine still clings to the old stone wall,
And at every gust the dead leaves fall,
And the day is cold and dreary."

With the chilly days one enjoys hot dishes, even if simple, as a part of each meal. A hot drink or soup will rest and warm one after a walk in the brisk air.

With the variety of canned soups on the market there can be no excuse for going without a dish of the warming fluid for luncheon or dinner. The liquid from a boiled dinner is one of the most tasty of soups. Put it away in the ice chest after serving the vegetables and meat and the next day warm it up for a luncheon dish. The rest may be chopped and served as hash on another day.

Pigs in Blankets.—Cut thin slices of bacon into halves. Dry large oysters and wrap each in a slice of bacon; skewer with a toothpick. Lay on a towel to thoroughly dry them just before they are cooked.

French Cream Potato Salad.—Dice four cupfuls of cold cooked potatoes and three stalks of celery, mix with two tablespoonfuls of chopped onion, two teaspoonfuls of salt, one-eighth teaspoonful of paprika and the same of pepper; add one-fourth cupful of vinegar and allow to stand fifteen minutes. Heat one cupful of cream, two tablespoonfuls of butter and pour over the potatoes, mixing well with a fork. Serve cold.

Brown in a hot frying pan and put two "pigs" on each square of buttered toast when serving; garnish with parsley. The gravy from the pan is thin but delicious; pour a bit over each piece of toast.

Cheese Custard.—Spread slices of bread with butter and place in a baking dish. Sprinkle each slice with finely cut rich cheese; when the dish is sufficiently full pour over a pint of milk to which two eggs have been added, salt and cayenne to taste. Bake until the dish puffs like an omelet and serve at once.

A salad is always in season and is ways popular, from luncheon to supper. Here are a few that are good standbys:

Baked Ham With Jelly Sauce.—Parboil a two-inch slice of ham until tender, drain and place in a baking pan. Beat one-third of a glass of jelly with two tablespoonfuls of orange juice and some of the grated rind, spread over the ham and bake until brown.

Shrimp Salad.—Drain a pint can of shrimps, rinse with cold water and remove the dark viscera. Break in good-sized pieces and dress with French dressing. Chill for two hours and add one small bottle of stuffed olives, twelve tiny sweet pickles sliced and two tablespoonfuls of pickled pearl onions. Prepare six green peppers to form cups and stuff with this mixture. Serve garnished with lettuce and a spoonful of mayonnaise.

Orange and Pecan Salad.—Remove the skin from one banana, cut into quarters lengthwise and again crosswise. Roll in chopped pecan meats. Peel two oranges, cut into slices and remove the center of each slice. Insert a cube of banana in the center of each slice. Arrange on lettuce, sprinkle with chopped pecans and French dressing.

Baked Ham With Jelly Sauce.—Parboil a two-inch slice of ham until tender, drain and place in a baking pan. Beat one-third of a glass of jelly with two tablespoonfuls of orange juice and some of the grated rind, spread over the ham and bake until brown.

Melt the butter in a skillet, add the celery and onion, and cook for two or three minutes. Add the ground meat, and stir until the juice evaporates and the meat browns slightly. Then add the bread crumbs and seasonings and stir until well mixed.

Coats Liked by Women

By JULIA BOTTOMLEY



An all-fur coat or a furred cloth coat? Which, oh, which shall it be! And Dame Fashion laughs at this dilemma of womankind, for well this mystic spirit whose willing subjects we are, knows of the keen competition which she is staging between the two.

Never has the fur coat been so all-

uringly fashioned as it is in these ultra-modern days. The same may also be said of the cloth coat, so richly furred and in the styling of which amazing fabric manipulation plays such a fetching part. Which brings us back to the original problem of choosing between them.

If one is inclined toward a fur coat,

the arguments in favor are many. First and foremost is the fact of the style element having entered into the realm of furs to an unprecedented extent. That is, the days of the all-look-alike fur coats are forever past. Today the fur coat is styled with every diversifying detail which bespeaks the whims and caprice of fashion. In this respect necessity has indeed become the "mother of invention," for furriers in order to meet the keen rivalry of the cloth coat, which has with the passing of the seasons become increasingly intriguing, have been impelled as never before to exercise all their ingenuity in working furs to a point of equal interest and versatility.

The smart thing about many of the new fur coats is that they have adopted a fabriclike styling. This is especially true of the fashionable thin supple furs which are handled like cloth. That is, they are made to tie in little bow effects at neck and wrists. Collars are especially smart and becoming, often handled in a "dressmaker way," also furs are seamed together as any material would be. Then, too, it adds to the zest of the vogue that there are so many heretofore unknown types now included in the furs we wear.

No less interesting are modern cloth treatments. Not only are fabrics manipulated in artful seamings, linings, ruckings and such, but imagination is given full play when it comes to the positioning and designing of the luxurious fur trims.

Two rivals are posed side by side in the picture. Both the seal model to the left and the fur-trimmed black broadcloth to the right are conservative types such as appeal to the woman who dresses in quiet elegance. Canary-colored dyed ermine enlivens the handsome seal coat. As to the other model, it accents the smartness of black broadcloth for the winter wrap, also the vogue for the voluminous shawl collar.

(©, 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

BOYS' PLAYSUITS SHOULD BE PRACTICAL

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

It used to be thought necessary to dress a little boy for play in thick heavy denim overalls of blue or khaki, reaching to his ankles. This costume, often worn over other clothing, was unsightly and uncomfortable, especially in warm weather. The overalls were hot, impeding freedom at the



reaching the small boy's skin, where they can do so much good when unimpeded.

The small boy can have playsuits or rompers quite as attractive and practical as those his sister wears. They may be made of lightweight, easily laundered cotton materials, like broadcloth, saten, rep or kindergarten cloth, which will stand frequent washing, for, of course, they will be subjected to hard wear. Darker colors like blue, brown, and green, will usually be accepted more cheerfully by the boy than by his sister, and will not reveal his inattention to mere dirt quite so plainly as lighter shades. They may be relieved by collars or trimmings of brighter hue.

A boy's rompers should, above all things, be comfortable to wear, not interfering with normal active play in any way. They should be made short and loose in the legs so they do not catch at the knees, with straight trouser legs. Short sleeves are liked. In cold weather a sweater may supplement the romper without detracting from its masculinity.

In the romper or playsuit illustrated, a small straight collar and front facing of tan was used to relieve the severity of dark brown saten. It is not large enough to bother the wearer or make extra work for the landress. Cuffs are also of tan. The straight front opening with three or four flat buttons makes it easy for the little boy to dress himself. Like his older brother's garments, the small boy's clothes should have the left side lapped over the right, just opposite from the way a girl's or woman's garments close.

Kimono sleeves with a shoulder seam provide ample width through the chest. There is a drop seat, and the always necessary pocket is trimmed with the tan material to match the collar and cuffs.

"Robot."

"Robot," meaning a mechanical device which does the work of men, is correctly pronounced "rob-ut," with the accent on the first syllable. This is the pronunciation adopted by the New York Theater guild, which produced the play, "R. O. R.," in which the word was coined by Karel Capek, a Czech playwright.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Practical Playsuit for Boy.

knees and ankles, and often at the shoulders because the straps pulled heavily. Very seldom were they really clean after the first newness was lost by playing in the dirt. One of the poorest features of the overall was the fact that all the valuable rays of sunlight were effectually kept from

The Marked Man

A Romance of the Great Lakes
by Karl W. Detzer
W. N. U. SERVICE
Copyright by The Bobbs-Merrill Co.



THE STORY

From his French-Canadian mother, Norman Erickson inherits a distaste for life on the water, which is beyond the understanding of his father, Gustaf, veteran deep-water sailor. At Mrs. Erickson's death Gustaf determines to make Norman, who has been working for a grocery, his partner in his fishing boat, at once. In rebellious mood, Norman seeks comfort from Julie Richard, French-Canadian playmate of his school days. Gustaf, going to the aid of a drowning friend is crippled. After months, Gustaf is in a measure able to resume his occupation. Ed Baker, young fisherman, Norman's life-long enemy, falls ill between father and son, and Norman determines to seek employment in the lighthouse service. Norman goes to Blind Man's Eye, Captain Stocking is in command, living with his daughter, Susan. While filling a lamp with kerosene Susan sets fire to her skirts. She is saved from serious injury by Norman, who is painfully injured. On his day off duty Norman visits Julie Richard. From the lighthouse, Norman sees a boat on the reefs. Making his way through the surf to the wreck, he is struck by the body of a dead dog. Gustaf Erickson had been fond of telling a ghastly story of a sea disaster in which a dead dog figured, and Norman, as a child, had listened to it in terror. The dog recalls the story and unmakes him. He abandons his idea of rescue. Captain Stocking sets out in a boat for the wreck, sending Norman to the coast guard station for help. Captain Parish, of the guard, launches a boat, ordering Norman to go with the crew. He is unable to get aboard. Stocking brings a man ashore from the wreck. Captain Parish accuses Norman of cowardice. James Delong, the man rescued, is a "gentleman farmer." Norman detects Baker in the act of burying a packet which Delong had dropped. He digs it up and keeps it.

CHAPTER VII

The Oilskin Packet

Captain Stocking scuffed up the walk. Norman stepped aside to let him pass. He wanted to talk. "Where you been?" he asked. "Walking."

"Lookie here, Erickson!" Captain Stocking knocked out his pipe, the better to make plain his words. "I ain't forgot what you said in the signal house. I ain't likely to forget. And I expects you to remember what I told you! There's two or three kinds of things to scare folks. And when you've lived as long as I have ashore and afloat, you'll find there's lots of things ain't to be explained. And the Kilty K. is one of them. Erickson, She ain't never been explained. Some night you'll see her, mark me. Ain't a seaman on this point ain't seen her. Ask Parish, down at the coast guard. He made out the skipper one night . . . he's got a long whisker and sits on the fluke of an old schooner, hol'erin' a chanty. . . ."

"Rats and dogfish!"

"Age, and ye can rats me to the content of ye! I've seen things, lad, that'd put iceles on your nose if ye had wits enough to understand 'em. And I know when they's a spell on a place or a man or a vessel. I'd no mind to go runnin' down a haunt or mixin' my fingers in the devil's business. But there's one thing sure!"

"What?" asked Norman.

"Listen, lad." The keeper's voice was grave. "I never run from a bit of a blow in my life, so help me! I never run from water nor wind nor dogs, and I never stayed ashore when they was askin' for volunteers to go out to a distress! Parish needed hands tonight. You couldn't jump in the boat. Lor' knows why. You can make a funny mouth about the Kilty K., if it's no more sense than you got. But remember, I will write my report. Captain Parish will have a story, too, which ain't goin' to be pretty. And you an assistant keeper! Go in the house. Get a bit of rest. Be set to relieve me."

"I'm set now," Norman growled. He could feel no sting from the keeper's rebuke. Nothing old Stocking said mattered much. He had called himself just as many kinds of fool as Stocking could. He had not been afraid to go in the boat. The devilish lake prevented it. But he had been a coward earlier. Yes, about that dog! Out there in the rain he had denounced himself. What more could anyone else say?

He walked gloomily into the house. Ed Baker stood again in the parlor, explaining to Sue that he had stopped on his way off beach patrol.

"And I watched close," he told Delong, "but I didn't see a sign of your package. I told my relief to keep his eye peeled. Not much chance though, sir."

Norman, lingering in the corridor, felt the soft wet pack in his pocket. "Is it worth a good deal?" Baker asked.

The stranger coughed.

"No," he said, "it is worth a great deal to me, but to nobody else. I'd be willing to pay a good reward for it. Of course, it may still be in the yacht. But I swear I had it in my hand when I tumbled into that skiff."

Norman walked in calmly. Sutton dozed in the captain's chair. Sue, looking sleepy, lifted her eyes to Norman's face and without recognition lowered them again. Conversation stopped automatically.

Mr. Delong was the first one to speak.

"Hello, young fellow," he said.

"Hello," Norman answered. His face relaxed. It was pleasant to have one man on the coast speak to him without scorn.

Delong smiled at him, and then, one at a time, he examined the faces of the others, as if settling himself right about them.

"You live here at the light?" he asked Sutton.

"No, I don't." The fisherman looked up in surprise, trying to see what meaning there was in the question. He perceived it, and started home. Baker went out with Sutton.

Sue spoke.

"Your bed is ready, Mr. Delong," she explained, "through that door, on the assistant keeper's side." She did not look at Norman. "Or sit up here if you wish. This oil will last all night. There's an extra blanket right behind you."

"Thanks. I'll read something."

Delong picked up the government report on lighthouses and, turning his back to the lamp, began to read. Norman sat down wearily in Captain Stocking's big rocker and closed his eyes.

Captain Stocking strode through the outer door in five minutes.

"Turning in," he said shortly to Norman. Then he saw Delong. "Oh, mister, there's a bed fixed up for you."

"I'd rather sit up, Captain."

"Be your own skipper," Stocking agreed. "A good night to ye."

Norman limped out to do his inspection. Down on the plank walk he stopped and felt the packet that was lying like a lump against him. The night's terrible business seemed an old tale except for this. What would he do with it?

Again he considered possibilities. He might tell the truth. He put that thought away at once, as an ordeal which would only stir up more trouble. He could drop the bundle in the hall. And need then answer his own share in the hubbub of questions. Only one thing was certain. He didn't want anyone to catch him with it in his pocket.

Up the beach, perhaps two hundred paces, his left foot lifted, head down, arms at his sides, in the attitude of a man running, but carved out in motionless relief against the black surface of the water, Norman saw Ed Baker. He heard Baker's feet slap the sand as he ran past. He did not stop. Norman puzzled, and then, realizing where Baker was going, laughed aloud. Baker would find a cold surprise, digging under that log for the packet. He went into the house.

The stranger was not reading. He sat by the brass parlor lamp, sucking thoughtfully at an unlighted pipe.

"Here's a thing I found up the beach. Might this be yours?" Norman removed the packet from his uniform coat. "This what you were wantin'?" he repeated.

The man made no answer at first. His eyes were glued to the bundle. It was a plain, businesslike envelope of oilskin, fastened with red twine and one rubber band, with the initials "J. D."

"Well, I'll be hanged!" he said abruptly. "Where'd you get it?"

"Guess it washed ashore," Norman answered. "Up the beach."

The other took it. He examined the red strings carefully and asked the assistant keeper for a knife. Upon the parlor table, after he had cut the red strings, he poured out a stream of coarse, dry, beach sand.

"Sand," he murmured.

He opened the envelope slowly. More sand spilled out. He frowned when he saw it. The papers were soggy but the sand was dry. He picked them up carefully, each by a corner, and started to spread them upon the polished surface of the oak table. One of them he examined closely. It had lulu on top. Near its upper edge there was the round, smudgy mark of a finger or thumb.

He turned swiftly.

"You don't look like a liar," he warned Norman. "I should know one when I see him. That's part of my job, telling liars from honest men. You didn't find this 'just up the beach.' Besides, it's been opened.

Sure, it has . . . there's a finger-mark of some kind, looks oily. And the string was in a hard knot. I didn't have it tied that way. I had a bow knot. Somebody undid it, and tied it up again. This bundle was buried after it rolled ashore. Why?"

"I don't know," Norman muttered. "You admit that it was?" Delong swung his big body about in his chair and tipped the lamp shade so that the light fell on Norman's face. "This is funny business," he said. "Would the same person hide a thing one minute, and the next dig it up and bring it to its owner?"

"The same person didn't."

"Oh," said Delong. He smiled. "That's what I thought, Erickson. Who buried it?"

"It was dark. . . ."

"Who buried it?"

"I tell you, sir, it was too dark to see. I was walking, sir, trying to cool off. . . ."

Norman paused. He felt Delong's eye burning into his own. They were hard but not unkindly. He liked this man. "I saw a fellow stoop down and bury something," he confessed. "I hid till . . . till his relief came along . . . he caught himself. . . . 'till he went away," he corrected, "then I dug it up."

"Wait a minute. Get that straight. You said his relief. That means he was in the coast guard."

Norman flushed. This man was too quick for him. He twisted thoughts



"Needn't Call Him a D—n Dog, Erickson."

right out of one's head, made them into words, asked questions one couldn't crawl around.

"Are you a lawyer?" he asked bluntly.

Delong laughed. The muscles of his face relaxed. "Yes," he admitted. "Then I guess you're just what I need!"

"I believe you're telling the truth," the other said, "only not all of it. But you don't need a lawyer. All you need is a little cool thinking."

"Think cool? In this pack of porcupines?"

Delong shook his head good humoredly.

"What's been the matter with you tonight? Frightened?"

"Not exactly. . . . yes, sure I was, scared half to death. . . ."

"I was, too. Out on that reef, with the boat sinking under me? Of course I was! Who wouldn't be? I had no idea where I was, a mile from shore or ten miles. I had a right to be afraid."

Norman caught at the word.

"A right to be?" he demanded.

"Certainly. All men have a right to be afraid. Don't let anybody tell you any different. Only a fool isn't afraid under some circumstances. It's how you act that counts, how you act when you're so scared you think you can't take another breath."

Norman stared at him. Bravery and cowardice never had been presented to him as such involved affairs.

First Door Knockers Utilized as Weapons

The decorative quality of door knockers has been gaining in recognition and is now held in popular favor, says a writer in Your Home Magazine.

"Door knockers," reads Your Home, "were little known in the obscure reaches of ancient history, and their development from articles of mere utility to objects of art has covered centuries. The Greeks considered it a breach of etiquette to enter a house without warning the inmates. Spartans gave this notice by shouting their arrival, but the Athenians announced themselves by using the knocker, which introduction was doubtless made at the time when doors superseded bangings for purposes of greater privacy or safety. First it consisted of a rod-like piece of iron chained to the door, but unfringed

visitors sometimes wrenched it from the door and used it as a weapon of offense against the inmates. It was then that the form was changed to that of a heavy ring fastened by a strong clamp or plate to the door, thus serving the double purpose of knocker and handle. From Greece the custom was transmitted to the Romans and through their conquests to nearly every country of Europe. It was not long before they were very much elaborated, beveled, chased and designed in many variations, of which reproductions may be found for the door that would be interesting today."

Find Inscribed Tablets

Twelve thousand inscribed tablets, found recently in an unearched temple in eastern Arabia by the Baghdad School of Oriental Research, prove that there was a reading public 25 centuries ago. According to Haji Rizkan in the Marsh Arab, inscribed bricks bearing the names of Nebuchadnezzar and Urnam-mu are still picked up in the Iraq section of Arabia, and are so common in places that they pave many a courtyard in the houses of lower Iraq today.—Washington Post.

Improved

Teacher—"Now, don't you think your daughter's voice is improved?" Father—"Yes, but it's not cured."—Vancouver Province.

up here first. Doctors sent him to the country. He got the idea for the lake. It's what makes our place valuable now."

"It's the lake that's going to bust through some day and drown a lot of people."

"Break through our dam?" Delong's laugh sounded out of place in the middle of the night in the light-house parlor.

Norman shook his head uncertainly.

"If that dam ever gives, there's going to be a lot of drowned cows and hen-coops afloat down the valley. Everybody knows that back on the Tamarack. The river's just a trickle now in dry weather. Just a trickle coming over your spillway. If it ever lets loose all at once, it'll be catastrophic, folks say."

"They're wrong. It's safe as a mud puddle! I'm going to build a house up there, some day."

Norman listened to him critically. The lawyer seemed sure of himself.

"I hope you're right, sir," he said. "There's the folks in the valley down below. Good friends of mine." He looked at the clock.

"Time for inspection," he exclaimed, putting on his shoes. He stood up awkwardly. "Thanks, sir," he said, "thanks for listening to me."

He slid out into the rain to make his patrol. This night's business would start a nice smoke up in the hills. And in Madrid Bay. His father was right about his not coming to Madrid now. But he'd return some time; when he could return unscathed. That might be a long time, but he'd go. If Delong was right. He liked this stranger; something about the fellow made him feel like a man.

He stoked and banked the fire that still smoldered under the boilers in the signal house, tested the water and steam gages, and climbed to the top of the tower. A new fog was creeping down across the water. Thick weather. The shore might be in for a sleaze of it.

Norman returned to the house. Captain Stocking was waiting in the parlor, his boots under his arm, his cold pipe in his teeth, and a scowl on his fat sleepy face. He looked at his assistant suspiciously. His manner irritated Norman. He guessed that Delong had told him of the packet.

"Where you find this man's bundle?" Stocking asked abruptly.

"Up the beach."

"That's a wide latitude. Come, where you find it?"

"He's explained that to me satisfactorily," Delong interrupted. "It washed ashore, Erickson found it, and brought it in. Oh, it's mine, all right. . . . see. . . . J. D."

Captain Stocking put on his glasses. "What's that stand for?" he inquired.

"James Delong."

The captain was looking at the papers on the table. "Your packet open when you got it?" he demanded.

"No," Delong answered.

"Been opened?"

"Yes," he admitted.

"Was? How you know that?"

"I've told you all that's necessary. Delong said, 'but if you want to know more. . . .'" he reached to the table and picked up the document with the smudgy mark on its corner. "There's the proof, sir. See that smudge? Oily. This paper was handled by some one who had oil on his hands recently. . . . paper's damp or it would have made an excellent finger-print. . . ."

"You, Erickson? You have oil on your hands?"

"Erickson didn't open it."

"How you know? Erickson, let's see your hands!"

"Come, come, Captain Stocking!" Delong chided.

Norman stared at the keeper stubbornly; then put his hands into his pockets.

"They're clean," he said quietly, "you couldn't tell anything by my hands. Might have been oily. Probably were. I washed them just a little while ago. . . . lots of men here on the point get oil on their hands. . . ."

"Who? The keeper took off his glasses excitedly. "Who, I ask ye?"

"Why, you yourself, Captain," Delong said. "Here. . . . wait a minute, I wouldn't get so upset! I know it wasn't you. I judge there are several other men around here who handle engines. . . ."

"Engines? You say engine?" The keeper sat down thoughtfully. "Engines," he repeated. "Well, well. . . ."

He turned on Norman; "time for my watch?" he asked.

"Yes, sir," Norman answered, "but I can stand it."

"Go do it," Captain Stocking bade, "call me afore sunup. And don't come bustin' back in here, Erickson. I want to talk a few minutes with this fellow."

Norman retreated. Captain Stocking waited by the window until his assistant had run down the walk. He shook his head once. Then he rubbed his glasses savagely.

"Guess you feel fit to talk sense now, mister, and I expects an answer, all shipshape and proper. What'd you have in this bundle?"

"Deeds. I own a share in a farm up in the hills. There have been titles under litigation. I just had the papers straightened up."

"No money?"

"In that envelope? No!"

"Erickson didn't take nothin' out'n it?"

"That boy? Oh, no! That's all settled, Captain. He's explained the whole thing to my liking."

"Ain't explained it to mine! Who got that dirty mark on that paper? Why didn't he bring it afore, when we all was 'talkin' about it?"

"He didn't say, Captain Stocking."

KNUTE K. ROCKNE LIKES CHEMISTRY

Notre Dame's Grid Mentor Relaxes in Laboratory.

The Knute K. Rockne, chemist, that the football world knows little about, is like the "Rock" of the gridiron in only one respect—his enthusiasm for chemistry.

The crafts tutor of the University of Notre Dame football teams finds diversion in the beakers, bunsen burners and microscopes of the school laboratory—a respite from arduous tasks as director of athletics.

"Rock" received his degree in chemistry at Notre Dame, and for several years taught classes in his alma mater. As duties in the athletic department increased he was forced to discontinue chemistry tutoring.

Thirty-five years ago Rockne came to the United States from Voss, Norway. He was five years old. His parents settled in Chicago. "Rock" learned the rudiments of football on one of the hardest gridirons of the sport—the streets of Chicago. He received his first lessons in the sport from the boys of his neighborhood.

Knute wanted an education but did not have the money. To obtain it he first worked as a lumberjack in the Wisconsin woods, then as a seaman on the Great Lakes and finally became a mail clerk. He studied nights and finally had enough credits to enter Notre Dame.

In 1910, Rockne appeared on the South Bend campus, a stocky youth of twenty-two. He brought to Notre Dame a pair of speedy legs, a love of football and a strong individuality—three factors that stamped him a great player and a great coach. Eighteen years have well nigh robbed him of the speedy legs, but the other qualities remain.

Cast in a daring mold, Rockne as a coach scored precedent and cut loose from tradition. He introduced open football to the East to the consternation of the Army. The Dorais-Rockne passing combination became famous. "Rock" twice was named to the All-American team. He played end.

When he was graduated Rockne became assistant to Jess Harper, coach, and when Harper retired his assistant got the job.

Rockne's half trigger offensive and shifting line and the fighting qualities of Rockne teams have made Notre Dame one of the best known teams in the country.

Term Tony Lazzeri One of Most Valuable Players

Tony Lazzeri stands out as one of the most valuable players the game has known for a span of seasons.


Lazzeri, an unusual fiddler, a hard hitter, an aggressive and intelligent player, was out of the lineup for weeks because of injuries.

During Lazzeri's absence the Yankees slumped badly.

Still in a weak condition Lazzeri got back into the lineup against physicians' orders to save the Yankee machine from annihilation.

As soon as Lazzeri returned to the lineup the Yankees began winning again, giving most eloquent evidence of his value as a team player.

Star at Stealing



Old Bill Carrigan's Red Sox didn't finish out of the cellar in the 1928 campaign despite their early season threat which lifted them into the first division.

But Old Bill's outfit did place one of its individuals where a Boston representative never appeared before—at the top of the American league's stealing procession. That's the pinnacle the youthful Buddy Myer "stole" his way to by virtue of 29 pilfers for the season.

Self-Finding Ball Is New Fad for Golfers

The self-finding golf ball, the hope of golfers, has been discovered by Charles A. Laurino of Phillips Manor, near New York. Laurino was playing the Briar Hills Country club course at Briar Cliff Manor. In driving off the seventh tee his ball went into the woods. As the match was close, he decided to take a chance on finding his ball. He did it by about two feet away from a skunk, brought down with the tee shot.

Laurino decided to play the ball, and no matter whether he was in the rough or on the fairways thereafter, the scent led him straight to his ball



SAME PRESCRIPTION HE WROTE IN 1892

When Dr. Caldwell started to practice medicine, back in 1873, the needs for a laxative were not as great as today. People lived normal lives, ate plain, wholesome food, and got plenty of fresh air. But even that early there were drastic physics and purges for the relief of constipation which Dr. Caldwell did not believe were good for human beings.

The prescription for constipation that he used early in his practice, and which he put in drug stores in 1892 under the name of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, is a liquid vegetable remedy, intended for women, children and elderly people, and they need just such a mild, safe bowel stimulant.

This prescription has proven its worth and is now the largest selling liquid laxative. It has won the confidence of people who needed it to get relief from headaches, biliousness, flatulence, indigestion, loss of appetite and sleep, bad breath, dyspepsia, colds, fevers. At your druggist, or write "Syrup Pepsin," Dept. RR, Monticello, Illinois, for free trial bottle.

Investors Only Losers

Failure of American investors to cash their coupons or to redeem their securities after the interest-bearing date has expired does not especially concern the treasury. When the government obligations which have been tucked away and half forgotten by their owners turn up Uncle Sam is prepared to pay. The only losers are the holders of the government securities which represent just so much idle capital.



When Food Sours

Lots of folks who think they have "indigestion" have only an acid condition which could be corrected in five or ten minutes. An effective anti-acid like Phillips Milk of Magnesia soon restores digestion to normal.

Phillips does away with all that sourness and gas right after meals. It prevents the distress so apt to occur two hours after eating. What a pleasant preparation to take! Unlike a burning dose of soda—which is but temporary relief at best—Phillips Milk of Magnesia neutralizes many times its volume in acid.

Next time a hearty meal, or too rich a diet has brought on the least discomfort, try—

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

Buds "Singing Trees"

Birds have their "singing trees" from which they do most of their warbling. It has been noted. The tree selected is generally within sight of the female's nest, and when another bird encroaches on this tree bitter struggles between the mates are precipitated.

Butter Brings Higher Prices

Biggest Creameries Say Few Cents Worth of "Dandelion Butter Color" Is Best Investment

Dairymen everywhere are making bigger profits from their butter, now a days. They're keeping their product that Golden June Color, which brings top prices the year 'round, by using "Dandelion Butter Color." It takes just half a teaspoonful to the gallon of cream. It's the most penetrating butter color and therefore the most economical. It colors uniformly and never streaks. It's purely vegetable, wholesome and tasteless, and doesn't color butterfat. It meets all State and National Food Laws. Large bottles are 35¢ at all drug and grocery stores. Write for FREE SAMPLE to Wells and Richardson Co., Inc., Burlington, Vermont.



1—John W. Pole of Ohio, formerly chief of national bank examiners, who has been appointed comptroller of the currency. 2—Huge passenger plane "Columbus," first of a fleet to be delivered to the Transcontinental Air Transport company of which Colonel Lindbergh is an official. 3—Sergt. Maj. Charles H. Francis, retired, with the beautiful trophy which he will present to the Royal Marines of the British navy, as a gift from the American soldiers.



WEEKLY
South-West
NEWS ITEMS

Ray Morley of Datil, N. M., recently paid \$350 and costs for illegally shooting seven deer during the season. Morley was arraigned and tried at Beaverhead.

New York interests have acquired control of the Bald Eagle mine in the Maynard district, north of the Wallapai mountains near Kinsman, Ariz., and work now is being started on the property.

Governor Hunt of Arizona has named W. E. Wayland as a member of the Arizona state highway commission. The appointment is for the unexpired term of Harry Thompson, and has two years to run.

Phoenix police arrested Frank Rivers, Indian from the Salt River reservation, who confessed to the killing of F. M. Martine, whose body, with skull crushed, was found on the Phoenix dumping grounds.

Charles T. Vorhies and A. A. Nichol, both of the entomological department of the University of Arizona were recently appointed to serve on the sub-committees of the termite investigations committee, which has its headquarters in San Francisco.

The unknown bandit who was killed about seventeen miles west of Flagstaff, Ariz., about a month ago, was identified as Foster Lawrence Trader, first-class seaman of the U. S. Navy. He enlisted on February, 1925, and was declared a deserter on Aug. 8, 1928.

The road leading to grand Canyon from Williams, Ariz., will be kept open to travel during the entire winter, making motor travel to the canyon available the year around, according to announcement a few days ago. Previously, the road had been closed part of the winter.

The first shipment of 400,000 brook trout eggs for Arizona state fish hatcheries was received recently from Creede, Colo., and the hatch recently was set in the Squirrel Springs hatchery, near Springville, it was announced in Phoenix by State Game Warden D. E. Pettis.

Doors and windows of Arizona jails and prisons need not swing easily outward. The senate in special session in Arizona revising the code of Arizona laws so decided during the consideration of chapter 53 of the proposed revised code. The chapter is entitled "public buildings."

The \$50,000 hospital at the New Mexico state penitentiary will be ready about Dec. 15, Warden Dugan of New Mexico has announced. The new building will afford adequate hospital quarters for convicts who are ill when they go to the penitentiary or who become ill while there.

Requesting that it be made effective at once, as state superintendent of banks, A. T. Hammonds tendered his resignation as head of Arizona's banking department, to Governor Hunt, giving ill health as the reason for vacating the position. Hammonds has been superintendent of Arizona banks since 1923.

Arthur W. Arnold, for ten years a trusted employee of the Phoenix post-office and for two years clerk at the registry window, has been arrested by postoffice inspectors on the charge of having placed previously canceled stamps on parcels and letters registered at his window, and placing the money in his pocket.

Game Warden D. E. Pettis of Arizona recently stated that many cases of violation of the Arizona state law prohibiting buying or selling of deer hides have been brought to his attention since the close of the deer season last month. Pettis took occasion to call attention to chapter 9, section 10, of the Arizona game laws, which covers the matter and said he will seek rigorous prosecution of violations from this date.

A mother of thirteen children and twice a stranger, she died at the age of 33. In the record held by Mrs. C. A. Dunn of Ajo, whose last two children just arrived are twins. Dunn, the father, is a flotation operator for the New Cornelia Copper Company. The Duns were married in Albany, Texas, in 1903, when Mrs. Dunn was 14. The oldest of the children, Mrs. Evelyn Tip-ton of Miami, is 19, and the mother of two grandchildren.

Quarantine against cattle moving from New Mexico into Texas, unless they are accompanied by proper certificates showing them free from scabies infection, was put into effect by the Texas livestock sanitary commission on Dec. 1 in accordance with a proclamation issued by Governor Don Moody of Texas. The quarantine affects all cattle originating in New Mexico and includes shipments billed for feed, water and rest at Texas points, even though final destination is some state other than Texas.

George Reitzer was elected president, Harry W. Hill, vice president, and A. L. Terry, secretary, at the annual election of the Clifton Commercial Club.

New Mexico valuations on cattle for assessment purposes were raised approximately \$3 per head by the tax commission in session in Santa Fe. The new rate is from \$18 to \$25. Valuations on sheep were raised about 75 cents, the new rate being from \$4.75 to \$25. Dairy and milk cattle, grazing lands, hogs, goats and horses remain the same.

CHRISTMAS THINGS TO BUY OR MAKE AT HOME

Modernistic Cushions



Of course if you are giving cushions this Christmas, they must bespeak the modernistic, for modernistic is the word for things decorative this season. The two in the picture are the "last word" in cushiondom. The top one is of felt with appliques of felt giving a vivid splash of color. The large hand-embroidered black satin cube shape is a floor cushion and provides an inviting resting place for milady's dainty slippered foot.

Clever Door Stop



With this elephant on guard any door is warranted not to slam shut. Yes, it's a door-stop and a very unique one at that. Some folks place them on the mantle or the living room table for ornament or on individual pedestals. The interesting thing about this elephant is, you buy the papier-mache animal forms at places where materials for making paper flowers and favors are to be had. You paint them with sealing wax dissolved in alcohol. To make them heavy enough for door-stops pour a quantity of leaden shot into the hollow forms. Excellent idea for Christmas gift making.

Sealing Wax Arcraft



The decorative tree pictured is an exponent of the new sealing wax art which women everywhere are taking up with such enthusiasm. Each leaf is formed from a paper and wire, being cut to pattern. Then each is painted over with dissolved amber sealing wax which gives it a beautiful enamel surface. Gift sealing wax is filled up for the base which holds the cold-colored trunk of the tree. Electric light bulbs are concealed under clusters of handmade date palms.

Chair Pin Cushion



Mayb this dainty little bisque flapper will come to dwell in your home. She is ornamental enough to win welcome in any boudoir and on any dressing table. Her "over-stuffed" chair looks massive. It really weighs only about five inches. Santa will distribute ever so many of these pin cushions this Christmas.

Improved Uniform International
Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. F. R. FITZWATER, D.D., Dean Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
(©, 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for December 9
PAUL GOES TO ROME

LESSON TEXT—Rom. 1:8-15; Acts 27:1-28:31.
GOLDEN TEXT—I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ: for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth.
PRIMARY TOPIC—Paul and a Storm at Sea
JUNIOR TOPIC—Paul's Voyage to Rome
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Paul Makes the Most of Circumstances
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Divine Leadership in Paul's Life.

I. Paul's Longing to See the Romans (1:8-15).

Rome was the center of the world's power and influence. Paul longed to visit that metropolis with the gospel so that it might find its way from that center to all parts of the world. He had a twofold object so far as the Roman church was concerned.
1. That he might impart unto them some spiritual gift to the end that they might be established.
2. That he might be comforted by their fellowship. There is a reciprocal relationship between the minister and the people unto whom he ministers.

II. Paul's Voyage to Rome (Acts 27).

1. The ship (vv. 1-6).
It was a vessel of Alexandria sailing from Myra to Italy.
2. The company (vv. 1, 2).
Two of Paul's friends, Aristarchus and Luke, were permitted to go with him. Besides these three, there were two hundred and seventy-three in the ship (v. 37).
3. Overtaken by a storm (vv. 7-20).
Paul had advised that they winter in Fair Havens (vv. 9-12), but his advice was unheeded. The gentle south wind deceived them so they sailed from Crete, only to be overtaken by the tempestuous wind called Euroclydon.
4. Paul's serene faith (vv. 21-26).
(1) His rebuke for failure to heed his advice (v. 21).
(2) Elds them use of good cheer (v. 22).
(3) He promised safety (v. 22).
(4) The source of his information (vv. 23, 24). It was revealed unto him by the angel of God.
(5) The reason for Paul's faith (v. 23).
"Whose I am and whom I serve."
The consciousness of having been chosen by God and being engaged in His service enables one in the midst of the most violent storm to rest in God.

5. The ship's crew all safe on land (27:27-28:10).
This was exactly as the Lord had said.
(1) The hospitable reception by the natives (28:2).
They built a fire and made the shipwrecked people as comfortable as possible in the cold and rain.
(2) Paul gathering sticks for the fire (v. 3).
(3) Paul bitten by a poisonous serpent (v. 3). Among the sticks gathered there was a serpent. Perhaps it had already coiled itself up for its winter's sleep, but when warmed by the fire it darted at Paul and fixed its fangs upon his hand. At first the natives thought that he was an escaped murderer and that retributive justice was being meted out to him. When they saw he was unharmed they concluded he was a god.
(4) Paul heals Publius' father (vv. 7-10). Paul now reciprocated the kindness of these people.
III. Paul's Arrival at Rome (28:11-16).
Brethren from Rome came some forty miles to meet him. This greatly encouraged him, for which he gave thanks to God. His desire to preach the gospel at Rome was now realized. He was treated with great leniency, being allowed to hire a house and live apart, except that he was constantly under the guard of a soldier. Being chained to a soldier was likewise, but it gave him a chance to preach to the soldiers, which he could not have done in any other way.

IV. Paul's Ministry in Rome (vv. 17-31).

1. His conference with the leading Jews (vv. 17-22).
He did not, as usual, wait for the Sabbath day to speak to the Jews, but after three days' rest he called the chief Jews together because of a desire to have a fair understanding with them. The result of this interview was that the Jews took neutral ground.
2. Paul expounding the Kingdom of God and persuading concerning Jesus (vv. 23-31).
He pointed out a real kingdom, the Messianic Kingdom, with the historic Jesus as King.

Prayer

Prayer is the great lever of the spiritual life; nay, to speak in various figures, it is the lung by which it breathes, it is the atmosphere in which it floats, the wing by which it speeds its flight, and the language by which it daily communes with its own Original.—W. Knight.

The Richest

He is richest who possesses most of "the mind that was in Christ Jesus."—Southern Methodist.

World War Veteran Regains His Health

"I don't want you to think me impertinent, but tell me why you do not advertise Milk's Emulsion in Maine. Milk's Emulsion is not one of the best, but the very best in the world for bronchial troubles. I can safely say so, because it saved my life."
"A couple of years ago I came under the Government's care, being a disabled soldier, and I reckon I have taken pretty near all the medicine that there is on the market. Finally, the examining physician of my district told me I wouldn't live six months if I stayed in that climate. So I got scared and started west to find a dry climate, but as far west as I got was Indianapolis and Milk's Emulsion.
"I gained 14 pounds on the first four bottles of your Emulsion. I do not give Indiana any credit for this, because it is as damp there as it is in Maine, but I do give Milk's Emulsion the credit for saving my life. In addition to building up my flesh and strength, it soon relieved the serious cough that I had, and I improved so fast that it was not long until I was able to return to my home in Portland, Maine.
"Now I am feeling fine. I feed Milk's Emulsion to both of my babies and they are as fat as little pigs, but it is hard to get here, as we have to send to New York for it. Yours truly, T. EDGAR DIGHTON, 20 Pine St., Portland, Maine."
Sold by all druggists under a guarantee to give satisfaction or money refunded. The Milk's Emulsion Co., Terre Haute, Ind.—Adv.

Maryland Planning to Scrap Obsolete Laws

If present plans do not miscarry it again will become lawful for masters to feed terrapin to their slaves oftener than once a week. The law forbidding this is one of 330 obsolete or useless ones which it is proposed to eliminate from the statute books at the coming Maryland legislature. A committee of lawyers has been assembling these old laws, which it is now planned to scrap.
Another forbids dueling and still another provides that "every person who shall profanely swear or curse in the presence of a justice of the peace or a constable shall be fined for the first offense 25 cents." For each succeeding offense the fine was increased 50 cents per curse.—New York World.

Will Cold Worry You This Winter?

Some men throw-off a cold within a few hours of contracting it. Anyone can do it with the aid of a simple compound which comes in tablet form, and is no trouble to take or to always have about you. Don't "dope" yourself when you catch cold; use Pape's Cold Compound. Men and women everywhere rely on this amazing little tablet.—Adv.

As a Peace Offering

The Salesman—The price of that ring is \$300. Then we must add the luxury tax.
Mr. Gayboy—Luxury, nothin'. It's absolutely essential to my peace and sanity that I get that ring home to my wife.

Virtue is That

"Before we were married you called me an angel."
"I know it."
"And now you don't call anything."
"That shows my self-control."

It May Be Urgent



When your Children Cry for It

Castoria is a comfort when Baby fretful. No sooner taken than the little one is at ease. If restless, a few drops bring contentment. No harm done for Castoria is a baby remedy, meant for babies. Perfectly safe to give the youngest infant; you have the doctor's word for that! It is a vegetable product and you could use it every day but it's in an emergency that Castoria means most. Some night when constipation must be relieved—or colic pains—or other suffering. Never be without it; some mothers keep an extra bottle on hand, to make sure there will all ways be Castoria in the house. It is effective for older children, too; read the book that comes with it.



NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

Hoover's Good Will Message Delivered to People of Central America.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

HERBERT HOOVER began delivering his message of friendship and good will to the Latin Americans when, after plowing through a gale and rough seas, the battleship Maryland entered the Gulf of Fonseca and landed its distinguished passenger first at Ampala, Honduras. There, at the foot of an old volcano, were assembled President-Elect Vincente Colindres and his cabinet and several thousands of his countrymen, and to them Mr. Hoover extended the friendly greeting of the United States and urged a closer relationship among the republics of the Western world. Crossing the bay after luncheon, he was met in La Union by high officials of Salvador, and again told of the desire of North Americans for amicable relations and mutual understanding with their Latin American neighbors.

Corinto, Nicaragua, was the next port of call and it was reached at 11 next morning. The little city was gay with bunting and flags and thronged with people in holiday attire. President Adolfo Diaz, President-Elect Moncada and former President Chamorro all were there to welcome the visitor. The cabinet was there, too, and so were leaders of the factions that have quarreled so desperately over the rule of Nicaragua, except naturally the Sandino rebels. Everything seemed peaceful and lovely. The American marines from Managua had joined those stationed in Corinto and, commanded by Gen. Logan Feland, they made a brave parade. Incidentally, 85 of those marines were taken aboard the Maryland to serve as escort to Mr. Hoover thenceforward.

In greeting Mr. Hoover as he stepped ashore, Moncada, Diaz and Chamorro all declared their confidence that he would be a real friend to their country at this time which is so critical. The visitor responded only informally, but after the colorful demonstration in the town he took the most prominent of the Nicaraguans aboard the Maryland for luncheon and then spoke more at length. Diaz and Moncada both strongly advocated the building of the Nicaraguan canal, declaring its construction would be economically advantageous and also a bulwark to the liberty of the American republics. To the correspondents General Moncada said the American marine forces in Nicaragua should be reduced gradually to about 1,000, but that it was necessary to keep that many there while the national guard was being formed and trained. Altogether, it was an auspicious day for Nicaragua.

Next day the Maryland reached Punta Arenas, Costa Rica. All ships in the harbor were dressed, the shore batteries exchanged salutes with the battleship, the bands played and the inhabitants cheered. The Hoover party left almost immediately for San Jose, the capital, where it was received by President Cleto Viquez and most of the other distinguished Costa Ricans and all the natives that could make their way to the city.

CONFIRMED pacifists will not like the annual report of Maj. Gen. U. P. Summerall, chief of staff of the army. It says that the regular army is unfit for immediate action in the event of war, because of the skeletonizing of units in past years. The general efficiency of the army, says the general, is unusually high, but he gives warning that the country must face the fact that the regular army and National Guard divisions are incomplete fighting organizations, and that considerable time must elapse, in event of a national emergency, before they can be completed and trained for satisfactory operations on the battle field.

Included in the report was the announcement that the War department has adopted a new plan designed to speed up mobilization.

KING GEORGE'S illness, developing from a cold into inflammation of the lungs, caused grave alarm throughout the British empire and was watched with sympathetic interest by the whole world. His majesty was making a brave and cheerful fight for his life but the seriousness of his condition was not concealed by his physicians. The prince of Wales and his brother, the duke of Gloucester, were hunting in East Africa and the prince, who was in daily communication with London, decided that they should return as speedily as possible to England. Waies hastened to Dodoma with only one companion, leaving his party far behind in the bush, and took train to Dar-es-Salaam, to which port a fast cruiser was sent which was to carry him home. It was said in official circles in London that the prince was not recalled but acted on his own initiative. The duke of York was at his father's bedside daily. The king's youngest son, Prince George, was in the West Indies.

Business men in London, especially department store owners and stock brokers, insured themselves heavily against the king's death, for that calamity would be serious for them, more particularly as the Christmas season was approaching. They paid rates of 21 per cent for last week and 31½ per cent for the ensuing month.

PRESIDENT AND MRS COOLIDGE spent their Thanksgiving holidays in Virginia, making their headquarters for several days at the Swannanoa Country club, a short distance from Waynesboro. On Thursday they attended Thanksgiving services in Charlottesville, afterward being the guests at luncheon of President Alderman of the University of Virginia. Their Thanksgiving dinner was at the country club. They made no social engagements for the remainder of the week, and returned to Washington Sunday.

CONGRESSMAN FRED BRITTEN of Chicago pushed himself onto the front page when, in his capacity of chairman of the house committee on naval affairs, he cabled to Prime Minister Baldwin of Great Britain a suggestion that Mr. Britten's committee and a select committee of parliament meet in a conference in Canada next March to discuss the application of the 5-5-3 Washington treaty ratio to all classes of fighting vessels. The committees would then report their recommendations, if any, to their respective governments, after the fashion of the inter-parliamentary union, to which all members of the house naval committee belong. Mr. Britten said to the press that the failure of past international conferences had been attributed to military men and that, while he personally did not think they were responsible, he would prefer to see both committees composed of non-military men. He declared that this country's naval policy had never been competitive but had always been defensive.

FATHER NEPTUNE has been in a horrible temper of late and has stirred up terrific storms on the Atlantic and other waters. The worst effects were felt on the coasts of Europe and on the Black sea. Many vessels were sunk or driven ashore and the loss of life undoubtedly was considerable. The gales did not stop at the coasts but swept over the land, being especially severe in England and France. On the other side of the world, a great typhoon devastated part of the Philippine islands and it was believed at least 200 lives were lost. The damage to property was up in the millions. Red Cross workers and relief supplies were sent from Manila on warships.

To be classed among minor disasters is the influenza outbreak in and about Los Angeles. Several thousand cases were reported, with about two score deaths. The motion picture colony in Hollywood was especially hard hit. The veteran actor Edward Connelly and Mrs. Sadie Miller, mother of Patsy Ruth Miller, were among the dead there, and many of the stars and directors were on the sick list. Many of the public schools in the region were closed.

EXTRADITION of H. M. Blackmer, the missing Teapot Dome witness wanted on an indictment for making

false returns at Denver, has been refused by France. Blackmer's attorney made a fervent plea in the Paris court and that tribunal decided there was no reason why, under the French law, the request for extradition should be granted. The defendant was given complete liberty and the case was closed so far as France is concerned.

ONE of those odd tales of imposture that crop up in Europe every once in a while came to its climax when a dairy maid on the farm of the former crown prince of Germany was sentenced in Berlin to two years in prison. For months she had posed as "Princess Margarete of Prussia," morganatic wife of the ex-crown prince, and many gullible persons, making no investigation, loaded her with hospitality, money and other gifts. "I was forced to act the part, for I looked so distinguished when I was dressed up everybody insisted I was a princess in disguise," the forty-year-old and rather unattractive dairy maid pleaded.

SIGRID UNDESET, the Norwegian novelist who was awarded the Nobel prize of \$42,000 for literature, announces that she will devote the entire sum to charity. Already she has given \$20,000 of it to provide for parents who are obliged to maintain mentally deficient children in their homes.

REOPENING of the question of American adherence to the World court has been practically decided on by the Coolidge administration. The President told a group of senators who breakfasted at the White House that he hoped the difference between the United States and other nations, on the reservations added by the senate in voting for adherence, could be reconciled and the reservations made acceptable. While Mr. Coolidge did not so state, the impression was gained that negotiations already were in progress. Before going to Virginia for the holiday, the President conferred with Secretary of State Kellogg on the method of procedure to be followed. Mr. Kellogg refused to state whether developments had occurred within the last few weeks which indicated that the chances of American entrance into the court were any better than they were at the time the nations rejected the senate reservations.

WILLIAM R. DAWES, Chicago financier, was elected president of the Mississippi Valley association at its tenth convention in St. Louis. He succeeds James E. Smith of St. Louis who resigned after 20 years of activity in the inland waterway movement. The association adopted a resolution asking congress for the early completion of the Mississippi valley waterway system, pointing out that \$152,279,217 already had been expended or allotted for completion of various waterway projects and calling on congress to make available annually whatever money is needed to complete the projects.

The association held that the system should be standardized as to channel depths, locks, terminals and floating equipment, and that the main trunk lines should have channels nine feet deep. The main trunk lines were specified as the Mississippi, Missouri, and Ohio rivers, the Illinois waterway and the Intracoastal canal in Louisiana and Texas.

The right to divert water from Lake Michigan for the Illinois waterway was upheld. The association praised the Denison barge line bill, and requested congress to appropriate \$10,000,000 for added equipment and barges for the Inland Waterway corporation. The sum already has been authorized.

CHANNING Tripp of Flint, Mich., thirty-seven years old, was sentenced in that city to life imprisonment following his conviction of a fourth violation of the prohibition law. Sentence was pronounced by Circuit Judge Fred W. Brennan under the new state criminal code which makes a life sentence mandatory for a fourth felony conviction and which classifies violations of the dry law as felonies. Another opportunity for vigorous comment by the foes of the Eighteenth amendment.

Manhattan Club

FRANK JOHNSON, Proprietor

THIS IS THE PLACE THAT GREETES YOU WITH A SMILE

Nogales, Sonora

Just a few steps across the border



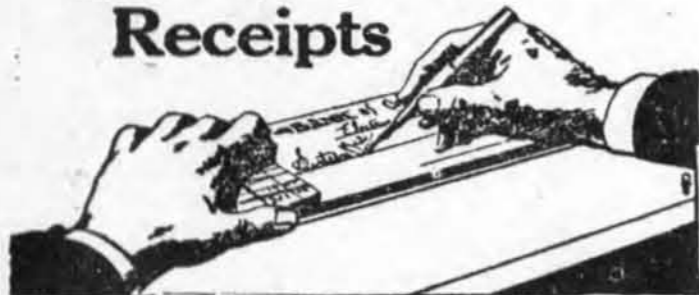
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And Miners' Supplies

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Checks are the best receipts in the world for paid bills. Our record of the canceled check as it is paid and passes through our books forms a chain of evidence that cannot be surpassed or disputed. Starting a Checking Account with us is a simple matter. Let us tell you how.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF NOGALES
NOGALES, ARIZONA
Assets Over \$3,000,000

TRADE AT HOME!

Arizona Packing Company's meats are from cattle raised in Arizona. Cactus brand Bacon and Ham is as good as can be procured anywhere, and we cure them from the meat of Arizona-raised swine. Patronize Arizona industries whenever possible and help your state grow. The money you send away stays away.

ARIZONA PACKING COMPANY
NOGALES, ARIZONA



WE HAVE A STOCK OF
Kelly-Springfield Tires
AND TUBES
We Also Carry
AUTO ACCESSORIES, GAS, OILS,
AND GREASES
We deal in Wood, Hay, Grain, and Poultry Feed, and do Hauling, both light and heavy. See us FIRST.
PATAGONIA ICE & LIGHT PLANT

COPPER MINE FOR SALE

Copper is going up to where it belongs! Larger sales and better price will make the mines of this county profitable investments, and now that the temporary stagnation caused by the presidential election is over, there will be an increase in development. The total production of copper from earliest times would only serve the world for a few years, at the present rate of consumption, and we are shortly to be confronted with an actual shortage of this metal so necessary and so widely serviceable in modern industry. I have seen it stated that there is not more than 20 years' supply of the red metal in all the known mines, and to get this from the old and deep mines will cost more and thus give an advantage to the new mines with deposits as yet nearer the surface.

As is well known, I have been developing my ground for the last 20 years and have demonstrated the enormous tonnage of merchantable ore about 10 per cent of which is a shipping ore, the balance requiring beneficiation on the spot. Much of it could be treated at a profit in a smelter on the ground, and the rest would more suitably be milled, which means a large plant for its proper utilization. I will make attractive terms to capital for these purposes, in the way of an interest, or will join a company for the equipment, which I would decidedly prefer, or will sell on liberal terms to a syndicate with a definite plan of operation. I know my ground will warrant a company of strength, and have several groups that could be consolidated for BIG BUSINESS. For instance:

I have a group of claims upon the big lode known as the Yeta Grande, and so called anciently. In one place on this there is a prehistoric working in which the stone hammers, etc., used by the stone age people have been found. The new work on this lode consists of a number of open cuts from which several hundred tons have been shipped, five tunnels, the longest 450 feet, and five shafts, the deepest 200 feet, all of which show merchantable ore. The rich ore carries gray copper and glance, the mill is mostly carbonates so far. These carbonates have only recently become available by reason of flotation, and there is a large surface extension of such ores. There are about 20 claims in this group, and there is much other work on other veins which has shown satisfactory ore. I do not remember to have ever done any work on these claims that did not strengthen my conviction of a great mine awaiting proper treatment. The tun-

INTERESTING NEWS NOTES

Weddings in Scotland's famous Gretna Green during 1928 have exceeded the annual record of the last 100 years.

A portrait of Lady Betty Compton, by Sir Joshua Reynolds, has been sold to an American art collector for \$500,000.

Coach Knute Rockne at Notre Dame had 600 players from whom to select his varsity squad.

The United States imported \$2,900,000 worth of iodine from Chile in 1927.

It has been estimated that it costs nearly \$500,000,000 a year for the " upkeep" of the hair and complexion of American women.

Medicine sold in Chinese drug stores is wrapped in its prescription paper which often is quaintly phrased as "Has a pleasant taste without poison."

The work of polishing 20,000,000 books in the British Museum with a preservative has begun and will probably take 50 years to complete.

In three years Raymond Briez of Paris has given 117 pints of blood in 264 transfusions, thought to be a world's record.

On which I am now working is in 400 feet and every foot with the present width is putting in sight from \$250 to \$500 worth of ore, which will increase as more back is had. Produced this tunnel will be 1200 feet under the surface, enough stopping ground for years, as the lode is, in one place, 30 feet wide and often 10 feet up, and will probably be wider with depth.

This is one, and I have other locations that enable me to fit any pocketbook. All I ask is tenacity of purpose, and reasonable financial ability, and the world is ours!

Persons desiring mining opportunities are invited to come and see me. Take the Patagonia-Alto road to the east.

JOSIAH BOND, Alto, Arizona.

Howard Keener, at the Patagonian office, will acknowledge your legal papers, put the Notary's Seal thereon and has for sale all kinds of legal blanks.

LISTERINE THROAT TABLETS

Antiseptic
Prevent & Relieve
Hoarseness
Sore Throat
Coughs

Made by
Lambert Pharmaceutical Co., Saint Louis, U.S.A.

25¢

—is the right price to pay for a good tooth paste—

LISTERINE TOOTH PASTE

Large Tube

25¢



PIANOS and fine furniture keep their rich finish with O-Cedar Polish. It cleans as it polishes—with speed and safety. 4-oz. bottle, 30¢; 12 oz., 60¢.

O-Cedar Polish

Same Price for over 38 years

25 ounces for 25¢

KC Baking Powder

(double acting)
USE LESS than of high priced brands
MILLIONS OF POUNDS USED BY OUR GOVERNMENT



Patagonia Garage

Amado & BENITEZ, Props.

GUARANTEED AUTO REPAIRING

Cars Carefully Greased and Oiled

Shell Oil and Gas, Accessories, Tire Service

A new Patagonia enterprise that deserves your support. Bring us your auto troubles and get prompt and courteous service.

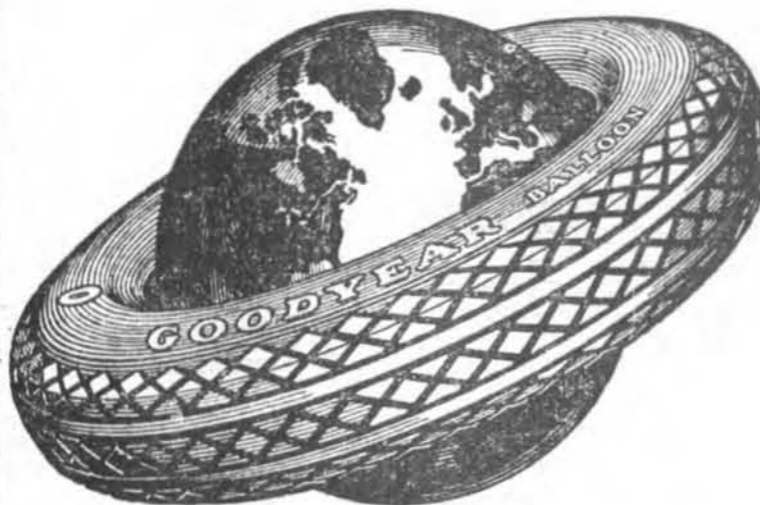
Located Across the Street From S. P. Depot
Patagonia, Arizona

BEFORE IMPROVING PROPERTY be sure your title is clear. Title to much land in Nogales, Patagonia and other parts of this county is cloudy.
SANTA CRUZ COUNTY ABSTRACT AND TITLE COMPANY
F. A. French, Mgr.
Nogales Arizona

DR. BAYARD FITTS
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Specialist
NOGALES, ARIZONA

HOTEL BOWMAN
Nogales, Arizona
TUCSONIA HOTEL
Tucson, Arizona

KEY CITY TAILORS
H. T. CONNER
138 Grand Ave. Phone 212
Nogales, Ariz.
Up-to-Date Cleaning and Pressing
Hats Cleaned and Blocked
Suits Made to Order
All Dye Work Guaranteed
Mail your clothes to us. We will deliver them on time.
Our Work, Our Prices, Our Service
Will Please You



People who wouldn't think of going to any but a good, reputable dealer for food, clothing, or furniture, patronize the worst kind of "dumps" when it comes time to buy a tire.

They do this thinking it is necessary in order to get a tire bargain.

We'll sell you the best tire made—a Goodyear—at a price as low as you can get anywhere.

EAST SIDE GARAGE

R. C. Blabon, Proprietor

PATAGONIA ARIZONA

"LA PERLA" Jewelry Store

F. A. Sarabia, Prop.
107 Morley Ave.
NOGALES, ARIZONA
Elgin and Waltham Watches

Expert Watch and Jewelry Repairing. All work guaranteed.
Reparacion Perfecta, de Alhajas y Relojes. Trabajo garantizado.

DR. M. A. WUERSCHMIDT
Optical Specialist

Arizona Optical Company

313 Morley Avenue
NOGALES, ARIZONA

E. L. SPRIGGS

Attorney-at-Law
Practice in State and Federal Courts
Nogales National Bank Bldg.
NOGALES, ARIZONA

ASSAYING

PRICE LIST
Gold and Silver in 1 sample \$1.00
Gold, Silver, Lead and Copper or Zinc in same sample \$2.50
Lead, Copper, Zinc, Manganese, Iron, Lime, Graphite, Sulfur, Insolubles (gold or silver alone) each \$1.00
Discounts on large amounts.
ORES BOUGHT f.o.b. Nogales, Ariz., at 90% of smelter value less \$5.00 per lot sampling and assay charge.
Accuracy and Promptness My Aim
15 Years in Present Business.
Hugo W. Miller
NOGALES, Box 257 ARIZONA

For the Best in Nogales, Sonora

VISIT THE FAMOUS

Cave Cafe

CUT IN SOLID ROCK

We specialize in Sea Foods and Game in Season. All kinds of Chinese dishes to your order.

Where the Tourists eat their meals in the cool recesses of dining-rooms cut into the rock hill-side.



Children Cry for

Fletcher's CASTORIA

MOTHER! Fletcher's Castoria is a harmless Substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups, prepared to relieve Infants in arms and Children all ages of

Constipation Wind Colic
Flatulency To Sweeten Stomach
Diarrhea Regulate Bowels

Aids in the assimilation of Food, promoting Cheerfulness, Rest, and Natural Sleep without Opiates

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of *Wm. A. Fletcher*
Proven directions on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

International Casino

Alex Rossi, Mgr.

At the Plaza, Sonora, Mexico
(Just across the border)

THE ONLY FIRST-CLASS PLACE TO EAT AND DRINK

HANK'S GARAGE

Hank Myers, Prop.

AUTO REPAIRING

STUDEBAKER SERVICE

CARS GREASED AND OILED

340 Grand Avenue, Nogales, Arizona

PIGGLY WIGGLY

All Over the World

What You Want When You Want It! At a Saving Which Means Dollars And Cents

COLLEGE INN CANNED MEATS

| | |
|--|-----|
| Chicken a la King, No. 1 Cans..... | 48c |
| Boned Chicken, 5 1/2-Ounce Jars..... | 59c |
| Chili Con Carne, No. 1 Cans..... | 12c |
| (A cold weather food.) | |
| Chicken Broth With Rice, No. 1 Cans..... | 12c |
| Chicken Noodle Soup, No. 1 Cans..... | 12c |
| Clam Chowder, No. 1 Cans..... | 12c |

LIBBY'S COOKED BRAINS

| | |
|-----------------|-----|
| No. 1 Cans..... | 29c |
|-----------------|-----|

ROSEDALE SLICED BEEF

| | |
|------------|-----|
| Small..... | 18c |
|------------|-----|

KRAUT

| | |
|---------------------------|-----|
| No. 2 Cans, each..... | 13c |
| No. 2 1/2 Cans, each..... | 16c |

CORN—FRESH CROP

| | |
|-------------------------------------|-----|
| Shepard Brand, No. 1 Cans..... | 9c |
| Shepard Brand, No. 2 Cans..... | 11c |
| Pearl & Otoe, Fancy No. 1 Cans..... | 12c |
| Pearl & Otoe, Fancy No. 2 Cans..... | 16c |

CANNED PEAS (Best Quality)

| | |
|----------------------------------|-----|
| Noble Brand, No. 2 Cans..... | 12c |
| Monarch Brand, No. 1 Cans..... | 12c |
| Monarch Brand, No. 2 Cans..... | 20c |
| B. O. Superfine, No. 2 Cans..... | 33c |

OVER TWO THOUSAND MORE ITEMS PRICED AT A SAVING TO YOU

We have just received a shipment of fresh GLEN ROSA Jams and Jelly and have a complete assortment.

REMEMBER! We maintain the most up-to-date Meat Market in the city and have a complete line of choice cuts of meats at all times.

MAKE PIGGLY WIGGLY YOUR HEAD-QUARTERS WHILE IN NOGALES

PIGGLY WIGGLY

NOGALES, ARIZONA

The Modern Wash Day

Mother's in the kitchen
Washing up the duds.
Sister's in the pantry
Bottling up the suds.
Father's in the cellar
Mixing up the hops.
Johnny's on the front porch
Watching for the cops.
—Edwin Riggs.

Snappy Stuff

Mrs. Mary Jacobs, 37, of Boston, who has been married and divorced five times, will soon wed again.

Mrs. Jennie Downing of Buffalo found, in an oyster, a pearl worth \$500.

Robert Clayton of Philadelphia was ordered to pay for a pair of shoes bought by his wife two years before he married her.

Andrew Brone of Los Angeles had James Simpson arrested as a nuisance for snoring so loudly that he was kept awake.

Walter Charton of Chicago testified in his divorce suit that "my wife kicked me, bit me, scratched me, pulled my hair and then kissed me."

Mrs. Ada Gloran of Detroit inquired at detective headquarters how long would she have to support a "born-again husband."

Roy Dearmon of St. Louis cut off his wife's ear with his razor in a quarrel that started when he was shaving.

Zara Agha, who is 155 years old and has been married 11 times, recently petitioned the Turkish government for divorce from his wife, who is 90, so he could marry a "girl" of 40.

After the death of Miss Mary Edgerton of Neenah, Wis., relatives found 11 buildings full of old furniture she had collected, including 50 old pianos and 30 organs.

Asked if he wanted a lawyer, James Crew of Chicago, accused of burglary, thanked the court and said he preferred to have a couple of good witnesses.

Teacher—Give the principal parts of the verb "swim."
Johnny—Swim, swim, swim.
Teacher—Good! Now give the principal parts of the verb "dim."
Johnny—Teacher, I'd rather not.

PRINTING

Good Printing Is the Dress of Business. That Is the Kind We Do.

Let Us Show You

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Hitchcock*

A Delicious Food

A food for protein; a food for mineral salts; for calcium and phosphorus; all the essential elements for health and strength are found in good cheese. And all the essential elements of good cheese are found in Kraft Cheese.

KRAFT CHEESE
KRAFT-PHENIX CHEESE COMPANY



Patagonia Drug Company

OWL AGENCY

New shipment of Victor Records just arrived—more on the way.

FOR YOUR COLD

Try us. We will give you a guarantee with the medicine. We have a very complete line of face powder, creams, rouges, perfumes, hair lotions, hand lotions, dyes—and anything in the drug line you may need.

"What is home without a Goodrich water bottle?"
A complete line of Whitman's and Miss Saylor's box candy.

Featuring Fountain Lunch and Fountain Drinks



OUR LAST BIG EVENT OF THE YEAR

A Sale For The Benefit Of the Poor From Now Until Christmas

We are going to give 5 per cent of the sales during this event to buy food and other necessities for the poor and needy—Christmas morning.

You can also help in this noble enterprise by purchasing your Christmas wants at the

"EL PASO" STORE

ORIGINATORS OF LOW PRICES
129 Morley Avenue, Nogales, Arizona

LUMBER

Wholesale and Retail

Hardware, Roofing, Mill Work, Lime, Cement, Glass, Etc.

Mine Timbers Our Specialty

PATAGONIALUMBERCO.

J. C. Reyes, Manager
PATAGONIA, ARIZONA

NOGALES-TOMBSTONE STAGE

Bob Laney, Prop.

Nogales-Bisbee Stage's new time table, effective August 1, 1927. Through stage to Bisbee, making connections for Douglas, Lordsburg, Deming and El Paso. Train connections made at Fairbank or Douglas for all points east on No. 2.

| NORTHBOUND | | SOUTHBOUND | |
|------------------|------------|------------------|-----------|
| Nogales, Leave | 11:30 a.m. | Douglas, Leave | 2:15 p.m. |
| Patagonia, Leave | 12:30 a.m. | Bisbee, Leave | 3:30 p.m. |
| Fairbank, Leave | 1:40 p.m. | Tombstone, Leave | 4:45 p.m. |
| Tombstone, Leave | 2:05 p.m. | Fairbank, Leave | 5:00 p.m. |
| Bisbee, Arrive | 3:15 p.m. | Patagonia, Leave | 6:00 p.m. |
| Douglas, Arrive | 4:15 p.m. | Nogales, Arrive | 7:15 p.m. |

Expert Electrical Work

Batteries Recharged and Repaired (Any make)

NEW BATTERIES FROM \$7.50 UP

BORDER BATTERY & ELECTRIC CO.

In the White Front Garage
NOGALES ARIZONA

J.C. PENNEY CO.

111 Morley Ave., Nogales, Arizona



Small Gifts — Large Gifts —
For Children — For Grown-ups —
Gifts You Can Afford for Everyone

Gift Handbag

In Approved Styles



Jaunty bags and dignified bags — gay colors and smart black—a handbag is a gift that combines novelty and utility smartly. Scores of new styles for

\$2.98 to \$7.90

Dusting Powder

In a Smart Glass Container



Color extends to the bathroom where this modernistic jar of fragrant dusting powder will add a smart touch.

98c

"Jaciel" in a Stunning Box

Is a Christmas Gift to Delight Her



The delicate fragrance, the exquisite purity of these lovely toiletries will delight her — and they come especially boxed for Christmas.

5-Piece Set, 2.89
3-Piece Set, 1.89
2-Piece Set, 89c

Hat Box

For Christmas



A useful piece of luggage, yet so very inexpensive. Lightweight of Black Enameled Duck, shirred pocket in lid, removable hat form.

\$3.98

A Quilted Robe

Will Surely Please Her

Many months after Christmas she will be enjoying your gift of a smart quilted robe of satin de chine — comfortably lined.

\$7.90

Pastel Shades
The shawl collar and roomy pockets are comfortable. One, or more, will fit into your gift list.

Christmas Cards

All of your friends, near and far away, will appreciate the thought behind your "Merry Christmas" wish to them. Attractive boxed assortments—

12 cards 12 cards 16 cards
39c 49c 98c