

SHOES

Blankets Quilts Children's, Ladies' and Men's Sweaters Boys' and Men's Mackinaws Everything in Dry Goods

Come in and ask to see the goods; it doesn't cost anything to look.

Washington Trading Co. PATAGONIA, ARIZONA

SURE ???

Are you two young folks sure you won't be poor in your old age? Are you providing for it or just slipping and tripping along with no fear of the years? If you fail to be thrifty old age will be shifty.

The First National Bank of Nogales, Nogales, Arizona. ASSETS OVER \$2,000,000.00

J. E. Hopkins.

F. D. Valles.

We not only have the men who know how to fix all the various car troubles, but also the tools and equipment with which they can do it.

We can complete almost any repair job on very short notice and deliver work promptly when promised. Our up-to-date equipment enables us to do all work at the very lowest cost, thus saving you money as well as time.

THE AMERICAN GARAGE

ABSTRACTS OF TITLE. It is dangerous to buy real estate or loan money unless they furnish you an abstract of title. We have had 20 years title experience in Arizona and California, and the only abstract company in this county.

SERVICE



Put Your Car in Good Hands No matter what work you may want done on your car, you can rest assured that it will be properly done if it comes to us.

THE PATAGONIA GARAGE PAT PATTERSON, MGR.

San Rafael School Gives Entertainment

The Christmas eve entertainment and tree at the San Rafael valley school house was a thoroughly enjoyable affair, for both the children and their elders. The school is in the hands of a capable and efficient teacher, Mrs. Nicholas Farrell, whose patience and hard work was reflected in the highly trained children who participated in the holiday program.

NEWS OF THE MINES

Word reached us recently that the oldest son of J. C. Smith, a former superintendent of the 3-B mine, was killed in Seattle, Wash., a few days ago. Mr. A. L. Hurley of Park City, Utah, was in this district last week investigating the mineral producing possibilities here, leaving on the 15th for Salt Lake.

Christmas Novelties

Periodicals and Magazines Candies, Lunches, Toys, Hot and Cold Drinks at the Peerless Parlors McIntyre & Ijams, Props.

Staple & Fancy Groceries Hardware of All Kinds

Wholesale and Retail MAY BE HAD AT ALL TIMES at Patagonia's Up-to-Date Store EVANS MERCANTILE CO.

NOGALES JUNK COMPANY Highest Market Price Paid for Hides WE BUY SCRAP IRON, METAL AND RUBBER P. O. BOX 268 NOGALES, ARIZ.

LOCAL NEWS NOTES

Messrs. J. P. Hohusen of Tucson and W. A. Moody of Thatcher, representing the State Land Commission, were in Santa Cruz county last week for the purpose of appraising the land of those having in applications for loans on their farms. The gentlemen were much impressed by the progress being made by Santa Cruz county farmers and the possibilities of the soil, which is as productive as any in the state.

HAPPENINGS AT HOME

The dance at the local opera house for the benefit of the army Y. M. C. A. was a huge success, the gross receipts being in the neighborhood of \$60. The music, by members of the 35th Infantry orchestra, was good, and all present enjoyed a pleasant Christmas night.

LOCHIEL

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Brown of Nogales spent Christmas day with Mrs. Brown's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Parker, of Parker Canyon.

VAUGHN

The people of Vaughn would have a hard time telling it was Christmas time if it were not for Santa Claus' visit, as it would be hard to tell by the weather.

Gov. G. W. P. Hunt Is Seated Christmas

Friends and supporters of Gov. G. W. P. Hunt are sending congratulations to him as the result of the unanimous action of the state supreme court in deciding the gubernatorial contest in his favor. The governor was inducted into office at 10 o'clock Christmas day, and one of the greatest political contests in the state's history was ended.

ELGIN

December 19th Mr. Leonard Brooks and Miss Elizabeth Adams were married at the home of the bride's father, Mr. J. L. Adams, the Rev. Mr. Gashwider performing the ceremony.

Miss Miranda White and Mr. V. A. Long were united in marriage Saturday last at high noon at the home of the bridegroom's parents in Nogales, Rev. F. J. Stoetzel officiating. The couple will live at Mr. Long's Sprouts ranch. Their many friends wish them a long and happy wedded life.

LEGAL ADVERTISING

RESTORATION TO ENTRY OF LANDS IN NATIONAL FOREST. Lists 3-4123, -4140, -4188. Notice is hereby given that the lands described below, embracing 388.3 acres, within the Coronado National Forest, Arizona, will be subject to settlement and entry under the provisions of the homestead laws of the United States and the act of June 11, 1906 (34 Stat., 223), at the United States land office at Phoenix, Arizona, on February 16, 1918.

RESTORATION TO ENTRY OF LANDS IN NATIONAL FOREST. Amended List 3-4117. Notice is hereby given that the lands described below, embracing 18 acres, within the Coronado National Forest, Arizona, will be subject to settlement and entry under the provisions of the homestead laws of the United States and the act of June 11, 1906 (34 Stat., 223), at the United States land office at Phoenix, Arizona, on February 16, 1918.

HOWARD'S CASH STORE

can supply you with almost anything you want in the line of Groceries, Novelties, Dry Goods, Specialties, Dishes, Enamelware, Etc., Etc.

Commercial Hotel DINING ROOM

Has Been Taken Over by Mrs. M. A. Fryer Best Service at All Times



# New Year Greetings



## A Double Anniversary

by Susan Eddy

"NOW, I wonder what that means?" said Ethan Crane. He had just come back with the weekly paper—and one letter from his tramp through the snow to the post office.

Old Mrs. Crane had brought in the lighted candles and piled an extra log on the fire.

Ethan tore open the envelope and read the inclosed card: "Miss Angela Hanna. At Home, January 1st."

"La!" said Mrs. Crane. "She wants you to call there."

"Get out," said Ethan, with a sudden access of sheepishness. "Why should I go there?"

"Well, why not?" asked Mrs. Crane. "It's what the city people do, I'm told. They make a big cake and draw a pitcher of cider and set down in their best clothes to see company. Any Hanna is dreadful enterprising; she means to lead in the fashions."

"Am I to call there?" asked Ethan.

"Why, of course," said his mother. "What else does it mean? Miss Angela Hanna—at home."

"She's at home most days, ain't she?" said Ethan musingly. "There was never anything of the gad-about in Angela Hanna that I ever heard of."

"Oh, but this here's a new kink!" exclaimed Mrs. Crane. "An extra-special day for calling—don't you see?"

"I'd calculated to take the oxen to Sledge Hill and grub stumps out of the clearin' on New Year's day," said Ethan.

"The next day will do just as well for the stumps," said Mrs. Crane, encouragingly. "You might as well be out of the world as out of the fashion."

Deacon Perkins received one of Miss Hanna's cards and so did Squire Hart. In fact, there wasn't a widower or old bachelor or eligible swain in all Fairview who was omitted from her list.

"I ain't as young as I was," said Miss Hanna to herself. "It's high time I took steps to establish myself."

Miss Angela Hanna had just passed her five-and-fortieth birthday; she was stout and ruddy, with the very best set of teeth that the Fairview dentist could supply, and a perpetual smile riveted on her lips. She was very

tired of living alone and sewing on vests to earn her pin money, and she had determined, on this particular occasion, to make a bold stroke and win a husband.

She attired herself on New Year's day in a green satin dress, cut low in the neck and short in the sleeves, pinned a bunch of holly at the left side, and puffed her newly tinted hair in the most elaborate style.

"I do declare," said Miss Angela to herself, "I don't look a day over twenty."

Deacon Perkins was the first to arrive, an old bald-headed man, with a complexion of leather and the keenest of twinkling black eyes.

"I got a letter from you, Miss Hanna," said he. "I s'pose you want to consult me on business."

"La, deacon, what a very strange idea," giggled Miss Hanna. "No, in-



"How Came You Here?" screamed Miss Hanna.

deed! I only wish to promote sociability during the festive season."

"Well, then, I guess I'd better be goin'," said the deacon. "I ain't no time for no sich foolery."

"Don't be in a hurry, deacon," urged Miss Hanna. "I do wish to consult you."

"About what?" frowned the deacon, looking dubiously at the purple shoulders and arms of the lady.

"Marriage," said Miss Hanna. "Would you advise me, dear deacon, to commit my future into the hands of another?"

"Eh!" said the deacon. "Had an offer?"

"Yes," said Miss Hanna, driven by his directness into an absolute lie.

"Then, if I was you," said the deacon, "I'd accept it, 'cause it ain't likely you'll have many of 'em."

"But, deacon," she stammered, "what if I don't love the man? What if I love another who—"

"Then don't accept him," said the deacon; but, suddenly becoming electrically aware of his danger as Miss Hanna moved her chair a little closer to his, he added, "My horse is gettin' dreadful onensy outside. I guess I'll be goin'." No, thankee—as Miss Han-

## Benjamin Franklin's New Year's Resolutions

TO endeavor to speak the truth in every instance, to give nobody expectations that are not likely to be answered, but aim at sincerity in every word and action; the most amiable excellence in a rational being.

TO apply myself industriously to whatever business I take in hand, and not divert my mind from my business by any foolish project of growing suddenly rich; for industry and patience are the surest means of plenty.

RESOLVE to speak ill of no man whatever, not even in a matter of truth; but rather by some means excuse the fault I hear charged upon others, and upon proper occasions, speak all the good I know of every body.

na took up the plate of cake—"I don't never eat nothin' except at reg-lar meals. Good mornin'!"

And thus the deacon escaped.

"Eh! What's that noise? If it's the cat jumping at my canary again—but it sounded more like someone laughing and eats don't laugh. Who's that comin' up the walk? Ethan Crane, I do declare! Well, he's a likely young fellow—not as rich as Squire Perkins, maybe, but— Oh, come in, Mr. Crane. Come in. I am so glad to see you. Lovely day, isn't it?"

Ethan Crane sat down with his hat in his lap.

"I received your card, Miss Hanna."

"Oh, did you!" said Angela, with a smile.

"To tell the truth," said honest Ethan, "I wanted a little talk with you."

"Indeed!" said the lady. "Won't you come here and set by me on the sofa? It's more sociable like."

"Oh, yes, if you like," said Ethan, obeying her gesture of invitation.

"You see, my mother is getting feebler every day, and we feel the need of some younger person at the farm. And I'm twenty-eight now, and the place is in good order, and I've money at interest, so that I've pretty much made up my mind to marry."

Miss Angela let the puffed and frizzled head fall on his shoulder.

"Dearest Ethan!" she exclaimed.

"Yes—exactly," said Ethan Crane, moving as far away as the arm of the sofa would allow. "So, if you thought that your niece, Mirandy, would have me—"

"My niece, Mirandy!" gasped the elder lady, the immovable bloom never altering on her face, although her heart beat wildly and her lips blanched.

"Yes," said Ethan. "I hoped to meet her here today."

"No!" said Miss Angela sharply. "She's gone away; and if she hadn't, she wouldn't accept you."

"Is she engaged to someone else?" stammered poor Ethan.

"Yes," said Miss Hanna. "To Joshua Simpkins. But, Ethan, do not grieve; I am ready to entertain your suit, although Mirandy despises you, and—"

"But she doesn't, aunty!" interrupted a clear, distinct voice, and Mirandy herself entered from an adjoining room. "On the contrary, she loves Ethan Crane dearly, and she refused Joshua Simpkins, as you know very well."

"How came you here?" screamed Miss Hanna.

"I went to Mrs. Brown's house," said Mirandy, "and she had gone to spend the holidays with her niece at Stamford. So I came back home."

"You are a dreadful mix!" cried Miss Hanna, nearly suffocated with anger.

"Gently!" said Ethan Crane, interposing in Mirandy's defense. "No calling of names, please."

"And you shan't stay in my house another day!" added the indignant lady.

"Then she shall come to mine!" boldly asserted Ethan. "Come, Mirandy, darling—my sleigh is at the door and it holds exactly two. We'll go to Parson Squire's and get married this very hour."

So they were married, and old Mrs. Crane, who was waiting at the farmhouse door to receive her son, was delighted.

"If it hadn't been me," said Mirandy, mischievously, "it would have been Aunt Angela, for she was determined to marry Ethan."

"The Lord forbid!" said Mrs. Crane, raising her eyes.

"And after this," said Ethan, as he led his bride in, "the first day of the year will be a double anniversary—he happiest of Happy New Years. Eh, Mirandy?"

## New Year Bells

by Alfred Tennyson

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

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

RING out the grief that saps the mind  
For those that here we see no more;  
Ring out the feud of rich and poor,  
Ring in redress for all mankind.

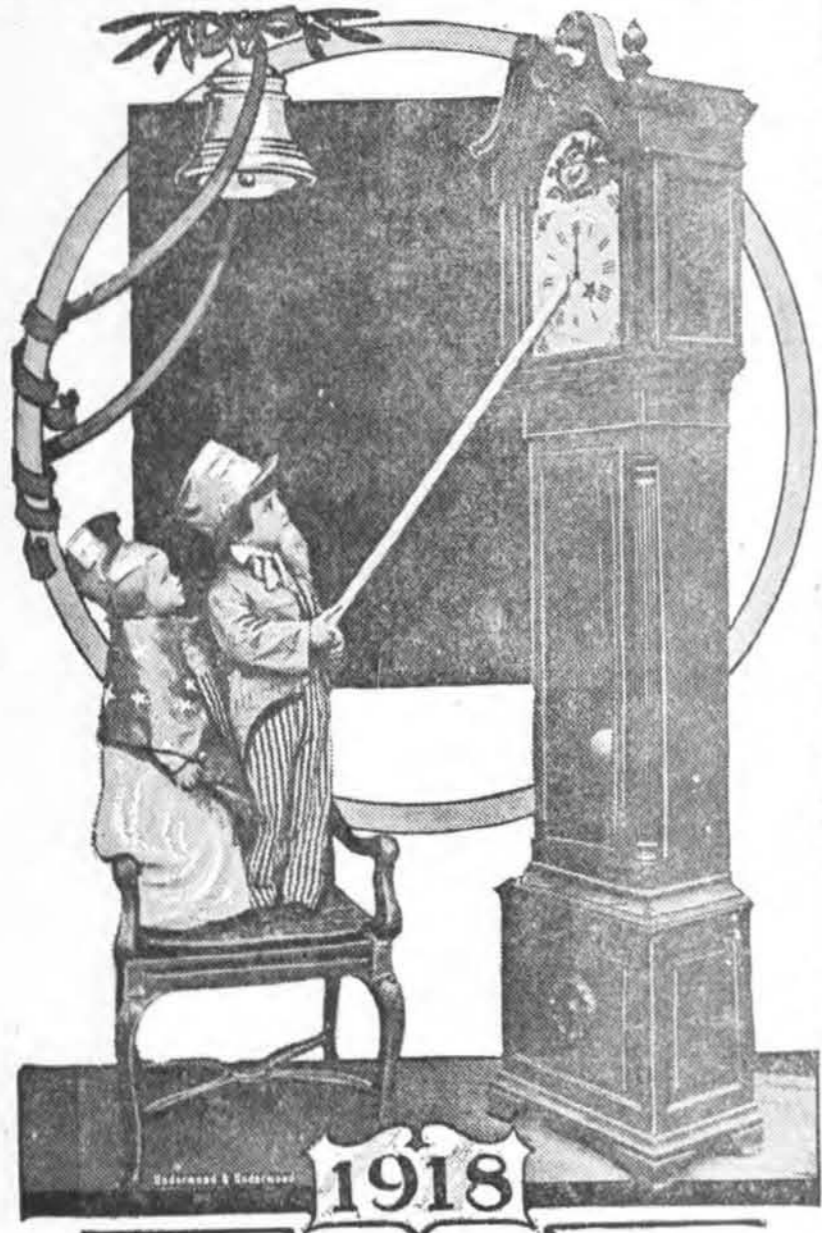
Ring out a slowly dying cause,  
And ancient forms of party strife;  
Ring in the nobler modes of life,  
With sweeter manners, purer laws.

RING out the want, the care, the sin,  
The faithless coldness of the times;  
Ring out, ring out my mournful rhymes,  
But ring the fuller minstrel in.

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

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

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



It is time to be drawing up plans and specifications for the annual resolution-making.













# 1918

## SANTA CRUZ



## PATAGONIAN

VOL. VI.

PATAGONIA, SANTA CRUZ COUNTY, ARIZONA, FRIDAY, JAN. 4, 1918

No. 4

### New Year's Dance at Opera House a Successful Affair

New Year's night witnessed one of the most enjoyable and successful dances in the history of Patagonia's social events. It was largely attended and the gross receipts were \$75, which, less necessary expenses, will be turned over to the Army Y. M. C. A.

Under the auspices of the 3-R camp, with Ray Blabon and Geo. T. Coughlin doing the preparatory work and the former, as at the Christmas dance, acting as floor manager, the success of the affair was assured from the beginning.

As on the former occasion, Col. R. R. Richardson donated the use of the Opera House, the 35th Infantry furnished the music and the Patagonian

### Disobedience of Orders Is Cause a Miner's Death

Stanislado Lopez was killed Sunday in the Hardshell mine at Harshaw, which is being operated under a bond and lease by Mr. Murray Sanders, former superintendent of the Duquesne mines.

Young Lopez, it is alleged, was repeatedly warned against tampering with a large pillar that supported the roof of a big stope in the mine, but disobeyed the positive order of Foreman Herman Bender Sunday morning when left alone in the stope and drilled and shot a shallow hole in the pillar. The shot weakened the support, and Lopez began picking around the hole to try to destroy the evidence of his disobedience of orders when a mass of rock

### POILUS BATHIE BY THE OLD MILL STREAM



### FIRE DESTROYS REAR PART OF THE SANTA CRUZ HOTEL

Last Friday afternoon fire destroyed the rear part of the historical Santa Cruz hotel, owned by James Kane, one of the pioneers of this section.

The fire was started, presumably, by sparks from the kitchen stove falling into the wood box and being communicated to the walls, which were of wood.

Before the fire was discovered it had gained great headway, and before the local chemical apparatus could be taken to the scene the kitchen, dining room and one bedroom were beyond saving.

The chemical outfit did good work in saving the building from total destruction.

Little insurance was carried on the building and contents, and Mr. Kane had just laid in a large supply of groceries, which were consumed by the

### Mining in This Camp Is to Be Actively Pushed

Mr. George R. Fansett, mining engineer, connected with the Bureau of Mines at the University of Arizona, who visited the Patagonia mining district last week in the bureau's interest, aptly expresses, in a letter to the Patagonian, the thing that meets the eye of the trained mining engineer immediately upon going over the surrounding country. Mr. Fansett writes, among other encouraging things:

"Had a much desired chance to look over your section, and must say that I think you have a rare opportunity, as it certainly has the earmarks if I ever saw them in my life."

Mr. Fansett is an engineer of the