

Patagonia Has the Finest
All-Year-Round Climate in
the United States; Altitude
4053 Feet; Good Schools

SANTA CRUZ PATAGONIAN

Patagonia Has Some Very
Promising Silver, Lead and
Copper Mines That Need
Capital to Develop Them

VOL. XIV

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PATAGONIA, ARIZONA, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1925

(Single Copy 5 Cents)

NO. 3

PERSONAL AND SOCIAL

BIG CONFETTI DANCE Sonolita School House Dec. 31 FUN FOR ALL—COME!

A. E. Sanders, of the cities' Biggy Wiggly store, and Mrs. Sanders and daughter Dorothy, left Thursday night for El Paso, where they will spend Christmas with Mr. Sanders' mother.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Larimore and Mrs. Troy Ramsey were guests of Mrs. Larimore from Sonolita Tuesday.

County Attorney James V. Robins and Undersheriff H. J. Patterson of Nogales were in Patagonia and Harshaw last Saturday on official business.

Jack Campbell of Boston, who is interested in mining property in Washington Camp, arrived Tuesday from the east.

Immigration Officer Lou Quinn of Tubac is spending the holidays in Patagonia as a guest of his sister, Mrs. H. B. Riggs.

Mrs. E. D. Farley motored to Nogales Monday to meet her daughters, Misses Ethel and Geraldine McCormick, the former from Los Angeles and the latter from Teacher's College, Flagstaff. The young ladies will spend the holidays in Patagonia.

Lee Zinsmeister of the Circle Z guest ranch and Bud McCormick were shopping Wednesday in the county seat.

Lee and Carl Zinsmeister of the Circle Z guest ranch at Blexton left Thursday for Tucson, where they will spend the holidays, after which Lee will go to Los Angeles for a few days on business.

Bertram Barnett of Los Angeles, a former Patagonian, stopped in Patagonia to visit friends and relatives, en route to El Paso to spend the holidays with his mother.

Senator and Mrs. C. A. Pierce motored to Fairbank Wednesday to meet their daughter, Sarah, who has been attending school in Kansas City.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Blabon, Luz Valenzuela, Mrs. Charles Meade and daughter, Lola, were in Nogales Monday doing their Christmas shopping.

E. F. Bohlinger was a business visitor in the county seat Wednesday and Thursday.

Val Valenzuela Jr. and J. R. Collier of the Corner Store were guests of Mrs. Valenzuela Wednesday evening.

E. D. Farley spent Christmas in Patagonia from his mining property in Gold Basin, near Harshaw.

George Gross of Nogales was in town Tuesday en route to his mining property in the Mowry district, where he intends to do considerable development work.

Xmas Stationery—all shades and quality—Washington Trading Co.—Advertisement.

Miss Alice Eastman, teacher of the Red Rock school, left Wednesday for Tucson to spend the Christmas holidays with relatives.

The Misses Alice and Thelma Decker, Harshaw school teachers, left Wednesday morning for Austin, Tex., by automobile, where they will spend the Christmas holidays visiting relatives.

The Christmas entertainment Wednesday night at the Opera House was a grand success. A tree had been erected and decorated for the occasion, and all children in Patagonia were presented with a gift and bag of candy and nuts. The attendance was greater than on any previous occasion of its kind held in Patagonia.

Mrs. Dora Claydon, who has been visiting her brother, Eugene Bigelow, of Campini Canyon, returned Thursday to Ft. Grant, where her husband is employed as instructor in music at the industrial school.

OH, EMERY!
Chalfant's peanut brittle is a real home-made confection. Fancy boxed candies for the Christmas trade. You can't beat 'em. 235 Grand, Nogales.—Advertisement.

George D. Elliott of the Dixie Queen mine left Thursday for El Paso to spend the holidays with his family.

Guernsey Dunham is spending the Christmas holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Dunham of the San Rafael Valley. Guernsey has been in Cananea, Mexico, for some time helping J. D. Rountree drill water wells for the Cananea Cattle Company.

John Oliver and party of Fort Huachuca were business visitors in the San Rafael Valley and Lochiel Monday. Mr. Oliver is in charge of the government farm at the fort.

Vernon Lewis, who is attending high school in Patagonia, will spend the Christmas holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bee Lewis, in the San Rafael Valley.

Laura Dunham, who is attending high school in Nogales, is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Dunham, in the San Rafael Valley.

A Christmas program was given at the Red Rock school in the San Rafael Valley Tuesday afternoon. Miss Alice Eastman, teacher, had prepared a tree and presented each pupil with a gift, candy and popcorn. Parents and friends attended.

"Jake" Farrar, immigration officer stationed at Hereford, was a Patagonia visitor Tuesday. He was formerly located in Patagonia, where he made many friends.

Herman Bender, merchant of Harshaw, was a Patagonia business visitor Saturday.

Postmaster H. B. Riggs was a Nogales visitor Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Kinsley of the San Rafael Valley were Nogales visitors Monday.

Mrs. T. G. Dunham and son, Albert, of the San Rafael Valley were Christmas shoppers in Nogales Monday.

Mrs. B. Lewis and children of the San Rafael Valley were shopping in the county seat Wednesday.

Miss Adell Zeman, student at the University of Arizona, is spending the holidays as a guest of Mrs. Dixie Foat.

If you wish to make life happy for your wife, buy her a Pressure Cooker at the Washington Trading Co.—Advertisement.

T. E. Heady, manager of the San Rafael ranch of the Greene Cattle Company, superintended the unloading of a carload of mixed feed for the purebred Hereford herd at the ranch.

"Chapo" Beatty of Elgin was a Patagonia visitor Wednesday.

Jim Rountree has completed the water well on the Jim Parker place at a depth of 90 feet.

Elbert Kinsley has moved his road crew from the Canille Pass to the Baldwin ranch, where improvements will be made on the forest road.

Bob Bergier, Edwin Raines, Tom Campbell and G. L. Stevens of Patagonia were visiting in the San Rafael Valley Saturday.

Bee Lewis, Bud Baldwin and Bob Bergier shipped some calves Monday from Sonolita.

Bob Bergier, Edwin Raines and Greet Lewis were dinner guests Saturday at the ranch of Mr. and Mrs. Bud Baldwin in the San Rafael Valley.

Mr. Dickey and son of Hereford were dinner guests at the Baldwin ranch, San Rafael Valley, Sunday.

Mr. F. L. Lawrence, who came from W. H. Land of Tucson was a visitor Monday at the McPherson ranch in the San Rafael Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Williamson were Canille visitors Sunday.

Richard Kundy was visiting his sister, Mrs. Clyde McPherson, Monday in the San Rafael Valley.

THE PATAGONIAN EXTENDS BEST WISHES FOR A MERRY XMAS

20 OBSERVATION STATIONS TO TEST CAUSES OF RADIO FADING

Investigation of "fading" on a scale never before attempted in the United States will be made in mid-January at 20 observation stations. It was announced recently by the Stewart-Warner Corporation.

Hitherto such experiments have been carried on in isolated sections of the country between two, or at most three, stations. The result of such research have been negligible. There is still no explanation of why signals should be stronger in the winter than in the summer. The result of such research have been negligible. There is still no explanation of why signals should be stronger in the winter than in the summer. The result of such research have been negligible. There is still no explanation of why signals should be stronger in the winter than in the summer.

The Stewart-Warner observation posts will chart readings on selected distant stations every two minutes during the period of the tests. The results will be averaged and plotted on a map similar to that issued by the government weather bureau. It is the belief of the engineers conducting the tests that curves which will make possible a comparison of effects and a search for causes will result. If so, the experiment will be repeated at regular intervals throughout the winter.

"By a comparison of 'fading' and the static curves with those of the United States weather map it will be possible to determine the effect of weather on such phenomena. By plotting the curves of 'fading' and static in tests on stations of varying wave length, some tangible progress may

COMPENSATION ACT UP BEFORE STATE'S HIGHEST TRIBUNAL

Phoenix, Dec. 22.—Following oral arguments in the matter held today, the question of the constitutionality of the workmen's compensation bill was submitted to the supreme court for decision.

The appeal of the case from the judgment of the Maricopa county superior court dismissing the complaint filed by Alabama's freight service against the act, was filed in the supreme court Monday and the case set for argument today.

The complaint was filed in the Maricopa county superior court shortly after the secretary of state had announced the canvass of the vote and the passage of the amendment to the constitution making the workmen's compensation act legal.

The complaint asked that the governor be enjoined from appointing an industrial commission, that the auditor and treasurer be enjoined from drawing or paying warrants for expenses connected with operation of the act and that the act be declared unconstitutional.

The defendants to the action filed a demurrer to it which Judge Dudley W. Windes sustained and dismissed the suit. To that order of dismissal the complainant filed his appeal.

The vital and telling phrases coined day by day are soon incorporated in our language.

The Capitol at Washington covers 362,000 square feet and no telling how many square heads.

They're Hitting the Public, Too



Drawn by Curtis Perry.

Moves To Save Public \$30,000,000

While the income tax fight continues at Washington, The National Board of Fire Underwriters, according to W. E. Mallory, general manager, has begun a campaign against the special taxes levied by the different states upon fire insurance, which amount to about \$30,000,000 annually, in addition to the usual corporation imposts. This sum, it is stated, must necessarily be added to the cost of protection to policyholders, which means the general public.

Besides the regular corporate taxes, it is pointed out, the companies are required to contribute for special licenses, fire marshal bureaus, fire departments and relief funds, agents' and brokers' fees, retaliatory taxes and several other levies.

In Ohio, it is found, the fire marshal's office is supported by a tax of 1/2 of 1% of the gross premiums received, although his duties include the supervision of hotels and restaurants. Thus the fire marshal is required, says Mr. Mallory, to see that hotel guests are accorded the full protection of the law governing the length of bed-sheets—a matter which, underwriters hold, is scarcely within the field of fire insurance.

In Kansas, it is recorded, every insurance company is assessed fifty dollars for the public school fund. "In fact," says the Board, "95% of the monies collected from policyholders in 'hidden' taxes is spent for purposes having not the remotest connection with insurance."

DISABLED SOLDIERS GET RED CROSS CHRISTMAS CHEER

San Francisco, Dec. 24.—"The disabled soldier, sailor and marine has been remembered by the Red Cross this Christmas as in the past," said William Carl Hunt, directing official of Red Cross activities in seven western states, in a statement issued today.

"I am happy to announce the Red Cross has again been true to its charter obligation to congress where in it is stated that our first duty is to the armed forces of the nation. It is gratifying to announce that more than 3000 Christmas bags for service men in the territory have been distributed among disabled men in 17 hospitals, and sent to service men in China, Guam, the Philippines and Hawaii."

Mr. Hunt stated that these bags, made and filled by volunteer workers in Red Cross chapters throughout the Pacific branch territory, contain such articles as decks of cards and other games, handkerchiefs, watches, neckties, razors, and other articles. States in the Pacific branch territory include California, Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Nevada, Utah, Arizona and Alaska.

"Numerous boys and girls in public, private and parochial schools, members of Junior Red Cross, have done their bit for the disabled men. They have made Christmas postal cards, gift, place and menu cards and blotters. Holly wreaths, fruit, nuts and candy have been sent to hospitals. In November 2500 cartons containing toys for children in the island of Guam, prepared by members of the Junior Red Cross, were dispatched aboard the U. S. A. Transport Thomas."

"So the Pacific branch of the Red Cross has again been a faithful Santa Claus. I feel virtually sure not one sailor, soldier or marine, disabled or otherwise, within our jurisdiction, will be without some form of Red Cross Christmas cheer."

LEGION POST NOGALES FIRST TO REACH 100 PER CENT

Nogales, Dec. 24.—The Tuleigito Post, American Legion, of this city, was the first post in the state to report that it had signed up 100 per cent of its possible membership in answer to the plea that Arizona present a 100 per cent membership in Joan R. McQuigg, national commander, as a Christmas present, according to an announcement by Col. A. J. Daugherty, department commander. Arthur Peck Jr. is commander of the local post.

Word was also received, according to Colonel Daugherty, that the Tempe post, under the leadership of Ralph Fowler, has gone over the top with a 100 per cent membership.

Colonel Daugherty has just returned from Casa Grande, where he attended a meeting which elected Saylor B. Slight post commander for the ensuing year. Slight has been quite active in the Legion and Disabled American Veterans of the World War for several years. Thad Moore, department finance officer of Phoenix, and Mrs. Moore also attended the Casa Grande meeting.

MAYOR OF TOMBSTONE DIES

Tombstone, Dec. 22.—Ostoria Gibson, mayor of Tombstone and a resident of this place for 25 years, died last night following a brief illness. Inflammatory rheumatism was the cause of death.

Mr. Gibson first came to Arizona in 1883 and located at Flagstaff. He started life as a cowboy and studied law in his spare time. In 1906 he started the practice of law here. Two years ago he was elected mayor of Tombstone and headed many civic improvements.

In addition to being a practicing attorney here, Gibson was the president of the Gibson Abstract Company.

STATE FUNDS BEING SENT TO SCHOOLS FOR CHRISTMAS

Phoenix.—Christmas presents from the state to the schools of the 14 counties are being mailed out to each county school superintendent in the state, it was announced by C. O. Case, state superintendent of public instruction.

The presents are in the form of state warrants for the amount of the last quarterly school apportionment of state school funds to the schools. The total apportionment amounts to \$375,881.13.

Character is made by the things you stand for, and reputation is made by the things you fail for.

AMERICAN LEGION'S COMMITTEE ON AMERICANISM APPOINTED

The Americanism committee of the American Legion, department of Arizona, having charge of citizenship work in the state, has been completed by the appointing of a state chairman and a county chairman for each county of the state.

The Americanism committee has under consideration matters dealing with immigrants, American traditions and institutions, personal liberty, national morale and unity, and national health and physical welfare. Its immediate goal is the teaching of citizenship and of physical education in the schools of the state.

The proposed work of the committee was submitted to the state board of education at its October meeting and met a very favorable reception. At the present time some of the foremost educators and physical directors of the state are at work as a board in formulating an outline, manual and lesson plans in the field of national health and physical education. A close study is being made of the laws, outlines, manuals and lesson plans of the different states of the union and foreign countries, as a basis for the formulation of a proper system for the state of Arizona. The study, when completed, will be submitted to the state board of education for its approval.

As part of its physical development program the committee will inaugurate and sponsor mass athletic games throughout the state, confining activities this year to basketball, baseball and track and field work. Already the rules and regulations for the basketball work are being distributed.

The personnel of the Americanism committee follows:

State chairman, Major M. J. G. Daugherty, Mesa. County chairmen: Apache, G. P. Greer, St. Johns—Cochise, Vernon Davis, Wilcox—Cocino, Carl C. Mayhew, Flagstaff—Gila, A. G. Van Brocklin, Miami—Graham, Col. E. D. Householder, Safford—Greenlee, T. M. Thithering, Mohave—Maricopa, Capt. V. H. Householder, Phoenix—Mohave, E. Ross Householder, Kingman—Navajo, A. J. Kleindienst, Winslow—Pima, Claude Smith, Tucson—Pinal, Thad M. Moore, Florence—Santa Cruz, Capt. James V. Robins, Nogales—Yavapai, Capt. John L. Sullivan, Prescott—Yuma, Voyles S. Smith, Yuma.

TOY TARIFF, \$100,000,000, TAKES JOY OUT OF CHRISTMAS

Washington, Dec. 23.—The tariff duty of 75 per cent on toys was described today by Representative Hall, Democrat, of Tennessee, as "taking much of the Christmas joy from the children of America."

"The amount of the tariff levy is excessive and extortionate prices on American children for their toys during Christmas," he said in a statement, "will easily approach \$100,000,000. The American tariff beneficiaries were enabled to fix this rate on toys in the tariff law by dramatizing the ghost of German competition."

Representative Hall declared Germany was no longer a serious competitor of this country in toy manufacturing and declared the tax was an "economic outrage."

THREE MINERS KILLED IN BLAST OF POWDER AT WALKER

Prescott, Ariz., Dec. 23.—Three miners were killed in a dynamite explosion in the north drift of the 800-foot level of the Sheldon mine located at Walker, 11 miles south of here, this afternoon. A coroner's jury returned a verdict of a accidental death.

The dead are Joseph Cavanaugh, 27 years old and married, Adelardo Lucero, 27, unmarried, and Enrique Adamarillo, 43, unmarried.

The Sheldon mine is one of the large copper producers of Yavapai county, and has been operated under large capacity for several years. This is the first fatal accident of that importance that has occurred there.

Few details of the accident were received here tonight. The bodies of the three men were brought to Prescott this evening and funeral services will be held here.

ANOTHER SOLDIER RESIGNS IN PROTEST AT MITCHELL VERDICT

San Francisco.—John H. Farrell, second lieutenant of infantry, U. S. reserves, resigned his commission in protest against the suspension of Col. William Mitchell. Farrell is the fifth reserve officer to resign in this vicinity as the result of the Mitchell verdict.



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THE OLD-TIME CHRISTMAS

Old-timers caught in the holiday rush and gazing at the wonderfully alluring panorama of the shop windows often fall into a reminiscent mood and re-live the Christmases of the long ago. Who does not fondly recall the magic of Christmas in his childhood?

Most of the presents were homemade. Perhaps grandma furnished mittens, knitted by old lamp after who had been tucked in bed—thick, warm mittens with a long cord that extended up through coat sleeves and around the neck to prevent loss. Aunt Saphronia gave you a basket of Christmas cookies, shaped like animals and stars and covered with delicious colored sugar.

Uncle Tom gave you a watch, and his generosity appalled you even if it was the old "turnip" that he had discarded. You can imagine the reaction you would get if you tried giving a 1925 boy a second-hand timepiece.

Most of the presents were useful, in the old days, including a reefer overcoat and a new pair of shoes. As for "boughten" presents, they were limited to "The Erie Train Boy," by Alger, Henty's "With Clive in India," a New Testament, a sled, a pair of skates, and that most wonderful of all old-time toys, a tin monkey that climbed a string.

At that, Christmas of long ago represented proportionately as big an outlay as now, comparing earnings in the two periods.

But the gift itself was secondary to the spirit of the giver. Somehow every grown-up can't help believing the Christmas dinners of those days were superior. The Christmas eve entertainment at the church was as enjoyable as the modern movie. And the ride in a cutter over the deep snow beat the auto trip of 1925.

Christmas is always changing, and to adults, never for the better.

ADVERTISING CUTS PRICES

Persons who have not given the subject of advertising serious thought may be inclined to believe that standard products could be sold cheaper if the manufacturers did not spend so much money in advertising them. The contrary is the truth.

Every concern which seeks a general market for its goods finds it necessary to set aside a certain sum each year for advertising, and this is charged as a part of the operating expenses, the same as rent, fuel or insurance. The aim of the advertising manager is to buy the largest possible circulation among persons who would be interested in his product.

Every manufacturer has certain fixed charges which must be paid out of the receipts from the business, and the larger the volume of business that can be created the less per article is charged for the payment of overhead costs. This volume of business is obtained only by creating a demand for the goods, and it is most quickly and cheaply done by direct appeal through the newspapers.

The same principle which obtains in the case of the general advertiser could be applied in the business of the smallest merchant. The quicker the turnover which a dealer is able to make to sooner profit is obtained and to cash is put in the till for new purchases. Advertising of the practical kind will help to make quicker sales and more frequent profits. The result is that the retailer, with the aid of the general advertiser, is able to maintain standard prices and quality in the widely advertised articles.

Isn't it nice, says a local man, when one can meet his obligations face to face and say "I'm pleased to meet you?"

ANTI-CASUALTY CAMPAIGN

When the women of the nation, state or city band together for righting a wrong or for defense of a right, they usually succeed. Just now the women of the nation are banding together to fight the ever-increasing toll of death and injury from automobile accidents. This means that organized women have determined that careless driving, or driving by drunken or irresponsible persons and careless walking must cease.

The first attack of this army of women who would defend their loved ones and themselves from death or maiming is on. The crusaders expect to bring home to every man and woman who drives a motor vehicle the seriousness of the matter and exact a pledge for safe driving.

The motorist, hurrying to get home or to keep an engagement, fails to realize that he is his brother's keeper. This new movement, with its slogan "Safety or sorrow" warns the motorist and impresses on him the heartache and economic loss that comes from the death of man, woman or child in auto crashes.

The man who walks often carelessly places himself in jeopardy by crossing streets at places where he should not and where the auto speed is higher. He steps from behind street cars directly into the path of a speeding motor. He permits his children to play in the streets. The women seek to save lives, and their campaign will be educational. They only ask that motorists and pedestrians alike would exercise care.

THE LIMIT OF TAXATION

Another effort will be made in the next California legislature to increase the gasoline tax from 2 cents to 3 cents a gallon. This is in line with the general trend of local tax levying bodies. Once a tax is established, the procedure is to increase it as rapidly as possible.

Instead of striving to get more efficiency in return for each dollar of taxes expended, the mania seems to be to get more money to spend, and the bigger the money spending machine is built, the more money it takes to keep it going. The result is, constant increased taxes.

This is in contrast with the determined program of the national administration to reduce federal taxes and to reduce the overhead cost of federal government.

Already California is losing millions of dollars annually which would be spent in that state by people who would go there if it were not for the fact that they cannot afford to die there and leave their estates to pay the heavy inheritance taxes.

Just as this type of taxation is turning wealthy people to Florida and other states which try to eliminate tax penalties, so will an exorbitant gasoline tax drive tourists to other states where they are not so heavily assessed for motor fuel.

There is a limit to all things. Arizona and other states have apparently reached it on questions of taxation.

GET YOUR AUTO LICENSE

That annual, easily forgettable need, next year's auto license, is upon the motorist of Santa Cruz county. For weeks officials have been calling public attention to this important matter. While there has been some response, thousands of motorists are apparently going to delay until the last day, and when their licenses cannot be issued "while you wait" will start to fuss.

Obviously the thing to do is for the motorists of the county to make their application now. There is no indication that any respite will be granted delinquent motorists after January 1. None should be. Ample notice has been given. The auto division has been ready for a long time to issue the licenses. If part of the public chooses to ignore the opportunity, they will get no sympathy after the first of the year they are arrested for carrying antiquated license plates.

PUT BUSINESS INTO FARMING

"Agriculture is the basis of American prosperity. Its decline means ultimate loss, if not disaster, to industry in general. And it is because of this fact that there is a basis of equity in the demand of the farmers of the country for conditions, through legislation or otherwise, tending to stabilize the industry of agricultural production. The farmer insists that something of a special kind shall be done for his relief. How and in what manner it is the business of practical statesmanship to find out. And it is a serious business. The country can not go on prosperously if the farmer is a constant and increasing loser as compared with other factors in the industrial life of the country." San Francisco Bulletin.

A Fable: A new family moved in, and nobody peered from behind the curtains to criticize the furniture.

An I O U is a kind of paper wait, think some people.

THE TRAIL FROM THE WOODEN PAIL

By Better Schools League, Inc.

The days of the old wooden pail in the schools have disappeared with the snows of yesteryear. Boys and girls no longer stand in line waiting their turn to quench their thirst at the common bucket out of the community tin cup.

The sentiment of tradition still pays its tribute in song to the "Old Wooden Bucket"—but not as a common drinking vessel. The old school pail, with its attached drinking cup, has succumbed where progress is and slipped into oblivion along with the double seats, the centrally located "heap much heat" radiating stoves and the disciplinary wooden ruler as the dominating factors in establishing the physical environment of the child's school life.

These symbols of an age that has passed draw sharp attention to the strides we are taking in the physical as well as the intellectual development of our youth in our schools. Very well do we now realize the significance of the adage, "A sound mind in a sound body."

No tears should be shed for the water pail, the uncomfortable, trouble-breeding double desks, the old heating stoves with their half-baked, half-chilled subjects and the dust distributing dusts. These have been supplanted by the individual, adjustable desks, the modern heating and ventilating systems, cleaning compounds, dustless crayons and the individual drinking devices for the health and comfort of boys and girls who must spend their formative years at their desks. The equipment of a modern school house has gained a new emphasis as a vital factor in the development of youth.

Regardless whether it is the growing complexity of a civilization or a decrease in resistive power that has necessitated these changes, the fact remains that in an equal degree the need for adjustment has been experienced in plant, animal and industrial life. This is evidenced by the fact that the department of agriculture found it expedient to set aside a half million dollars to combat hog cholera and six hundred thousand dollars to check tuberculosis in cattle. We must not overlook the tremendous loss incident to wheat rust and the destructiveness of the boll weevil. The farmer and the fruit grower now must spray his fruit trees, seemingly unnecessary when we of middle life were youth. Those who have experienced the dust chills of a night following a day at the threshing machine know the changes wrought by the modern machines.

Education has played its part in combatting these destructive forces and safeguarding plant and animal life. Our schools, too, have benefited by constructive programs. With deeper knowledge of social hygiene, health preservation through play has been encouraged by equipment of schools with adequate play ground apparatus. By means of this equipment we find the school districts energizing their play activities. The interior of our school houses need no longer be cheerless and depressing. Surroundings are now designed for cheerfulness and comfort. Equipment is more complete and better adapted to its purposes, creating an environment more compelling to sustain study and physical vigor. Boys and girls when properly surrounded physically and mentally may go happily, not reluctantly, to school.

The attitude of the public with regard to this program in our schools is encouraging. It has gone a long way in making easier the task of maintaining the schools at the high point of efficiency where physical development will not only keep pace with but aid mental advance.

Boys and girls demand clean, healthful, comfortable environment for both work and play. The communities' inclination to meet the demand is the fruit of the seed planted in the school house.

RADIO VAST SOCIAL INFLUENCE

The radio is now recognized as one of the potent influences in strengthening the tie that binds the American people closer to the home.

Now there is developing the social lure of home radio parties, presenting opportunities for concert and dancing in the home on winter nights.

In no industry based on a modern invention has there been as great improvement and progress in a similar length of time as in radio. Its record is marvelous.

There are men who like long skirts and men who like short ones. But the only way for the women to suit individual taste in that direction is to wear their skirts on rollers so they can raise and lower them like window shades.

The difference between a success and a failure is that the former lives on last month's income and the latter lives on next month's.

KEEP MINING ON SOUND BASIS

A notable article in The American Mining Congress Journal, for December, by Hon. Reed Smoot, senator from Utah, discusses the importance of the protective tariff in stimulating the mining revival of the last few years. Metal and mineral mining has never been more prosperous than now and there has never before been as fertile a field for the intelligent prospector and investor. More metals are finding their places in science and industry. There is every reason to expect that all the basic metals will hold their present importance, and that newer elements will grow amazingly as their uses become known. The ground-floor investigator could hardly have made a situation to order as good as the present for searching out the mineral deposits of the country and getting them ready for the capital that only asks to be led to a real ore deposit in order to invest. It is highly important to western states that this condition in the mining industry be not only maintained but encouraged in every legitimate manner.

When the young bride has to roll up her sleeves and get busy with the weekly wash, the honeymoon has set.

There is many a safety pin that carries more responsibility than a bank president.

Many a wife in Patagonia would be willing to dispute the right of that Iowa girl who claims to be the world's champion hog feeder.

OFFICIAL PROCEEDINGS OF THE SANTA CRUZ COUNTY BOARD OF SUPERVISORS

OFFICE OF THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

Nogales, Arizona, November 2, 1925.

The Board of Supervisors met pursuant to adjournment of October 6, 1925. Present: Chairman James L. Finley, Members Robert A. Campbell and Hugo W. Miller, and Clerk A. Dumbauld.

The matter of widows' exemptions of Josefa de Reed and Guadalupe G. Saldamando was presented to the Board, both parties being present and making their statements of claims for exemptions as widows. After due consideration by the Board it was ordered that Mrs. Josefa de Reed and Guadalupe G. Saldamando be allowed the widows' exemption.

The minutes of the previous meetings were read and approved as read. Juan Telles appeared before the Board with reference to the transportation of his children to school. The Board informed Mr. Telles that the matter of transportation of school children was a matter to be arranged and adjusted by the Superintendent of Schools, and was referred to Mrs. Grace Farrell, Superintendent of Schools.

The following reports of county and precinct officials were presented, read and ordered filed: Clerk of Court, Superintendent of Health, Sheriff, Superintendent of Outdoor Indigent Relief, County Recorder, County Treasurer, and Justice of the Peace of Precinct No. 1.

The County Treasurer, Mrs. Anna B. Ackley, appeared before the Board asking that the Board of Supervisors allow and provide extra clerk hire for the County Treasurer's office, as the present personnel of the office were unable to properly take care of the work in the Treasurer's office at the present time.

Upon motion duly made and carried, the Board ordered that Mr. R. Gresson be hired a extra clerk in the office of the County Treasurer for one month from November 1st to December 1st, 1925.

County Attorney James V. Robins appeared before the Board asking that he be allowed a revolving contingent fund for the use of the County Attorney's office in taking care of contingent expenses of the office. It was ordered that the County Attorney be allowed a contingent fund of \$50.00 for the above-stated purpose.

Mr. J. B. Bristol appeared before the Board with reference to a booklet being compiled and published by the Chamber of Commerce for advertising and information regarding Santa Cruz County and Nogales, and asking that the Board allow a bill of \$98.79 for this purpose. It was so ordered.

A communication from J. Mos Ruthrauff, County Engineer of Pima County, was presented advising the approval by the Board of Supervisors of Pima County of the plans submitted for changes and work to be done and made on the Arivaca road, the same affecting Santa Cruz as well as Pima County roads.

Josefa M. Reed filed a widow's exemption affidavit with the Board. Guadalupe Saldamando also filed a widow's affidavit.

A communication from E. M. Whitworth, District Engineer, was presented with reference to check on county road equipment. The same was read and ordered filed.

The following claims and demands were presented to the Board, audited, allowed and ordered paid out of the various county funds:

Elliott & Co.	Auditing Accounts	\$135.00
John Mitchell	Road Work	84.00
P. M. Bichells	Road Work	120.00
D. D. Miller	Road Work	60.00
B. Pyatt	Road Work	24.00
Gus Amado	Road Work	52.00
M. Saldate	Road Work	54.00
A. C. Dalton	Road Work	4.00
A. G. Yeary	Road Work	120.50
Earl Yeary	Road Work	60.00
Gus Amado	Road Work	52.00
M. Saldate	Road Work	52.00
Frank Seibold	Road Work	58.50
H. H. McCutchan	Road Work	51.70
Elliott & Co.	Auditing of Accounts	45.50
C. A. Gardner	Road Work	20.00
W. H. Anderson	Road Work	3.50
Ira Rothrock	Road Work	27.00
D. D. Miller	Road Work	117.00
A. G. Yeary	Road Work	20.00
Earl Yeary	Road Work	178.00
H. H. McCutchan	Road Work	13.00
M. Johnson	Road Work	15.00
M. Johnson	Road Work	7.55
Evans Mercantile Co.	Road Supplies	19.35
Patagonia Ice Plant	Road Supplies	22.70
Patagonia Ice Plant	Road Supplies	11.50
Standard Oil Co.	Road Supplies	7.95
Standard Oil Co.	Road Supplies	62.87
Anna B. Ackley	Road Time Vouchers Paid by Treas.	11.75
Evans Mercantile Co.	Road Supplies	13.50
Evans Mercantile Co.	Road Supplies	19.53
Patagonia Lumber Co.	Road Supplies	6.15
S. Lecker	Refund, Erroneous Assessment	36.00
David E. Wolfe	Quarantine Guard	11.80
Evans Mercantile Co.	Groceries for Indigent	98.79
Phoenix-Ariz. Eng. Co.	Engraving, Cuts, Etc.	250.00
Jose O. Pujol	Expense, Co. Attorney's Office	5.00
Hazel M. Sorrells	Clerk of Election	19.25
Nogales International	Supplies, Assessor & Clerk of Court	148.33
O. A. Smith	Outdoor Indigent Relief	50.00
O. A. Smith	Supt. Outdoor Indigent Relief	39.80
E. K. Cumming	Premium on Insurance	5.00
"Riz. Children's Home Assn.	Care of Indigent	5.00
H. W. Purdy	Examination of Insane	45.50
W. F. Chenoweth	Exp. Supt. of Health	275.00
A. L. Peck Jr.	Auto Service, Sheriff's Office	2.94
A. L. Peck Jr.	Gas, Oil, Motor Cop	50.00
County Attorney	Contingent Fund	17.00
James V. Robins	Exp. Co. Atty. and Sheriff's Office	8.25
Ellis H. Stoltz	General Supplies	16.30
H. H. McNeill Co.	General Supplies	125.00
U. of A. Agr. Ext. Service	County Agent	126.00
Worrell Mfg. Co.	Disinfectant	2.00
International Drug Co.	Supplies, County Attorney	6.00
F. F. Rodriguez	Supplies, Sheriff's Office	59.22
Ignacia V. de Fraijo	Feeding Prisoners	5.00
Thomas Hayze	Judge of Election	31.52
Western Union Tel. Co.	Telegrams	1.20
Roy & Titcomb Inc.	Quarantine Supplies	156.10
H. J. Brown	Sheriff's Contingent Exp.	57.45
F. H. Keddlington Co.	General Supplies	46.96
So. Ariz. Power Co.	Electricity, Gas and Supplies	17.50
City of Nogales	Water, Court House	64.75
Mountain States Tel. Co.	Phones and Tolls	27.00
Victor J. Wager	Exp. County Assessor's Office	491.25
Howard Keener	Pub. and Ptg., J. P. Office Rent	15.00
James V. Robins	Exp. County Attorney's Office	50.00
Nogales Women's Club	Relief of Gertrude O. Moodie	70.50
Anna B. Ackley	Canceled Jury Certificates	5.00
Elle J. Roddick	Clerk of Election	20.00
County Treasurer	Office Expense	7.00
W. B. Barringer	Witness, Cumming Case	

The distribution of outdoor indigent relief for the month was as follows, viz:

Anaya, Justo—Patagonia	\$10.00
Sinobul, Mrs. Carmen—Patagonia	\$10.00
Lopez, Vincent—Harshaw	15.00
Reyes, De la Francisco—Tubac	\$10.00
Alexander, Stephen—Canille	15.00

Lopez, Rumoldo—Nogales	\$19.00
Adams, Maria—Nogales	\$10.00
Holden, E. J.—Nogales	20.00
Wait, Mrs. Jennie—Nogales	\$10.00
Atea, John—Nogales	25.00
Majon, Henri—Nogales	1.83
Felix, Mrs. Felicitia—Nogales	12.00

The following names appearing upon the payroll for the month of October, the same were audited, allowed and ordered paid out of the county salary fund:

W. A. O'Connor	Superior Court Judge	\$125.00
Robert E. Lee	Clerk of the Superior Court	187.50
Robert E. Lee	Court Reporter	125.00
E. Ruth French	Deputy Clerk of Court	62.50
James V. Robins	County Attorney	208.32
Mary D. Robins	Deputy County Attorney	125.00
Anna B. Ackley	County Treasurer	187.50
Agnes B. Hamlin	Deputy County Treasurer	125.00
Victor J. Wager	County Assessor	187.50
Mary C. Carcy	Deputy County Assessor	125.00
Tracy Bird	County Recorder	187.50
Beula C. Bird	Deputy County Recorder	62.50
James L. Finley	Chairman Board of Supervisors	108.32
Robert A. Campbell	Member Board of Supervisors	91.66
Hugo W. Miller	Member Board of Supervisors	91.66
A. Dumbauld	Clerk Board of Supervisors	150.00
H. J. Brown	Sheriff	300.00
H. J. Patterson	Undersheriff and Fingerprint	160.00
M. F. Donlin	Janitor	125.00
J. W. Hathaway	Motor Cop and Deputy Sheriff	150.00
Miles Perry	Janitor	125.00
Tollie L. Wren	Janitor	125.00
James G. Kane	County Ranger	125.00
H. B. Shreve	Janitor	135.00
W. F. Chenoweth	County Physician and Health	175.00
Charles E. Hardy	J. P. Precinct No. 1	150.00
Charles P. Lopez	Court Interpreter	125.00
A. D. Page	Constable Precinct No. 1	5.00
Mrs. George W. Parker	Jan Matron	25.00
Howard Keener	J. P. Precinct No. 2	25.00
James G. Kane	Constable Precinct No. 2	5.00
R. Gresson	Clerk, County Treasurer's Office	125.00

Upon motion duly made and carried, the County Treasurer was instructed and authorized to transfer the sum of \$3,975.00 from the county general fund to the county salary fund, and a further sum of \$3,200.00 from the county general fund to the county expense fund.

In the matter of a demand presented by Stanley Stoddard for a horse killed while on road work, the Board asked that Mr. Stoddard furnish them proofs that the horse died from abuse, mistreatment or negligence on the part of the county or its agents.

There being no further business to come before the Board, they adjourned to meet December 7, 1925.

Attest: A. DUMBAULD, Clerk. JAS. L. FINLEY, Chairman.

Teacher—"Jimmy, if I said, 'I am beautiful,' what tense would it be?" Jimmy—"Past."

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.

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CHAPTER XIV—Continued

"Oh! my G—!" I cried. "Not yet! Not yet!"

I fell in the snow. I floundered aimlessly in the broken crust. . . .

When I came back to realization the vision was gone. Only the snow, shot through with its thin mists of light, fell on forever.

Was I freezing? The thought prodded me to consciousness. I drew a hand from my mitt and thrust it against my face. The fingers were warm. The skin of my forehead would wrinkle. I was able to wriggle my toes in my boots. No, I was not freezing. My troubles were of the mind; my bodily engines were functioning properly. . . . I got the wind over my right shoulder and pressed on.

Jean wanted me to keep her guessing. That was the easy, slangy way of putting it. Poetic license, she had called it. What she meant was that I must always have something in reserve; some mysterious corner of myself into which she had not explored. Something to keep up the sense of mystery, the spirit of adventure, in which romance is born, without which romance must die. No doubt she was right. After all, why should she marry me? What was I more than a bumpy beast of burden, an animal designed to eat, sleep, labor, and reproduce itself? . . . Spoof was something more than that. Was I wise to interrupt them at all? Why not leave them alone?

It was while I wrestled with the thought of a great renunciation that the light broke about me. I was sure that animal for animal—ox for ox—Jean preferred me to Spoof. It was in those qualities that were not animal that she preferred him. It was for me, therefore, by all means, to delay her decision, and then to set about deliberately to develop the qualities in which I was at a disadvantage. I must read. These idle winter months gave me the very opportunity to read, and I cursed myself that so many weeks had slipped by unimproved. What to read? I had my old school books and a Bible—little else. Still, if one knew his Bible—if I were to read up some book in it, develop a simple philosophy out of it, entangle Jean into an argument, and beat her, that would be keeping her guessing, wouldn't it? . . . I could borrow books from Spoof. It was a strange sidelight on my feelings toward Spoof that even at this moment and for this purpose there seemed nothing unnatural in the thought that I should borrow books from him. Other neighbors might have books; one never can tell. Most people remain unread, not from lack of books, but from lack of application. There was Reverend Locke. I would make an excuse to town, and would borrow books from him. I would even spend a few of my hard-earned dollars on magazines, or on membership in a mail order library. Of all this Jean was to know nothing. I would keep her guessing.

I trudged on in a mood akin to cheerfulness. I had made my decision. I had stepped out of an old world into a new one. Something which must have lain dormant all these years awoke and thrilled me with the possibilities of what I might become. Life for me was no longer a thing of the body, which is death, but a thing of the mind and spirit, which are eternal. And yet. . . . In imagination I allowed myself to feel Jean's hair brushing my cheek.

Presently something waved to me out of the mist. I stopped, with eyes intent. Undoubtedly something was waving to me out of the mist. "Jean! Jean!" I called, but there was no answer. I moved toward it eagerly, and suddenly the mystery was made clear. It was a great sunflower, clothed in hoary frost, nodding in the wind. I smiled to myself at its almost spectral appearance; then glancing ahead I saw another and another and another; a whole row of them. This was Spoof's! These were the sunflowers which he had planted. Spoof's shack must be nearby. Surely, there to the left, was Aulder darkness through the snow.

I hurried toward it. The angular outline of Spoof's shack emerged gradually out of the mist, like a sunken boat rising slowly to the surface of the water. Half of it was concealed at best by the great drifts that bordered it. I found my way to the shack, around the corner, to the door. Should I knock? Prairie manners, particularly among bachelor neighbors, are free and easy. It would be no great breach of etiquette for me casually to enter Spoof's house without knocking. I believed I had done that before. And there would be a purpose in it, now of all times. . . . I knocked.

There was no answer. That was subject to different explanations. A knock on a bachelor's door, miles from a neighbor, in midwinter, is a thing so

unexpected that sometimes the ear does not register it; it merely cocks itself to make sure if the sound should be repeated.

I knocked again. In a moment the door opened, and I saw Spoof, in a flannel shirt and smoking jacket, corduroy trousers, moccasins—I think I took in every detail of his attire. His tie was drawn neatly up to the throat; his hair was well brushed; he had not shaved. His mustache was heavier, his face paler, thinner.

"Why, Frank!" he exclaimed. I seemed to hear both welcome and embarrassment in his voice. "Come in, old man! This is quite a day at section Two."

On account of the dull weather and the frosted windows Spoof had a lamp burning; it was a brass lamp, with a twisted, ornamental bowl and a cloth shade of some old gold color. It stood on a shelf which he had built in a corner of his only room; its subdued but cheerful light touched the objects in the little shack with a glint of color which was in sharp contrast to the drab day outside. Spoof's couch had been made up; his steamer rug lay tucked about it. The walls were a maze of firearms, prints, curios. There was the warmth of a fire and the odor of something cooking.

In the corner opposite to the lamp, on the floor, on a mat, sat Jean. Her knees were propped up in front of her and her long, supple fingers were linked about them. It was as she had sat that day—what, only yesterday?—with me under the great drift on the bank of the gully. A tapestry affair of some kind, hung on the wall, sheltered her from direct contact with the cold boards, and a cushion with a yellow dragon further protected her. She looked up at me as I entered and her face was a riddle too enigmatic to analyze. Annoyance, defiance, pleasure, humor, indifference, were strangely and inextricably interwoven.

"Hello, Frank," she said, quietly. "You see, Je—Miss Lane is an early caller," Spoof explained. "Although not a frequent one," he added, "any more than you are. If she had known you were coming no doubt you would have come tonight."

"Yes, that might have been better," I said, pointedly. "The trail is gone," Spoof continued, ignoring the jab in my remark. "It must have taken some skill to find the direction."

"Particularly before daylight," I said, more pointedly than before. "Oh, don't quiz, Frank," Jean protested. "I'll tell you all about it presently. I was just saying to Spoof, when your knock interrupted me, how much the wiser the Japanese are than we. They sit on the floor, as nature intended them to do, and how graceful they are! I am playing the part."

"But not for that reason, I am afraid," said Spoof. "You see, I rejoice in only one chair, called 'easy' by way of courtesy. Miss Lane refused to sit in it while I stood, and I, of course, could not sit in it while she stood. So she solved a deadlock by sitting on the floor."

Nothing very incriminating about all this. They were just chatting naturally; surely they couldn't be such actors as to stage this dialogue without a moment's notice. Still—I had had to knock the second time. . . .

"You have breakfasted?" Spoof inquired. "Why, I am afraid I must confess I haven't. I left home rather unexpectedly." I was not disposed to beat about the bush, and the commonplace of their talk irritated me. Surely there was a situation bad enough without making it worse by pretending there was nothing bad about it.

Spoof glanced at a clock which chuckled away amiably on his wall. "We can have lunch within an hour," he said. With a fork he prodded something stewing on the stove. "Yes, the rabbit is almost done. By Jove, a good fat one! Fancy how they pick so lordly a living! Will you wait, or would you rather have a bite now? I can only give you bread and marmalade at once. You must be hungry."

"No, I'm not hungry," I said, truthfully enough. The fact is, I couldn't keep my eyes off Jean. Now and again when she didn't know I watched, her face seemed to take on something of melancholy; but mostly it was bright, responsive, vivacious. She seemed to fit so wonderfully—physically and mentally she fitted so wonderfully into Spoof's shack.

So we waited for the rabbit to stew, and Spoof and Jean chatted on. I was more the audience than one of the players. They were away into some dispute about atmospheric colorings; something that had to do with rainbows, sundogs, ice prisms, light radiation. It was beyond me; so obviously beyond me that Spoof had mercy and brought Jean back to earth.

"What do you think of the scheme to form a new province here—in new provinces," he shot at me, "in-

stead of our present districts? More autonomy and more taxes, as I see it."

"Yes, I suppose," I gaped. The fact is I knew nothing about it. "Would seem more natural to follow the old district boundaries, though," Spoof commented. "They say they are going to run the provinces from south to north—as far as the sixtieth parallel. There'll be an election next year. You ought to think about that, Frank. It would be some honor to sit in the first parliament of Saskatchewan."

The idea struck me as grotesque. I said so.

"Why not?" Jean demanded, and there was fire in her voice. "Perhaps not the first parliament, but some parliament," she qualified.

"Some parliament," I said to myself. "Perhaps. If I had Jean to goad me on I might do anything."

Spoof scraped a corner clear on the window pane, and said some lines about "Snow cold—in snow." It was something about a soldier dying in the trenches; not wounded, or fighting, but just dying in the snow. I saw Jean's rapt attention; the glint of her eyes; the gulp of her white throat. What power was this man had over her? Was this all a thing of mind, or was it body, too? I had told myself that, animal for animal, Jean would prefer me. As I looked at Spoof's strong figure, well knit, well clad, I wondered.

In some way we put in the hour. I did not press the subject, the question, the suspicion which was troubling my mind. It was Jean's move. I waited for her.

CHAPTER XV

Spoof set his little table with a linen cloth and napkins and amazingly good dishes. The meal was to consist of stewed rabbit, with potatoes and carrots; bread and cheese and tea. Jean sprang up to cut the bread and make the tea.

It was not until we had finished lunch, and Spoof had rolled me a cigarette, and the dishes were cleared away and some sort of tapestry cover substituted on the table, that Jean saw fit to refer to her behavior.

"I promised you that if you didn't quiz I would tell you all about it, Frank," she said, suddenly. "You have been a good boy, and I will keep my word."

"By Jove, I haven't fed the bullocks," Spoof exclaimed. "That's what comes of having company. I really should have a man. If the governor saw me leave my guests to feed a pair of ungracious bulls he would be permanently humiliated. You won't mind, will you?"

"We wouldn't, and in a moment Spoof was plowing toward his stables.

"You think I'm a wild woman, and pretty much of a fool," said Jean. "Come, this bench is a sad invention. Let's sit on the floor."

She went back to her station in the corner, and made me sit down beside her. "There, that's better," she said. "You think I'm a wild woman, and pretty much of a fool. Let's pass the first count. On the second we agree. Now I'll give you the whole story without frills."

"You know, of course, why I canceled our engagement. We've covered that ground; no use plowing it again. I believed I loved Spoof; I hoped he



It Was as She Had Sat That Day—What, Only Yesterday?

loved me. But since Jack's wedding he had avoided us. After our talk yesterday I couldn't stand it any longer.

"I woke up this morning, about five o'clock, thinking of him, and as I thought a vague, wild plan which had been haunting me took form. If Mohammed wouldn't come to the mountain, the mountain would go to Mohammed. You see, I have reversed the figure, as is right in this case. It was a wild idea, but once I got it clearly in my head there was nothing to do but go through with it. I knew I would be found out; I knew all that you and Jack and Marjorie would think, even if you didn't say it. But there comes a time when none of these things matter—do you understand?"

"So I dressed as quietly as I could, and slipped out. It wasn't snowing then; the stars were bright and numberless; I got my bearings and struck out. As I passed your shanty I stopped at your window. All was dark and still. 'Dear old boy,' I whispered against your window pane, 'I wish things were different—but they're not.'"

She had faced her fingers again about her knees, but now she dropped

the hand next to me, and it fell on mine. There was nothing surreptitious about it; it was deliberate, designed, aggressive.

"I had covered most of the distance before it began to snow. Then I was in danger for a while, but I made it all right. Unfortunately, Spoof is not an early riser. He was surprised to see me."

She stopped, and for a long while gazed into space, as though studying what she would say next.

"Well, I proposed to him. He refused me," she said quietly.

"Refused you? . . . Do you mean that's the whole story?"

"That's the substance; I told you I would leave out the frills. You can decorate it to your liking. One of the secrets of art is to not to overstate your self—leaving something to the imagination. The more intelligent the audience, the more may be left to the imagination. You are an intelligent audience, Frank."

Through my absurd concern for, I hardly knew what, her adorable tantalization seethed in me like an electric current. And so selfish am I—and all men—that it was some minutes before I realized that Jean had received a knock-out blow; that she had humiliated herself to this man Spoof; that she had placed her womanhood at his feet, and he had spurned it. Just what it was for me to lose Jean, just that same must it be for Jean to lose Spoof.

"And he refused you—refused you," I repeated, when this thought had settled clearly in my mind. "Jean, I don't see how—any man—could do that."

"He was kind—considerate," she said, quietly. "Said he was sorry; appreciated the compliment; any man might be flattered, he said, but it was quite impossible. So I am left dangling in space."

"Well, what next?" I asked, after a long silence in which, unconsciously or unconsciously, she was drawing her finger tips slowly up and down between the backs of mine. "What next?"

"Go home," she said, decisively. "Jack and Marjorie will be uneasy. You will see me home, won't you?"

Spoof took an inordinately long time to feed the oxen, but when he returned, with great blowing and stamping before opening the door, we were ready for the road. We took leave without much in the way of explanations, but with his promise to come and see us at least once a week.

Our long walk home was taken in almost complete silence. Once I suggested to Jean that we should let it be understood that she had gone to Brown's, not Spoof's.

"Just as you like," she said. "I don't care."

As we neared Twenty-two Jean took my arm, although here the path was good. "Thank you so much," she said. "I thought you would, perhaps—that you would go back to what we talked of yesterday. I couldn't stand that, just now. Do you understand? You are considerate; you are an artist; and her face smiled wanly into mine.

I lied glibly about having found Jean at Mrs. Brown's; Mrs. Brown was well, but one of the children had a sore throat; Brown had slipped on the ice and hurt his hip, not badly; they were longing for English mail. I knew all this duplicity must be found out, but I was content to delay the evil day. By some sort of telepathic understanding we did not discuss Jean's behavior. We were glad enough to have her back safe and sound; we were willing to agree that the stress of winter had perhaps been too much for her. She would be all right presently.

The days that followed were busy times for me. I immediately began to glean the neighborhood for books, and the harvest was much more liberal than I expected. Spoof lent me Byron and the Decline and Fall; Brown supplied a complete Shakespeare. In one volume; Bella Donna contributed a Life of Lincoln; Burke, much to my surprise, had a copy of Whitman, from which he quoted copiously, gesticulating to me in an empty stall—he was a deep pool where I had looked for shallow water; Andy Smith was equally insistent upon rehearsing Burns, and particularly to the effect that the rank is but the guinea's stamp, etc. I did not call upon Mrs. Alton, nor venture into the unguessed possibilities of Hansen's and Sneeze's, although after my experiences I was almost prepared to find Ole Hansen buried in The Wealth of Nations, and Sneeze poring over Carlyle. Neither did I, at the time, enlist the good offices of the Reverend Locke. In a community that I had supposed destitute of anything of the sort I had unearthed more books than I could read.

At first I had to drive myself to it, but presently I began to be carried away in the spirit in the new world which was opening before me. With joy I noted, suddenly, that I had forced my boundaries far beyond the corner stakes of Fourteen, beyond even the prairies, the continent, the times in which we live. My mind, from sluggishly hibernating for the winter, became a dynamo of activity.

One day Jean came over to Fourteen, alone. I buried my Shakespeare under a pair of old overalls and opened the door. Perhaps she saw me glancing about, as though looking for Marjorie.

"Unhappy about, today," she said. "You don't mind?" She began to draw off her gloves; new knitted gloves which I had not seen before.

"New gloves, Jean?" I queried. "Yes, just finished knitting them, from yarn mother sent. Feel them. Aren't they soft?"

"I envy them very much," I said,

and was much pleased with my subtlety.

"Envy them—why? . . . Oh, you mean because they're—they're always holding my hands," and a happy wave of color flushed into her cheeks. "You are very clever."

"Thanks, Jean. Now take off that pretty little cap of yours, which is not half as beautiful as the hair it hides, and let me draw off your overshoes—I have a grievance against them, as well—and we'll just sit down and settle the affairs of the universe."

"I wish we could," she said, with a note that had lost most of its joyousness; "I rather wish we could. But where have you been hiding? And why? And did that afternoon we spent coasting bore you so that you have never asked me out since?"

"Oh, I've been busy," I said. "Very busy."

"Busy? At what?"

Then I could forbear no longer. My secret was about to burst from me.



"Why, Spoof! Come in!" I Commanded. "Jean and I Are Just Having Tea."

I took Jean's coat and cap; I seated her; I drew off her overshoes; I stirred the fire.

"Busy? Yes, I'm very busy. I have a big world to think about. In the words of the poet:

I love not man the less, but Nature more,
From these our interviews, in which I deal
From all I may be, or have been before,
To mingle with the universe, and feel
What it can never express,
Yet cannot all conceal.

"Lovely!" she exclaimed. "Why, Frank! . . . That's from—from—"

"I have you guessing, Jean," I remarked, dryly.

"You memorized that on purpose; you dug a pit for me," she protested. "Still, better that than none. Come, 'fess up. Where is it?"

I drew my Byron from its place of concealment. "Ah, if you had started at the beginning of the stanza with, 'There is a pleasure in the pathless wood,' I would have known," she said. "Still—"

The book lay open before us. Her hands had fallen on its printed pages. I drew them slowly into mine; drew them up and about my neck. "Jean," I whispered, "You know there is only, ultimately, one answer. Why not give it now?"

"Not yet, Frank. We shall see. Don't you understand? I must wait and see whether you have really—outgrown yourself—or are just memorizing verses with me for a prize."

"All right," I said. "I'll wait and prove it. But I warn you—I can't foresee where this thing is going to lead. It may not be content with books, only; already I'm rather sure it will want more than books. It may lead me out into the world. There are other women, there, Jean," I added, significantly.

"I know, I understand. I must take my chance. It is worth even that to be sure—in the end."

After a while I made tea, and just as we were sitting down to it came a knock at the door. It was a sharp, dignified knock; not the holier-than-thou thump which either Jack or Marjorie would have given it.

"Who's that?" we asked each other. "Alas, we are discovered!" Jean rippled. "It is a real adventure."

I opened the door to find Spoof's tall figure outside, and in his arms a large and pudgy and uncertain bundle. It was a moment before I saw the second figure—that of a woman. She wore a heavy fur coat, and her face was veiled for the inclement day.

"Why, Spoof! . . . Come in!" I commanded. "Jean and I are just having tea. Let me put your oxen in."

"They are all right for the moment; they're in the shelter. I must make introductions, first."

We welcomed them in, and Spoof set his bundle down on end in the middle of the floor, and began to unwind it. The woman removed her coat and cap and veil. It was Mrs. Alton. The bundle resolved itself into Mrs. Alton's boy.

"Miss Lane, let me present my wife," said Spoof. "My wife. And my son Gerald."

New Kind of Doll

Mother—Have you destroyed your new doll already?
Lily—Oh, no, no, no, it must have committed suicide.

It is said that bloodless operations can be performed with the aid of radio.

PIQUANT DANCE MILLINERY;
FAVOR CHINESE EMBROIDERY

GENIUS is lavishing modernistic art on the piquant dress hats which so add to the picture at dinners, dances and various social functions. Nowadays creators of our chapeaux take not only the needle in hand, but the brush as well, for handpainting adds to the glory of present-day millinery.

Even the small sports felt hat departs from its role of simplicity to allow artists to paint a few colorful leaves or a conventional design on its snug fitting crown.

From the standpoint of hand-painting, embroidery and applique the

Fashion continues to revel in an orgy of gay colors. Our wraps, our hats, our frocks and our costume accessories are vibrating with metallic splendor together with exotic hue.

To this era of gorgeousness, Chinese art and stitchery are contributing a magnificent share. The smartest black satin frocks are very nearly losing their identity embellished as they are in trimmings of Chinese embroideries which are extravagantly colorful. In the matter of evening wraps, not satisfied with "touches" of Chinese embroidery here and there,



Group of Formal Hats.

group of hats in the illustration abound in fetching ideas.

Both the chapeaux at the top of the picture display a riotous combination of color, gilded leather, and intriguing stitchery. Velvet motifs in gay hues have their edges encrusted with gold paint and there are interworkings of metal thread, with glimpses of gold tissue combined with gold leather.

The plaques of embroidered roses in the hat to the left below supplies brilliant color, the rest of the model

women of fashion are appropriating unto themselves the Chinese mandarin in all its original native beauty.

Sometimes, as in the instance of the evening wrap illustrated, a band of handsome fur is added, which the more accents the color glories in oriental embroidery.

Of course not every one can afford an all-over embroidered Chinese mandarin wrap. However, this fact need not be discouraging, for somewhere, somehow if we have managed to introduce even a simple motif or so of Chinese inspiration we may congratulate ourselves for having obeyed the mandates of the mode. For instance, embroidered motifs done in Chinese



Gives Exotic Hue to the Mode.

being created of black velvet with all-over black ribbon.

With chenille as the medium for hand stitchery a colorful effect is acquired on the off-the-face brim of the coming clinch to the center right.

A marked adherence to metallic effects is registered throughout the program of dance hats. Gold and silver laces form exotic trimming while silks of the same form the hat proper. Such is the lovely model shown last in the group, a dainty structure of shimmering gold lace and tissue. All the season's most entrancing colors seem to have been gathered up and reflected in handmade French flowers clustered upon the crown.

colorings provide an elaborate decoration on a coat of lacquered cloth or velvet, for the latter is at present considered a fabric de luxe for the evening wrap.

Here are a few suggestions for introducing a bit of the Oriental into dress design. Form the full-below-the-elbow portion of one's cloth, velvet or satin frock of a strip of Chinese embroidery; to the ends of a scarf collar attached to a simple dress, add borders of colorful stitchery; a vestee of Chinese, paisley or peasant embroidery will transform the most unpretentious dress into a garment of pronounced style distinction.

JULIA HOTTOMLEY,
(Ed. 1926, Western Newspaper Union.)

THE NIGHT BEFORE—



Merry Christmas, and Paid in Full

How Silas Vaughan Contributed to Yuletide Cheer of the Needy.

By FRANK HERBERT SWEET

IT WAS an eloquent plea for the public building, an urge for its beauty, its value to the town, the educational gift to the eyes of youth. The speaker was hypnotic. He had been engaged for that. Purse strings were loosened. Money poured freely—twenty, fifty, a hundred, five hundred. And it was Christmas. They went to Silas Vaughan, the grocer leader, a wealthy man of the town. People looked surreptitiously to see what munificent sum he would give.

At first a hand went into his pocket like the others, then came out and



the arms were folded. There was an audible gasp from watchful eyes. More pleas came, more solicitors went round, man to man. But Silas sat there, arms folded, rigid, unmoved.

"Times are too hard," he was heard to say in answer to an importunate beggar. "It is a bad year for such a building."

"Not bad for me, and all those who yield to noble impulses," said a neighbor in a voice that all could hear. The next day was Christmas, with the grocery and drug stores open for a few hours. Silas Vaughan went to his desk and took out twice as many bills as ever had been allowed to accumulate before. Times were hard, and more were obliged to charge.

Fully half of the accounts were selected from the others, and several words written at the bottoms. That took nearly an hour. Then he slipped the bills into his pocket, put on his hat and coat, and went out, leaving the store to the clerks. It was nearly closing time when he came back. This he occupied with

CHRISTMAS ZEST

CHISTMAS zest warms the heart and makes the heart glow. Do not let any outside cynicism rob you of this glow. Do not curl your lip and say you know the elevator man or the grocer's boy or the many others to whom you give a little Christmas joy is just looking for the present and is being polite for that reason.

Enjoy your pleasure in receiving. Enjoy yourself, in giving. And doesn't every one enjoy presents? When you say: "He's looking for a Christmas present," you lose half your own joy.

When you say: "What an opportunity to add a little present to another person's Christmas," you have your own full measure of joy. Christmas zest must not be bereft of any of its spirit.—Mary Graham Bonner.

(© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

packing and arranging a number of baskets with fruit and nuts and candy, which he sent out anonymously. In the evening came a big church community Christmas tree.

Most of the donors of the public building were there, rather proud of themselves and not above circulating bits of criticism. When Silas entered, there was no uncertain air of chilliness in the room. A few nodded to him, but frigidly.

Silas appeared to take no notice, and found a seat near the front, where apparently he sat calm and unruffled. A poorly-dressed man down in front had been looking about expectantly, as though waiting for some one to speak. Suddenly he rose.

"I ain't no speaker," he called, loudly, "but I got suthin' to say. 'Bout the new buildin', I ain't nothin' to say, only seems too much money for real need. An' I never liked horn-dowin'." Now, it's been an awful hard time for workin' folks, on 'count o' these beln' so much slack. First time I couldn't pay up in twenty years. I couldn't see no Christmas for me.



Now, listen: This mornin' a feller carried papers all round. I got one. First, I felt 't was a sheriff thing, like. Then I read on the bottom, 'I hope this will be the beginning of better things. Merry Christmas. Paid in full. Silas Vaughan.' Mine was thirty dollars. Si must 'a' given away more'n a thousand."

He sat down. Silas had lost all his composure. He tried to slip away. But hands and apologies were appearing from all sides. He was pushed to the platform and told to make a speech. He would have made a mess of it, but all were cheering so wildly no one could hear. So it did not matter.

A quick reaction swept over her. She felt lonely and afraid. Why was she here? Who were these people? Why had she come into this house? She felt a quiet hand on her arm. "Do stay, won't you?" begged the hostess in green. "I need someone to help me. Couldn't you spare a moment on Christmas Eve to aid a dafool in distress? Just keep your eye on these people and tell me who is served and who is not. It's so difficult."

Miss Mixer looked up keenly into the smiling face. And she knew she was genuinely wanted.

"I'll stay," announced Miss Mixer. "and," she grew spirited, "the first person who needs a cup of coffee is myself."

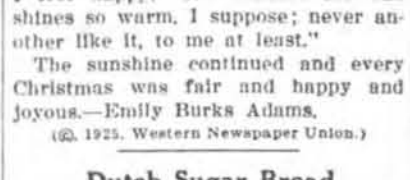
(© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

Every Christmas Fair and Happy for Swinton
IT WAS an unusual Christmas; Nature had made it so. The rosebuds were still bursting into bloom; the sunshine was broadcasting far and near; a warmth that doesn't usually continue was over the land; but one fire was needed and that the Christmas blaze, to kindle in the hearts of the cold and selfish the warmth and sunshine which God had settled over the land and intended for every heart.

Abe Swinton came from his shanty, yawned and looked around. Old Scrooge himself couldn't hold a candle to Abe, who was selfish and stingy to the bone. The chiming of the first church bells were pealing forth "Merry Christmas, Merry Christmas! Merry Christmas to all!" The boys and girls were playing in the street and shouted to Abe: "A Christmas of sunshine and flowers, we bring you today. We hope you'll enjoy them and your grinch will pass away."

Abe went into his hut and muttered to himself; he felt chilly but couldn't venture out again. He took from hiding a bag of shining gold—he felt of it, started to put it back, but instead took it to the Provident association. "Use this he said, for the poor. This is the best Christmas I ever had and I feel happy. It's because the sun shines so warm, I suppose; never another like it, to me at least."

The sunshine continued and every Christmas was fair and happy and joyous.—Emily Burks Adams.



Dutch Sugar Bread
Take a cupful of bread dough and work into it a tablespoonful of lard. Let it rise again. Put a cupful of sugar into a bowl and work in enough butter and pour to make moist balls the size of a filbert. Cover the sheet thickly with the balls and bake. Serve with coffee.

Merry Open House on Christmas Eve

Seamstress Finds a Warm Welcome and Assists at Social Function.

By MARTHA BANNING THOMAS

BEACON HILL was ablaze with candles. They shone in every window. They gleamed through the glass panes of the doorways. Tall candles, short candles; candles of every size and color. For was it not Christmas Eve? And is it not a custom to make merry at this special time in a very charming way?

Groups of carolers stood at street corners and sang. Hundreds of people strolled up and down. There was an atmosphere of good will that pervaded the place as surely as wreaths hung in the windows.

There was one house in particular that glowed with a shining brilliance.



Groups of Carolers Stood at Street Corners and Sang.

Part of this light was due to a pyramid formation of candles on the window-sill, and part came from the happy sounds which issued forth through the open door. This place was keeping "open house" with a vengeance. It looked like a glorified Christmas card.

Miss Mixer never knew exactly how it happened. She was hurrying home after a hard day's sewing in a dressmaker's shop. She was tired and hungry. Christmas Eve to her merely meant that she was wearier than usual. She stopped for a moment to look in through the door of this happy, shining house. And then, almost unaware of what she did, she walked in. Yes, she actually did. And she had no more idea of who lived there than a maple tree on Boston Common! Something drew her straight to the fire place. She went as naturally as a bee seeks honey.

In that merry, well-dressed throng she looked a bit rusty. Her hat was entirely too old. There was something wrong in the cut of her coat. Her gloves had seen hard service. And her shoes, well—her shoes were the despair of cobblers.

Miss Mixer began talking to a laughing-eyed woman dressed in green. "You look like a dafool!" said Miss Mixer. And this pleased her hostess so much that she burst into a peal of merriment.

From that moment they seemed to have a great deal to say to each other. Then, suddenly looking about her, Miss Mixer saw she was the center of attention. Dozens of interested people were regarding her with amused eyes.

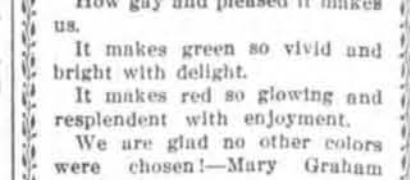
A joint meeting of the State Teachers' Association with the State Association of School Administrators will be held in Phoenix Dec. 28 and 29. Dr. A. J. Matthews, president of the Tempe State Teachers' College, will preside over the meeting of the teachers and C. W. Patterson, principal of the Tucson High School, over the administrators.

Conditions in Arizona are prosperous with general improvement assured for 1926 with cattle and copper mining reflecting greatest increases. P. G. Spillars, president of the Arizona Industrial Congress, revealed before the Pacific coast regional advisory board meeting in Los Angeles. Conditions show an upward trend and are generally better than in several years, he reported.

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Mrs. A. L. Borcherting of Tonopah, Nev., was drowned at Parker, Ariz., and her husband narrowly escaped death when in driving their car on the Colorado Ferry, he lost control of the automobile and it crashed across the deck of the craft, through the heavy guard rail and plunged into the river.

A new \$25,000 Methodist Episcopal church edifice will be constructed at Nogales at once. Contracts for the masonry and carpenter work already have been let and it is expected that actual construction will start in a few days.



It Is Christmas
In due time we shall wish a merry Christmas to everybody except those who call it Xmas.

ARIZONA NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

Jack Lunch, Prescott light heavyweight, knocked out Hank Gattion of Los Angeles in the ninth round of a scheduled ten-round bout at Phoenix.

The postoffice at San Simon was robbed recently, the lone burglar making away with a blank money order book, the stamps in the till and about \$4 in silver.

The concrete foundation for the new \$45,000 Southern Pacific cooling plant, east of the Tucson roundhouse, has been laid, according to an announcement made in Tucson by P. T. Robinson, division engineer.

Bert Savage, Prescott undersheriff, has been suspended temporarily from his duties as a peace officer, pending the outcome of a complaint filed against him by Mrs. John Knoch of Humboldt, charging him with bribery.

In a final effort to obtain a new trial for William Lawrence of Muskogee, Okla., who is sentenced to be hanged on Jan. 8, for the slaying of Haze Burch, Phoenix policeman, a petition will be filed in the United States Supreme Court at Phoenix asking a review of the record of appeal in the Arizona Supreme Court.

With an American justice of peace on one side of the international boundary fence at Naco, Ariz., and a Mexican judge functioning in his official capacity on the Sonora side, two Mexicans charged with burglary in Bisbee, several days ago and who later escaped to their native country, were found guilty and sentenced to serve two years in the Sonora state penitentiary in the first "international court" ever held in the district. A third prisoner, charged jointly with the two Mexicans, was bound over to the Superior Court at the same time by the American justice of the peace.

The November Industrial Employment Survey Report for Arizona, released at Denver by the U. S. Employment Service of the U. S. Department of Labor, states that general industrial expansion and increased employment, which has been evident for the past several months, continued during November, particularly in metal mining, lumbering, manufacturing, building, general construction and agricultural (chiefly cotton) work. The usual influx of winter transients at this season is gradually reducing the shortage of farm help. Several hundred additional cotton pickers could secure work in the Salt River valley, Tucson and Yuma districts. Harvesting and shipping of the lettuce crop, winter vegetables and citrus fruits, chiefly from the Salt River valley district, is affording employment to hundreds of workers. Industrial plants, especially building material plants are running steadily, cotton gins working overtime, industrial labor well employed and ample.

Skilled metal mine labor is in strong demand at Ajo and in the Bisbee district. In the Yavapai county metal mining district, many small silver-lead mines the renewing activities, and the demand for experienced metal miners increased. Approximately 350 workers are employed on construction of the \$6,000,000 leaching plant at Inspiration. Building is affording hundreds of building workers steady employment; the recent influx of labor has caused a moderate surplus of carpenters; supply and demand of other building trades workers quite evenly balanced. Lumbering operations continue at capacity in the Flagstaff and McNary districts; labor in connection steadily employed and the supply barely adequate. Highway construction continues active in many parts of state. Railway shop, maintenance and train service employment steady.

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The Gladness of the World



When o'er the moonlit, misty fields,
Dumb with the world's great joy,
The shepherds sought the white-walled town,
Where lay the baby boy—
And, oh, the gladness of the world,
The glory of the skies,
Because the longed-for Christ looked up
In happy Mary's eyes!

Christmas Lesson for Miss Belinda

Promise to Teach Maid to Read and Write, Most Welcome Gift.

By EMILY BURKS ADAMS

CHISTMAS was in evidence everywhere. The whole household were happy, save perhaps one—Belinda, the German maid, who had for six months lived with the Thoburns, a well-to-do family.

"Sure, Mrs. Thoburn, I've done all I thought is right to do already, and I'm pleased dot you like it."

"Yes, Belinda, and the house never looked prettier. You're quite an artist as well as a cook. I'm glad you gave up going to visit your sister, for the good dinner tomorrow depends upon you. We shall try to make it up to you, Belinda, in some way."

"Oh, do you think so, Mrs. Thoburn? I am sure pleased to know dot I am ob service to you, and you are so good to me already," said Belinda, with a sigh, as she retired to her room.

The Thoburns, old and young, were radio enthusiasts, and were being entertained with Christmas greetings and carols.

"Mother, did you notice that Belinda seemed sad—something unusual for her? I wonder if we have gotten her enough for Christmas?—let's see—there's her beads, handkerchief, hose. She will feel all right tomorrow. She really doesn't mind missing the visit with her sister, does she? She'd rather be doing all this for us, for serving others is what makes one happy, isn't it, mother?"

"Oh, yes, I suppose so, if the service isn't too hard."

"Mother, what do you mean by service being too hard? I think we should enjoy doing things for others. I can never forget the quotation: 'To live in the hearts of others is not to die.' I think we should enjoy doing things for others and not think it hard. What—"

"Well," interrupted Mrs. Thoburn, "you seem to think service hard, as you wouldn't write those letters for Belinda last evening, and one was a Christmas letter to her sister. That, probably was the cause of her sigh."

Amy was listening in and heard over the radio: "Let every true American, as a gift to himself, give the

promise that he will teach one foreigner how to read and write, and to so doing, help drive illiteracy from our land. A wonderful gift to your self and to the one taught—'As ye have done it unto the least of these, ye have done it unto Me.' Merry Christmas to all."

Amy looked at the others, her face beaming. "Oh, mother, our slogan for Educational week was: 'Each one teach one; ballots, not bullets.'"

"A fine slogan, Amy, if put into practice," remarked Mrs. Thoburn.

Christmas morning all gathered around the tree to open their packages. Belinda stood in the background, beaming at the happiness of the others, for next to her own happiness is watching that of others. Box after box was handed to Belinda, but the most beautiful of all was saved until the last and presented by Amy. "Here, Belinda, a lot of love with this box; it contains paper, pencils, and a book and my promise to you that I'll teach you to read and write before another Christmas."

"Oh, thank you, Miss Amy; dis is not I most wanted already. Gott bless you!"

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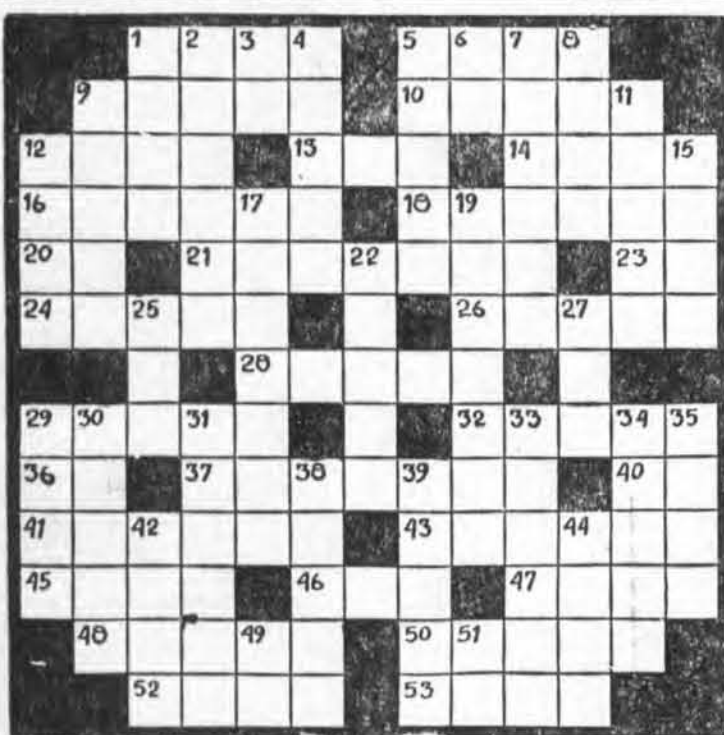
Algernon Noseup—the Bundle That Cured Him

IT WASN'T his real name, but people thought he deserved it. Like a top, he carried a swelled head upon a small foundation. His nose was so much in the air that it distributed snubs plentifully. His idea of getting up was that of putting others down. Algernon despised Christmas. He even felt ready to snub Santa Claus. This snub had a special snub for anybody who believed in Christmas cheer and generous happiness. He was an ardent member of the Society for the Prevention of Useless Giving. Indeed, he was the chairman of the branch of it that infested his town without bearing a gift. There may have been a streak of fat in his character, but there surely was a streak of mean.

It was a bundle that cured him. As he stalked to his door with his eyes on the church steeple he fell over it, and as he opened it that Christmas Day and found that a number of his neighbors had conspired to warm his heart with tokens of kind consideration, he felt so strangely humbled and ashamed of himself that he was never afterwards able to look down upon anybody.—Christopher G. Hazard.

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The Willing Worker
Now father makes a doze of patus. A tired and slightly blue man. A merry myth is Santa Claus. But father's only human.

CROSS-WORD
PUZZLE

(Copyright, 1925.)

Horizontal.

- 1—Level
- 3—A name for a cat
- 5—A kind of illumination
- 10—To lead to seats in a theatre
- 12—A long narrow cut
- 13—Every one of
- 14—A certain quantity of paper
- 16—One who makes or sells hats
- 18—Position in golf
- 20—Either
- 21—Pertaining to the east
- 22—A suffix denoting agency
- 23—Any official decree or proclamation
- 24—Frees
- 25—A pronoun
- 26—Pertaining to the tides
- 28—The fourth and second vowels of the alphabet
- 29—Sorts of brotherhoods among the ancient Jews
- 40—Regarding (abbr.)
- 41—Remission or payment back
- 42—Standards of perfection
- 43—To prepare for publication
- 46—Part of a circle
- 47—Employs
- 48—Vapor
- 50—Bodies of old wrecked or dismantled ships
- 52—A current of air or water running contrary to the regular current
- 53—Consumes

Vertical.

- 1—To pass from one place to another
- 2—Later
- 3—Part of the verb "to be"
- 4—Drops of water shed in weeping
- 5—Throbbing
- 6—You and me
- 7—Became smaller in size after washing
- 8—Deceit
- 9—To burn with an unsteady flame
- 11—Speed contests
- 12—To exhibit

HOW TO SOLVE A CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

When the correct letters are placed in the white spaces this puzzle will spell words both vertically and horizontally. The first letter in each word is indicated by a number, which refers to the definition listed below the puzzle. Thus No. 1 under the column headed "horizontal" defines a word which will fill the white spaces up to the first black square to the right, and a number under "vertical" defines a word which will fill the white squares to the next black one below. No letters go in the black spaces. All words used are dictionary words, except proper names. Abbreviations, slang, initials, technical terms and obsolete forms are indicated in the definitions.

Solution of Last Week's Puzzle.

NURSERY RHYME
PUZZLELITTLE Miss Lilly
Looks awfully silly

Dressed up in her mother's best clothes.
If she doesn't take care
She may trip on the stair,
Or fall down and bump her small nose.

Find three other persons. Left side down, on skirt. Upper right corner down, on skirt and parasol. Right side down, along arm.

In the
JUNGLE
With Cheerups and the Quixies
by Grace Bliss Stewart

IT WAS A RAINY DAY

IT WAS pouring. Not a ray of sunshine greeted Cheerups when he opened his eyes. All the world was gray, and nothing could be heard but the sound of great drops tinkling on his tiny roof.

"I guess I shall have to stay at home today, sure enough," chuckled he, wagging his topknot; "and no visitors will come either, unless the ducks manage to get out. I feel a trifle moist, but it's worse for the Quixies out there on their spiderwebs in all this rain. Oh, Brighteyes, Quickear, Softfoot, Sniffsniff; come here and get under as much cover as this summer house of mine offers!"

The Quixies didn't take long in answering that call. They were all very wet except Sniffsniff, who said he had found a big mushroom to crawl under.

"Now, boys, Old Brother East Wind has just whispered to me that he's go-

ing to keep this rain up all day. What shall we do? Supposing we play games!"

"Oh, please, Mr. Cheerups," begged Brighteyes, "tell us a story!"

"Yes, yes, a story," chimed the others in chorus, clapping their hands and squealing with delight.

"Oh, well, if it's a story you are wanting, you provoking young rascals, I suppose I can find one tucked away in my head somewhere," said Cheerups, smiling. "But I am getting decidedly damp on one side, and if you want a story, you will have to keep your story-teller dry in some way."

"I know how," cried Quickear. "We'll get some big leaves and hang them like curtains on the side of the house where the rain comes in." Before Cheerups could suggest that they would get all wet while doing it, they were off and back again with the leaves; almost before he had time to put on his little red shoes and straighten up his topknot for the day. Then the great glossy leaves were fastened on two sides of the house in a twinkling, with strong grasses and bits of twist vine, and the jolly little Quixies, all snug and warm, sat down in a circle about Cheerups, their eyes shining, and their ears pricked for a story.

"Most stories begin 'Once upon a time,'" said Cheerups, beaming, for he was enjoying himself immensely, "but this one starts with just 'Yesterday.' Do you boys remember Mr.

Hoopoe, who came for a singing lesson?"

"Remember him? I should say so!" piped Quickear. "I was out on the edge of the desert eating prickly pears with Jacky Monk, and I heard him all that way. Goodness, but he made a noise, worse than Fourth of July back home."

"There's quite a remarkable story about Mr. Hoopoe," said Cheerups hastily, trying to change the subject. It made him a little homesick to think of the Fourth of July, and he saw a tear in Softfoot's eye.

"Well, in Arabia, which is a country lying beyond the Desert of Sahara and the Red Sea, far away from our jungle, the people have a legend about Mr. Hoopoe and King Solomon, who lived long, long ago. Once when King Solomon was traveling through the desert—for other lands have deserts, too, you know—he grew very faint from the hot rays of big bright Mr. Sun. Then a flock of Hoopoes came and formed a screen just above his head to protect him. King Solomon was so delighted and thought it was so kind of the Hoopoes that he asked what he could do for them as a reward. What do you suppose the foolish things asked for? Why, crowns of gold upon their heads! Of course, the king granted their request and they were very happy and proud of themselves for a while, looking into all the pools and even the dewdrops to catch their reflections. But soon men began to trap them and hunt them to get their golden crowns. The Hoopoes were most dreadfully frightened then, and some of them went back to King Solomon and begged that he would take away the horrid crowns. The king listened to their troubles, of course, and gave them crowns of feathers instead of their golden ones. Ever since then these birds have worn brown crests with white and black tips. Didn't you notice Mr. Hoopoe's yesterday?"

"Oh, yes, Mr. Cheerups, we did," cried the Quixies in glee, "for we



These Birds Wear Brown Crests With White and Black Tips.

THE WHY of
SUPERSTITIONS

By H. IRVING KING

THE PIG'S TAIL

A NOT uncommon belief among farmers is that if you cut off a pig's tail he will fatten more readily—you will have a good fat hog at "killing time." This is one of those agricultural superstitions which go back to the most primitive times and can be clearly traced to that phase of nature-worship—the worship of the grain spirit—which in some of its forms regarded the spirit of the crops as taking on the shape, or at least as symbolized by, an animal. To this day at harvest time in Bourgogne, the last sheaf gathered is said to be "the fox." A score of ears of grain are left standing near the sheaf to represent the "fox's tail."

The reapers then throw their sickles at it and cry, "We have cut off the

fox's tail!" at the same time giving vent to cries of a peculiar nature which may be words of some long forgotten language. This proceeding is supposed to ensure a good crop next year. In Scandinavia, Estonia, parts of Germany and among some Slavonic races the favorite representative of the corn spirit appears to have been the hog; for in those regions at times of planting and of harvest they pay the same attention to the hog as the Burgundian peasants do to the fox.

In Courland when barley is sown the farmer's wife boils a hog's chine and tail. The chine is eaten but the tail is cut off and stuck up in the field to insure a "fat" crop. The connection between the primitive custom of the peasants of northern Europe of cutting off the pig's tail to insure fat crops and the custom of the farmers of American states of cutting off the pig's tail to insure a fat hog is obvious.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"WHAT'S IN A NAME?"
By MILDRED MARSHALL

Facts about your name; its history; meaning; whence it was derived; significance; your lucky day and lucky jewel

YVONNE

YVONNE is almost a name without a history. It is a feminine name obviously invented for the purpose of honoring the name; it had no parallel growth and no particular reason for being. In short, it is one of the few names in etymological records, which were probably originally bestowed upon some girl baby to perpetuate the name of the father in the event that there was no subsequent male heir.

The history of Yvonne dates back to legendary times when a Persian bishop named Ibar established a hermitage in Huntingdonshire in the Seventh century, and provided a patron for many an Ibar of Danish and Norman extraction. The use of this name spread throughout France, where it was known as Yvon or Ivone. Yvon became popular among the chroniclers. It was Yvon de Taillehois, who was the villain in the story

of "Hereward" and his camp of refuge. There was also the good St. Ivo de Chartres, who suffered unjust imprisonment, and St. Ives of Brittany, the advocate of the poor.

There have been scores of Yvones in ballad and romance, to say nothing of modern literature. Though most popular in families of French descent, Yvonne enjoys great vogue in this country.

The opal is Yvonne's talismanic gem. It is said to bring her that mysterious fascination which is associated with superwoman charm. It will also guard her from unhappiness. Friday is her lucky day and 7 her lucky number.

(© by Wheeler Syndicate.)

A LINE O' CHEER

By John Kendrick Bangs

A VALUABLE SECRET

I HOLD a secret good and true That makes for joy intense, The which I here confide to you.

In strictest confidence: The reason why I get most things on which my mind is set is that I always set my mind on things that I can get.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)



(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Rudolph Valentino



Rodolfo Alfonso Raffaello Pierre Filibert Guglielmi di Valentina d'Antonguella—the full name of this prominent "movie" star—was born in the little village of Castellaneta, Italy, May 6, 1895. It was not until after his arrival in New York, in 1913, that he learned to dance, and later obtained a position in a prominent New York cafe as a dancer. After an unsuccessful tour with a musical comedy he joined a motion picture producing organization.

He was peeking from behind the breadfruit tree all the time, except Quickear, who was away eating fruit. Thank you, sir; that was a lovely story."

"But you see now, don't you," said Cheerups, with a merry twinkle in his eye, "that

"Golden crowns and all the rest. Are not of gifts the very best." (© by Little, Brown & Co.)

English Language
Heard Everywhere

"The whole world is talking English," writes Doctor Van Rossum in The Hague Post, after a tour through the five continents. "You land in the French colonies in Cochinchina and instead of 'bonjour' you hear 'good morning.' You are introduced in a French club in Madagascar and instead of 'enchanté' you are welcomed with the words 'How do you do?' I found that only one clerk spoke French in the French colony of Bichela-Mer in the Pacific. It's the same thing in China and India. And what is the reason?" he asks. "The ships are English, the money is in American hands; custom officers, military attaches, legation officials, everybody speaks English." There is another reason, the French official in the colonies doesn't care a rap about the whole colonial business. He counts the days when he will stroll again on the Boulevard des Capucins. And then there is the well-known English attitude. An Englishman arrives at Corfu or on an island in the South seas and he says: "Henceforth everybody will have to speak English. I will not understand another language." The people might refuse, but pretty soon somebody begins to say "goodbye" when he should say "good morning" and the Englishman has won out again.—Pierre Van Panssen, in The Atlanta Constitution.

Culticura for Pimples Faces.

To remove pimples and blackheads smear them with Culticura Ointment. Wash off in five minutes with Culticura Soap and hot water. Once clear keep your skin clear by using them for daily toilet purposes. Don't fail to include Culticura Talcum. Advertisement.

Advanced Ideas in

This German Prison

At Ichtershausen near Arnstadt, in Thuringia, the prison is so pleasant that no one has ever attempted to escape from it. The prison authorities have made the prison life tolerable, humane and educational. In the first place there are only 400 prisoners, although there are cells for 520. Within the prison is a local court in which all misdemeanors are judged by four employees, assisted by two representatives of the convicts. Many of the sentences imposed by the judge are lighter than those suggested by the convicts. Every prisoner is permitted to supplement the prison fare by purchases from the outside. The prisoners work for low wages but are allowed to keep the money—on an average 15 marks a month, although clever workers make as much as 40 marks. The living conditions are as pleasant as possible and the prisoners are allowed regular gymnastics and occasional turner competitions.

Distressing Feature

Mrs. M. C. Van Winkle, chief of the women's division of the Washington police department, said the other day:

"My experience leads me to think that boys are growing better, while girls are growing worse. A distressing feature of the thing is that the more 'modern' a girl is—the worse she is, I mean, from the conservative viewpoint—the greater her success."

"A modern girl got married not long ago to one of the richest and finest men in the country. A friend of mine made a neat comment on the match."

"When girls are overbold," she said, "men are bowled over."



Vaseline PETROLEUM JELLY

Why have RHEUMATISM?

Oh, what a wonderful feeling to be free from that miserable rheumatism. To know again the joy of limber joints and active muscles—freedom from that agonizing pain!

How often have you longed for some relief as you suffered torture from swollen, inflamed muscles and joints—how often have you said you would give anything in the World for a few hours comfort!

But you didn't know that all you had to do to get real relief from this nerve wracking misery was just to build rich, red blood, did you? You didn't know that rheumatism had to be stopped from the inside by building millions of red cells in your poor, weak blood, did you?

Until you fill your system full of healthy, rich, red blood you will never end your rheumatism. S. S. S. will surely help you. That's because S. S. S.

Sure Relief



ECZEMA

Relieve that itching, burning torment and start the healing now with

Resinol

The tanner pays more attention to the bark than to the bite.



The woman who always wears a smile is faultlessly dressed.

Heals Leg Sores
Peterson's Ointment

To the millions of people who use Peterson's Ointment for piles, eczema, salt rheum, pimply skin, sore feet and chafing, Peterson says, "Tell any sufferer from old sores that its mighty healing power is wonderful." All druggists, 60 cents.

The Purity of Cuticura
Makes It Unexcelled
For All Toilet Purposes

Send model or drawing for Free Preliminary Examination. Booklets free. Highest references. Book results. Write to: WATSON E. COLEMAN, Patent Lawyer, 444 U. S. Washington, D. C.; Denver, Colorado, Office, 810 Quincy Building.

INFLAMED EYES

Use Dr. Thompson's Eye-water. 100 River, Troy, N. Y. Booklet.

WOLF, COYOTE, RAT AND MICE EXTERMINATOR

Edwards' Formula, simple instructions. Sold for \$10. Box 9 coyotes one night. Fox brought \$121.50. Also 2-bait trapping system. Trapped 2 coyotes one night, same place. Bird proof. Formula, instructions and trapping system \$2.50. Free circular.

GEORGE EDWARDS, LIVINGSTON, MONT.

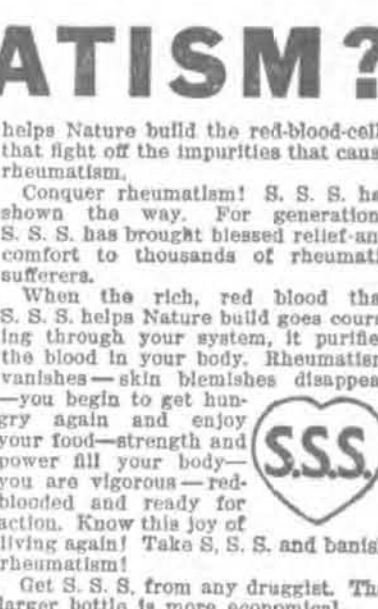
PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Removes Dandruff, Itches, Redness, Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. 50¢ and \$1.00 at Druggists.

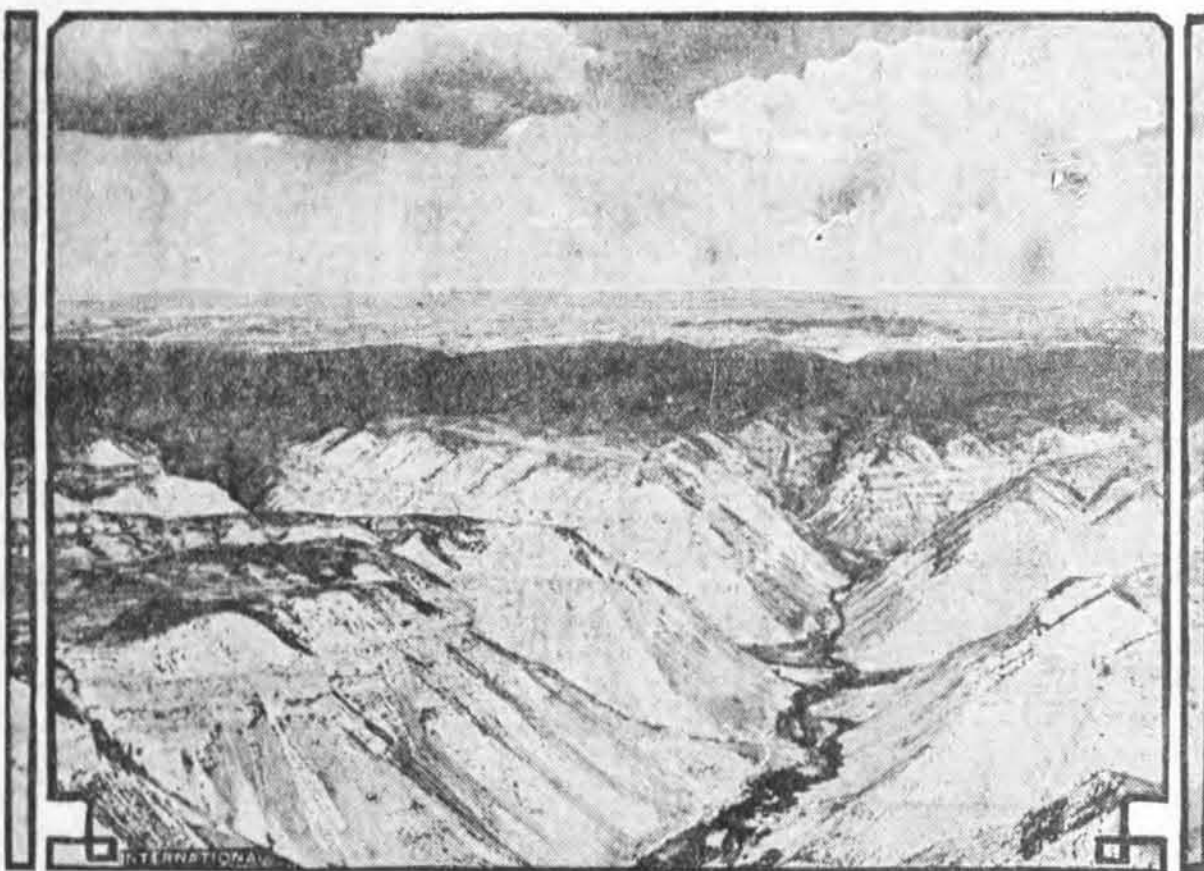
HINDERCOIN

Removes Corns, Calluses, etc., stops all pain, ensures comfort to the feet, makes walking easy. Use by mail or at Druggists. LILSON Chemical Works, Fairbairn, N. Y.

W. N. U., DENVER, NO. 51-1925.



Air View of Parachute Creek Canyon in Colorado



Here is an air view of the great Parachute Creek canyon of western Colorado. The walls of the canyon rise almost 3,000 feet above the valley and the top of the plateau is 8,400 feet above sea level. It is part of the naval oil shale reserves.

Prisoners From Poland Return to Lithuania



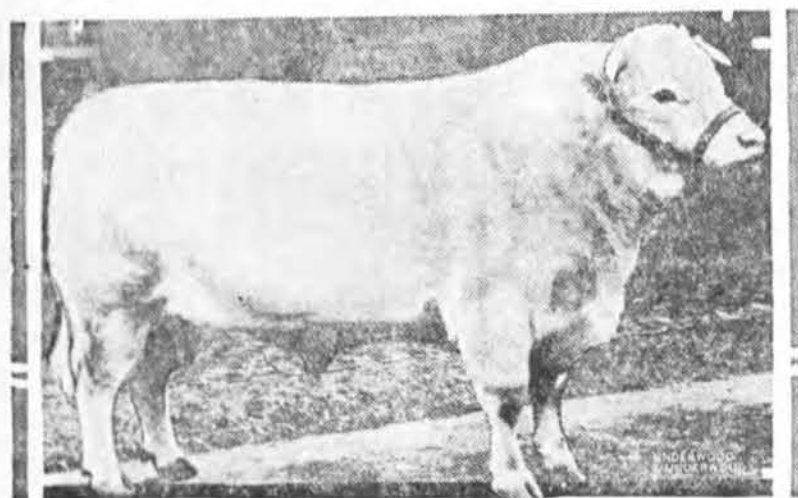
Scene in the border village of Varena where Lithuanians greeted political prisoners from Poland who had been released after a treaty between the two countries was signed.

De Valera Presides Over Sinn Fein



Eamon De Valera, the militant Irish Republican leader, recently presided over a large meeting in Dublin described as the Sinn Fein and Fianna. He is seen above with some of the delegates.

American Buys Wales' Prize Bull



King of the Fairies, the international grand champion shorthorn bull of 1924, bred on the prince of Wales' Canadian ranch and exhibited at the recent International Live Stock show in Chicago, where he won the blue ribbon in his class, is now the property of a Missouri cattle raiser. Frank D. Baker of Kansas City bought the animal for \$1,050 to head his herd on a farm at Hickman, Mo.

UNCOVERED SCANDAL



Attorney General Dan Moody of Texas, whose investigation of road commissioners has resulted in a scandal in the Lone Star state.

KHALIFA OF RIF



Muley Ben el Mehedi, who has just been proclaimed khalifa of the new Rif protectorate, representing the sultan of Morocco. The ceremony took place in Tetuan.

MY FAVORITE STORIES

By IRVIN S. COBB

A Chance for the Visiting Angel

When William Travers Jerome was district attorney of New York he started a crusade of prosecutions against fortune tellers, soothsayers and fake mediums, who at that time infested parts of Manhattan island in numbers. A county detective named Al Thomas, a husky person with a wit of his own, was detailed to the job of securing evidence against these offenders and then arresting them.

In pursuance of his object Thomas called upon a so-called crystal-gazer, pretending that he wanted a reading. The faker ushered the customer into a dimly lit room hung with black hangings and adorned with mysterious objects presumably pertaining to black art. There he sat Thomas down at a table and taking a seat on the opposite side he took Thomas' brawny left hand, palm upward, in one of his own hands, and in the other he balanced a large glass ball.

For a period of impressive silence he alternately shifted his gaze from the stranger's palm to the ball and back again from the ball to the palm. Then seemingly he began to drift into a trance. His eyes dropped, his head nodded, then at length his lips moved, framing words.

"A shape is hovering above me," he stated in rapt tones. "It draws nearer and yet nearer—it is an angel!"

"Fine and dandy," broke in the impious tones of Detective Thomas: "Zaid angel is a pal of yours you'd better fetch him along with you to put up the ball money. Because you're pinched!"

Making It a Sweepstakes

Today's offering is one of my stand-bys. Every time I hear it—and I hear it on an average of at least four times a year—I like it better. I hope you feel the same way about it.

The principal characters are an Irishman, with red whiskers, and a Hebrew with black whiskers. They fall into an argument over the relative glories of the two great races they severally represent. It is finally proposed by the Semitic debater that for every great Jew he names he shall be permitted to pluck one hair from his adversary's face. For every famous Irishman listed the other man may claim the tribute of a hair from the Jew's beard. The first to cry enough, or the first to be entirely denuded will be the loser.

A chosen referee gives the signal for the start. It is the Jew's turn first.

"Moses," he cries, and yanks a hair from the Irishman's chin.

"Brian Boru," shouts his opponent.

"Abraham."

"St. Patrick."

"Baron Hirsch."

"Daniel O'Connell."

"Rothschild."

"John L. Sullivan."

Inspiration seizes the Hebrew.

"The twelve apostles," he whoops exultantly, and snatches an even dozen of Auburn hairs from where they grew.

With a triumphant whoop the Irishman fixes both his hands in the Hebrew's beard:

"The A. O. H.," he bellows, and brings away the entire crop.

The Unuttered Wish

A North Carolina mountain woman fell ill, and for the first time in his life her husband had to work. It devolved upon him to nurse the invalid, look after a large family of tow-headed children, milk the cow, rear the pig, cook the meals and tend a straggly acre of corn.

After ten days of these frightful labors he staggered down to the general store at the forks of the road and fell at the doorway in an exhausted heap.

The storekeeper came out and said: "Hello, Anse, how's your wife?" "She ain't no better," moaned the husband. "I paid out a whole four bits for a bottle of bitters for her, but it seems like it don't do her no good. I'm plumb wore out!"

He paused a moment and sighed deeply.

"Some times," he said, "I git to wishin' the old woman would git well—or somethin'!"

The Proper End of a Caddy

In a southern town is a lady, socially prominent, who enjoys the reputation of being a modern Mrs. Malaprop. She is credited with having said once that she intended to hire a local clay modeler to make a bust of her husband. On another occasion, referring to a trip she had taken in an airplane, she said that she certainly was glad when the machine descended and she set foot once more on terra cotta. The latest speech attributed to her had to do with the ancient game of Scotch.

"I've often thought," she said to a friend, "that I'd like to take up golf, but somehow I have never gotten 'round to it; and, besides, I don't understand the first thing about playing it. Why if I wanted to hit the ball I wouldn't know which end of the caddy to take hold of."

Reception That Most Pleased the Famous Sousa



"I have received many wonderful receptions from royal personages on my tours, but never have I received as great a reception as from these orphaned boys," said John Philip Sousa, band leader, when he was greeted at the depot in Omaha by the boys' band of Father Flanagan's Home for Boys. The boys make up their own show each year and tour the country, the profits going to help finance the home, which is a nonsectarian institution housing more than 400 homeless orphans from all parts of the country.

Gift of American Maintains This Wesley Shrine



Above is pictured the City Road chapel in London, in the churchyard of which rests the body of John Wesley. John Andrus, a prominent American financier, has just made a donation of \$100,000 for the maintenance of the church and the shrine.

DEFIES MA FERGUSON



Resignation of Amos G. Carter as a member of the board of directors of the West Texas Technological college was requested in a letter by Gov. Miriam A. Ferguson. Carter is a prominent publisher of Fort Worth, and is said to have criticized the governor's policies. He refuses to resign unless asked to do so by the board of the college.

WEDS BANGOR GIRL



Col. Sherwood A. Cheney, engineer corps, United States army military aide to President Coolidge, who has married Miss Charlotte Hopkins of Bangor, Maine, and Groton, Mass. Colonel Cheney lost his first wife while serving at the United States legation in Peking in 1923.

Exhibits in Orange and Olive Show



The annual Orange and Olive exposition at Groville, Cal., has been drawing huge crowds from all sections of the West. Photograph shows Anna Kast and Maxine Silva displaying cotton grown in the central part of California.

Women Hold Up Bank, but Are Caught



Twenty-four hours after they held up the Renner State bank near Sioux Falls, S. D., in typical wild west style, Mrs. Catherine Rogers, forty, and her daughter, Zera, nineteen, were taken into custody on their farm, where they broke down and confessed to the crime. Dressed in men's clothing, they stuck a revolver in the face of the cashier and obtained about \$400, escaping in a rickety auto.



Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA

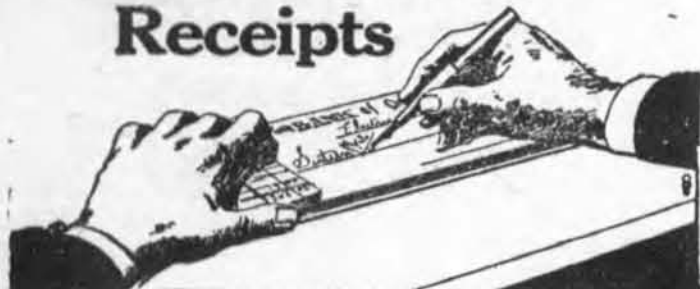
MOTHER! Fletcher's Castoria is a harmless Substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups, prepared to relieve Infants in arms and Children all ages of

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 *Dr. H. H. Fletcher*. Proven directions on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

Checks Are Receipts



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

ARIZONA PACKING COMPANY

Our meats are known all over the state. Our meats are butchered in Arizona

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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

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.

NOTARIES PUBLIC
Legal papers requiring a Notary's Seal and acknowledgment will receive proper attention if brought to Miss Grace Van Oudale, San Rafael Valley.

B. P. O. E.
NOGALES LODGE NO. 1397
Meets second and fourth Tuesdays of each month at Elks' Home on Morley Ave. Visiting brothers always welcome.

V. J. WAGER, Exalter Ruler
ROBERT E. LEE, Secretary

It's better to insure your property than to wish you had. See Howard Keener at the Patagonian office.—Adv

BUSINESS SITUATION IN ARIZONA AT THE END OF NOVEMBER, 1925

(Furnished by the Arizona Industrial Congress)

The Situation in General

The upward trend in business continued during November, practically all lines in the state showing improvement when compared with similar periods of the last several years. From all indications the winter season will be an active one.

The cotton season is now drawing to a close, with 70,000 bales ginned to December 1 and an indicated total production of 94,000 for the state. The market made for grade and staple were a disadvantage. Lettuce shipments from the Salt River Valley are well started, with prospects of a movement running as high as 4,000 cars, against 2,800 for the combined winter and spring crops last year.

Outlook for the livestock industry still improves. Fall cattle shipments are finished, at fair prices. The fat cattle market remains strong, and stock has entered the winter in excellent condition, with ranges the best in several years. Movement of sheep to southern feeding grounds is nearly over and early lambing has commenced.

There have been no changes in the mining industry. The market showed a fractional decline for the past month, with indications of an ensuing upward trend, and development activities continued.

Banking transactions in the larger cities of the state as reported to the Arizona Industrial Congress illustrated increased business activity, November checking figures exceeding those for October and for November, 1924.

Agriculture

The approaching end of the cotton ginning season and opening of the lettuce season are present centers of interest in agricultural lines. The year has been a good one from the production standpoint, and the total value of Arizona's crops is expected to compare well with 1924 when annual estimates are made the end of the year.

The government cotton report as of December 1, the last of the season, again forecast a production of 94,000 bales of cotton in the state, from 157,000 acres to be harvested. Ginnings to that date were 70,000 bales. Average acre yield probably will be lower than last year, owing to greater percentage of Pima long-staple cotton grown. The market has been fair, but growers are receiving some benefit from increased premiums for grade and staple.

Lettuce shipments from the Salt River Valley are now well started, though colder nights are needed to fully mature the crop. Movement began the last week in November, and reached 200 cars the end of the first week of December. It is estimated that more than 600 acres will be harvested as early lettuce, with shipments of from 3500 to 4000 cars, depending on weather and market conditions.

Production of grain sorghums in the state this year is estimated at 1,127,000 bushels, figured as a grain yield, the average yield being above last year. Corn production is forecast as 1,170,000 bushels, on grain yield basis.

Livestock

The past month brought no material change in conditions in the livestock industry. Ranges continued excellent, with some additional precipitation, an dwetter was generally favorable. On the whole, stock is entering the winter in the best condition of several years.

Fall shipments of range cattle are practically ended, and movement was under more encouraging conditions than recent shipping seasons. Feeder demand was good, and prices showed some improvement over last year. Latest contracts reported were at 5½ to 6 cents a pound.

Fat cattle prices also have been good, holding a level around 7½ cents. Operations of the Arizona-California Cattleman's Co-operative Marketing Association have stabilized the market, and the outlook is favorable.

Movement of sheep from the north to winter feeding grounds in the south is nearly finished, and early lambing has started in the Salt River Valley. Most of the sheep are on the desert and in the foothills, and feed is good, though additional rain will be needed during the winter to maintain it. Shearing will begin in January. The wool market shows little change from last month, with a firm undertone.

Mining

The copper market made a fractional decline during the month, closing it at 14½ cents a pound, compared to 13½ to 14 cents the same time last year. The statistical position remains encouraging, and most observers predict another upward trend.

In Arizona there has been no change in production, and the various construction and improvement programs under way are going ahead on schedule. A new construction job announced during the month was a \$20,000 house-



The Wife-Ship Woman

By Hugh Pendexter

Author of *KINGS OF THE MISSOURI, PAY GRAVEL, A VIRGINIA SCOUT, ETC.*

Copyright by Hugh Pendexter 1923-1925

NOT only a fascinating story, but a permanent contribution to literature and to history. The French occupation of Louisiana, the clashing interests of England and France, the attempts of the former to settle the country with sturdy home-makers and of the latter to link Canada and the Gulf with a chain of forts, John Law's fantastic financial schemes culminating in the famous "Mississippi Bubble," Indian wars and other exciting and colorful accompaniments to the conquest of the American continent in the early part of the Eighteenth Century are woven into a romantic pageant. Hugh Pendexter's delightful actors play their thrilling parts, and none more thrilling than that of the wife-ship woman, herself.

Will Be Presented in Serial Installments in
THE SANTA CRUZ PATAGONIAN

pital to be built by the United Verde Copper Company at Jerome, to be started in January.

Consolidation of the Shattuck-Arizona and Denn companies in the Bisbee district has been followed by a report that it is planned to start work at the Denn property early next year.

Much activity is noted in the development of new properties. The Ben Loman Mining Company, near Ajo, is reported planning construction of a 1000-ton mill, to replace its 100-ton plant. The Allison Gold Mines Company, in the same district, is to install a 100-ton cyanide plant. In Mohave county the Chloride Mining Company has announced plans for a 10-ton flotation mill, while the Gold Dust Mining Company is reported preparing to install a 75-ton cyanide mill. The Mineral Basin Copper Company is erecting a small milling plant at its property in the Pinal mountains. The Aravaipa Mining Corporation, which has purchased the Aravaipa Mining Company and the Fifth lead claims, plans construction of a mill and a three-mile pipe line for water supply. A number of properties, particularly lead-silver, which have not been worked for years, are being reopened.

Considerable interest is shown in non-metallic development and production of building stone will be increased by purchase of the Ryerson tufa quarries near Kirkland by the Bly Stone Company of Los Angeles, which plans to ship 10,000 cubic yards a month.

Banking

Banking transactions in principal cities of the state reflect the general upward trend of business, November figures exceeding those for October in eight cases out of ten, and those for November, 1924, in nine of ten cases.

The only recent adverse development in banking was the closing, on

December 2, of the Bank of Jerome, the Prescott State Bank and its affiliated institutions, the Commercial Trust and Savings Bank. Closing of the latter two was stated due to affairs of the Jerome bank, and it is believed the Prescott banks may be reopened.

EVER HEAR OF A WIFE SHIP? HERE'S A NOVEL ABOUT IT

For his latest novel Hugh Pendexter has chosen to expand an interesting chapter from the pages of early American history—colonization at the mouth of the Mississippi. And if you are familiar with this period you will realize the possibilities this affords. Taking that amazing institution, the wife ship, as his theme, Pendexter in "The Wife-Ship Woman" weaves an absorbing story of adventure, love, and mystery in the wilds of the lower Mississippi. An English spy matches his wits with a French spy and the action that follows produces a swift moving story of great fascination.

Hugh Pendexter likes to take a historical background and set into it characters which seem actually to live. This is true of his earlier novels, and anyone who has read "Pay Gravel," "Kings of the Missouri," "A Virginia Scout," or "Gentlemen of the North" will know how skillfully he does it.

"The wife-Ship Woman" is one of his best novels. Read it in The Patagonian beginning early in January.

Ever hear of a wife ship? That's what the early American colonists called the boats that brought to these shores hundreds of women actually to be distributed among these adventurers. Read "The Wife-Ship Woman," beginning in an early issue of The Patagonian.

It is easy to figure what you should have said after it is too late to say it.

A new novel by Hugh Pendexter starts in an early issue of The Patagonian.

PATENTS

are being quickly sold to manufacturers and capitalists.

If you have an invention, send us a model or sketches for search and report on patentability.

Our book on patents and trade-marks sent to any address.

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If you can't boost this mining camp, don't knock it. It's going to boom!

NEW BRICKWOOD HOTEL
NOGALES (Ground Floor Lobby) ARIZONA
Steam Heat, Telephone and Running Water in Each Room—Free Auto Parking Space

Patagonia Barber Shop

WILLIAM FESSLEK, Proprietor

Children's Hair-Cutting a Specialty

PATAGONIA

ARIZONA

FOR DEVELOPMENT WORK, FOR SMALL HIGH GRADE VEINS,

Here Is the Mill

Efficient, Economical,
Easily Handled, Simple

Price \$3200

10-15 TON FLOTATION MILL

Extra Cost for Boiler and Engine, or Gasoline Engine, From \$1200.00 to \$1600.00

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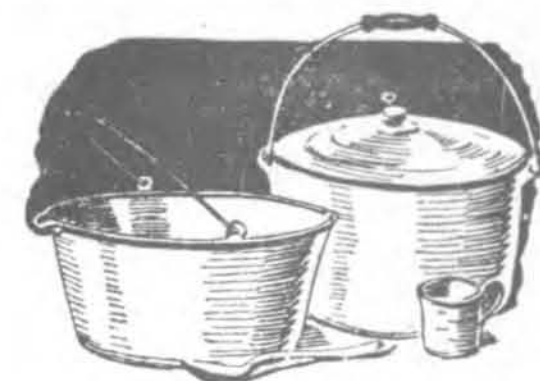
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COMMERCIAL HOTEL
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Clean Beds, Clean Linen, Cleanly kept. Excellent Lobby Dining Room in connection



Why get along with makeshifts in the kitchen, where so many hours of work are done each day, when you can come here and, at very small cost, choose kettles and pans that will make your kitchen complete and lessen materially your kitchen work?

WHITE ENAMEL WARE

The following special values will prove especially interesting to thrifty shoppers:

Berlin Kettles \$1.00 to \$1.50
Coffee Pots \$1.25 to \$1.60

A full line to choose from; all sizes.

THE CORNER STORE

Patagonia, Ariz.

We Wish You
a
Very Merry
Christmas
and a
Prosperous
New Year

ARMY STORE

C. J. Bracker, Mgr.

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QUALITY MERCHANDISE ONLY

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LOS ANGELES

CALIFORNIA

PIGGLY WIGGLY
WISHES YOU
A VERY
MERRY CHRISTMAS
and
Thanks You for Past
Generous Patronage
PIGGLY WIGGLY

STATE'S GREATEST CONVENTION WEEK, JANUARY 11 TO 15

Phoenix, Dec. 24.—With conventions of five of the state's greatest agricultural, livestock and industrial organizations to be followed by the annual meeting of a leading national livestock body, Arizona will hold its largest and most important convention week here January 11 to 15 with "Cooperation" and "Forward Arizona" as its keynotes.

The state conventions, forming a series of direct interest to every Arizonan, will draw hundreds of Arizonan citizens from all parts of the state, and will culminate in one big prosperity celebration and public dance the night of the 13th, in which all the organizations will join. Another big dance will follow the night of the 13th in honor of the American National Livestock Association, which will bring hundreds of stockmen together from all parts of the country.

"Cooperation Week" will open on Monday, January 11, with annual conventions of the Arizona State Farm Bureau Federation, the Arizona Horticultural Society and the Arizona Wool Growers' Association. Connected with the former will be the annual meeting of the Maricopa County Farm Bureau, with a big crowd of farmers from the Salt River Valley joining large delegations from the Yuma, Pima, Pinal, Cochise, Yavapai, Coconino and other county Farm Bureaus in the state meeting.

Farmers, stockmen, chamber of commerce delegations, business men, industrial representatives and citizens from every industry and section of the state will come together on Tuesday, January 12, for the annual convention of the Arizona Industrial Congress, devoted to discussion of cooperation in solving each other's problems, coordination of each other's efforts along common lines, and state development and colonization under the slogan "For a Greater Arizona." On that day the state meeting of the Arizona Cattle Growers' Association also will be held, to be followed the 13th, 14th and 15th by sessions of the American National Livestock Association.

The night of the 13th will see the greatest cooperative celebration ever held in the state, when all the state organizations join in a huge prosperity celebration and public dance at the big Shrine Auditorium in Phoenix, to be directed by the Industrial Congress. Sponsoring the celebration with the congress will be the Arizona

STATE MINING NEWS IN BRIEF

Gila Bend—Smelter fired on Tom Childs mine.

Willcox—Central Copper Company about to start production.

Superior—Old Reymert mine to be operated.

Cerbat—Daisell mine starts carload production.

Holbrook—Adamana well shows much oil as drill is drawn.

Tombstone—70-ton flotation mill being installed at Emerald mine.

Gila County—Much activity shown at quicksilver mine of Arizona Chinabear Company on east slope of Matatal mountains.

Phoenix—Hassayampa Placer Gold Mining Company to install modern steel dredge having capacity of 10,000 yards daily.

Kingman—Fifty men employed at Tom Reed mill, which put out \$55,000 in November.

Tucson—Sunshine mine in Sierra mountains shows 38-foot vein of commercial ore, with two feet worth \$35 a ton.

Patagonia—January mine, near Harshaw, ships another carload of good silver-lead ore.

Patagonia—Big Jim mill to be operating in near future. Work is being rushed on the plant.

"The Wife-Ship Woman," a thrilling adventure story of early American colonists, by Hugh Pendexter, begins in the Patagonian aoon. Be sure to read it.

A woman's tears are the greatest water power known to man.

Farm Bureau Federation and the Arizona Wool Growers' Association, whose members will attend in a body, along with the visiting cattlemen and A. I. C. members from its various industrial and business groups.

Plans for the celebration provide for making it the biggest thing of the kind ever held in the state, with a host of novelty features, contests, prizes and a buffet supper. Dance specialties will be presented by a number of women's clubs and neighborhood clubs in the Salt River Valley, many of which will attend in a body, and the addition of serpentine and noise makers will make it a carnival night. Tickets are already being sold, so large a crowd is expected, and everybody is invited.

The Cattlemen's ball, to be given the night of the 13th with all the features of a national affair, will be an equally notable event of the week.



Caloric Requirements of the Child

DIETITIANS declare that the average boy or girl of four years should receive about 1,000 calories a day. The average weight of a child of four years is forty pounds. Therefore the total caloric requirement would be approximately 1,000 calories. Caloric is merely the name for a certain measure of heat derived from the burning of food.

Necessarily, the caloric requirement of the child is dependent on his temperament, since a child who plays hard and long requires more nourishment than one who leads a quieter life. Rate of growth also has a bearing on caloric requirements. The child who is growing rapidly should be given more food to meet his caloric needs than the boy or girl whose growth is normal.

Mothers know the daily diet should consist of the essential foodstuffs, protein, carbohydrates, fats, minerals and water. The important thing for her is to learn the foods that contain these essentials in a balanced diet. Below is a well-balanced menu for any child six years old compiled by an authority on home economics.

ONE DAY'S MENU FOR SIX-YEAR-OLD CHILD.

Breakfast.
6 stewed prunes 120 calories
½ cupful cream of wheat 35 calories
Served with half cream (6
thsp.) and half evaporated
milk 140 calories
1 slice buttered toast 150 calories
1 cup cocoa made with
evaporated milk 150 calories
645 calories

Luncheon at School.
Baked potato and butter. 200 calories
½ cupful spinach 25 calories
1 baked apple (1 tsp. sugar,
½ tsp. butter) 200 calories
1 glass milk 160 calories
1 slice bread buttered with
½ tsp. butter 100 calories
635 calories

Afternoon Luncheon at School.
1 orange 100 calories
Dinner.

1 small piece broiled steak
(2½ x 2½ x ½) 75 calories
½ cupful mashed potato 100 calories
2-3 cupful lima bean soup
made with evaporated
milk 75 calories
1 glass milk, orange drink 160 calories
510 calories

Total 1,540 calories
Children often become wearied of drinking plain milk. Mixing their milk with fruit juices is a welcome change. Following is the recipe for a refreshing milk drink: Mix ½ cupful orange juice, ¼ cupful evaporated milk, three teaspoonfuls of sugar, ½ teaspoonful of lemon juice and a few grains of salt. Shake well in a fruit jar before serving.

PIONEER SOCIETY TO HOLD ITS ANNUAL REUNION IN TUCSON

Tucson, Dec. 24.—O.d.-timers are going to pour into Tucson for the annual meeting of the Arizona Pioneers' Historical Society, which will be held in Pioneer Hall, Tucson Hotel, on Tuesday, December 29, beginning at 2 o'clock p. m.

So says Luis V. Leese, secretary of the society.

"I have received assurance from a large number of leading Arizona pioneers that they would be present to take part in the election," Leese reported. "Among those who have signified their intention of attending are E. T. Jones, J. A. Davidson and E. Rochester of Tucson, William M. Four of Dragon, Charles Fonda and Ben Kennedy of Douglas."

In order to be sure that no pioneer was missed, Secretary Leese sent out 300 notices to the various members of the society.

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LEGAL NOTICES

ORDER

A petition was presented to the Board of Supervisors signed by Forty-Five taxpayers and citizens of Patagonia, petitioning the Board to establish a "No-Fence District," said district to comprise the Townsite of Patagonia as delineated by plat of said townsite.

Upon motion of Campbell, seconded by Miller and carried, the following order was made:

"It is hereby ordered by the Board of Supervisors of Santa Cruz County, State of Arizona, this 7th day of December, 1925, that the lands that are included within the boundaries of the Patagonia Townsite, according to the map thereof on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Santa Cruz County, be, and the same is hereby made an established a No-Fence District, pursuant to the provisions of Paragraphs 3254 and 3254A, Revised Statutes of Arizona, 1913, Civil Code as Amended."

Published by order of the Board of Supervisors of Santa Cruz County, Arizona.

JAS. L. FINLEY,

Chairman.

Attest:
A. DUMBAULD, Clerk.

First publication Dec. 13, 1925.

Fourth publication Jan. 8, 1926.

When the man tells her that he loves her wonderful mind, he means that she isn't much for looks.

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