

TWICE-A-WEEK

VOL. IX. NO. 20. NINTH YEAR.

TWIN FALLS, TWIN FALLS COUNTY, IDAHO, TUESDAY, DEC. 23, 1913.

SUBSCRIPTION \$2.00 PER YEAR

ASK FOR MANY CHANGES IN LAWS

Commissioners and Assessors Make Recommendations

O. G. ZUCK OF TWIN FALLS COUNTY RE-ELECTED PRESIDENT.

Oppose Statute Making the County Treasurers the Collector of Taxes.

Adopting resolutions with many recommendations to the legislature, the county commissioners and assessors of the state adjourned their conventions, which have been in session in Idaho for the past three days, late Thursday afternoon. The joint session of the officials resulted in the adoption of resolutions recommending that the legislature make many changes in the laws affecting commissioners, assessors and laws which come in conflict with the operation of the officials.

Among some of the important was for the election of the county commissioners for the term of two, four and six years, with maximum salary of \$1500; each county to revise and classify timber lands at the earliest possible moment; automobiles to be taxed by the county in which they are owned; state tax commission be elected instead of appointed, and that the charges of non-support be considered a felony instead of a misdemeanor. One of the features of the closing hours of the session was the unanimous opposition to the recent law making the county treasurer the collector of taxes. All the commissioners with the exception of one went on record as opposed to the law on account of the additional duties and troubles that would be involved in making the change from having the assessor the collector.

The convention re-elected the following officers: O. G. Zuck, Twin Falls, president. George F. McConnaughy, Bonner, vice president.

W. B. Mitchell, Canyon, secretary.

William Briggs, Ada, treasurer.

The selection of the place for the next convention was left subject to the call of the president. The resolutions submitted by the assessor and the following resolutions were laid on the table for the legislative session of the legislature:

The report of the joint resolutions committee of the county commissioners and assessors on resolutions follows: "We, your committee on resolutions, would recommend that the legislature pass an act submitting to a vote of the people of Idaho the question, 'Shall the county commissioners be elected at the next election for a term of two, four and six years, and at succeeding elections one commissioner be elected?' Would also recommend that the legislature pass an act, second, third and fourth class, and a maximum salary for county commissioners not to exceed \$1500 per annum.

"We would recommend that each and every county in the state at the earliest possible convenience make a cruise of all timber lands and classify all lands. We believe that a more equitable assessment of property would result. We would recommend that the assessor of the state and county familiarize themselves with the summer's system of assessing town and city property.

"We would recommend that the state license of automobiles be reduced to \$1 and that the automobiles be assessed and taxes paid in each county where located.

"We would respectfully request that the county commissioners and assessors of the respective counties be given the campaign of education through the newspapers, advising the people in as full a manner as possible the expense of the different branches of the government in this state. We believe that a campaign of this kind would materially assist the people and give them the opportunity of the right to do so, in their respective counties to lighten the taxation in any department of government they may desire.

"We would recommend that section 894 of the revised codes of the state of Idaho as amended by the session of 1912 requiring the road engineers to transmit to the tax collectors a list of persons delinquent for road poll tax on or before the 15th day of October, be changed to read: 'Not later than the 15th day of October.'

"It is recommended that the charge of non-support be considered a felony instead of a misdemeanor.

"It is recommended that the next meeting be a joint meeting of the commissioners and assessors to be held in the city of Boise.

INDOOR BASEBALL

Benedict's Beat Bachelors in 1 to 0 Game.

The teams in the local indoor baseball league are improving fast. The games last Thursday night were a better exhibition of the great national sport than in often seen on an outdoor diamond. Both games were real close and for genuine baseball you would have to go to the national league to beat it.

The first game, when the married men and single fellows crossed bats, was as near a real game as it is possible to see. Both pitchers were right and both teams played tight ball. The only scoring done was during the first inning when the Benedicts squeezed in one long run that won the game at the box score below will show how hard this game was fought.

The second game was just as hard fought as the first. The game was not together in a way they have not done before and put up the real article of baseball for all to see. When the Benedicts came to bat in the last half of the first inning the score stood 4 to 2 against them. Then the "Benedicts" got busy and hard and timely hitting three runs were put across, which gave the teachers the game, score 5 to 4.

"Ump" Golden was able to be on hand, his duties as ball pit preventing. Faulkner umpired in the first game and Johnson in the second. Both did well in the absence of the regular official.

There will be two big games Friday night of this week, Dec. 26, high school gym, beginning at 7:30 p. m.

Box score of the games follows:

Bachelors.		A. B. R. H. S. B. P. O. A. E.						
Jones, 1b.	4	0	0	1	4	0		
Dates, 2b.	4	0	0	0	0	0		
Reynolds, p.	4	0	2	0	0	0		
Ansel, c.	3	0	1	2-12	3			
Peterson, 3b.	3	0	0	0	1	0		
Graves, f.	1	0	0	0	0	0		
Sayre, f.	1	0	0	0	0	0		
Vance, ss.	3	0	0	0	1	0		
Totals		0	3	3	18	3		

Benedicts.

Benedict.							
A. B. R. H. S. B. P. O. A.							
Butler, c.	4	0	0	0	12	2	
Manish, 3b.	4	0	0	0	1	0	
Johnson, p.	4	1	0	1	2	2	
Steele, 1st.	4	0	1	0	6	0	
Lutz, ss.	4	0	1	0	0	0	
Thomas, 2b.	4	0	1	0	0	0	

Summary: First of halves—Off Johnson 1, by Reynolds 0. Struck out by Johnson 14, by Reynolds 12. Wild pitches—Johnson 0, Reynolds 1. Umpire—Faulkner. Time—45 min.

Alumni.

Bachelors	0	0	0	0	0	0
Benedicts	1	0	0	0	0	0

Summary: First on balls—Off Johnson 1, off Reynolds 0. Struck out—Johnson 14, by Reynolds 12: Walks—Johnson 1, by Reynolds 1. Pitches—Johnson 0, Reynolds 2. Passed balls—Ansel 6; Butler 2. Unplaced balls—Ansel 1, by Reynolds 1. Error—Ansel 1, by Reynolds 1. Total—Ansel 1, by Reynolds 1.

Summary: First of halves—Off Hong 0, off Jones 0. Struck out by Hong 6, by Jones 10. Wild pitches—Hog 2, Jones 1. Umpire—Johnson. Time 55 min.

Staiding of League.

Played. Won. Lost. Pct.	
Benedicts	4 2 2 .500
Bachelors	4 2 2 .500
Faculty	4 2 2 .500
Alumni	4 0 4 .000

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CURRENCY BILL PASSES SENATE

Six Republicans and One Progressive Join Majority

DEMOCRATS LINE UP SOLIDLY BEHIND ADMINISTRATION.

Bill Will Now Go to House and It Is Expected to Pass in Quick Time.

Washington, Dec. 17.—The administration currency reform bill, proposing a revision of the financial system of the United States, and the creation of regional reserve banks, to act as strengthening elements in the banking and financial world, passed the senate tonight by a vote of 64 to 31. The bill had fought together for improvement or amendment of the measure to the last, divided when the final vote came. Senator Hitchcock, who had led the opposition to the bill, returned to the Democratic ranks, and Senator Weeks, one of the leaders of the Republican side, with five other Republicans and Senator Poinsett (Progressive) voted for the passage of the measure.

While differences exist between the form of legislation passed by the senate tonight and the bill that passed the house several months ago, Democrats already have nearly adjusted these differences, however, and it was predicted tonight that the bill would be completed by a conference committee and sent to President Wilson for his signature by Monday night.

The adoption of the administration bill, known as the "Owen bill," followed the formal defeat by 41 to 41 of the "Hitchcock bill," which had been introduced by Senator Hitchcock and the five Republican members of the evenly-divided senate committee that passed on the legislation. The senate had previously rejected, without a roll-call, a "central bank" bill offered as a substitute by Senator Burton.

The senators who voted for the Owen bill were: Democrats—Ashurst, Bacon, Bankhead, Bryan, Chamberlain, Clifton, Clarke, Fletcher, Gore, Hitchcock, Hollaender, Jones, Johnson, Kern, Lane, Lea, Lewis, Martin, Martine, Myers, Newlands, O'Gorman, Overman, Owen, Pittman, Pomeroy, Reed, Robinson, Smoot, Stanford, Shafroth, Sheppard, Shields, Smith, Simmons, Smith of Arizona, Smith of Georgia, Tamm, Tamm of New York, Tamm of North Carolina, Tamm of South Carolina, Tamm of Tennessee, Tamm of Virginia, Tamm of West Virginia, Tamm of Wisconsin, Tamm of Wyoming, Tamm of Montana, Tamm of Arizona, Tamm of Washington.

Republicans—Burton, Bradley, Brady, Brandagee, Bratton, Burton, Carson, Clark, Dill, Dillingham, Dyer, Egan, Gallinger, Goff, Gronna, Jackson, Kenyon, La Follette, Lippitt, McCumber, McLean, Nelson, Oliver, Page, Pennington, Quinn Tamm, Smith of Michigan, Smoot, Thurston, Stephens, Townsend, Warren and Worlick—31.

Absent and paired: Burdick, Clark (Wyoming), Culberson, Fall, Lodge, Stone, Thornton.

Vacancies—Chambers, Dyer, Egan, Gallinger, Goff, Gronna, Jackson, Kenyon, La Follette, Lippitt, McCumber, McLean, Nelson, Oliver, Page, Pennington, Quinn Tamm, Smith of Michigan, Smoot, Thurston, Stephens, Townsend, Warren and Worlick—31.

Throughout the afternoon, when a vote on the bill was momentarily expected, Mrs. Wilson, with a party of friends, were in the gallery. Mrs. Wilson, President Wilson's secretary, were interested spectators of the senate's proceedings. Mrs. Wilson stayed in the private gallery until 7 o'clock, but left before the bill had passed. Galleries and the floor of the senate were crowded throughout the day and the passage of the measure, which has held congressional attention for many months, was a most uncheckered affair from the galleries.

Heavy Vacation Ticket Sales

\$5,000 Worth of Tickets Sold Saturday to Passengers Going East and West.

Saturday was one of the banner days at the Oregon Short Line depot in tickets sold to passengers going east and to California points. On that day more than \$5,000 worth of tickets were sold. A greater part of the tickets were for the eastern points, where Twin Falls people were going to spend the holiday season with relatives and friends. That a great many people took advantage of the rates to make a trip to sunny California for the winter months.

Notice.

The annual stockholders' meeting of the Elgin Line Canal Co. will be held on Dec. 31, at 10 o'clock, in the office of the company in Moorman building, Dec. 19-26.

E. V. HERR, Secy.

Elgin-26, Dec. 19-26, Dec. 25, every day, Robertson-Janks-Park, Inc. Co.-Adv. Nov 4 t

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CAREY ACT HAS DONE WONDERS

Annual Report Shows What Has Been Accomplished

MADE MANY NEW HOMES IN THE WEST.

\$100,000,000 Added to Wealth of State and Fifty Thousand Population.

Stephen D. Taylor, Carey act land commissioner, has just submitted his report on conditions in the Carey act projects in the state to the land board. It makes a magnificent showing. The system finds an able champion in Commissioner Taylor.

Under the operations of the Carey act in Idaho, says the commissioner, \$100,000,000 has been added to the wealth of the state, 50,000 have been added to the population of the state, 8000 operating farm units have been added to the agricultural activities of the state, 350,000 acres of land have been brought under successful cultivation, water has been made available for 438,265 acres more; it has done more for the industrial development of the state than any other single agency.

Among the claims made by Commissioner Taylor are: "The Carey act has made more progress in reclaiming desert lands by irrigation under the Carey act than all the other Carey act states combined."

"Idaho has an ample supply of water available for a greater number of acres under the Carey act projects than all the other Carey act states combined."

"Idaho has a greater number of acres in successful cultivation and irrigation than all the other Carey act states combined."

"Idaho, notwithstanding the number and magnitude of her projects, has had smaller percentage of failures than any other Carey act state."

To back up these claims, Commissioner Taylor gives an abstract of the reports submitted to the reclamation service at Washington on the Carey act projects in Idaho, Wyoming, Nevada, Colorado, New Mexico, Oregon, Utah, Montana, Arizona and Washington.

Idaho has applied for 25 reclamation projects under the Carey act. All but one of these are under contract with the state. Of the 24 approved reclamation projects, 17 have been practically completed, and of the remaining 7, 3 are dormant and 4 have made but little progress.

Including the cost of the work done, Commissioner Taylor holds that the property on the Carey act projects in the state is worth \$115,257,500. He holds that 773,091 acres have been reclaimed from the desert in the state, and that the Carey act has reclaimed 173,091 acres in successful cultivation in the 1908 farm units, and gives a detailed table to show for it.

The commissioner's report gives in detail the conditions on the dormant projects and indicates what must be done to put them on their feet under successful operation.

Commissioner Taylor pays his respects to F. H. Newell, director of the United States reclamation service, for his adverse criticisms on the Carey act work in Idaho, and for his offer to put the government co-operate with the state government in bringing about better conditions.

In conclusion the commissioner says that each year shows improved conditions on the projects; that physical difficulties are being surmounted; that conditions for the settlers are getting better through extensions of time on payments; that the Idaho project has already granted extensions and that the reclamation service has granted extensions to the Idaho project on the whole.

Kuhn projects, and that on the whole the Carey act is doing well.

It is an optimistic report that Commissioner Taylor makes—a report containing much information that will prove of value to all interested in the subject and in the development of the state.

Christmas Vacation

Schools of City Dismissed Until the First of the Year.

The Twin Falls city schools have been dismissed until after the first of the year and the pupils are expected to return to school on the first of the year. The snow which has been falling makes it a regular Christmas holiday for the city.

A repetition of your want ad—no even a dozen publications of it—would make it tell to sell—or who would sell a really inexpensive way of selling the Times?

BURGULARS IN RUPERT

This Time Their Operations Are Confined to Meat Market.

Burglars were abroad in Rupert last Monday night and from appearances the same parties visited Asquith. The Homeowners Meat Market was entered and the cash register tapped for between five and ten dollars. Mr. Homeowners does not know the exact amount. Entrance was attempted at the back door, but after prying of a part of the door casing the burglars decided that was too much of a job and went to the window on the south side of the building next to the First National bank, where they broke in a window.

After tapping the till of the cash register they ransacked the lower compartment of the account register and secured keys to the safe, but did not make a fortune out of it. Had they been able to work the combination or been into their job sufficiently to know it, they would have secured a fortune.

At Asquith the store of Frank Scherrer was also broken into and the cash drawer tapped for its contents. The burglars took the whole sum of thirty cents. Mr. Scherrer had emptied the till and the day's sales were deposited in the till. The fact that nothing but cash was taken at either place is thought the same parties did both jobs. So far no clue has been found that would lead to their discovery.—Rupert Pioneer-Recorder.

INDIANS RUN AWAY FROM SCHOOL

Wander Into Fremont County While Attempting to Reach Challis.

Half starved and almost dead from exposure two little Indian boys, given the name "Timber" and "Challis," were taken into custody yesterday by farmers living in the vicinity of Challis. The boys were supposed to be Lemhi Indians, who are Lemhi Indians, were attempting to walk across the country to their homes in the mountains above Challis. They were poorly clothed, when discovered by the farmers, and, according to reports reaching Challis, when they saw the white men ran into the cedars, with a fear almost equaling that of wild animals. A third boy, named "Timber," was also taken into custody. One of the Timboys has been located. One of the Timboys has been located. One of the Timboys has been located.

Yesterday afternoon W. H. Bartlett of Howe, telephoned to Sheriff Jones, telling that the boys had been taken into custody by the farmers of that neighborhood. He asked that the Blingham county officers notify the officials at Challis. This was done during the afternoon and an investigation there revealed the fact that three boys were missing.

The boys are grand children of Old Chief Timbo of the Lemhi tribe.—Blackfoot Courier.

Chicago appears to be the most likely convention city, although the claim of Cincinnati, Philadelphia, Detroit, Indianapolis, Washington and other applicants will be given consideration.

According to Chairman Phillips the conference probably will throw out differences in open session and advocates of all proposals will have an opportunity to give arguments in person. The plan is to hold the conference in the city of Chicago, and the plan is to hold the conference in the city of Chicago, and the plan is to hold the conference in the city of Chicago.

The time and place for holding the national convention are as yet undecided. Many of the members of the national committee have expressed themselves in favor of holding the convention early next summer, but some believe that the convention should be held as early as March in order that the work of reorganization of the national committee be commenced as soon as possible.

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THE JUVENILE PROBLEM

From the Little Red School House to Modern Social Centers

Back in the days of our grandfathers, and even of our fathers, the Little Red school house played the important part in the education of every new country. It was the social center, as far as town was one. There the preacher would come to the weekly, whether Catholic or Protestant, and services were held. The Sunday school, the old-fashioned library, the young people's debating society, the women's club society, the spelling bee. Occasionally came a portable lecture on penmanship with its charts, a circulating astronomer with his telescope, or a campaign orator.

On Fourth of July under the trees beside it, was spread the gorgeous feast of stunts, while the boys were put to sleep in the corners, while busy mothers spread the linens. What has caused this change? Many things. First, the railroad has run over it. It has brought the little country village into almost every neighborhood, and within easy reach of it. Here have been built the lodge rooms, the public halls, where people may attend functions held there. Church buildings were erected in the country, and the modern equipment of school houses is in many instances unfit for the use of adults.

Rural life has suffered from the city which has drawn so upon its population. None or few of the young people expect to remain there, and thus a lack of the one interest in neighborhood work.

Now we are coming back to the next decade the school house will play a part in the public mind, in the betterment of social conditions in our cities, that it has never played since the first school was built.

The new movement of making our school houses social centers, and using them for the instruments of that deepest and most fundamental education, upon which the very existence of democracy depends is assured of success, during the past four years of its experimental stage.

The National Education Association adopted unanimously, in San Francisco, the following resolution: "The school buildings of our land and the grounds surrounding them should be open to the pupils, their parents and families, as recreation and educational centers outside school hours. They should become the radiating centers of social and cultural activity in the neighborhood, in a spirit of civic unity and cooperation. They should give opportunity for constitutional schools, vacation schools, for industrial, horticultural and agricultural training, as well as for the education of adults through lectures, etc."

Every new enterprise will have its problems to solve, as well this, but patience and wisdom will overcome them one after another, and show the practicability of making of school houses something like museums of new-fangled opportunity. Education is the staunchest bulwark in democracy. What is needed is the enlightenment of the masses. We but admit that the pillars of a nation are the church and the school house. In those places of unadmitted liberty, we must make common meetings.

The school house is the place owned by everybody, where nobody can be excluded, where everybody comes by right. No sectarianism can enter here. Here will arise new things out of old, and society will renew itself from the rank of unknown men. How do we know the centers in our midst, flambing without knowing it, far some free lectures on art or music, some primal education denied because of adverse conditions?

Who will go on leading us? Can we look to the ranks of men already in authority, to furnish leaders in their sense for another generation?

Over a Kentucky dusty pipe the

It Is An Absolute Fact

That your home can be perfectly heated with pure, beautiful, constantly-renewed air, free from dust, gas, and smoke, and that a good Warm Air furnace will do it.

H. A. Brizee

126 2d St., Idant.

NOTICE

Rope hammers 35 and 45 cents each. \$1.00 and \$1.50 per dozen. Cold hammers 65c and 80c, one-half stock.

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bagged and had trucked to the district school, who was to save this nation. It seems a terrible crime that in our city, where we are all striving for civic righteousness, that our boys must if they go on the streets evenings, drift into the pool hall, and that they are the only place warm and light.

Sadder to hear this assertion repeated is thought the speaker believed it themselves. Is there to way around this? Why cannot Twin Falls as well as other cities, use our school houses, which represent so many thousands of taxpayers' dollars, for purposes of well appointed recreation. A man traveling in Wisconsin, compelled to spend a night in a resort, followed the crowd to the school house, and stayed.

"The better part of the village seemed to be there, having a good time. A basket ball game was in progress between high school boys and men of the town. There were Russian folk dances, and other amusements. Children danced in the smaller children went home at eight o'clock, while the parents and young folks remained for an evening of debates, music and recitations. The little red school house seemed brought back to life."

The mayor of Prescott informed the stranger, who was curious: "We have found a way finally to keep the boys off the streets at night and the girls from hanging round the P. O. and station. This social center question has settled all that."

Clarence A. Perry, engaged to make an investigation of social centers in New York, says: "The ideal without a social center is the mother of the man of the street. If the city has to choose between the schools and the recreation centers, I heartily believe the schools could best be spared."

The adolescent period will find its recreations. Best it finds for civic, justice, morals. If we can provide some and uplifting ones, for they will take the insane and corrupt. If there are no others. It requires almost no financial outlay to start, in city, with such buildings as ours, with their gymnasium outfit, piano, etc.

It requires exactly \$250 to keep one boy in our reform school a year. The quality of reformation for boys, seems questionable, too.

Chicago leads the world in this democratic idea. "The estimate of its value is shown by the fact that eleven million dollars has been spent on recreation centers, play grounds, and people's club houses, open all the year round. The arrests for juvenile offenses fell off seventeen per cent from 1921 to 1926.

Edward J. Ward, discovered this school house. In Rochester, N. Y., four years ago, he invited some neighbors into the school house to talk things over. Three hundred and forty came. After music, recitations and dances, they talked, and found more about people than they had ever dreamed of. They enjoyed the spacious auditorium. They had never realized that it was their own property. They decided it belonged to the board of education. They began to realize the value in the use of schools.

They induced the board to appropriate five thousand dollars to keep these things open. Three hundred and forty came. After music, recitations and dances, they talked, and found more about people than they had ever dreamed of. They enjoyed the spacious auditorium. They had never realized that it was their own property.

Where's that gang of toughs disappeared to?" asked a man after an absence from the neighborhood for some months. "I've lived here for years and never noticed them a winter before. They aren't a gang any more; they're a debating club," was the answer.

The social center had settled a question that had baffled police and protection officers. The cost of the center is \$250,000 a year for school lectures and neighborhood gatherings. A school official visited one of these halls last fall and found three hundred young people dancing under wholesome surroundings and chaperonage. A public dance hall across the street was out of business.

The State University of Wisconsin called Edward Ward to its faculty for the role of promoting the school center idea in that state.

The legislature passed a law that the people of any community can use any school house in the state, free by asking the authorities for it. Some time we forget that the most important part of the young people in our communities are those without homes.

Ninety-nine of our young men at work in various places, and a large majority of our old folks, stenographers and domestics are away from their own homes, or have none.

Where is their chance for a social life, except the public dance? See the street young fellows, hungry for an acquaintance standing loosely around—absolute loneliness. Is at the bottom of many a crime story, through an unfortunate acquaintance. Last winter in Wisconsin's largest

city, dances were given under the social center movement every Saturday evening. They were clean, orderly, and the red letter days of the week for hundreds of young pleasure loving people. The music was the best to be obtained.

The public dance halls were entirely robbed of the younger element. Some of the churches made unpleasant remonstrance. The mayor answered: "While you are arguing over theories, our boys and girls are going wrong, and we have got to compete with the devil."

—AUGUSTA L. PACKARD.

FAULTY DIGESTION

Quickly Shuttles the Nervous System—Immediate Action Necessary—Try M-I-A-N.

When you feel irritable, tired and despondent—when you have nervous twinges, sneezes before the eyes, indigestion, sour stomach, headache, indigestion and pain in the colon and bowels—you suffer from indigestion, which soon develops into dyspepsia—the chief cause of nerve exhaustion—try soon M-I-A-N.

M-I-A-N is not a cure-all, but a scientific remedy that surely ends stomach misery. It builds up and strengthens the stomach walls and glands, improves quickly the digestive system. Then the vital force and nerve energy is restored, building strength and good spirits to the discouraged, run-down and weak.

Do not suffer another day! Get a fifty-cent box of M-I-A-N Tablets at Skeels-Wiley Drug Co.—Adv.

Serial No. 65106 & 018276.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Halley, Idaho, December 17, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Albert J. Gilmore, of Twin Falls, Idaho, who, on April 7, 1908, made homestead entry, serial No. 65106 (No. 6509), for SW¹/₄ SW¹/₄ SW¹/₄ section 2, T. 12 S., R. 17 E., B. M., and on May 22, 1913, made additional homestead entry, serial No. 018276, for SW¹/₄ SW¹/₄ Sec. 1, T. 12 S., R. 17 E., B. M., section 2, township 12 south, range 17 east, Boise Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three-year proof to establish claim to the land above described, to-wit: C. S. Siggins, U. S. Commissioner, at Twin Falls, Idaho, on the 17th day of February, 1914.

Claimant names at witnesses: Melvin Martin, of Twin Falls, Idaho; Frank S. Cloyd, of Hollister, Idaho; Lorenzo W. Grueth, of Twin Falls, Idaho. Dec 23-20 Jan 4-13-20 Resister.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

On Saturday, December 27th, beginning at 1:00 p. m., at the auction grounds of H. B. Loe, or in a special adjournment of the court, will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, a head of horses and colts and one harness, the property of the estate of Peter J. Maher, deceased. P. J. GROSSMAN, Administrator of Estate of Peter J. Maher, deceased. Dec 23-26

ALIAS SCHEMOS.

In the District Court of the Fourth Judicial District of the State of Idaho, in and for the County of Twin Falls.

Dwight Brown, Plaintiff, vs. P. J. Smith, Defendant.

The State of Idaho sends Greeting to the above-named defendant. You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named plaintiff in the district court of the Fourth judicial district, state of Idaho, in and for the county of Twin Falls and to answer the complaint filed therein within twenty days exclusive of the day of service after the service on you of this summons. If served within this district, or if served out of this district within forty days. The said action is brought for the specific performance of a certain contract affecting lot two of section one, township ten north of range sixteen, E. B. M., Twin Falls county, state of Idaho, with more fully appear from the complaint in said cause.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded as prayed in said complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal of the District Court of the Fourth Judicial District of the State of Idaho, in and for the County of Twin Falls, this 17th day of December in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirteen.

(SEAL) E. J. PINCH, Clerk.

Dec 19 Jan 27

LONGLEY & HAZEL, Attorneys for Plaintiff, residing in Twin Falls, Idaho.

DO YOUR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING EARLY

When there's a place for you in the boarding house in which you'd feel so much at home that life would grow doubly worth while, you'll find the news in someone of the "Boarders Wanted" ads.

A rebellion of your want ad is a sure sign of a bad room.

Some Tasks Are Hard and Some Are Easy For Want Ads---While Few Indeed Are Impossible

The easy want ad tasks are usually accomplished through one publication of the ad. The want ad tasks may require repeated publications of the ad---sometimes growing into the dignity of "want ad campaigns."

And, while purely "transient" classified advertising may not complete the task set for it, a "want ad campaign" does not fail, if sensible persistence is used. This means that such difficult want ad tasks as that of finding

The One Best Buyer

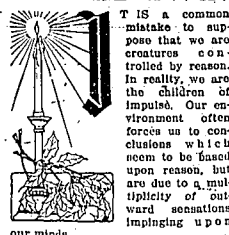
for your property, or the man who will be glad to invest in your enterprise, or the best possible tenant for that store or business property, are

Sure to Be Accomplished

if you enter upon suitable want ad campaigns.

CHRISTMAS FOR TWO

THOMAS L. MASSON



IT IS a common mistake to suppose that we are creatures controlled by reason. In reality, we are the children of impulse. Our environment often forces us to conclusions which seem to be based upon reason, but are due to a multiplicity of outside sensations impinging upon our minds.

If I had been a reasonable being, I should never have fallen in love with Miss Galbraith. It was an illogical proceeding, because it made my presidency of the lanchelors' club, which I had formed three years before, extremely uncertain—or, at least, it seemed to make it uncertain.

Nothing was more desirable than my club. We had every comfort, in addition to good fellowship; and the fact that we were all members did not preclude us from the society of women. Indeed, it gave a zest to that society, for it seemed to surround us with an additional safeguard.

Miss Galbraith's father had left her several millions. She owned the building in which our club was quartered. The agent had called on me only three weeks before Christmas to tell me that we must either sign another three years' lease, or vacate on the 1st of January. There were twenty-two of us, and we had already agreed—it was in the constitution—that the club should be immediately disbanded if any member got married. We all knew Miss Galbraith, and we were all in love with her; but as yet no man had been sufficiently disloyal or successful to break the spell.

I caught Fenson, our vice-president, calling on Miss Galbraith one night; and the next day, in the club room, we had it out.

"Look here, old man," I said, "it seems to me that you are taking chances. Of course, you don't know about the money; but you can't play around here. Why, the future of this club depends on your keeping away from that girl!"

"You're a nice man to talk," said Fenson. "What in the world are you doing around there? You ought to get a better example."

"Of course, you ought," repeated Van Olcott, coming up. "Why, I had some sense of honor or about it myself, but when I saw you going, I made up my mind that I might as well go, too."

"That's the way you follow all reason," I said hotly. "Why, during the week, the entire club is around at Miss Galbraith's! The other night we couldn't get a quorum to discuss the renewal of our lease. At any moment some member may get her."

"I said this without much fear. I had reason to believe that if the club was disbanded, it wouldn't be anybody's fault but my own."

"She's bothered to death," I added. "It's a shame, fellows, for able-bodied men like you to annoy a young girl like that!"

I felt so sympathetic about it, indeed, that the next afternoon I called on Miss Galbraith to learn the facts. "Is it true," I asked, "that the fellows in my crowd come around here constantly? I suppose it must be so, as I meet them here all the time. That's the reason why I came this afternoon," I added softly. "The evenings are too crowded."

The dear girl looked tired. "Yes, it is true," she replied. "You know that twenty-two young men, constantly succeeding one another, are rather trying."

life out of you. We're actually driving you away from town at the best time of the year. It's a shame!"

"Never mind," she said softly. "I need a change, anyway. I am going to open up my country place, and have a real country Christmas." She looked at me appealingly. "How would you like to run down there for the holidays?"

Her words went through me like an electric shock. So I was the chosen one! I had suspected it for some time.

"Do you really mean it?" I asked. "I could see even then the magnificent stretches of country surrounding her beautiful estate, and the stately mansion in the center. Everything was there that the mind or heart could wish, and I was to be lord of it all. Not that I cared for the money—I felt that she knew that."

"Certainly I mean it. You can run down the day before and stay over for a few days. My aunt will chaperone us. Now, you must go, as I have some business to attend to."

It seemed too good to be true. For the next week I went about as one in a dream. Luck was with me, even to the elements, for the day before Christmas dawned unclouded, and gave me the opportunity to run my car down to Miss Galbraith's instead of taking the train, which I lost.

It was only a seventy-mile run. I arrived at six o'clock. As I stepped into the hall, I noticed an unusual commotion. Suddenly, from behind a pillar, a form appeared forth. It was that of Fenson.

"Hello, old man! All the boys are here!"

"The boys?" I exclaimed. "What the deuce do you mean?"

At that instant I gazed around me. The hall was piled with merchandise, like a warehouse. Boxes of every conceivable shape mounted to the ceiling like a pyramid. A mass of the latest holiday books towered aloft on the other side, and in the center were flower, ranged in geometrical masses. Her Christmas gifts.

"Good heavens!" I cried again, as from all the four corners of the establishment there leaped, one by one, the twenty-two members of my club. "Can it be?"

They sorrowfully grouped themselves about me, and Fenson, burying his head on my shoulder, almost wept as he replied:

"Yes, old fellow, it is too true. She has invited every man Jack down here to spend Christmas with her, and an hour ago she skipped back to town all by herself!"

There was a solemn pause. The truth was painful, but we felt that we must meet it like men.

"Boys," I whispered, "we could follow her back; but, inasmuch as we are all in the same boat, I move that we stay here for the holiday and have a ripping old time, and that the secretary be immediately empowered to telephone her agent that we will take neither this year's lease."

"Second the motion," said Fenson. "And it was carried unanimously." (Copyright, Frank A. Munsey Co.)

LOOKED THE PART.

Stranger (in the wild west)—Who acted as Santa Claus in your camp last Christmas?

Alkali Ike—Cherokee Charley. We tarred and feathered him for hosing scalars.

Christmas Proverbs. Santa Claus makes the heart grow fonder. A fair exchange is no Christmas gift. The kissed girl doesn't dread the mistletoe. One-half the world doesn't know how the other half spends Christmas. A pretty girl needs no mistletoe. A Christmas present in the stocking is worth two in the store window. Woman's Home Companion.

Great Mystery Solved. "Papa, what does Santa Claus do between Christmas?" "Hides from his creditors."

HIS FIRST CHRISTMAS SURPRISE



TELLING THEIR WANTS



COUNTING THE MINUTES



thing important. It was just the faintest little mouse-like click, but it meant a latch-key in the front door, not twenty feet away, and Tom had to act on the instant. The only refuge was a heavy plush curtain suggesting a concealed door, and he darted behind its folds. The door was locked on the other side. The panel door had opened now, and any chance of position was impossible. Tom blessed his leniency, finding that by standing straight in the narrow space he made no perceptible bulge in the plush. With his pocket knife he deftly slit a crevice in the plush to see a young woman come with quick, cautious steps into the room. Obviously this was Miss Evangeline. She was panting a little, her hands pressed nervously together, her teeth working at the lower lip. She began to pace up and down very softly, with tense excitement in every line. Suddenly she paused, listening, her eyes directed straight at the plush hanging. Tom, nervously for a feminine shriek, holding himself in readiness to set out at the first note; but she turned and went swiftly to the front door. An instant later she came back with a young man.

"Well," said the newcomer quickly. "She drew away from the arm he had put about her."

"Oh, I don't know! I don't know!" She said imploring hands on his arm.

"But do you think father is tyrannical? That it's silly to wait three years, when we're sure now? That we have a right to do it, if we're willing to be poor and—ah, all that?"

"I can't tell what I think. I want

HIS BUSY NIGHT

Juliet Wilbur Tompkins



CHRISTMAS Eve was always a busy night for Mr. Thomas Patterson. He had invariably done the biggest business of the year, and that time, except for three successive Christmasmas spent under the conservative restraint of the twentieth century.

Mr. Patterson was frankly, and on the whole successfully, a burglar. He did not take from the poor, he had never found that worth while. His victims were always those who could afford to lose—and to have. It cannot be claimed that he belonged to the chivalric type that abandons loot in order to save the lady, or, touched by feminine gentleness, returns some by mail the next day. Nor was he the burly ruffian for whom the blind look nightly under the bed. A little black crowd, and he could have passed for a plumber's assistant.

It was not ignorance of the hours kept by the rich that started him out as early as ten o'clock that evening. Tom read the society columns tagged purposes; he knew that if the Kittidges were giving a Christmas Eve ball, among those present would undoubtedly be Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Whitmore and their daughter, Miss Evangeline Whitmore, who would probably be charming in rose children and pearls. This meant that the Whitmore house would be empty of the Whitmores that evening. A careful inquiry into the matter at the Whitmore apartment suggested that most of them would be off the moment the carriage had left the door. It looked such a pleasant opening that Tom decided not to take a confederate with him, but softly let himself in by a window in a shadowed angle, selected earlier in the day.

He found himself in a dining-room, dark except for the light in the hall beyond. He moved quickly to the alderback door, which he had crossed with the noiseless agility of a cat, he paused by the door.

The silence was absolute; not even the ticking of a clock could be heard. After three minutes' wait, Tom backed with somewhat the movement of a turtle's, his jaws came together, and he deliberately scuffed one foot along the polished floor, producing a dull, indefinite sound that might mean anything. Again the tense listening; then, with a businesslike quietness wholly free from slinking, he crossed the hall and went swiftly up the grand, dimly lighted stairs.

The Whitmore Christmas presents, still lurking in drawers and desks, offered an unusual wide selection, and Tom browsed peacefully among them for half an hour. Then, adding to his pocket collection Miss Evangeline's jewel case and two hundred dollars from Mr. Whitmore's desk, he slipped down the stairs again and made the mistake of pausing in the dimly lighted drawing-room to see if he had overlooked anything important.

It was just the faintest little mouse-like click, but it meant a latch-key in the front door, not twenty feet away, and Tom had to act on the instant. The only refuge was a heavy plush curtain suggesting a concealed door, and he darted behind its folds. The door was locked on the other side. The panel door had opened now, and any chance of position was impossible. Tom blessed his leniency, finding that by standing straight in the narrow space he made no perceptible bulge in the plush. With his pocket knife he deftly slit a crevice in the plush to see a young woman come with quick, cautious steps into the room. Obviously this was Miss Evangeline. She was panting a little, her hands pressed nervously together, her teeth working at the lower lip. She began to pace up and down very softly, with tense excitement in every line. Suddenly she paused, listening, her eyes directed straight at the plush hanging. Tom, nervously for a feminine shriek, holding himself in readiness to set out at the first note; but she turned and went swiftly to the front door. An instant later she came back with a young man.

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"Oh, I don't know! I don't know!" She said imploring hands on his arm.

"But do you think father is tyrannical? That it's silly to wait three years, when we're sure now? That we have a right to do it, if we're willing to be poor and—ah, all that?"

"I can't tell what I think. I want

He achieved another step. Mr. Whitmore seemed short of breath. "Elopement?" Detected? Good God, Vangy, I never hired a detective in my life. It's some infernal blunder!"

"Well, here he is," said Miss Evangeline coldly. "If you will let us get married, we'll overlook it. Otherwise—"

She drew herself up, and Tom achieved another step. The old gentleman's temper began to show signs of wear.

"Marry any one you please! But for mercy's sake don't say I—"

A scuffle and a crash interrupted. A whirling reap on the floor resolved itself into Tom Patterson on his back, with Miss Evangeline's lover kneeling on his chest, a hand at his throat. "Sorry to make a row," apologized the young man breathlessly, "but I caught on just in time. He's a sneak thief!"

"You seem to be a fairly up-and-coming young fellow," stammered Mr. Whitmore.

"Look a here, Mr. Whitmore," broke in Tom pucebly, "you don't want all this in the papers."

"All what, you scoundrel?"

"Elopement in the Four Hundred—Miss Evangeline Whitmore, daughter of—"

"Now get the awag, you got the girl; what more d'you want? Outside a police court, I ain't likely to talk. You think about it."

His captors did think about it, with dismayed faces. The two women on the stairs exchanged horrified glances. Mr. Whitmore plucked his chin, slowly, sighed, then nodded heavily. Slowly and reluctantly, the last pocket emptied, the young man arose from Tom's chest.

Two minutes later Mr. Thomas Patterson, herring through the dark, settled to himself as he inserted careful fingers into a remote crevice of his structure, where the contribution from Mr. Whitmore's desk still lurked in a compact wad.

"They didn't know I had that," he reflected, "but I guess I'll keep it for hush money. Two hundred dollars is more'n that young dude owns in an overcoat pocket."

(Copyright, Frank A. Munsey Co.)

you so much that I don't trust my own judgment. It has seemed to me that he was unfaithful. I could be bolder if only I didn't realize how utterly unworthy—"

"Don't!" She ran to him, and he took her into his arms.

"Now I will run and get on another dress; you wait here," she said. "And, dear, I am going to bring my jewels. They are truly mine, and if we are too poor—"

"I had to have you take them," he protested.

Tom also hated to have her take them. The case was at that moment in his right-hand pocket, together with several other trifles from her dressing table.

"I'll be back in five minutes," she was saying, drawing away reluctant hands.

When she had gone as far as the door, Tom took charge of the situation. He threw back the curtain, lifting a cautioning hand at her faint scream.

"If you want to keep this quiet from the servants, no row, please," he said with dignity. "I'm sorry, young fellow, but I'm a detective employed by the lady's papa to stop this very thing—"

"I have to do my duty."

The young man started helplessly. Miss Evangeline clutching at his coat. "But—"

"You see, the old gentleman got wind of it and asked me to step around," Tom explained. "He don't want any fun."

The young man's color had changed from dusky white to angry red.

"I will not," he said clearly. "If he does that sort of thing—"

"Exactly," echoed Evangeline proudly. "We will wait till my father comes home, and have the detective out with him. Detective, indeed!"

They sat down on the couch and gazed at Tom. He made him uneasy. "Looker here," he began confidently, "you seem like a pretty nice young couple, and I ain't one to spoil sport. If you want to shut out just as you are now, inside of sixty seconds, I don't know but I might look the other way, see?"

"We don't wish anything of the kind," said Miss Evangeline haughtily. "The young man merely started; he was evidently preparing speeches for her father. Tom eased toward the door."

"Well, I dunno as I need to wait, then. Family row is for the family only, I say. I done my job, and—"

"Hold up!" commanded the young man. "I wish you to stay. Here!"

A swift step and taken Tom to the front door. He checked it open, and nearly landed in the arms of Miss Evangeline's mother and father. Their partly presence left no loophole.

"Thought I'd save you finding your key, and me, and I don't want my job—but the young folks is pretty mad."

"When it comes to showing up with a detective, sir," the young man began imploringly; then temper overtook discretion. "I'm hanged if I'll stand for it!" he burst out.

"Detective? Are you crazy?" he exclaimed.

Tom fell back a step toward the dining-room. "Oh, if you want to go back on me, Mr. I don't want to say. Just I stopped this here elopement and I earned my pay. I'll call for it tomorrow."

He achieved another step. Mr. Whitmore seemed short of breath. "Elopement?" Detected? Good God, Vangy, I never hired a detective in my life. It's some infernal blunder!"

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Published Twice a Week, Tuesdays and Fridays, at the Gast-Holmes Building, Main Street.

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DEMAND THIS LABEL.

On all of Your Printed Matter. It represents Good Workmanship, Good Values, and Good Conditions.

There is a vast army of people in Idaho wondering who is responsible for the change in the state tax laws, putting a 1 per cent penalty on second or July installment of taxes. One can make figures show almost anything, and that there are 57 reasons why the money should all be paid at once, but above all selfish or superficial reasoning, is the fact that every school district, every municipality, every county, that state itself, pays out its money at an approximately equal rate for every month of the year.

The public funds on deposit bring 2% to 3% per cent interest; most taxpayers pay 10 or 12 per cent penalty on late taxes.

Now that the money is all paid at once, it is the fact that the money doing business on credit or borrowed capital—and that 7% most of Idaho—is in heavy loss and a needless hardship to have to pay for a whole year, when half-yearly payments would be easier. Apparently another legislature, and probably a constitutional amendment, will have to do something to the tax laws.—Idaho field Recorder.

THE GOOD WHITE CHRISTMAS.

Now that it has come, the white Christmas will last but only for Christmas. It helps in many ways. A Christmas without alibets is only half a Christmas, and what a world of melody accompanies the sledges with the bells.

Then a white Christmas is a type. The type of the time when the world was lying prone, unable to see any light beyond this life. It was then that the Master came. It was then that the words were spoken the refrains of which sounded among the stars: "On earth peace, and unto man good will, bring the hope that the winter of human lives would melt away and the spring that would follow would be filled with blooms and the songs of birds; that the faces of loved ones here that had grown white and still would warm into smiles when the winter should pass away."

Special provision in a white Christmas—promise of renewed life when the storms have passed, of bountiful harvest when the snow shall melt and give life to the soil. Then when the Yule log burns within, the fire is all the more cheerful if the curtains of winter are slowly drawn around the outside world. And the gifts of Santa Claus are the more gratefully received if the thought is that his reindeer had to come through the snow to deliver them.—Sally Lake Telegram.

TALKS ON THRIFT.

No. 20—HOME ECONOMICS.

"Economy makes happy homes and sound nations. Thrift is deep."—George Washington.

"We have not studied so much on economy as we should, either as individuals or as a nation."—Woodrow Wilson.

Marriage is a partnership in which husband and wife ought to share responsibilities as well as pleasures. The "better half" certainly is as important as the husband, and the net income of man and wife in the well-regulated household belongs to both.

Who has a fixed income? For God's purpose is in very much the position as the woman who earns a weekly salary, and the husband man to lay aside a certain minimum each week in the savings bank, and so help to make provision for future needs.

"In all things extravagance is to be deprecated," says Alice L. James, well-known authority on home economics. "Nowhere is it more essential than in the expenditure of money."

Consistently appropriating the income to the various demands made upon it, and holding steadfastly to this decision, if people with small means would remain satisfied with the things they can afford until more affluent days arrive, they would escape many of the embarrassments of the impecunious.

A recent many schools' now have courses in domestic science and manual training. More and more attention

is being paid to these subjects in normal schools and colleges.

The Housewife League movement, which is fast spreading, is doing much to show women how to buy and use food and household materials economically.

This in a measure reflects the broader movement now taking place in our industrial and national life, the ultimate object of which is to conserve our national resources to the utmost, and to promote the highest efficiency by scientific methods in every field of productive effort.

Perfect economy in the home is not practicable except through the strict cooperation of every member of the family. One person's careless spending may completely frustrate the earnest efforts of all the others to provide for the future. All should endeavor to gauge maximum expenditures by the minimum prospective income, always providing the biggest possible margin for emergency.

In this way it will soon be learned what are actual necessities and what are simply "wants." Then the "wants" can be stopped and the margin of savings deposited in the bank as a reserve fund to safeguard the home against any possible reverses that may come.

It is quite possible that the American family is too optimistic. It is always ready to have a larger income next year, or in five years. It desires to keep up in social matters with the people next door or farther up the street.

It buys planned automobiles and encumbers on monthly payments. BUT in many cases PUTS NO MONTHLY INSTALLMENT INTO THE SAVINGS BANK. It has no margin of security.

How much better it is to have a margin of resources than to be living continually on the "razed" edge of nothing, many of us do just because we are such devotees of the God of Appearance.

While the high cost of living is one of the live topics of the day, a note of warning should be sounded—a warning against extravagance, a suggestion that every family make a deposit in the savings bank each month. The future happiness and prosperity of the average American family depends upon the proper adjustment of income and expenditure. It is not what a man earns but what he and his family save that counts in determining the ultimate success or failure of his life from a material standpoint.

SUGAR FACTORY CLOSES RUN.

Figures for Past Year Show Immense Value of Plant to Barley.

The barley sugar factory is now on the eve of the 1921 campaign. The Master came. It was then that the words were spoken the refrains of which sounded among the stars: "On earth peace, and unto man good will, bring the hope that the winter of human lives would melt away and the spring that would follow would be filled with blooms and the songs of birds; that the faces of loved ones here that had grown white and still would warm into smiles when the winter should pass away."

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"Economy makes happy homes and sound nations. Thrift is deep."—George Washington.

"We have not studied so much on economy as we should, either as individuals or as a nation."—Woodrow Wilson.

Marriage is a partnership in which husband and wife ought to share responsibilities as well as pleasures. The "better half" certainly is as important as the husband, and the net income of man and wife in the well-regulated household belongs to both.

Who has a fixed income? For God's purpose is in very much the position as the woman who earns a weekly salary, and the husband man to lay aside a certain minimum each week in the savings bank, and so help to make provision for future needs.

"In all things extravagance is to be deprecated," says Alice L. James, well-known authority on home economics. "Nowhere is it more essential than in the expenditure of money."

Consistently appropriating the income to the various demands made upon it, and holding steadfastly to this decision, if people with small means would remain satisfied with the things they can afford until more affluent days arrive, they would escape many of the embarrassments of the impecunious.

A recent many schools' now have courses in domestic science and manual training. More and more attention

SUGGESTIVE QUESTIONS

On the Sunday School Lesson by Rev. Dr. Linscott for the International Press Bldg.

8th Question Club

Dec. 28, 1913.

Copyright, 1912, by Rev. T. S. Linscott, D. D.

Review—A Day of Decision.—Read the Lesson Only. Josh. xxi; Heb. ix:28-24.

"Golden Text—For God so loved the world that whosoever believeth on him should not perish, but have eternal life. John iii:16.

The following questions may be used as an original lesson or as a review of the twelve preceding lessons. The date and title of each lesson, where found, Golden Text and the question from each lesson follow:

Oct. 5, Moses' Cry For Help.—Num. xii:1-13. Golden Text—The supplication of a righteous man availeth much in his working. Jas. v:16.

(1) Verses 6-9.—How is it that people long for what they have not got, and all to be satisfied with better things which they have in abundance? (This is one of the questions which may be answered in writing by members of the club.)

Oct. 12, Jealousy and Envy Punished.—Num. xii:1-13. Golden Text—Love one another, love as much as you can, not as I have loved myself. 1 Cor. xiii:4-5.

(2) Verses 12-14.—What is jealousy, what it caused by, what are its general effects?

Oct. 19, The Report of the Spies.—Num. xii:1-13. Golden Text—Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in thy sight. O Jehovah, my rock and my redeemer. Ps. lxxviii:1-5.

(3) Verses 1-4.—Seduce God had promised to lead the land of Canaan; was it wise or unwise to send spies to "search out the land"? Why?

Oct. 26, The Sign of Moses and Aaron.—Num. xii:1-13. Golden Text—Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in thy sight. O Jehovah, my rock and my redeemer. Ps. lxxviii:1-5.

(4) Verses 1-4.—What is always the best thing to do, and why, when we are confronted with a painful problem which we cannot solve?

Nov. 2, Balak and Balaam.—Num. xii:1-13. Golden Text—A double minded man is unstable in all his ways. Jas. i:8.

(5) Verses 5-7.—Why would you say, or not, that the old time wizards and witches, or any others today, who claim magical powers to hurt or help others are deceivers?

Nov. 9, Abstinence For the Sake of Others.—World's Temperance Day. 1 Tim. xiv:22. Golden Text—It is good not to eat flesh, nor to drink wine, up to do anything whereby thy brother stumbleth. Rom. xiv:21.

(6) Verses 12-14.—When a good man drinks and smokes, to what extent is he responsible for the terrible evils which these habits are responsible for if he thinks they are no injury to him personally?

Nov. 16, The Death of Moses.—Deut. xxxiv:1-12. Golden Text—Precious in the sight of Jehovah is the death of his saints. Ps. cxviii:17.

(7) Verses 1-2.—What proportion of people die before their time on account of sins in early or later life and are not able to accomplish their full potentialities?

Nov. 23, Joshua, the New Leader.—Josh. i:1-9. Golden Text—The strong and of good counsel. Josh. i:13.

(8) Verses 1-2.—When God selects a man by his providence, or by his Spirit, to fill an important position, what are the things which govern him in the selection? Give your reasons.

Nov. 30, Crossing the Jordan.—Josh. iii:1-17. Ps. cxviii:17. Golden Text—But thou art, for I am with thee. Josh. i:10.

(9) Verses 11-17.—Why may a Christian be content that every day, a legion of trouble be his to pass God will open a way for him to cross in safety?

Dec. 7, The Fall of Jericho.—Josh. vi:1-20. Golden Text—All things are possible to him that believeth. Mark ix:23.

(10) Verses 1-2.—Does God ever help us when we are well able to help ourselves or ever fail to help us when we cannot help ourselves? Give your reasons.

Dec. 14, The Sin of Achan.—Josh. vi:1-20. Golden Text—The sure way you will find your own. Num. xxxiii:23.

(11) Verses 1-2.—What sin is there that the evil effects of sin of one man often make the entire community to suffer?

Dec. 21, Christmas Lesson.—The Word Made Flesh. John i:1-18. Golden Text—The word became flesh and dwelt among us. John i:14.

(12) Verses 1-2.—What does John mean by the expression, "The Word was with God"?

Lesson for Sunday, Jan. 4, 1914. John and the Children. Matt. ix:10-13:16.

LOCAL MEN VISIT CONTACT

Look Over Portland Property in Which They Are Interested.

J. M. Maxwell, leader of the First National Bank of Twin Falls, and Gen. Easley, manager of the Western Auto company, were in camp last week visiting the local office of the Portland, Ore., office of the Western Auto company.

Maxwell is interested in the property of the Portland office of the Western Auto company, which is controlled by H. C. Schiller and Schiller of Minidoka, and managed by Maurice Mulvihill of this place. He also visited the Portland office of the Western Auto company, which is controlled by H. C. Schiller and Schiller of Minidoka, and managed by Maurice Mulvihill of this place.

The Portland office is owned by J. M. Maxwell, J. W. McCaskey, and C. Harder, residents of Twin Falls, and it is reported that they will have the ground surveyed for patent very soon.

Contact Miner.

When the apartment, which might, almost, have been planned and designed for a long time, was available to the news will be found in the "To Rent" column.

Apartment Store

EVERYTHING TO EAT AND WEAR

TOYS! TOYS! TOYS! TOYS!

25% Reduction on Our Entire Stock of Toys

ONLY two more days before Xmas, and in order to clean out our entire stock of toys during the next two days we have reduced their selling price 25 per cent. Select any toy in stock and pay just 1-4 the price marked. This reduction sale includes Dolls, Mechanical Toys, Iron Toys, Games, in fact everything pertaining to toys. To get the best selections you must act quick, as you well know the best selections will go first and with only two days left the selling will be rapid. So you had better come early.

25% Reduction On Every Toy in Stock Just Two Days Left—Buy Now

SEED GROWERS AT POCATELLO

Annual Convention to Encourage the Production of Better Seed.

On January 19, 20, 21, at Pocatello, the annual convention of Idaho Seed Growers and the state seed fair will be held.

It is the purpose of these events to give a new year's impetus to the campaign for better seed in Idaho. It is a well known fact and one which is fully recognized by the seed markets of the continent, that the quality of Idaho grown seed of all kinds is the highest. Nature has endowed the farmers of our state with all the conditions of soil, sunshine and climate to give plumpness and quality to all their farm needs. It is the farmer's part to see that his crops are free from weeds, that they are improved by selection and that they are sown in the best advantage. These questions will be discussed at the seed growers' convention by men who have made their lives a study of the investigations and teachings. Solutions will be offered for many of the farmers' problems and an opportunity will be given for all to present their seed grain and weed difficulties before a body of persons deeply interested in these things.

All concerned in better seed and better markets for the same are earnestly invited to send exhibits to the seed fair and to the convention.

For further information and program list address J. W. Sessions, Vice President, Pocatello, Idaho, or J. H. Cuyler, secretary, Boise, Idaho.

PREMIUM FOR STATE SEED FAIR

Darrow Brothers of Twin Falls, Give Our Premium.

The state seed fair, which will be held under the direction of the Idaho Seed Growers' Association, Pocatello, January 19, 20, 21, is offering three cash prizes and an honor award in all classes of seed grain, potatoes and corn. 20 lbs. of clover seed, 20 lbs. of timothy seed are required for each exhibit. 25 lbs. of grains and potatoes; and 10 ears of corn.

In addition to the regular cash premiums, in which the first award \$20.00 and the second \$10.00, sweepstakes will be offered in nearly all classes. D. C. MacWaters of Jerome, offers a registered Darrow Jersey bull, valued at \$50, for the best display of corn.

The Idaho Bankers' Association, offers \$100 in gold to the exhibitor who secures first premium on oats and afterwards captures the Golden oat trophy at the National Corn Show.

The John Darrow Plow Co., Boise, offers a Chatham Plowing mill to the exhibitor of the best wheat.

Darrow Bros. of Twin Falls, offer a Wonder Grain Grader for the best show of clover.

The Idaho Milling and Brewing Co. offers a silver trophy cup valued at \$40.00 for sweepstakes on barley.

Additional will be made to this list

and will be published in pamphlet form with the program. Copies may be had upon application to R. H. Corbin, Secretary, Boise, Idaho.

YOUR HAIR MAY BE YOUR FORTUNE

Beautiful hair has made the fortune of many a woman, by adding charm and loveliness to an otherwise plain face. Styling means more to good looks than beautiful hair. It adds to the attractiveness of every feature. Without it you can't be beautiful; with it you will be at least pretty.

To have beautiful hair, use Harmony Hair Beautifier. It will improve the beauty of your hair, making away the dull harshness and bringing softness and polishing every hair in your head and making it soft, silky, glossy, easier to put up and keep in place, and at the same time giving it a rich and lasting rose fragrance that will delight both you and those around you.

Very easy to apply—only sprinkle a little on your hair each time before brushing it. It contains no oil, and will not change the color of the hair, will not darken gray hair.

To keep your hair and scalp clean, dandruff-free and clean, use Harmony Shampoo. This pure liquid shampoo gives an instantaneous rich lather that immediately penetrates to every part of hair and scalp, insuring a quick and thorough cleansing. Washed off just as quickly, the entire operation takes only a few moments.

Both preparations come in odd-shape, odorless, medicinal bottles, with spritzer tops. Harmony Hair Beautifier, \$1.00. Harmony Shampoo, 50c.

Both guaranteed to satisfy you in every way, or your money back. Sold in this community only at our store—The Rexall Store—one of the more than 7,000 leading drug stores of the United States, Canada and Great Britain, which own the big Harmony Laboratories in Boston, where the many perfumes and toilet preparations are made.—Skeels-Wiley Drug Co., Forth Corner, Twin Falls, Idaho.

Greatly Desired Lady.

It would appear, from bits of the social gossip of her day, that Miss Burroughs was a person of great capacity. It is stated in "Intimate Memoirs of Napoleon III," that the name of the "Prince of Adventure" was connected with hers; that she refused to marry him, and a score of lesser gentlemen.

For years the great bore was the most glittering matrimonial prize in England, and when at last she consented to change her condition by marrying an American, a London club with every Englishman open to his family.

"I don't blame Ashmead Harcourt for proposing to the baroness. I've done it myself. I regard it as a duty every Englishman owes to his family."—Youth's Companion.

At 10c a line you bring your wants to your neighbors' door.

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Be Reasonable!

Buy Your Presents Early.

Want ads speak for themselves; no arguing necessary.

C. D. Thomas & Co.

Offer the Following Snaps for the Next Few Weeks

- 40 acres 3 miles west of Twin Falls City, all in cultivation, on main road and an extra good buy, \$100.00 per acre. Terms \$1,000 cash, bal. \$600 per year until paid.
- 80 acres 3 miles west of Twin Falls, all good land, on main road, 60 acres has been in clover and alfalfa. For sale at \$100 per acre. \$2000 cash, bal. 5 years at 8 per cent, or will rent for \$7.00 per acre. This is the best buy on the market today near Twin Falls.
- 5-roomed plastered house, well located, 50-foot lot, near high school and Lincoln school buildings. Will sell for \$1100 for clear title, \$250 cash, bal. \$22.50 per month. Think of it, a 5-roomed bungalow for \$1100.

Trades of All Kinds

- Good 8-room house, 7th Ave. N., to trade for farm. Will consider land on Milner segregation.
- 4-roomed house to trade for acreage near Twin Falls.
- 20 acres 3 miles of Twin Falls, to trade for Oklahoma land.

Local and Personal

The Misses Lydia Samels and Rose Mitty spent Sunday visiting friends at Dahl.

O. J. Chidus was a business visitor in the county seat for a day the last of the week.

Mrs. Fred Bacon and sister were in the city Friday from their home at Artesian City.

Ora McVey of Hannan, was transacting business in the county seat last week Thursday.

Cole Wilson and P. L. Wollman spent Monday night in Twin Falls. Burley Bulletin.

C. M. Hansen of Burley, was a business visitor in Twin Falls for a day the middle of the week.

Mrs. William Bance of Filer, spent last week in Twin Falls visiting her sister, Miss Bess Glenn.

Charles W. Schoeller of Dahl, transacted business in the county seat for a day the middle of the week.

Mrs. H. J. Hill of Twin Falls, was the guest of Mrs. W. B. Wilson a few days last week. Jerome Times.

Mrs. and Mrs. Thomas Warner and family left Saturday morning for California, where they will spend the holidays.

E. A. Wilcox of the Great Shoshone Water Power Co., was a business visitor in the Capital City the latter part of last week.

S. G. Hulbert of Twin Falls, is a business visitor in this city, and expects to remain until Sunday evening. Blackfoot Optimist.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gott of Twin Falls, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Gould last week. The Ladies are visitors. Jerome Times.

Mrs. David Wall is at home from the State University at Moscow, spending the holiday season with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Wall.

Mrs. Savage and little daughter of Twin Falls, who has been spending the month with her aunt, Mrs. S. D. Burton, went to Kenyon, Minn., to visit with Mrs. W. D. Kenyon, returning Saturday. Advocate, Burley.

Useful Presents For Everybody

What is more useful than a pair of

Properly Fitted Glasses, Prism Binoculars, Field Glasses, Telescopes, Microscopes, Lorgnettes, Readers, Eye Glass Chains, Shooting Glasses, Auto-Goggles.

We have everything that is Optical, and nothing else.

Parrott Optical Co.

Idaho's Leading Optometrist and Optician.
115 Main Ave. East.
Phone 210 Black.

DR. F. C. BEBE,
Dentist.
Central Building.

J. R. Hinton was a business visitor in the county seat Saturday from his farm in the Hansen neighborhood.

O. M. Gault was a passenger to Boise yesterday morning to go on for several days on business.

Mrs. L. W. Voorhees left Saturday for Blue Island, Ill., where she will spend some time visiting with relatives.

Ed Phillips, who is employed on the Filer Journal, was looking after business affairs in the county seat Saturday.

E. H. Butler and family were in the city Saturday from their home in the Hansen neighborhood doing their Christmas shopping.

Mrs. C. H. Burton went to Salt Lake Sunday evening, and Mr. Burton leaves this evening to spend Christmas with Mr. Burton's mother.

Ed Stables, the civil engineer, left Sunday morning for his former home in Ill., where he was called by the serious illness of his brother.

Martha Jensen was in the city Saturday from her home at Ellettsville, Ind., proving up on a desert entry before C. C. Siggins, U. S. commissioner.

Mrs. A. L. Bradley and son Leonard, and sister, Miss Hal, are among the Twin Falls contingent who are spending the winter in Long Beach, Calif.

Miss Olive Van Meter, who is attending the University of Idaho at Moscow, returned home Saturday and she will spend the holidays with her parents.

C. C. Nelson, sheriff of Minnehaha county, was a visitor in the city Saturday from Rupert. Mr. Nelson was called here on business before the district court.

J. Alvis, who had resided in Twin Falls for several years, left yesterday morning for Chicago, where he will spend the next sixty days visiting with relatives and friends.

Charles Mull returned Saturday from Idaho Falls, where he has been engaged in a sower contract for that city. He will spend the holiday season here with his family.

J. V. Hawk, who is connected with the Children's Home Finding Society of Boise, was in Twin Falls for several days of last week on business in connection with the society.

Ross L. Stevens of Orono, Utah, and Miss Effie M. Hartley of Hock Creek, were married at the court house, Saturday afternoon by Rev. Walter E. Harrison, pastor of the First Christian church.

Urban Tracy and family left yesterday morning for McPherson, Kansas, where they will visit with relatives during the holidays. When Mr. Tracy returns he will take up his duties with the new bank which will be started in this city in a short time.

Miss Ruby Ashmore, who is teaching in the Lutheran public school in Twin Falls, is spending the Christmas vacation with her sister, Mrs. Howard Skeels.

V. Rasmussen, one of the prominent farmers of the Rock Creek neighborhood, transacted business in the county seat for a day the middle of the week.

Mr. J. L. McE has arrived in the city from South Dakota, for a visit at the home of Z. W. and John Smith. Mrs. McE and children have been here for some time.

County Commissioner O. E. Carlson returned Friday from the state capital where he had been attending the meeting of the county commissioners of the state.

D. D. Lewis of the Oregon Short Line depot force, will leave tomorrow for Walla Walla, Washington, where he will spend the holidays with one of his daughters.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer W. Craven and children, who are in town and will remain until New Year's, guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Craven and family.

Rev. H. W. Parker, district superintendent for the Methodist church returned home Friday from Huntington, Oregon, where he had been attending a meeting of the board of missions.

The Christmas edition of the Twin Falls Times reached this office this week. It consists of ten pages printed in red and green on book paper and makes a fine appearance. Advocate, Burley.

The Misses Ruth and Helen Shepherd returned from the College of Idaho at Caldwell last Saturday evening to spend the Christmas vacation with their parents, Dr. and Mrs. J. F. Shepherd.

William J. Anderson and family arrived in the city the first of last week from their home in Alyssa, Idaho, and will spend the holiday season with Mr. Anderson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Levi Anderson.

Harry Wohlhab departed Saturday morning for Idaho Falls, where he will spend the holiday season with his parents. Mrs. Wohlhab, who has been visiting in that place, will return home with him.

E. A. Moon of Twin Falls, arrived here Monday to join his wife, who for some time has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Jennie Young. Together they will go to California to spend the winter. Mr. and Mrs. Moon were formerly residents of Nampa. Nampa Leader-Herald.

F. M. Oakes and family arrived in the city Saturday from Rogers and were here over Sunday visiting with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Urban Tracey and children, left Monday for McPherson, Kansas, to spend the holiday season with relatives and friends.

R. A. Hanks, one of the pioneer mining men of the Contact Copper district, transacted business in the city for several days of last week.

Hon. Frank R. Gooding was in the city over Sunday from his home in Gooding. Mr. Gooding was here looking after business affairs.

Don McLeod is in the city today from Rogers, looking after business affairs.

J. S. Russell of Hagerman, spent Sunday in the city visiting with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Oliver were in the city Saturday from Jerome, on a shopping tour.

E. H. Donley superintendent of the city schools of Filer, transacted business in the county seat Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Hartwell are in the city from their home at Rosworth in the Three Creek country.

R. W. Gager, one of the progressive business men of Hannan, transacted business in Twin Falls for a day the last of the week.

FARMERS WEEK AT MOSCOW.

Commencing Jan. 12, Successful Stockmen and Orchardists to be Present.

The University of Idaho sends a cordial invitation to farmers and orchardists to attend Farmers' Week at the University of Idaho at Moscow, January 12 to 15, 1914.

A number of the most successful stockmen and orchardists of the entire state, as well as several experts from the U. S. Department of Agriculture and colleges of other states will assist the regular faculty in conducting a special course of lectures and demonstrations in live stock, horticulture and home economics for one week.

Special emphasis in livestock study will be given to the breeding and feeding problems peculiar to Idaho, the dairy industry and the swine raising districts of our state. The new serum plant and its work will be fully explained and farmers instructed how the work of the station bacteriologist and the state veterinarian can be greatly helped, and all benefited through a better understanding of what is being attempted and how work must be done in order to be efficient and effective.

It is hoped that farmers who are suffering severe losses will especially come out this time for conference and inspection on the ground of the work station bacteriologist is doing for the hog industry of Idaho.

Special and helpful lectures and conferences, together with many interesting demonstrations will be given in all phases of horticulture and orchard practice, in cooking, sewing, home economics and practically all branches of agriculture.

Do not forget the date and see your railroad station agent for a reduced round-trip ticket from your station to Moscow.

Aggressive use of the classified columns will result not only in increased circulation, but also in increased business from the classified columns.

A repetition of your want ad may bring a better offer than that second-hand article.

SWIM & ALDRICH

FARM AND CITY LOANS

FIRE INSURANCE

Trust Building, 109 Shoshone South

PLANS FOR COLLEGE BUILDINGS

Architects busy on plans for Methodist College at Gooding.

Geo. W. Paduchan informs the Gazette that architects are now busy on the plans of the Gooding College buildings.

Lawrence and Terengena of the Niagara Springs Orchard company of Salt Lake City, will submit a plan as well as Geo. H. Carlsby of Helena, Montana, and William and Samuel of Boise.

The plan will be for two buildings and the location of six. The best one selected by the board will get the job, after which he will draw the plans for the entire site.

One of the principal features in the college proposition will be a stadium, which will overlook the athletic field. This will be built of concrete.

Geo. H. Carlsby drew the plans for the University of Minnesota, and has been successful in securing the job of several large colleges in the west.

He is in Gooding one day this week to look over the grounds and get information there was available.

Wayland and Fennell were the architects for the Gooding high school, and they need little introduction. Gooding Gazette.

HIT BY VENTILATOR

Burley Lady Rendered Unconscious on Train Enroute to Twin Falls.

Mrs. Winifred McGuire met with a peculiar accident Friday, while on her way to Twin Falls. She, in company with Mr. and Mrs. Wilcox and little daughter, of the North Side, left Burley for Twin Falls on No. 53. Just as the train was leaving Milner a ventilator fell, striking Mrs. McGuire on the right side of the head.

Although the blow was not severe, it was somewhat loosened by the stiffness of Mrs. McGuire's hat, yet she was rendered unconscious and remained so until the train reached Twin Falls. Here the injured lady was taken to a doctor's office and made as comfortable as possible until the evening train, when she returned to Burley.

The blow caused a slight concussion but did not inflict a cut. Although better, Mrs. McGuire is compelled to keep her bed. —Rupert Record.

IDAHO WEATHER

Condensed Summary of Weather Conditions for November, 1913.

The month, as a whole, was mild and pleasant. The mean temperature was more than two degrees above normal, and was the highest recorded in November since 1894. The mean temperature was above normal over practically the entire state, the excess amounting to more than five degrees in parts of Blaine and Bonanza counties. The temperature remained fairly constant from day to day. The precipitation averaged nearly three-quarters of an inch above normal, but no severe storms were experienced and the number of cloudy and rainy days was not excessive. The total precipitation was above normal except in parts of the upper Snake River valley, where it was somewhat deficient. It was well distributed throughout the month, rain or snow occurring somewhere in the state every day. There was about an inch of snow on the ground at the close of the month. The higher mountains had a good supply of snow.

Temperature.

The mean temperature was 38.1 degrees, which is 2.1 above normal. The highest monthly mean was 64.1 at Garnet, Elmore county, and the lowest was 27.2 at Pomeroy, Ouster county.

The highest mean of any place was 70.4 at Garnet, on the 26th, and at Glenns Ferry, Elmore county, and Milner, Twin Falls county, on the 1st. The lowest mean of any place was 22.4 at Pomeroy, and at New Meadows, Adams county.

Precipitation.

The average precipitation was 2.95 inches, which is 0.71 of an inch above normal. The greatest amount of rain was 7.4 inches at Priest River, experiment station No. 1, Bonner county, on the 12th. The least amount of rain was 0.2 inch at Twin Falls, Bonanza county, on the 1st. The greatest amount in 24 hours was 1.75 inches at Pomeroy, Ouster county, on the 5th. The average number of days with measurable amount of precipitation was 11.

Wind and Sunshine.

The number of days of wind, in miles, at the regular weather bureau stations was as follows: Boise, 3,717; Lewiston, 2,467; Pocatello, 3,656; Idaho Falls, 2,467; Pomeroy, 2,467; Twin Falls, 2,467; Burley, 2,467; Coeur d'Alene, 2,467; Shoshone, 2,467; and all other stations, 2,467.

The percentage of the possible amount of sunshine was as follows: Boise, 50; Pocatello, 49; Shoshone, 48; and all other stations, 47.

Section Director.

Boise, Idaho, December 15, 1913.

PORTLAND MARKET REPORT

North Portland, Ore., Dec. 19, 1913.

A natural apathy was apparent in the cattle market this week, following the big Stock Show, when exceptionally heavy shipments were made. Cattle prices suffered a severe slump, quality going at 25 cents lower and other grades at even more of a decline. Killers had supplied their needs temporarily and will have to work off the surplus, but as liquidation will be light for the next few months the situation is expected to improve this next week.

Hogs.

The hog market dropped off 10 cents during the week, with extreme stop at \$7.75 for the week's close for choice stuff, with heavy stock to 15 cents down. Liberal liquidation increases the reasonable weakness.

Sheep.

The sheep business held up well for the week. Some choice mutton and lambs were marketed. Lambs moved easily at \$6.25 and prime wethers held their price at \$5.00, while ewes closed around \$4.00, when choice stuff was offered.

No. of Steers Weight Price

25 1254 7.75

21 1110 7.55

42 1060 7.25

18 1050 7.15

17 1201 5.60

17 Heifers 4411 6.60

11 Steers 1030 6.00

17 Cows 1050 5.50

19 1112 6.35

15 1010 6.00

10 1140 6.00

507 Hogs 211 7.90

604 181 7.55

50 157 7.80

54 137 7.50

699 Lamb O. Car 84 6.40

30 Wethers 104 5.75

2011 167 3.00

115 Ewes 108 2.25

O. M. PLAMMER, Sec'y & Treas., Portland Union Stockyards Co.

THANKING you one and all for your liberal patronage. I most heartily wish you a Merry Christmas and many prosperous and happy New years.

Sincerely yours,
W. R. PRIEBE

RABBITS FOR THE POOR

Southeastern Idaho Has a Plenty, Why Not Do the Same.

Over in Oregon the farmers are getting to play Santa Claus, and will distribute 50,000 rabbits as the result of drives there, amounting to the hungry at Portland. A Pendleton dispatch says:

Using a four mesh wire fence designated by the Pendleton Chamber of Commerce, Oregon farmers are raising 200,000 rabbits in the county, and are providing food for the hungry in Portland and in other Oregon cities.

The first fruits of the effort are 25,000 rabbits, taken near Holladay, Idaho, in a drive over two sections of land. The rabbits were sent to the needy at Portland Friday night. Farmers are counting on the success of the drive.

The drive are to be conducted over an area of 55 square miles of wheat country, where farmers are sending shipments of the rabbits to cities without charge.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR COMMISSION.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned will apply to the board of auditors, at a meeting of said board to be held at Boise, Ada county, Idaho, on the 14th day of January, 1914, for a commission of the auditors hereinbefore imposed upon him.

Dated this 13th day of December, A. D. 1913.

J. P. HOWELL, Attorney for Auditor, Oakley, Idaho.

Dec. 16-23-30 Jan. 6-12

NOTICE.

The regular semi-annual stockholders meeting of the Idaho Department Store Ltd., will be held in the office of the company, Monday evening, January 5th, 1914, at 8 o'clock.

D. D. Anford, Secretary.

Dec. 19-25

PIANO TUNING

CORRECTLY DONE AT

\$3.00

Is surely a good investment

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The Herald Angels

by RICHARD BARKER SHELTON
DRAWING BY H. MEYER



HB nursery rang with the childish voices. "Hark, the herald angels sing—"

"That's too high. Wait a minute."

"Hark, the herald angels sing—"

"That's better. Now, Seraphina!"

"Hark, the herald angels sing—"

"Gloria to the newborn King—"

"Seraphina, can't you take that place of candy out of Thad's mouth? He nearly choked himself just then. You can have it back, Thad, when you've sung two verses. Don't be such a baby! Now, good and loud!"

"Hark, the herald angels sing—"

Schuyler belted lustily and beat time with a drumstick. Seraphina sang with much fervor and many false notes; while little Thad followed the tune manfully, and substituted a "la-la-la" when the words proved elusive to his four-year-old memory.

The second verse brought to a successful issue. Schuyler dismounted the chorus and turned to the door.

"You see if you can't teach Thad the words of that second verse while I go downstairs and get some fusticks for the censor," he told Seraphina.

Schuyler Van Brunt was working under difficulties. Doctor Post had told him of the old English custom of singing carols in the streets on Christmas morning. It had taken a strong hold on the boy's fertile imagination—so strong a hold that he had planned to smuggle Seraphina and Thad into the house, when Christmas came, and to sing a carol out-of-doors in true English fashion.

Then, just when he needed Doctor Post's advice most, there had been some vague trouble between the doctor and Aunt Margaret. Aunt Margaret no longer wore the diamond ring on the third finger of her left hand. Doctor Post came no more to the house. It was very disconcerting. Schuyler wanted to ask Doctor Post a score of questions about the carols. Did the people who sang them wear surplices, like the choir boys in the Christmas procession at St. Jude's? Did they stand still or march around while they sang? These and other points sadly taxed his eight-year-old intellect. But his determination to sing that carol in the morning, even if Doctor Post's advice had not been obtainable.

As he crept upstairs with the fustick, which he had begged from Agnes, the second girl, he felt that the last obstacle had been surmounted.

"Come on now, once more," he said as he entered the nursery door. "Elsa will be up with sugar in a minute. We've just time before she comes. Stand up, Thad. Yes, I'll let you have a piece of the fustick if you'll sing good and loud. Now!"

Very early in the gray of the Christmas dawn Schuyler awoke, bounced out of bed, and began to rummage his closets. He tipped Seraphina's little white coat and indulged in a series of vigorous shaker-and-punches.

"Get up! Get up, Seraphina! It's time to go out and carol," he whispered hoarsely.

Seraphina arose, and, sitting on the side of her bed, blinked at him reproachfully. Little Thad was already awake and ready for anything which savored of exciting novelty.

"What's the matter?" he asked, bundling himself into those outer garments which denoted a "surplice." At the last moment Schuyler thought him of the brilliant cord on his father's bathrobe, and at the instant, post-dictated, he slipped it into Mr. Van Brunt's dressing-room and returned with the coveted cord encircling his small waist. This finishing touch, he felt

made him quite like the altar boys at St. Jude's. He fished beneath his bed and drew out the tomato can concealed with fusticks.

"Come on!" he whispered, and led the way down the wide stairs.

With a caution worthy of better things, he shot the bolts and opened the front door. The three grotesque figures walked silently out and stood on the stoop in the cold Christmas dawn. The air was still and biting; the silence of the streets appalling. Seraphina's mind reverted to the luxury of the bed she had just quitted.

"O-o-h!" she chattered. "It's cold—awful cold to be out in your nightgown!"

Schuyler snorted scornfully.

"Haven't you got enough on underneath it?" he demanded angrily, and Seraphina was silenced.

"Co-o-o!" echoed little Thad, and then, evidently thinking the sooner he came the sooner he would be back in the house, he began in his piping voice:

JOHNNY'S CHRISTMAS GIFT

by Harold Carter

(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman.)

TWO bats, six Teddy bears, three balloons, six boxes of lead soldiers," the head nurse counted. "And a football. Who wants the football?"

"Johnny Ward," answered Nurse Blair, half crying and half laughing. "Isn't it pitiful, Miss Gough?"

Nurse Gough set down the pencil and the memorandum and looked at the other weepingly. "A football," she reiterated. "Then he doesn't realize?"

"No, poor little fellow. Would you give it to him, Miss Gough?"

"What would the mother think?" the head nurse asked, and then Nurse Blair ceased all pretense and dabbed her handkerchief against her eyes openly.

"Let's ask Dr. Keith," she answered, and solved the difficulty for the time being.

Johnny Ward was eight years old and had been in the hospital for nearly five weeks, ever since he was knocked down by the baker's wagon while playing upon the street almost in front of the hospital entrance. He was quite helpless below the waist and would always be so, said Dr.

Keith, after the operation, "unless—well, miracles had happened and such cases had got well before. So he said nothing to the pretty young mother who came day after day, watchful and patient and always hopeful. Of late she had begun to suspect that her only boy, her stay that was to be in the hospital, would never leave the building save in a wheel chair. But she kept her fears to herself, and nobody had had the heart to tell her.

And Johnny wanted a football for his Christmas present!

"Well," said Dr. Keith gruffly, "why shouldn't he have one if he wants it? Isn't there enough money to buy a football? Why, I'll buy him one myself. What are they made of? It's a long time since I was a boy myself," he added, in self-excus.

"Why, they're made of pigskin, aren't they, doctor?" answered the nurse. "But you don't understand. How can we let him have a football and let his mother see him with it, and him lying there so helpless? It would be inhuman, doctor."

"Hush! I'll take the matter under consideration," the doctor answered. But a few minutes later he was asking the head intern, "Where would you go to buy a football?" He put down the address in his memorandum book, and the intern looked at him in wonder, for football and Dr. Keith seemed somehow unobtainable.

"Well, here's the football, nurse," he said that evening, coming into the ward. "It was Christmas, you see. The children were supposed to be asleep. Here and there an eye drowsily unclosed to see if Santa Claus had really come, but sleep was stronger than expectation, and Nurse Blair would see to it that no gifts went to the sleepers. Dr. Keith held out the paper-wrapped globe. The clerk had blown it up for him, and, not thinking of having it deflated again, he had carried it thus for a dozen blocks. "If you think it best for him not to have it, give it to someone else. Give him a Teddy bear," he said.

"Why, a boy that age doesn't want Teddy bears," answered Nurse Blair scornfully. She thought for a long while after the doctor had gone. At last she went softly to Johnny's bed and hung the football from the head. The little boy's eyes were closed and he was sleeping soundly. The nurse turned away quickly.

Morning came; the ward awoke. Sighs and cries of delight were heard. The dry nurses went from bed to bed, unwrapping packages. Nurse Blair had gone to her room, but she did not lie down. She came back, tired but resolute, a half hour before visiting time, and went to Johnny's side. He was playing with the ball, bouncing it upon the sheets. It had fallen down six times, and each time the nurse nearest had picked it up again and hurried to him.

"Johnny," said Nurse Blair, "your mamma will be here in a few minutes now."

"Yes, ma'am," answered Johnny. "Johnny, what are you going to do with that football?" asked Nurse Blair.

Johnny knew immediately. "I'm going to look at it and look at it and wish hard to be well," he answered.

"Johnny, when your mamma comes she will see it and it will make her cry to think of the time when her little boy was strong and well. You don't want to make her cry, do you, dear?"

"No, ma'am," answered Johnny. "Then, Johnny," said Nurse Blair, the diplomat, "suppose we put it away when she comes and don't show it to her."

"Yes, ma'am," said Johnny. A tear into his eye and overflowed. He handed her the football. "Yes, ma-ma-ma," said Johnny, gulping. And just then the visitors came in.

Nurse Blair had taken care, but she had no time to conceal it before the little woman in black had come hurrying to the bedside, and she stood holding it rather foolishly and self-consciously and could not face those searching eyes.

"I've brought him this—and these," said Mrs. Ward, holding out the box of bricks and the mechanical toy. "But you—you've given him that."

Nurse Blair stammered something, but she could never remember what it was, for the young widow had taken on both her hands in hers and was looking at her in such a way as to make falsehood impossible.

"Nurse," she said, "I want to ask you something. Will he ever walk again?"

Nurse Blair was silent. They might have been alone in the ward, so closely did the busy conversation hedge them in. Each with her own hat, Christmas morning and had no thought but for hers.

"Will he ever walk? Will he ever stand?" The widow gazed at the nurse's hands tightly as though clinging to her as her last hope in life. "Tell me," she pleaded.

"Never—unless a miracle happens," answered Nurse Blair, and the woman's face fell and she turned to the child and smiled. Then Nurse Blair understood why some of the Madonnas were painted smiling.

"Mamma!" said the voice from the bed. "I want to whisper something."

The widow knelt down, but the childish whisper was loud enough to reach the nurse's ears.

"I mustn't tell you what my Christmas present is, because it will make you cry."

The widow placed her arms round his neck and pressed his face to hers. "Mamma, I want to show you something I've kept for a Christmas present for you. Sit up, mamma, and look. Look!"

Nurse Blair screamed. Dr. Keith, passing by, stopped, looked, and assumed an attitude of professional pride. His rather tired face broke into a smile.

"Do that again, Johnny," cried Nurse Blair. "Look, doctor, look! He's wiggling his toes!"

"Yes, ma'am," said Johnny proudly. "I want to whisper something. There, mamma, you're crying after all!"

Something He Wouldn't Break. Willie is a boy who is very much blessed with aunts and uncles. These use every opportunity to give him presents. Last Christmas he received so many toys that his parents, instead of giving him toys, told him he could carry out one of his cherished plans.

"Actually," said his papa, "you have more things now than you can break in a year."

"Oh, no, papa," said Willie with an injured air; "there's one present I won't break."

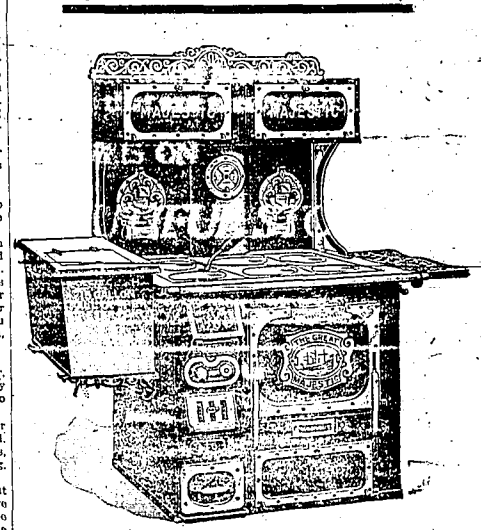
"What, Willie, I'm glad there's one. Which is it?—the cast-iron train from Uncle Jack?"

"Oh, no!" cried Willie. "I can manage to break that. I mean I won't break my promise to buy me a season ticket for the baseball matches."

The Great Meaning. Lift up your eyes to the great meaning of the day. And dare to think of your humanity as something so divine. It predicts that it is worthy of being an offering to God. Count it as a privilege to make your offering as complete as possible, keeping nothing back, and then go out to the pleasure and duties of your life, having been truly born into this world.

It is, as he was born into his humanity on Christmas day.—Phillips Brooks, D. D.

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