

# SANTA CLAUS PROMISES BIG THINGS THIS YEAR

## Two Christmas Trees For Poor; Church And School Entertainments Galore; High Jinks in Atmosphere.

(From Tuesday's Daily.)  
"We wish for you this Christmas Day

A friendly hand, an open door;  
A blazing hearth, good cheer always,  
And joy that ever grows the more."  
With Christmas but three days off, there was great activity in the Prescott shops and stores yesterday, which promises to increase until the last moment before Old Santa Claus peeps over the mountains and takes the city by storm.

According to merchants there has been little regard paid to the "shop early" slogan which has been worked over-time this year. They say that people have purchased about as usual, however, and while there has not been quite so much buying, the trade has been fairly good. One merchant said yesterday that people this year had been buying more useful presents than usual. "I have noticed that dozens of people who heretofore have purchased more of the luxuries and frivolities of the season, have this year purchased useful articles even for the children." He says this is as it should be, and hopes that the "Spugs" would continue to grow in numbers until there was more common sense in Christmas buying.

**Prescott Festivities.**  
According to the present outlook, Christmas in Prescott is going to be celebrated as extensively as it ever was. There never was a time when the stores had better Christmas stocks; when there were prettier display windows from one end of the town to the other. And there never was a time when the children were more wide-awake and anxious, the older folks more determined to please them, and the different organizations more in line with entertainments and trees than this year. In fact the Christmas spirit is fairly rampant in this city. It permeates everything and everybody, seemingly. The stores and shops are crowded with buyers. The streets are lined with pedestrians loaded down with packages. The postoffice clerks are fairly "snowed under" with packages which go in all directions, and the express office is not much behind in activity. And, most interesting of all, the children are up in arms. They stand in groups and crowds outside the store windows and talk about nothing but Santa Claus, their little eyes fairly beaming with joyful anticipation. Few hours of sleep between now and the day of all days for the little ones. With Christmas music ringing in their ears and hearts fairly palpitating with thoughts of what Old Kris Kingle is going to bring them when he swoops down off Granite mountain Christmas eve, how could they be expected to sleep—hardly stay awake and live three days longer? They will be released from school on Thursday noon of this week, and have a vacation lasting until Monday, January 4th, during which time joy will reign supreme among Prescott kiddies.

**Holiday Entertainments.**  
Entertainments and trees will be many during the week. In the Lincoln and Washington schools Thursday morning the kindergarten classes will be given a Christmas tree. Miss Hazel Stewart and Miss Eleanor Rankin, kindergarten teachers, respectively, in the Washington and Lincoln schools, have been planning these events for some time, and all the little pupils in both departments will see Old Santa the day before vacation and receive a package of sweetmeats to make their hearts glad.

Festivities so far as the schools are concerned will begin tonight at the Lincoln building, when a lawsuit will be held to determine "Is Santa Claus a Fraud?" This is a very clever little operetta which is to take place in the auditorium of the school. Dame Rumor insists that Santa is a fake, but it is understood there will be many well known witnesses at this trial who will testify to the contrary, making those who have committed the crime of killing off Santa Claus in their homes feel ashamed of themselves.

The whole forenoon Thursday will be practically given over to Christmas festivities in the schools. Owing to lack of room in the Washington school, however, the various departments will hold exercises in their various rooms separate and distinct from one another.

So far as the St. Joseph's Academy is concerned, its Christmas entertainment took place Sunday afternoon, when the students and alumni presented a play entitled, "An Artist's Dilemma." The auditorium of the school was well filled with interested spectators, and those who engaged in the play rendered credit to themselves in every particular.

**For The Poor.**  
Perhaps the biggest feature of the holiday season in Prescott will be the Christmas tree and program at the Yavapai Club on the afternoon of Christmas day. A large tree has been provided which will be loaded with presents and sweetmeats for all the children of Prescott who are on the lists furnished by the Associated Charities organization, the churches and others. Useful presents will be given to hundreds of children on this occasion, and each one will also receive candy, toys, popcorn and other goodies to make them happy and place in their breasts a ray of joy such as only children can appreciate. The committee having this most worthy enterprise in charge has been collecting money for some time, and has also arranged a program which will be rendered at the commencement of the exercises, and before Santa Claus will be turned loose to distribute the presents. It is expected that this Christmas tree will attract enough children to pack even the streets around the club while the distribution of presents is in progress, and that not a single child in Prescott, who is less fortunate in the world than other children, but who possesses just as bright eyes, just as high hopes and absorbing ambitions as the richest, will be missed.

Another event which will bring happiness to a class of children who may not be remembered in the home on account of adverse circumstances, will be the Christmas tree at the M. E. Mission on South Granite street on Christmas day.

The church people who have this mission in charge expect to see to it that every child on their list is supplied with something useful and pleasing at the mission, although the time will be arranged so as not to conflict with the Yavapai Club tree.

**At The Churches.**  
Every church in the city has arranged something special for Christmas.

At the First Baptist church a tree will not only be given, but there will be a literary and musical entertainment by the Sunday school scholars on Christmas eve. C. F. Hogshead, superintendent of the Sunday school, Mrs. Rev. Cox and a number of other workers have been busy for many days arranging this program, which will be participated in by all the eight classes of the school.

On Wednesday evening there will be a literary and musical entertainment at St. Luke's Episcopal church, and on Thursday afternoon there will be a Christmas tree at this church. Rev. J. K. Jenkins, who has charge of the Episcopal mission at Yuma, will be here to help make the event a success. On Christmas morning there will also be special services at this church, a special choir having been organized for this occasion. At this time it is expected that the children of the denominations will be taken care of in a very happy manner.

The North Marina Street Methodist Sunday school will also have a Christmas tree and entertainment on Christmas eve, under the direction of Superintendent E. A. Hathaway, the pastor and teachers of the school. An old-fashioned Santa Claus will be there in good time to supply every child with something that will add happiness and good cheer to the joyful Christmas tide.

Services at the Catholic church will consist of midnight mass on Christmas eve and also mass at nine o'clock on the morning of Christmas day, with some special music. This church has also arranged to take the usual care of the children.

At the Congregational church a Christmas tree will be given by the Sunday school on Wednesday evening. The church was appropriately decorated last evening for this event, and when the time arrives the various teachers of the Sunday school,

headed by Superintendent M. B. Hazeltine, will stand sponsors for a literary and musical entertainment.

Thursday evening is the date set for the tree and entertainment at the Methodist Church, South. The entertainment is to consist of songs, instrumental music, declamations, scripture reading, etc. Each one is expected to bring to the tree something to make glad the heart of the children whom they think deserving. Especial attention will be paid to the children who are not so well supplied in their homes with this world's goods as some others. J. N. Piper is superintendent of this Sunday school.

**Private Functions.**  
It would be impossible to mention all the private home Christmas parties and dinners, but they are to be numerous this year in Prescott. In addition to these, during the holiday week many lodges have planned to give entertainments, dances and balls. At one or two lodges there will be Christmas trees, and from the number of trees already seen going into the homes of the city it is probable that some Christmas events in Prescott this year will be even more elaborate than ever before.

Prospects are good for the finest kind of weather during the entire week, in which event auto parties and country tours will form no little part of a day of supreme enjoyment in this city and county.

## DELINQUENT TAX ROLL READY FOR PUBLIC

AMOUNTS TO OVER \$25,000  
COLLECTIONS FOR DE-  
CEMBER NEARLY HALF  
MILLION DOLLARS

(From Tuesday's Daily.)  
A brief session of the board of supervisors was held yesterday, at the business transacted however, being the checking up of the county treasurer and passing on some routine bills. The board will meet again next Monday, at which time will be counted the money in the hands of the county treasurer. At the first meeting of the board in January there will be a general preparation for the business of the year 1915, including an apportionment of the road and school tax money among the various districts of the county.

**Good Collections.**  
During the month of December a total of \$410,817.77 was collected in taxes. This includes the collection of \$211.35 for the year 1907 and \$974.59 for 1913, also \$785 school and \$324 road taxes. The total taxes due on the rolls when they were turned over to the county treasurer the third Monday in September, amounted to the total collections made during December, plus \$25,468.53, which sum was delinquent at the close of business on December 14th, since which time there have been the entries made on the county delinquent tax roll. The treasurer's office was closed a few days last week and up to yesterday morning, making ready this delinquent tax list. The collections show that there is but about \$5,000 more in delinquencies this year than last.

**Pay Day.**  
Yesterday was payday at the court house, and every attache had a smile on his face which seemed to be too deep to ever come off.

**Turkey Dinner.**  
On Christmas the prisoners in the county jail will be treated to a fine turkey dinner. It is also stated that the inmates of the county poor farm will also have a dinner of turkey and all the accompanying "fixins."

There is great activity about the court house now, especially in the offices where there are to be new administrations.

**WILL HE ENLIST?**  
(From Tuesday's Daily.)  
"Jack" McMain, the "Fighting Fireman" of the S. F. P. & P. railroad, running out of this city, left last night for Vancouver, B. C., where he stated he will spend Christmas with his parents. Close friends of this battler state his blood is up, and his mission to the above station is to enlist in the English navy. He served several years as an apprentice, and wants to be where there is something doing in his specialty.

**HOME FOR HOLIDAYS.**  
(From Tuesday's Daily.)  
Charles Robb, son of Mrs. O. A. Hessa, is home from Oakland, California, to spend the holidays. Miss Nellie Marshall, who is staying in Phoenix, is also an arrival at the home of her folks in Prescott, where she will enjoy the holiday period.

## PRESCOTT MAN HUNTS BRIDE IN BOSTON

TRAVELS LONG DISTANCE  
TO SECURE ONE WHO  
FILLS BILL; BOSTON  
POST TELLS STORY

(From Tuesday's Daily.)  
Who would have thought that a man like B. W. Ungles, who lives at the three-mile house east of Prescott, where he has a fine goat ranch, would need to travel all the way from Prescott to Boston, Massachusetts, in search of a wife?

When this article is before the public it is a two to one shot that there will be dozens of women in this vicinity who would make most any Boston bean-eating woman look like the proverbial thirty cents, who will utter horrors of regret that Mr. Ungles was so bashful or backward, as to go way down east and waste his money and time in hunting a Yankee spouse. However, this may be, it is a fact that Mr. Ungles is, or was, in Boston with little Dan Cupid buzzing around in his hat like a whole swarm of Arizona bees. And if he does not return to his goat ranch with a bride from bean town it will be no fault of his. And when he does return, all the unmarried women who are in the market in this community can kick themselves good and plenty for permitting the word to leak out in "Bosting" that Prescott is so wild and woolly that the men folks have to go east to find an opportunity to enter the state of married bliss. And the Journal-Miner publishes this story more for the purpose of letting the fact be known that no such thing is true of Prescott.

Mr. Ungles says he is particular and wants a wife that measures up to certain standards, and one might conclude this is the reason he went to Boston. But his bill could have been filled right at home. There are just as sweet, dear, petite and buck-toothed women in this neck 'o' woods, who would jump sky high to get married, as there are in any spot on terra firma—women whose voices are just as entrancing, whose nectar is just as sweet as they dare boast of in Yankeeville or any other old place. If Mr. Ungles had only realized that he could have found a bride right in his own county, whose betrothal kiss would have felt like a flock of paradise birds fluttering out of each ear and ended with a sensation like a covey of winged angels pouring molasses down his spine, he would probably have stayed right at home.

As it is, however, he went to Boston, and, it seems, talked freely to a reporter for the Boston Post, who published the following interview in a recent issue of that metropolitan paper, accompanied by a photograph of the Prescott man:

**From Boston Post.**  
Barton W. Ungles, a widower, has travelled from Prescott, Ariz., to Boston for a wife.  
Already he has expended \$200 in his search and is ready to expend considerably more if it is necessary. "I heard that the fair sex were plentiful in Boston, and so headed directly here," Mr. Ungles told a Sunday Post reporter. "If I find a woman that suits me she will never want for anything in her life."

Mr. Ungles reached Boston a few days ago and he went at once to employment agencies and made known his desires.  
For the first time in their history these agencies are trying to "supply a wife." And they are having no easy time of it, either, for Mr. Ungles is adamant upon certain points. "I will have no woman who even tastes liquor," he declared to the Sunday Post reporter. "I don't touch liquor myself. I don't even drink tea or coffee and I don't use tobacco in any form."

**Must Be Home Maker.**  
"I prefer a woman who has met with sorrow, for such a woman, I believe, will really appreciate a good home. I would even take a woman who had been in prison, provided she satisfied me that she was more sinned against than sinning. There is a vast difference between the woman driven to wrongdoing and her who deliberately chooses such a course."

"I want a home maker—a woman who will take my viewpoint of marrying—that it is a business proposition. I believe in being frank. I believe in my future wife knowing that I am particular on certain points, and lenient on others."

"If I find the woman I want we could marry at once and start for Arizona. Prescott is in the north central part of Arizona and has a

population of about 6,000. I am in the stock-raising business.

"I ask no woman to take my word as to my moral or financial standing. I have sent for references to the president of the National Bank and the Judge of the Superior Court of Prescott."

"I want a woman who is as particular as I. I would like to get a woman who has worked hard—in a laundry, for instance—in order that I may show her a good time. I don't want to marry a woman of leisure. There must be someone frank and sensible enough to step forward."

"The people of the east do not know what life is. Out in Arizona the climate, the scenery, everything, is wonderful. We never have it too cold or too hot. We get all there is out of life. Here you simply exist."

"The home I take my wife to will be up-to-date. It will have all the modern improvements."

"I have known what it is to work and struggle. I have a son 12 years of age. He is now making his home with my sister. I cared for him for eight years. I did my own washing and cooking."

"I own two saddle ponies. I have a new one which I purchased especially for the wife I knew I would bring with me when I returned from the east."

"The woman I marry will be able to vote, for in Arizona women have the ballot. Prescott went dry and we have the women to thank for it. They have made the town one of the finest in this country, a clean town with only clean people in it."

"I have not made this trip without plenty of money, which I am willing to spend."

"My income varies, as my money is received in bunches, but I have always been able to earn more than was needed to purchase the necessities of life."

Mr. Ungle is about 5ft. 8 in. in height and weighs 165 pounds. He is in perfect health and is not particular as to whether the woman he seeks is a blonde or a brunette.

## THREE CASES IN THE SUPERIOR COURT

TWO MINING CASES DE-  
CEDED AS TO TECHNICALITIES;  
PREPARING  
NEW DOCKET

(From Tuesday's Daily.)  
Two cases came up in the superior court yesterday, each similar to the other.

The first was entitled Dancanson vs. the Brooklyn Arizona Mining Co., in which there was a plea as to the jurisdiction of the court. This was allowed, but the motion to set aside the judgment, which was heretofore submitted to the court and taken under advisement, was overruled.

An exactly similar ruling was made in the case of R. E. Morrison vs. the Saratoga Mining Company. Demurrers to the plaintiff's complaint in the case of Ralston et al vs. Gwinn were argued. This is the case in which an effort is being made to prevent the Central Verde Ditch Company from extending its workings across the property of the plaintiffs. P. W. O'Sullivan appeared for the defendant and R. E. Morrison for the plaintiffs. The first and second demurrers were sustained, the third overruled, and the fourth sustained.

**New Docket.**  
The office force of the clerk of the superior court is busy preparing a new court docket.

**Jones at Desk.**  
Deputy Clerk A. L. Jones, who had been confined to his home a few days with sickness, was again at his desk and at the regular grind yesterday.

**DETAILS CLOSED FOR  
CUSTOM PLANT**

(From Sunday's Daily.)  
What is said to be the final arrangement of matters for installing the big electro ore treatment plant at Crown King, was the transaction closed yesterday, whereby F. M. Murphy concluded negotiations with Geo. S. Connelly for the use of the waters of the Crown King mine. This accommodation has been the sole one under consideration, it is reported, and with its solution the first two units of fifty tons each, are to be installed at once. In fact, it is reported the machinery is en route and inside of ninety days initial operations are to begin.

W. G. McCoy, the consulting engineer of Connelly, will have charge of construction, it is reported, and has made a favorable report on the mineral resources of the field to be drawn upon. As previously announced the new works will be run on a custom basis.

## HUERTA LIVING IN POVERTY AT BARCELONA

BARCELONA, Spain, Dec. 15. (Correspondence of The Associated Press)—Far from the scenes of his former triumphs and defeats, General don Victoriano Huerta, once a dictator of Mexico, today lives quietly in a little dwelling half an hour's drive from the center of Barcelona.

His surroundings are not those of a man of wealth, and he explains that he has barely enough money to keep his family in comfort. He moves about quietly and without ostentation in any form. Every afternoon he may be found in a prominent cafe, drinking with some of his trusted lieutenants and talking quietly, but he never is in the spotlight.

If Huerta plans a return to Mexico, he does not admit it. In an interview recently he declared that only on condition that his country needed him as a soldier to help repulse an attack would he return to it. His physicians have advised him to go to America, but he refused to heed their advice. Spanish society has not extended him welcoming hands, due, he says, to foreign influences, but he likes the climate of Barcelona so he will remain here and educate his eight children.

The general's house is in a small garden and there are other similar houses on all sides. When the Associated Press correspondent called by appointment to talk with the general, the front door of the house was wide open. One of several men planting palm trees—small and poor trees with which it seemed the tenants wished to recall tropical vegetation—remarked that there was no servant to open the door. A ring would bring someone.

A muscular young man, who turned out to be one of the general's aides, answered. He knew of the appointment, but remarked that the general's dinner was at that moment ready. The hour was 3 p. m. The reception room was a tiny one and all the furniture about the place appeared to be of the simplest and cheapest kind. Four rooms to be seen from the hall were empty. One of the general's daughters came and took several chairs from the reception room for the dining room table.

The general came out immediately. He was stouter than formerly and wore a new overcoat with the collar turned up, as he seemed cold. His health, however, appeared perfect.

Upon the correspondent excusing himself from dining, the general made an appointment to talk over Mexican affairs at the Cafe Maison Dore, one of the principal cafes in Barcelona. The general goes there every afternoon and remains several hours. Later he was found in one corner of the cafe, surrounded by ten or twelve men with dark faces, gleaming eyes and turned-up mustaches. On the table were water glasses half filled with cognac. The entire party went into a back room for greater privacy. The general ordered more cognac. It was slow in coming and he was impatient. General Suarez, General Huerta, who is no kinsman of the former dictator, and Colonel Chavez were among the six generals and three colonels of the party. They were all young men. They were extremely deferential. When Huerta took a cigar from his pocket two or three of them lit matches and held them toward him. Two of General Huerta's sons were also there.

"What is your opinion of the Mexican situation?" the former dictator was asked.

"A letter just received by one of my aides describes the situation," he replied. "Houses are being sacked, highwaymen pillage everywhere, no one nor anything is safe. There is burning, robbing and murdering. No one respects Carranza. There is neither order nor authority. Such a situation ought to come to an end. I formed an army and would have restored calm to the country had it not been for the intervention of the United States. Bandits have taken possession of my property, that is of my wife's, for I have nothing."

The general spoke of the great future of Mexico in which he said there was room for Spain, Portugal, Germany and France to be placed and yet there would be unoccupied space. It must, however, have order, he said, and he could not predict what was likely to take place.

"Are you acquainted with General Gutierrez?"

"No, I have never seen him. All I know of him is that he was formerly a miner and that he had from Mexico City a rather unpretentious supply store. I know that he has succeeded in bribing the assembly,

and that they named him provisional president. He will probably last just seventy days. I do not know anything of his personal abilities. Since he has been in command, rascals keep on getting hold of the money and have made themselves masters of the situation."

"Do you intend to return to Mexico?"

"No, I do not wish to return. I left the command in the hands of Carvajal in order that I might not be a hindrance to the pacification of my country and that it might be seen that I was not seeking personal advantage. I shall not return unless my country should need me as a soldier, not as a president. If my country were threatened, then yes."

"You would return in case the United States should attempt intervention?"

"No, I say in case of any danger whatever, I am no enemy of the United States save as they are enemies of my land. I do not bear a hatred against these people, rather do I admire them. My particular dislike is directed against the Democratic party and President Wilson. I said as much in my proclamation and the American people themselves have already become convinced of the evils of its policies and defeated the party in the last election. This reverse is a consequence of the injustice with which the president and his party acted toward me."

"Why did you choose Spain as your residence?"

"Because I trust in its noble hospitality, because my only ambition and aim now is to educate my young children. I have eight. I shall devote all my time to them. I prefer Barcelona because the climate seems to be the best for me. Madrid does not agree with me at all. The doctors have advised me to return to America, but I shall not do so."

"My friends and I are not welcome among the Spanish clubs and in society. But this is due perhaps to foreign influences. You have probably seen that I have been slandered. It is said that I have a great fortune but there is not a word of truth in that. I have hardly enough to live modestly after having been President of Mexico for seventeen months. I have no furniture, except a few things, a few coats and some blankets. I live poorly, but, on the other hand, I will leave to my children an immense patrimony, it is my name to which the history of Mexico will do justice."

The general remarked during the conversation that his eyes troubled him and that he would have to go to Madrid to see an oculist. He hoped that he might have an opportunity of seeing the king and the premier while there.

## BEST OF FEELING WHEN BATTLE IS OVER

THE HAGUE, Dec. 16.—(Correspondence of The Associated Press.)—When a battle is not in progress the best of feeling appears to exist soldiers who for two months have faced one another on the long line between the French and German trenches near Nienport and Belfort.

So close are the camps to each other that it is possible for the two to exchange words. They indulge in good natured contests such as shooting at spade targets, with no intention of hitting anyone, and compete for hares which run between the lines.

A French soldier writes of these amusements:  
"A target is painted on a spade and moved through our trench in such a way that it shows about two feet above the ground. The Germans shoot at it. With a stick we indicate the results of their fire and when one hits the bullseye he is rewarded with the waving of a French flag."

"There is another sort of target practice which is very popular. The region around us is full of cabbage fields and the cabbage fields are full of hares and rabbits. These hares sometimes cross our own private meadow. Immediately both trenches are all aflame. Long sounding volleys follow the poor little beast. He makes a graceful somersault, throws his ears up in the air and falls a martyr to Europe's militarism."

"Then comes the time to divide our spoils. If Brer Rabbit expires on the German half the custom of the country prescribes that a German may leave the trenches and get the prize. That day the German cavedwellers eat 'hasenbraten.' If the animal dies on our side, we delegate a man to fetch him and we eat 'ficore farci.' But if he should die most inconsiderately right on the line, then there is trouble. We both rush for our meal while a terrific fire is opened and we run the risk of being killed by friend as well as by enemy."

"The other day we did not know on which side of the line a hare had died. We looked out of our trenches and the Germans fired. The Germans peeped around the corner and we fired. Finally a court of arbitration took the matter in hand. A loud German voice called out 'tobacco.' We thought that the proposal was fair. One of our men showed the Germans three packages of cigarettes. Then he climbed out of the trench and walked to the dead hare. He deposited his cigarettes and took the hare. Then he returned. A German came and took the tobacco. Five minutes later the Germans were smoking and we were preparing our stew."

The camps frequently entertain each other with singing. And perhaps a few moments later the efforts of both sides will turn to whistling—bullets about one another's heads.