

THE HOLBROOK NEWS

Published Every Friday By The Holbrook News Company Claire H. Jordan, Editor

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OUR STANDARD—Right, Truth, Justice in all our dealings with the public; political, social and industrial; a sense of responsibility to our constituency and our loyalty to the interests of Holbrook and Navajo county.

HAPPY NEW YEAR

From time immemorial it has been the custom for people to offer each other good wishes on the first day of the new arriving year. It has become so much a matter of routine with most of us that it has been condensed to the stereotyped phrase "Happy New Year" in our greeting.

This is the season of beginnings, and the time of careful consideration, when the industrious householder or thrifty merchant casts up his accounts and lays his canny plans for the coming months. It is the time for resolutions and resolves, and he must be of poor metal indeed, who refrains from this stock-taking, and who makes no doughty resolutions merely for the flimsy reason that "if he doesn't make any he can't break any".

Each of the citizens of Holbrook can make his own resolutions for the coming year, but it takes the community, as a whole, to resolve upon the accomplishment of good things for the town itself.

Let us first cast up accounts. How do we stand as a civic body? Are we at the tail of the procession of progress, or have we done well with the days that are past? A look around town will tell the tale of what has been accomplished. The city has many things at present which several years ago were only discernible in the far-seeing eye of the enthusiast.

There are cement sidewalks, electric lights, a water-works system, and tile laid for the sewers, and are not these achievements of the first magnitude in city building. So much for our past performances, now what to resolve for the future.

Surely no one will contradict the fact that there are an undue amount of tin cans and defunct automobile fenders ornamenting the scenery close to our town. Landscape gardening is the correct thing, and artists often produce effects which are wierd to the untrained eye, but we doubt that the most futuristic follower of the cult would claim that a fringe of rusty tin cans added anything of beauty to the environment. Then think how the sanitary board would view such a free home and incubator for flies as these indiscriminate dumping ground furnish. Some place must be provided where trash can be disposed of out of sight and sometimes we might add, out of smelling distance.

Then we have streets along between the houses in this town. Strange, but true. Some are in fairly good condition, and some are in very poor shape. It rather hurts to have people say "the roads are all right when you get out of town"—the inference is so plain.

Now these things can't be done by "The City Dads" without your cooperation, Mr. Citizen of Holbrook. So its up to you to make a few resolutions of this New Year as to your own individual attitude toward community welfare during the next twelve months.

We solemnly asseverate and hold our right hand up to the shining sun and call it to witness that if there are two jobs within the gift of the people that are more thankful than those of City Councilman or Member of the School Board, they do not come within our knowledge. They must both strive for the welfare of the community and then often experience the sensation of fighting with a large share of said community in order to thrust upon it measures designed for its own benefit. Of course officials are merely human and no one exists without making mistakes, but it is up to us to cooperate with those who are seeking to better local conditions and who have all ready accomplished so much in that direction.

In this coming year it is 'up to' every man, woman, and child, in Holbrook to help make our town better and bigger and cleaner for the coming year.

We have our hopes for the eventualities of this next twelve months, for the finding of oil, nature's store of flowing gold, and we must have our municipality in shape to meet most unusual demands in the way of rapid growth. Let's wish our town a Happy and Prosperous New Year and then turn to and work to make it come true.

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Jacques' Christmas

By Eleanor E. King

A BLIZZARD was brewing. Little cutting pieces of snow were being blown in whirls around corners and down the street. Huddled down in his coat stood a newsboy of some eight or nine years. His face was drawn with the cold and he beat his hands against his sides to keep them warm.

Last-minute Christmas shoppers hurrying along to get their various errands done, gave no thought to the little fellow who pestered them with his papers. He ought to have known better when they had so many things to think about.

"Yeh, all the news—the latest news. Won't cha buy one, mister? I only have a couple more." He looked up pleadingly into the face of a passer-by.

"Sorry, sonny," smiled the man. "got one here now that I probably won't ever get a chance to read—so busy," and he hurried along his way.

The rush of pedestrians subsided a moment. The boy singled out a young woman, as he said, "She looks kind. I'll try her."

"Yeh—all the latest news—just out—won't cha buy one, please, lady? I only have a few."

She opened her purse and started to hunt for the money.

"I've just got to sell these papers out early tonight, 'cause it's my last chance to buy that doll. You know, my little sister, they say, isn't very well, and the only thing she says she wants is an orange for Christmas, but I know better." He paused for breath.



She Opened Her Purse.

"She wants a doll, but she thinks she can't ask for it 'cause we haven't money for dolls. I have, though," he said promptly. "I've been watching a doll in one of the windows here. I'm going by tonight and get it."

"What is your name, son?" "Jacques and my sister's—ma petite soeur—Marthe."

"Zshack?—What a queer—"

"No; it isn't," he said, anticipating what she was going to say. "My mother is French. Those names are beautiful—to us," he added after a pause.

"Where do you live, Jacques?" "Sixty-nine Kensington Square, Top floor, back two rooms, I've got that down pat now, haven't I?"

"Yes, you won't get lost right soon," she replied as she put her arm around him, and gave him a gentle tap on the shoulder. "Merry Christmas, Jacques," and she was on her way. She stopped a little way down the street, however, wrote something down, then hurried on.

Another half hour found Jacques hugging an orange and a little doll under his coat as he trudged along home. When he opened the door a little voice started chanting. "Frere Jacques, Frere Jacques—you're late tonight."

"Yes, Marthe. Today I was talking to Santa on the corner, and he said he was awfully busy. He doubted if he would get all around this year."

"Oh!" said Marthe in a disappointed tone.

Jacques' mother was sewing busily upon a garment she was intent upon finishing. Tomorrow was Christmas.



His Mother Was Just as Excited as He.

and no sewing was going to be left over to bother her.

Marthe's bedtime came, and Jacques fixed his presents in preparation for the morrow. He had found a Christmas tree branch in the street, and this he made into a little tree under which he placed his gifts.

Christmas morning dawned brightly in the little French home. Jacques' surprise was complete, for Marthe went into raptures over the tree and her presents. She alternately hugged and kissed her doll, keeping up a constant chatter to it in French. The orange and a few other presents that she had found under the tree she put on the shelf, so that she could admire them while she rocked her doll.

Jacques had had his surprise, too—"Give and it shall be given unto you"—for his two packets under the tree had grown to be six or seven.

"Mother," he said, "I think I will have to try my new mittens and see exactly how warm they are." So saying, he slipped into his coat and

LOST IN JUNGLE; ALMOST STARVED

Explorer Lives on Monkeys and Snakes in the Wilds of Brazil.

New York—Lost 25 days in a Brazilian jungle, Ernest C. Holt, explorer, lived on meat cut from poisonous snakes and monkeys. He told of this adventure when he returned from South America with his wife on the Pan American. He had been away three years and he collected hundreds



Tasted Something Like Eel.

specimens for the American Museum of Natural History.

On one of his exploring trips Mr. Holt and a companion got lost in the jungle and ran out of food.

"We lived mostly on monkeys during the 25 days," he said, "but on one occasion we had to resort to eating snake stew or face starvation. We ate the stew. We had killed a poisonous snake about nine feet long, cut off its head, took out the sirloin and stewed it. It tasted something like eel. Not so good, you know, but then anything tastes good when you're real hungry."

Summons

In the Superior Court, State of Arizona, in and for the County of Navajo.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of Arizona, in and for the County of Navajo, and the Complaint filed in said County of Navajo, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

Paul H. Roberts, and Mrs. Paul H. Roberts, Plaintiffs, vs. Pedro Montano and wife, State of Arizona, et al. Defendants.

In the Name of the State of Arizona, to

Pedro Montano and wife, their unknown heirs unknown successors in interest, and unknown assigns; Manuel Montano, his unknown heirs, unknown successors in interest, and unknown assigns; Santiago Baca, his unknown heirs, unknown successors in interest, and unknown assigns; Frank W. Smith, his unknown heirs, unknown successors in interest, and unknown assigns; John Doe, his unknown heirs, unknown successors in interest, and unknown assigns; Richard Roe, his unknown heirs, unknown successors in interest, and unknown assigns; John Doe Company, its unknown heirs, unknown successors in interest, and unknown assigns, Defendants. Greeting:

You are Hereby Summoned and required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff, in the Superior Court of the State of Arizona, in and for the County of Navajo, and answer the Complaint therein filed with the Clerk of this said Court, at Holbrook, in said County, within twenty days after the service upon you of this Summons, if served in this said County, or in all other cases within thirty days thereafter, the times above mentioned being exclusive of the day of service, or judgment by default will be taken against you.

Given under my hand and the Seal of the Superior Court of the State of Arizona, in and for the County of Navajo, this 14th day of Dec. 1922.

(SEAL) LLOYD C. HENNING, Clerk of said Superior Court By OLIVE CLARKE Deputy. fd15 lj5.

pushed on the door. What ailed it? Was it frozen shut, stuck, or what was the matter?

With his mother's help the door was opened. To their surprise they found that a huge pile of packages had been the cause of their trouble.

Jacques gave a cry of delight as he pounced upon the bundles. His mother was just as excited as he, as she helped carry in the stuff.

Then followed one of the happiest hours the family had ever known—whole two-dozen oranges and all sorts of wholesome food. Jacques' mother fairly wept with joy.

Santa remembered us after all, mother," said little Jacques, "and he left this note on one of my presents. Look, mother, it says—"

"I hope you will always be as thoughtful of your sister, Jacques. A Merry Christmas and a Bright and Happy New Year."

"SANTA CLAUS."

THIS TELL'S AIM BAD, KILLS

Bullet Intended to Knock Off Hat Penetrates Victim's Skull—Faces Serious Charge.

St. Xavier, Mont.—William Cosgrove, deputy sheriff and foreman of a large cattle ranch near St. Xavier, is at liberty under \$3,000 bonds, facing a charge of manslaughter for unsuccessfully attempting to duplicate the feat of the historic Wilhelm Tell.

Cosgrove is a dead shot with his trusty revolver. In a spirit of friendly rivalry Henry Obendorf, twenty-one, a stranger in these parts without any known relatives, challenged Cosgrove to shoot his hat off his head. Surrounded by the "boys" waiting for "chow," Cosgrove fired. The shot whizzed past the top of Obendorf's hat. The youth repeated the challenge. Cosgrove fired again, but forgot that part of Obendorf's head was in the hat, and the bullet tore through the top of his skull. Obendorf died before medical aid arrived and Cosgrove gave himself up to the sheriff.

Mad Dog Bites Man on Wooden Leg. Orange, N. J.—Bitten by a mad dog, which luckily attacked his wooden leg, Felix Carbone tied up the animal and then shot it. The dog bit a small boy, and Carbone was ordered by the health officer to tie the animal and kill it.

Prayers Made Negro White, He Says. San Jose, Cal.—Declaring that he had prayed to become all white or all black when white spots appeared on his face, C. L. Warren (colored) has become white, with the exception of some spots on his ears. Warren is the son of a Virginia slave who married a white woman.

IN BANKRUPTCY

In the District Court of the United States, for the District of Arizona.

In the Matter of Holbrook Oil Company, Bankrupt.

To the creditors of Holbrook Oil Company, a corporation, of Holbrook, in the County of Navajo and district aforesaid, a bankrupt.

Notice is hereby given that on the 16th day of December, A. D. 1922, the said Holbrook Oil Company was duly adjudicated bankrupt; and that the first meeting of its creditors will be held at the office of W. E. Ferguson, Referee in Bankruptcy, at Holbrook, Arizona, on the 9th day of January, A. D. 1923, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

E. H. Loveridge, Referee in Bankruptcy. Dated Dec. 19, 1922. fd22 2t.

Summons In the Superior Court of the State of Arizona, in and for Navajo County.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of Arizona, in and for the County of Navajo, and the Complaint filed in said County of Navajo, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

W. W. Franklin, and Katie M. Franklin, Plaintiffs, vs. Pedro Montano and wife, State of Arizona, et al. Defendants.

In the Name of the State of Arizona, to Pedro Montano and wife, their unknown heirs, unknown successors in interest, and unknown assigns; Manuel Montano, his unknown heirs, unknown successors in interest, and unknown assigns; John Doe, his unknown heirs, unknown successors in interest, and unknown assigns; Richard Roe, his unknown heirs, unknown successors in interest, and unknown assigns; John Doe Company, its unknown heirs, unknown successors in interest, and unknown assigns, Defendants. Greeting:

You are Hereby Summoned and required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff, in the Superior Court of the State of Arizona, in and for the County of Navajo, and answer the Complaint therein filed with the Clerk of this said Court, at Holbrook, in said County, within twenty days after the service upon you of this Summons, if served in this said County, or in all other cases within thirty days thereafter, the times above mentioned being exclusive of the day of service, or judgment by default will be taken against you.

Given under my hand and the Seal of the Superior Court of the State of Arizona, in and for the County of Navajo, this 19th day of December, 1922.

(Seal) LLOYD C. HENNING, Clerk of said Superior Court. By Olive Clarke, Deputy. fd22 lj12.

Dog Dies in Saving Boy From Centipede. Pueblo.—"Moate," a pet collie, in death is being hailed as a hero.

Spying a big centipede resting on the shoulder of four-year-old Otto B. Thum, Jr., while he played beneath a tree on a picnic ground here, the dog shot out his paw, knocking the centipede from the child.

The child was unhurt, but despite the efforts of physicians Moate soon became paralyzed as the result of poisoning and succumbed.

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Summons

In the Superior Court of the State of Arizona, in and for the County of Navajo.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of Arizona, in and for the County of Navajo, and the Complaint filed in said County of Navajo, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The Henry H. Scorse Estate, by its co-executors, Henry Scorse, Ellen Scorse, Julia Scorse Newman, Rose Scorse, James Scorse, and Julia Scorse, the Widow of Henry H. Scorse, deceased, Plaintiffs, vs. Jose Montano, et al. Defendants.

In the Name of the State of Arizona, to Jose Montano, Aliides Ortega D. Montano, his wife; The Territory of Arizona, now State of Arizona; J. D. Houke, Saraña Cortez, Aniseta Diez; Pio Cortez, Aniseta Diez y Cortez; Saraña Romero; their heirs, and unknown heirs at law; Richard Roe Company, a corporation, and all other persons and corporations who claim any right, title, estate, lien or interest adverse to the plaintiffs or defendants herein, Defendants, Greeting:

You are Hereby Summoned and required to appear in action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiffs, in the Superior Court of the State of Arizona, in and for the County of Navajo, and answer the Complaint therein filed with the Clerk of this Court, at Holbrook, in said County, within twenty days after the service upon you of this Summons, if served in this County, or in all other cases within thirty days thereafter, the times above mentioned being exclusive of the day of service, or judgment by default will be taken against you.

Given under my hand and the Seal of the Superior Court of the State of Arizona, in and for the County of Navajo, this 19th day of December, 1922.

(Seal) LLOYD C. HENNING, Clerk of said Superior Court. By Olive Clarke, Deputy. fd22 lj12.

CALL FOR BIDS FOR PRINTING, STATIONERY AND SUPPLIES. Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals will be received at the office of the Board of Supervisors of Navajo County, in Holbrook, Arizona, until 2 p. m. Tuesday, January 2nd, 1923, for the furnishing printed blanks, books, stationery, election and registration supplies etc. Specification may be seen at the office of said Board.

All bids must be accompanied by a copy of this advertisement and a certified check for One Hundred Dollars as a guarantee of good faith. The successful bidder will be required to give a good and sufficient bond conditioned upon the faithful performance of the contract.

The Board reserves the right to accept or reject part or all of any bid, or to waive any informalities in any bid.

Bids will be opened at the office of the Board of Supervisors in Holbrook, Navajo County, Arizona, at the above hour and date, and considered.

All bids must be sealed and addressed to the Clerk of the Board of Supervisors, and marked "Bid for printing, Stationery and supplies."

M. R. TANNER, Clerk of the Board of Supervisors fd15 LD29

NEW TRAIN SCHEDULE

Santa Fe

East Bound No. 2 x 9:00 a.m. " 8 10:25 a.m. " 22 z 4:10 p.m. " 10 x 11:05 p.m.

West Bound No. 21 12:20 a.m. " 1 5:49 a.m. " 9 x 8:10 a.m. " 7 x 5:32 p.m.

x U. S. Mail z Via Belen

STAGE TIME TABLE

Every Day Except Sunday. Holbrook to Ft. Apache Holbrook to Eagar

Monday Wednesday Friday Holbrook to Keams Canon

All Stages Leave 9:30 a. m. from UDALL TRANS. CO. Office on Railroad Ave.

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