Carrizozo News

OLDEST AND LEADING NEWSPAPER IN CIRCULATION IN THE COUNTY OF LINCOLN, NEW MEXICO

VOLUME 24 — CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, AUG. 29, 1924 — NUMBER 34

Young Did all the Work—Is Now Ignored

(By W. P. Sims, Foreign Editor)

Washington, Aug. 25.—The strange failure of President Coolidge, Brig.-Gen. Dawes, Ambassador Kellog or any other administration official, to offer one word in public praise of Owen D. Young, the man who, more than any other, evolved the "Dawes Plan," is causing comment here.

Immediately the announcement was made that the London reparations conference had reached an agreement based on the report of the American committee of experts; an avalanche of congratulations descended upon all and sundry, with the exception of the man who had done most of the work.

Even Ambassador Kellogg declared himself in on it by cabling President Coolidge in effect, that it had been pretty hard sledding, putting the American plan across, but at last he'd done it. The President was to be congratulated upon backing the plan and especially upon having put such a good man on the job at the Court of St. James to steer the scheme through. Such, anyway, seemed to be Ambassador Kellogg's idea.

Whereupon President Coolidge returned the compliment, congratulating Ambassador Kellogg on his "skill and success," and adding: "You have greatly contributed to the welfare of the world."

Not to be outdone by his running mate, Brig.-Gen. Dawes sent congratulations to Col. Logan, who had aided Ambassor Kellogg.

Secretary Hughes congratulated the President and the President congratulated the Secretary, and all turned once more to congratulate Brig.-Gen. Dawes on his triumph, but through it all the real man behind the gun was forgotten.

"Who's the man to tell me what the American committee of experts is doing?" I asked of the correspondents in Paris upon my arival there last January.

"Owen D. Young," they chorused. "He's the whole show."

Nor had they overstated it. In Paris, Berlin, and wherever his duties took him, this long, lean and lanky, cool, calm and collected specimen of human tunneling machine, kept digging out the facts day and night.

"Passionless, so far as Franco-German politics was concerned, determined that a common-sense, strictly business basis must be the foundation for any reparations Germany could pay or the allies demand, he went straight to the root of the thing.

As chairman of the committee on stabilization of currency—the backbone of the whole scheme—he held 68 meetings, taking the testimony of all who could throw any light upon the situation, and 47 times he advised the full committee of what he was doing between Jan. 14 and April 9, the date the report was made public.

Young's one aim, through it all, was to submit a water-tight, just and purely business plan of settlement which no nation could scrap without clearly demonstrating a desire not to have the thing settled at all.

He achieved his purpose. Never at any time, was the London conference in real danger, because not a country present dared, when it came down to brass tacks, walk out of the room.

There were bitches, of course. There was that what was widely heralded as a deadlock. But this was mere jockeying, a holding out for better terms or for political effect at home. In the end had not one nation yielded, then another would have.

The American plan—largely thanks to the now thankless and forgotten Owen D. Young—had been too well drawn.

Arkansas Democrats Oppose the Klan

Little Rock, Aug. 17.—Pulaski county, seat of the capital city, and recognized stronghold of the Ku Klux Klan in the south, went on record in condemnation of the secret order when the county Democratic central convention resolved unanimously to deny klan candidates a place on future tickets.

The session was one of the most fiery in the state's history. Fred Isgrig, chairman of the convention, described the hooded order as "a rankling sore, which has borne strife, dissension and hatred into the Democratic party."

LINCOLN AND COOLIDGE

A correspondent, looking back into history, gives some statements from Lincoln with which he compares with recent statements made by the present occupant of the White House. Herewith is the comparison:

"One potent element of Abraham Lincoln's greatness was his common sense. But Lincoln's common sense was not sicklied over with the pale cast of caution. Compare his attitude and his message to congress in 1862 to the attitude and utterances of his successor now in the presidential office:

"'Fellow citizens, we cannot escape history. We of this congress and this administration will be remembered in spite of ourselves. No personal significance or insignificance can spare one or the other of us. The fiery trial through which we pass will light us down, in honor or dishonor, to the latest generation.'

"The great party of Lincoln, which for the last three-quarters of a century has administered the government of this country for all but sixteen separated years, has been brought to shame and disgrace by some of its highest officials and party leaders. The nation and the party were involved in loss, corruption and shame by acts of men next in rank, close to, and part of the executive office.

"Common sense and common honesty in government, and common courage, were called for. How spoke and how acted Lincoln's successor as president, and head of the Republican party, now candidate for reelection?

"In place of Lincoln's courage we have Coolidge's caution; in place of his common sense we have political sagacity; in place of his honesty, we have special pleading.

"No budget saving of dollars and cents can balance or extenuate the corrupt bargaining away of the nation's oil lands; no praise of generous laws in behalf of disabled veterans can excuse or compensate for the Forbes' graft at their expense and their suffering; no specious pleas or charitable silence explain away or minimize the conduct of the Department of Justice under Daugherty.

"The present Republican administration cannot escape history, nor the judgment of the American people in this year 1921."

BOMBAST AND BRASS TACKS

Upon the authority of Charles G. Dawes in his speech accepting the Republican nomination for vice president, "This to be a campaign of brass tacks—not bombast." The Democrats accept the issue.

A little further on in his speech candidate Dawes says:

"Our party—the Republican party, the party of progressive conservatism, under the leadership of President Coolidge—has taken its stand firmly upon the constitution of the United States and all know where it stands."

John W. Davis, in his speech of acceptance, says:

"I charge the Republican party with corruption, in administration; with favoritism to privileged classes in legislation. I charge it also with division in council and impotence in action. No political party has the right to hold the reins of Government unless it can exhibit the cardinal virtues of honesty, sincerity and unity."

Which is bombast, and which brass tacks? It is to laugh. Hell and Maria!

"NO PERSONALITIES THIS YEAR"

"Let us have no personalities in this campaign," cry the Republicans. This comes with poor grace from those politicians among them whose chief weapon used against Woodrow Wilson were personal attacks as devoid of truth as they were of fairness and decency.

No personal issue is really involved, anyway. The choice between Davis and Coolidge does not depend on a bare comparison of and choice between the two men and their two party platforms. We choose, in this issue, between Davis, strengthened and supported by such leaders in congress as Walsh, Glass, Underwood, Copeland and others, on the one hand; and on the other, Coolidge, hampered by, unable to control or even influence, and bound to make concessions to, such Republican leaders as Lodge, Smoot, Moses, Willis, the defender of Daugherty, and others.

Road Conditions in New Mexico to be Broadcasted

Special to the News

Santa Fe, Aug. 27.—There is to be no worrying as to how the road is from your town south or north, east or west. No more asking your neighbor, or the traveler who just came through yesterday.

If the plans of the State Highway Department materialize, information about road conditions in all parts of the state will be broadcasted every every evening from Las Cruces. And if you want to know about some particular spot, you can send your question in to the department and it will be answered a day or two later on the air.

This radio program will be made possible because the department is about to acquire from the War Department a number of airplane receiving sets. In addition to using these during operations on the road, the department hopes to have sufficient number to install sets at certain principal points throughout the state for the use of the public. These sets will be able to receive all radio programs within 1000 miles, under good atmospheric conditions.

It is already decided that receiving sets will be assigned to Deming, Carlsbad, Raton, Roswell, Gallup, Albuquerque and Santa Fe; and these will probably be turned over to the care of the Chamber of Commerce, or to employes of the highway commission.

Since broadcasting from Las Cruces is done by the College authorities, this highway information could be given the public without extra expense, and it is hoped that plans will be completed so that the service may begin within a few weeks.

Basket Picnic Sunday

Don't forget the Methodist Basket Picnic Sunday, 31st, on the Aubo road, just above White Oaks. Want every Methodist in this end of the county to be there with well filled baskets, prepared to do your bit, to make it a success. Sunday School here in the morning; then leave for White Oaks, to be there not later than 1:00 p. m. COMMITTEE.

Hinkle's Administration Best in Ten Years

Plain honesty has been the financial policy of the Democratic state administration.

The audit of the state treasurer recently made public, shows that Treasurer Warren Graham and the state finance board have handled public moneys carefully, efficiently and in a business-like manner. Though the state has gone through an unprecedented period of bankruptcy and bank failures, the state hasn't lost a dollar through any fault of this administration. This ought to be a matter of congratulation on the part of every taxpayer in the state. It's a pretty convincing argument for retention of the Democratic party government.

When Graham took office, he found the policy of his predecessors had been to deposit large sums of money in the banks at 3 per cent and let bonds of the state run drawing 5 and 5½ per cent. This was practically the same as taking 2 to 2½ per cent out of the pockets of the taxpayers. Graham promptly changed this policy and surplus money was used to pay off bonded indebtedness, thus stopping the "interest-drainage" on taxpayers.

Simply an example of ordinary, business procedure. Such methods as these have characterized the Democratic state administration.

Will Not Hang

Governor Hinkle has commuted the sentences of W. C. LaFavors and C. H. Smoker, who were convicted and sentenced to hang, for the murder of Sheriff Rutherford, at Alamogordo, over a year ago. LaFavors' commutation is a life term in the penitentiary, while Smoker draws a 30 to 45-year sentance in the same institution. Among the many appeals for clemency was one from a sister of the dead sheriff who urged the governor to commute the death sentences of the youthful slayers, and her appeal was more effective, perhaps, than all the others in saving the condemned youths from the gallows.

Maine, which holds its bi-ennial election in September, is in the midst of a heated political campaign, the principal issue of which is the Klan. The Republican candidate for governor is a Klan-supported candidate.

When you want to "treat" your friends, bring them to our drug store.

We serve our drinks and ice creams in a sanitary way.

We use only pure syrups and creams.

One visit to our fountain insures satisfaction to you and repeat visits for us.

And then we have for you anything you need in the drug store line.

COME TO US FOR IT.

ROLLAND BROS.

It's a Saving Habit!

GET THE HABIT of coming regularly to the Bank. It's a saving habit.

Our service means more than merely safe-guarding your money.

A growing bank is always your best friend friend.

First National Bank
CARRIZOZO, N. M.
"Try First National Service."

He Paints the Pest You Swat

Prof. L. H. Wilder is assisting in the campaign against disease being waged by the United States public health service, by painting greatly enlarged pictures of germ-carrying insects. When he painted the common stable fly, he used as many as fifty models to obtain a perfect picture.

Sun Not Needed by the Flowers

Scientists Find They Grow as Well Under the Electric Light.

Washington.—The affection of plants for the kindly sun, so long proclaimed by observing poets, appears to be a trifle exaggerated. A rose can be made to grow and bloom under a yellow electric light, or an artificial light of blue, red, or any other color, and it will still be a rose and look just about the same as if it had been "kissed by the gentle sunbeam."

Experiments in raising plants under colored light have been conducted in the past, and the experimenters have emerged from their weirdly colored greenhouse laboratories to report that under blue, green, or purple light plants failed to develop normally.

But as Dr. W. W. Garner of the Department of Agriculture and his associates, H. A. Allard and Dr. H. A. Steinberg, continued this remarkable work with the effect of light on plants they got around to the question of colored light with the interesting results already mentioned.

Dr. Garner and Mr. Allard have already caused a revolutionary theory to account for the fact that chrysanthemums bloom in November, and cosmos often bloom in May, and poinsettias bloom in December. Temperature had always been regarded as the controlling factor in this question of seasonal blooming. And yet, florists had tried to make cosmos bloom in all seasons in greenhouses by keeping the temperature at a September level—with no luck.

Length of Day Important.

"The important factor which has been overlooked," says Dr. Garner, "is the length of the day. When cosmos are exposed to light for the number of hours that a September day would give them, they make haste to bloom. Plants may be injured or benefited by changes in temperature and in the intensity of light. Some are very sensitive to these factors. But, in general, the habits of plants do not depend on such uncertain conditions. Every first day of September is the same length, allowing for slight calendar variations, and plants have been under the influence of the unchanging cycles of light for thousands of years, so it is not surprising that the plant world is governed by them."

This theory has been tested by personal experiments on nearly 200 varieties of plant life, including trees, wild and cultivated flowers, farm crops and weeds. Varieties that bloom when the days are short are called by the experimenters short-day plants, and those that bloom under long light exposure are called long-day plants. By rolling trucks laden with specimens into dark houses, the day can be shortened in some experiments, and by lighting greenhouses at night the days can be lengthened for other tests.

At the government experiment farm right now the scientists have, among other exhibits, poinsettias and chrysanthemums in bloom. In December they have such plants as iris and coreopsis in full bloom. The blossoms are normal in all respects and some are superior.

May Be Kept From Blooming.

Keeping a flower from blooming is easy enough by the new light theory. Some cosmos grew up from seed during the spring in a long-day greenhouse that was illuminated from sunset to midnight. In June the plants were moved out of doors where they received only normal summer sunlight. Not until October came and the days were the right length for cosmos to bloom did these specimens produce any blossoms. The plants were then 15 feet high.

This is the freakish sort of thing that sometimes happens when plants are brought to the United States from the tropics. Often these specimens grow to ridiculous heights and never produce flowers or seed because the sunlight ration is never just right for those processes.

One of the most striking proofs of the light theory is a specimen which has a cluster of blossoms on one branch and no flowers on another. One branch of the plant was induced to flower by giving it the exact light-day necessary, whereas the other branch was covered from the light during a part of each day. Both branches get food and water from the same soil, through the same stalk, but the light rays affected only the spray that was uncovered. The other spray continued to grow normally, but without producing buds.

From lengthening and shortening the days for plants it seems only a step to experimenting with artificial daylight; but Dr. Garner found that this was quite a different proposition. When the plants were exposed to light a few hours overtime each day, very weak electric light was adequate. Midday sunlight may be equal to 10,000 foot-candles—the intensity of 10,000 standard candles at a distance of one foot. But for the lengthening of a day, electric light equaling five or ten foot-candles was sufficient for most specimens.

When no sunlight at all was given to specimens, however, it became necessary to use very bright electric lights. With this stimulation plants behaved just as if they had been out of doors. If there are any mysterious qualities peculiar to sunlight, they do not seem to be necessary to plant growth.

A RARE BLOSSOM

A snake cactus, raised by Paul J. Krause, a Chicago florist. It blossomed at midnight and wilted at dawn. This rare flower blooms once in six years.

German Baron Shot in Duel With Russian

Berlin.—Baron von Seidlitz is in a Berlin hospital with a bullet in his knee, and the German capital's old set is busy discussing a duel which Von Seidlitz is alleged to have fought in reactionary Mecklenburg with Baron von Kloss, a Russian from Latvia.

The duel is said to have grown out of a quarrel in a Berlin café. The combatants did not risk fighting in Prussia because of the strict antidueling law, but went with their seconds to a wooded estate in Mecklenburg. The pistol of Von Seidlitz is alleged to have failed to go off when the signal to fire was given, and there is much speculation as to whether there was foul play in the duel.

Von Seidlitz, who is about fifty years old, comes from a military family. He was in the United States for some years and returned to Germany to serve in the World war, in which he fought with distinction. He is a social favorite in the Berlin diplomatic circles, in which former Crown Prince Frederick William moves.

Use Block and Fall to Bury 800-Pound Woman

Ansonia, Conn.—Mrs. Catherine Bristol, forty-nine years old, whose funeral was held here Sunday, weighed in excess of 800 pounds and was buried in a coffin weighing 400 pounds, the largest ever used in the state, according to the undertaker who supervised the burial.

The woman's death occurred on the third story of a Main street building and a block and fall was used in lowering the coffin from the rooms.

Ten men acting as pallbearers carried the coffin from a hearse to the grave, a distance of 100 feet. They were obliged twice to put it down for rest during the short journey.

Mrs. Bristol's death, physicians say, was caused by her increasing weight. She had been unable to leave her home for three years.

Not Late in 12 Years

Climax, Mich.—A record believed to be unequaled in the state has been made by Forest Ray, eighteen, who has just been graduated from the Climax high school without having been absent or tardy one day in 12 years.

England Has Servantless Town

East Hoathly, England.—Because of the lack of servants a village of labor-saving cottages has been built near here by the wife of the vicar of Barnes, Middlesex. The village has its own power station and everything in the cottages is done by electricity.

DISASTERS NUMEROUS IN FIRST HALF OF THE YEAR

American Red Cross Lists the Many Occasions That Have Required Its Assistance.

Washington.—The first half of 1924 shows a record of more disasters drawing upon the relief of the American Red Cross than any similar period in its history, according to statistics compiled at national headquarters and announced there.

Assistance to the victims from Red Cross funds, it was stated, has been extended in not less than 38 localities. Floods, tornadoes, explosions, fires and epidemics in the United States and earthquakes in foreign lands called for $[illegible] direct from the national Red Cross treasury, while Red Cross chapters and individuals contributed to the [illegible] work much more than that amount.

In addition to these major operations there were numerous smaller disasters in which relief was given by the local Red Cross chapter without assistance from national headquarters.

The Red Cross is still carrying out an extensive work of relief and reconstruction among the victims of the Lorain (Ohio) tornado of June 28, where nearly [illegible] already has been raised, and more is in sight, for the re-establishment of the stricken territory and its people.

The disaster in Ohio caused the most widespread destruction of any faced by the Red Cross this year, although other calamities of the half year have recorded greater death lists.

The list of disasters from January 1 to June 30, where human suffering was relieved by the Red Cross, is as follows:

Tornadoes—South Carolina, Chatham county, N. C.; Martin county, N. C.; Macon county, Ga.; Meriwether county, Ga.; Tunica, Miss.; eastern Oklahoma and Lorain, Ohio; Shawnee, Okla.; Mississippi; Marion county, Ala.; Cascade county, Mont.

Cloudburst—Carter county, Tenn.

Windstorms—Dickinson, N. D., and sections of South Dakota, also in Minnesota.

Floods—Crosby, Minn. (minor); Cumberland, Md.; Belle Fourche, S. D.; Beaver Creek, Wyo.; Harpers Ferry, W. Va.

Explosions—Pekin, Ill. (starch works); Johnson City, Ill.; Welch, W. Va. (mines); Benwood, W. Va. (mine).

Fires—Lindonville, Vt.; Montpelier, Vt.; Kalama, Wash.

The Red Cross also extended assistance in funds and trained workers at a serious typhoid epidemic in Lincoln Memorial university, Tennessee, and during the Arizona quarantine against the foot-and-mouth disease. The North Carolina and Ohio tornadoes called out the Mobile disaster relief unit recently organized by the American Red Cross, which responded at once with trained disaster relief administrators and workers and supplied relief immediately where aids were most urgent.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

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WEEKLY MENU SUGGESTIONS

Improve your kitchens, making them bright with sunlight if possible, if not bright with sunny paint. The room where so much time is spent in the preparation of food should be as attractive as it is possible to make it. Do you have a window out of which you may enjoy the view, over your kitchen sink? It will help amazingly in shortening the time of dishwashing.

SUNDAY—Breakfast: Orange, muffins. Dinner: Leg of lamb with dressing, peach ice cream. Supper: Omelet, rhubarb sauce.

MONDAY—Breakfast: Ripe pears, oatmeal and top milk. Dinner: Larded liver, baked calves' hearts, stuffed; lettuce salad. Supper: Sliced roast lamb.

TUESDAY—Breakfast: Bread crumb pancakes. Dinner: Hungarian goulash, head lettuce salad. Supper: Angel food.

WEDNESDAY—Breakfast: Cherries, coffee cake, coffee. Dinner: Stuffed calves hearts, raw carrot salad. Supper: Cabbage salad.

THURSDAY—Breakfast: Waffles, coffee. Dinner: Swiss steak, riced potatoes, apple pie, cheese. Supper: Baked hash, green onions.

FRIDAY—Breakfast: Muskmelon, cereal with cream. Dinner: Boiled fish, horseradish sauce; steamed brown bread. Supper: Egg and peas omelet.

SATURDAY—Breakfast: Grapes, corn flakes, cream. Dinner: Boiled mutton, caper sauce; hot seasoned rice. Supper: Baking powder biscuit, blackberries.

Peach Ice Cream.

Remove the skins and pits and put through a ricer enough ripe peaches to make one and one-half cupfuls of pulp. Add the juice of a lemon, one and one-fourth cupfuls of sugar and place in the freezer. When well chilled add a pint of cream and freeze as usual. Serve in halves of chilled melons.

Cabbage Salad.

Shred a hard head of cabbage very fine, cover with iced water and when crisp drain and dry. Add salt and enough thick sweet cream to moisten the cabbage well, sprinkle with sugar and add a dash of vinegar. Mix well and serve well chilled.

If you don't believe in yourself, your work and your future, don't expect anyone else to have confidence in you. Enthusiasm is your best asset. Use it.—Lloyd.

GOOD THINGS FOR THE TABLE

A dainty salad is always an acceptable dish at any season, and especially during the warm weather.

Favorite Apple Salad.—Core six red apples and cook them without removing the skins, in gently boiling water until tender, but not broken. Turn the apples often with a skimmer, that they may cook evenly. Remove to a plate, carefully take off the skins and scrape off the red pulp adhering to the inside of the skins, replacing it on the cheeks of the apple. Let chill; arrange on heart leaves of lettuce. Beat one cupful of heavy cream stiff, add one-fourth of a cupful of sugar, one teaspoonful of lemon juice, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of salt, one-fourth cupful of pecan meats broken into bits and one-fourth cupful of blanched, tender celery. Serve on the apples. Garnish the tops with sprigs of white celery and halves of pecan meats.

Empress Rolls.—Take the long shaped bakers' rolls, cut in half crosswise, scoop out the soft crumb and fill the cavities with the following mixture: One cucumber, peeled and chopped, one teaspoonful of grated horseradish, one dessert spoonful of cream, and as much mayonnaise as you like, with salt to taste. Press in the filling with a knife.

Peanut Butter and Marmalade Sandwiches.—Spread one slice of bread with peanut butter, the second slice with orange marmalade, and press the slices together. Cut into rounds or other fancy shapes.

Stuffed Dates.—Remove the stones from dates and insert small portions of peanut butter into the cavities. Roll in granulated sugar and chill before using.

Salmon and Pea Salad.—Take a can of salmon, removing all skin and bones, add an equal amount of cooked peas, season well and serve with a highly seasoned boiled dressing to which a chopped sour pickle has been added. Serve on head lettuce with plenty of good dressing for a garnish.

Lobster, Southern Style.—Cut two boiled lobsters into halves lengthwise, remove the meat and cut into cubes. Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter; when bubbling add one slice of onion chopped fine, one tablespoonful of parsley chopped fine, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of mustard; stir while cooking five minutes. Add two tablespoonfuls of flour when bubbling, one cupful of rich milk and cook until boiling. Add the lobster meat, return to the shells, sprinkle with crumbs and bake fifteen minutes in a hot oven.

Nellie Maxwell

COATS AND CAPES FOR BREEZY DAYS

In this most temperamental season one needs to be more than ordinarily alert to its requirements, for its moods and tenses have been something with which to reckon judiciously. Forethought, discretion and some imagination, notes a fashion writer in the New York Times, have been required in selecting the wardrobe for this summer, in providing for all sorts of weather and in dressing suitably and comfortably for every occasion.

The matter of gowns is comparatively simple now that more and more one type as to weight is worn the year round. It is the wrap that signifies, and the choice of it demands attention and considerable outlay. With the temperature changing frequently and greatly an overwrap of some description is an excellent thing to have at hand. At the fashionable resorts the various social activities make an assortment of wraps highly desirable.

There must be covering for days in the open; motor coats, sports coats for the games, the green and the paddock; wraps for the beach and the promenade, and for evening dress. Designers who ordinarily give the greater part of their time and attention to modeling wraps for the winter season are doubling their occupation this year, and the creating of many styles of coats, capes, scarf wraps for any and every kind of costume becomes an unremitting continuous performance.

The results are attractive. First, the sports coats for summer wear. Following the winter and early spring coats of heavier weight, fabrics of lighter, looser weaves and brighter colors have been introduced in a number of variants in cut. The plaids that date back to last autumn, when they were presented with caution, grew slowly into favor and are now the last word in fashion for sports or general country wear.

General Utility Sports Coat.

English materials, translated into French, as it were, are shown in the latest sports coat models, light, warm and swagger, suggesting cool evenings in the mountains and long drives on the open road. The new sports coat is a dependable friend for yachting, for days by the sea when the wind blows hard for general utility. Also it covers a multitude of costume sins and carries on with an ultra-smart appearance.

O'Rossen sports coats are built of gay plaids, of the quiet two-toned colors, in Scotch mixtures. Some of the models show delightfully artistic combinations. The tans, browns and grays, in which colors are staple, retain their popularity, but the latest coats illustrate the possibilities in contrasting vivid colors with the neutral shades.

There are gold block plaids of brilliant scarlet with gray, vermilion with tan, green with beige and, conspicuously, black with white in innumerable styles of contrast. None of these are striking in the extreme, yet they have become firmly established as the mode.

Sports Coat of English Mixture—Vermilion, Tan, Gray.

Cape of Pleated Black Crepe Chiffon With Ermine Collar.

Most of the designers who go in for the tailleur type of things have turned out smart sports coats this season. The popular stuffs are rough and of a homespun, cheviot or camel's hair character, usually in diagonal twills, the soft yet wiry, uncrushable kind.

English and American women of fashion contributed to the smartness of Ascot this year, by wearing not only the most chic frocks from Paris, but also charming coats and wraps, which were more than ordinarily on foot. In addition to the sports coat, variously known as the driving, motor, polo, paddock coat, useful for protection, there were new and altogether smart models in a somewhat more formal wrap.

One of these, new to Paris and the world at large, is the cape, which, added to a coat frock of the same material, makes an ensemble fashionable and practical. This idea has taken so well that many models in different stuffs and along different lines are seen in town or out of town equally, as weather, time and occasion require. The cape is reproduced in lighter fabrics, in lightweight wools, crepe, even in chiffon, as the dressier wrap and cover.

Directoire Coat Popular.

The really truly "swell" of the season is the directoire coat, which, responding to the ideal of the hour, is a coat-wrap. This is a model in which some of the authoritative houses at Paris are specializing. Lanvin struck a top note with a coat made for a fashionable patron of the races, for polo, tennis or any swagger sports occasion in black kasha cloth, straight from shoulder and throat to hem. On the surface squares of white cloth are appliqued, each and all outlined with gilt thread, to look like a checkerboard, though with superlative style and elegance.

Another, last-a-fait empire, is created and presented by Drecoll—a coat of blue twill, uncurved in line, but held about a low waistline with cord and tassel of black silk. Over the shoulders are three-tiered, short, fitted capes, blue, tan and gray—an ensemble made complete with a little Directoire stiff hat of smooth beaver. This directoire suggestion has inspired some of the most picturesque outfits seen this year, particularly at the ultra-smart sports events at Paris and in England.

Women who travel in motors in country or town have found immensely satisfactory a wrap that will answer the purpose of both utility and style, service and dress. For this the cape-coat, the cape, the scarf wrap and a dazzling list of variants to match every requirement.

A thoroughly conservative arrangement that is never out of style, never gauche, is a straight-lined tailored coat seven-eighths length, of material medium or light in weight, usually in black or midnight blue, lined with crepe or fancy silk, and always—it's necessary—with a collar of some fur of light character, squirrel, summer ermine, white ermine, rabbit or any one of the many furs that are used in summer wraps.

This coat answers every purpose when it is worn over a gown of straight silhouette, frock, blouse or otherwise tailored costume. It is easily slipped on or off, is easily disposed of, and enables one to present a conventional appearance wherever one chances to be.

Scarflike Wool Garment.

The least formal and most picturesque of all the new styles in wraps is a scarflike wool garment, in four lengths, so cleverly put together as to wind around the figure and meet in a straight line, buttoned down the front as a coat. This is made in a plaid material of gray, white and black, and has proved to be popular. The model, informal and luxurious and presenting a problem of ingenuity to the modiste, has been made quite the fad among the fashionable women whose daytime and evening social demands closely connect.

Evening coats, wraps and capes intended to be worn with summer dress are intriguing this season. In this sort of thing the more established artists in the Parisian ateliers delight, with pleasant results for the women of fashion of two continents. They are designed to provide a light covering against the evening chill, to protect an evening gown, possibly fragile, and to complete a fashionable costume.

The most modish evening or dress wraps this season are made of crepe or soft silk, such as pussy willow, radium or charmeuse, of chiffon velvet or any of the other sheer stuffs now in vogue.

ROAD BUILDING

PROBLEM OF PAYING FOR BETTER ROADS

Never before were the highways so thoroughly public property as now. They will become increasingly public as they are improved and as auto transportation becomes more general. Who, then, should pay for their construction and upkeep? Surely not wholly or even largely the abutting property owners.

In the days of the horse and wagon and buggy people did not go far from home. Roads were of a more local use. Now they are of national use. The car from Maine uses the highways of all the states between Maine and California. The car from every locality uses the highways of every other locality. We are a nation of travelers, of tourists. It is well that we should be. It is to be encouraged.

The ox team and the horse team could use mud roads. Mud did not slow them up much and seldom stopped them. They moved so slowly that time was not an object. Distance was always reckoned in miles. Mud is now fatal to transportation. A quarter-mile of mud will block the traffic on a hundred miles of good highway. All our plans for travel now are dependent upon the statement "if it doesn't rain" unless the roads are good in any kind of weather. Distance now is a matter of minutes, not miles, from a given place to a determined distance.

Therefore the roads are indeed public highways. The public, not the abutting property owners, should pay for and maintain them. Property owners for some distance back should pay perhaps a very small tax, because they use them frequently with teams and wagons that do more or less damage to the road surface, a greater damage than soft-tired trucks and autos do. The abutting property owner no doubt uses the local road more frequently than any other highway, and more frequently than any other user. Nevertheless, he should not pay any great amount of the reconstruction cost or upkeep of even the road that goes past his farm. The farmer these days without a car is hard to find. He contributes to the upkeep, at least, when he pays his auto license. Many states have a gasoline tax which makes those pay most who travel most.

Transportation is a national matter. It would be unjust for even states to pay the entire bill for their highways, much less fair for counties to do it all, even when it is no doubt true that travel is a large percentage local. Whatever we may think of the kind of roads we should build, we should devise a means of distributing the cost over all the people of the nation, bearing most of the cost in the locality that gets most use of them, gradually spreading the tax thinner as the field is enlarged. The toll-gate system is a nuisance. It does make the users pay, but it is not a sure way of assessing a tax sufficient only for upkeep of the highway. We do feel that a heavy abutting property tax is wrong.

It is the road nearest a large town or city that gets the most wear. The traffic pours in from distant points and passes into the city, over roads leading into town. The greatest upkeep charge is for these highways. The advantage of living near town is more than offset if abutting property pays most of the highway charge. Likewise the city streets are used by country people and tourists, yet the common practice is for abutting property to pay for the streets. Some way must be devised to more equitably distribute the cost of building city and country highways.—Successful Farming.

Factor for Prosperity

Madison county is one of the richest agricultural counties in the state, and when she gets a system of roads in keeping with her agricultural richness, she will be on the road to greatest prosperity she has ever known. Good roads do more to make people happy and contented than any other one thing in the world. They bring neighbors closer together and eliminate distances.—Huntsville (Ala.) Times.

Better Road Facts

Twelve touring cars were delivered recently to the state highway department of New York for use in the inspection of extensive road work being carried on by the state.

* * *

Contracts for the construction of new roads in Connecticut covering about thirty-five miles have been awarded by the state highway department. The approximate cost of the work is [illegible].

* * *

Along with good roads, it takes a little good weather to make automobiling enjoyable.

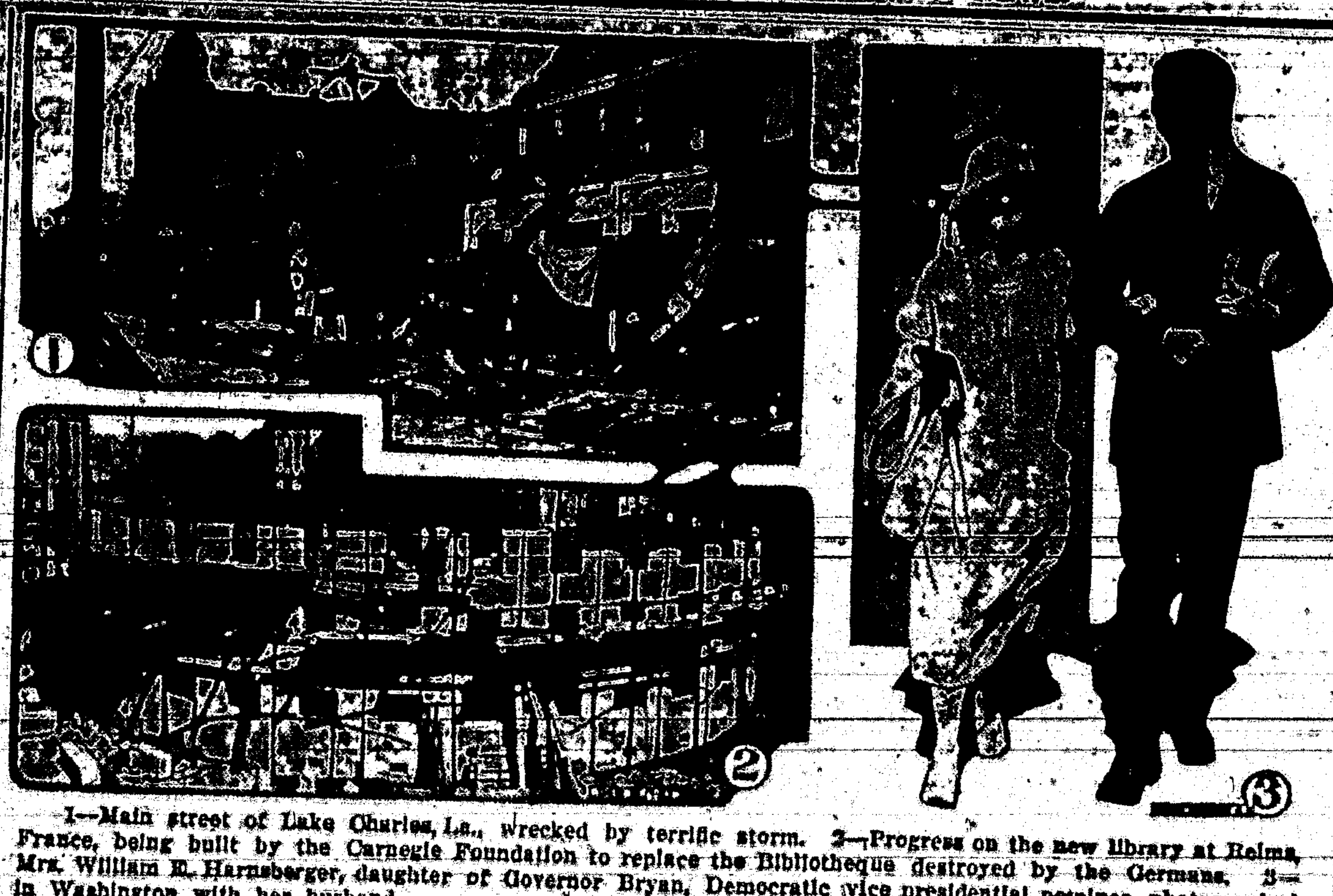
* * *

It is estimated that automobiles have increased good roads 37 per cent and bandits 76 per cent.—Jackson Clarion-Ledger.

* * *

In an effort to remove the danger of highway blockades during heavy windstorms, the highway department of Connecticut plans the removal of decayed trees, bordering main-line roads in the state.

* * *



1—Main street of Lake Charles, La., wrecked by terrific storm. 2—Progress on the new library at Reims, France, being built by the Carnegie Foundation to replace the Bibliotheque destroyed by the Germans. 3—Mrs. William E. Harnsberger, daughter of Governor Bryan, Democratic vice presidential nominee, photographed in Washington with her husband.

NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

Davis and Coolidge Deliver Acceptance Speeches—Deadlock in London.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

JOHN W. DAVIS and Calvin Coolidge were formally told last week that they were the Presidential nominees of the Democrats and the Republicans, respectively. It has not been necessary to tell Senator LaFollette that he is an independent candidate, for he really nominated himself.

Mr. Davis got the word first, at his home in Clarksburg, W. Va., where some 50,000 people gathered for the ceremony and sat through a driving rainstorm while the candidate delivered his speech of acceptance. The address was broadcast by radio so that all the country had a chance to hear it. For that reason any extended summary of it would be superfluous. Having given the Democratic platform his "hearty approval," Mr. Davis declared the supreme need of the hour "is to bring back to the people confidence in their government," and in this connection he referred caustically to the relations between the President and congress and said the Republican party was a "leaderless and incoherent mob." He then proceeded to indict the Republican party "in its organized capacity for having shaken public confidence to its very foundations. I charge it with having exhibited deeper and more widespread corruption than any that this generation of Americans has been called upon to witness."

To the farmers he promised to remove tariff discrimination, enlarge their foreign markets and assist them in marketing plans. Labor, he said, should not suffer impairment of its rights by injunction or any other device. The eighteenth amendment, he declared, being the law, he would no more think of ignoring its enforcement than he would ignore the Ten Commandments. His declaration in favor of religious freedom was strong, but he did not mention the Ku Klux Klan by name. As for foreign entanglements, he said he would sincerely favor the world court and did not regard the League of Nations as a dead issue, but he did not believe the entrance of America into the league can, will or should occur until the common judgment of the American people is ready for the step. Mr. Davis announced that he had just severed his connection with the New York law firm, but declared he had no apology to offer for his career and conduct as a lawyer.

Leaders of both parties professed to be highly pleased with Mr. Davis' address. The Democrats called it frank, courageous and unequivocally progressive. The Republicans said it drew definite campaign lines which are just what they wish as issues.

THURSDAY evening Calvin Coolidge stood before a throng that filled Continental Memorial hall in Washington and delivered his address accepting the Republican nomination. Much of it was devoted to an exposition of the country's progress in the last four years, under Republican rule. He told of the resumption of friendly relations with foreign governments, the funding of more than 40 per cent of the foreign debt due us, providing funds for great reduction of our national debt; of the revival of industry, "which is spreading to agriculture," the decrease of unemployment and the increase of wages. He defended the immigration law and protective tariff, and cited the economies worked in national government expenditures. He did not claim for the Republican administration too much credit for the recent upturn of prices for agricultural products, but did assert that the government had rendered much assistance to the farmer, and promised more. He warmly commended the proposed child labor amendment, and said of prohibition that he would do his best to enforce the dry law. Like Mr. Davis, he declared in favor of membership in the world court, but reaffirmed his opposition to entrance into the League of Nations. He had a good deal to say about the probable success of the plan to settle Europe's tangled affairs laid down by the commission headed by his running mate, General Dawes.

When the Dawes plan is in operation, he promised, he will approach the great powers on the subject of holding another conference for further limitation of armaments and for the codification of international law.

It was noted that neither Mr. Davis nor Mr. Coolidge alluded directly to the candidacy of LaFollette. The former merely said the people must choose between "the delusive panaceas of the dreamy radical and the smug complacency of the conservative," and the latter said: "We are likely to hear a great deal of discussion about liberal thought and progressive action. It is well for the country to have liberality in thought and progress in action, but its greatest asset is common sense."

THE Democratic national committee completed its reorganization by electing Clem Shaver as chairman, Mrs. Emily Newell Blair of Missouri, Frank S. Hague of New Jersey and Samuel Amidon as vice chairmen; James W. Gerard of New York as treasurer and Charles Greathouse as secretary. Jesse Jones, a Texas banker, was made chairman of the finance committee. Mr. Shaver then went to Chicago to open western headquarters.

SENATOR JIM REED of Missouri has announced that he will support the candidacy of John W. Davis, which may or may not help the Democratic nominee. In Illinois the executive board of the state Federation of Labor has indorsed the candidacies of LaFollette for President and Len Small for re-election as governor. Ohio Democrats renominated Gov. A. V. Donahey, and the Republicans nominated former Gov. Harry L. Davis.

THERE is no good reason to believe that the London conference on the Dawes plan will not result in full agreement, but at this writing it is in a deadlock over the matter of the evacuation of the Ruhr. All other questions were virtually settled after the arrival of the German delegation, but the Germans on the one hand and the French and Belgians on the other could not reach an accord on the evacuation, the point in dispute being the time when that should take place. Premier Herriot, who already has made so many concessions that his political position at home is imperiled, insists that the military occupation continue for 12 months after the application of the Dawes plan so as to insure the carrying out of its stipulations. The Germans demand complete evacuation not later than January, 1925, saying that nothing less will satisfy the reichstag and German public opinion. Really they fear that the Herriot cabinet will not last for 12 months and that it will be succeeded by a reactionary government that would find some excuse for refusing to carry out the undertakings of Herriot. Also, it is said, they have learned that British bankers would not lend money on a basis of evacuation of the Ruhr a year hence.

The French and German finance ministers, who are in London, have drawn up a Franco-German commercial treaty the signing of which is involved in the Ruhr evacuation. By it France would receive preferential treatment in many respects.

The "big fourteen," as the Allied and German delegates are called, have been discussing the matter of reallocating the reparations to be recovered from Germany, and Ambassador Kellogg and Colonel Logan both informed them that the United States was deeply interested in this and would be represented at the meeting of financiers planned, if only for the purpose of enforcing its claims for army of occupation costs, Lusitania damages and other losses.

Secretary of State Hughes, on his return home from his European trip, said he was very hopeful of the situation abroad and believed the Dawes report would be accepted and put into effect within a short time.

HAVING received word that the harbor at Angmagsalik, Greenland, was temporarily clear of ice, the American flyers planned to make the jump from Reykjavik, Iceland, on Thursday. Then came a wireless report that the ice had again closed in, and the flight was postponed. The Danish steamer Gertrud Rask finally has forced her way into the harbor with supplies for the aviators. Lieutenant Locatelli of Italy, who is flying in the wake of the Americans, was prevented by fogs from making the jump from the Orkneys to Iceland. Major Zanni, Argentinian round-the-world flyer, has reached Rangoon.

FOR several weeks vague reports of severe floods in China have reached the western world. More definite stories are now coming, and these say the devastation is terrible. It is estimated that between 13,000 and 14,000 persons have been drowned and that nearly 15,000,000 are in peril of death from famine. The torrential floods were general throughout the country but the provinces of Chihli and Hunan were the worst sufferers. The American Red Cross chapters in the Far East already are doing what relief work is possible. The American legation at Peking says $10,000,000 will be needed.

OUTBREAKS in the Sudan which culminated in a fight at Atbara between Egyptian troops and British Sudanese soldiers are looked on in London as serious precursors of trouble and the government has sent warships to Egypt and reinforcements to Khartoum. The disturbances are said to have been stirred up by an Egyptian propaganda society with headquarters in Cairo, which aims to restore the former khedive, Abbas Hilmi. Control of the part of the Sudan affected is in dispute between Egypt and Great Britain.

THERE is grave trouble, too, in Spain, though the censorship keeps the details rather dark. The Moroccan army has demanded that the king dismiss Dictator Primo de Rivera and abolish the dictatorship, and wishes General Weyler to be the head of a new government. Since King Alfonso supported the revolution that overthrew the constitutional government and placed De Rivera in power, it is considered possible that he will abdicate.

In both the Spanish and the French protectorates of Morocco there has been sanguinary fighting and in the latter the Moors were temporarily successful.

"CONSTITUTION day," the fifth anniversary of the foundation of the German republic, was celebrated in Berlin and elsewhere last week, but with such a monarchist flavor that observers were led to remark that Germany was a republic largely without republicans, especially in the capital.

ENGLAND, France and Italy are determined that there shall not be a Balkan war, and have suggested to Greece, Jugo-Slavia and Rumania that they lay their grievances against Bulgaria before the council of ambassadors in Paris. Russia is said to have been fomenting the disputes between those smaller nations, but just now she is expecting credits from England, and so may be counted on to behave for the time being. None of the great powers will finance a war movement.

WHITE haired, feeble veterans of the Grand Army of the Republic, in national encampment in Boston, paraded bravely through a driving rain last Tuesday, and the throngs who watched them cheered and wept as the old soldiers passed. Not many of the boys of '61 are left, and it may be they will never have another national parade.

On Thursday the veterans elected Dr. Louis F. Arensberg of Uniontown, Pa., commander in chief for the coming year and chose Grand Rapids, Mich., as the place for their next encampment. Among the resolutions adopted was one calling for increased pensions.

DR. OTTO WIEDFELDT, German ambassador to the United States, has been relieved at his own request and will return to private life. It is reported that [illegible], former chancellor, will succeed him.

Don't chuckle if you put over a substitute when an advertised product is called for. Maybe your customer will never come back.

Ben Mulford, Jr.

Not Enthusiastic

A young man in a northern city believes that he possesses one of the meanest and most unnatural parents in the world. Recently the old man took a holiday, and in his absence his son secured a contract worth thousands of dollars to the firm.

He scribbled a triumphant note to his father, but waited in vain for a congratulatory telegram. The next day the old man returned and took up his accustomed place without a word.

"I thought my letter would give you a bit of a shock," the young man observed, after bearing the silence as long as he could.

"It did that," was the reply. "Ye forgot to stamp it, ye loon, and I'd excess to pay on it."

If You Need a Medicine You Should Have the Best—Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root

Have you ever stopped to reason why it is that so many products that are extensively advertised all at once drop out of sight and are soon forgotten? The reason is plain—the article did not fulfill the promises of the manufacturer. This applies more particularly to a medicine. A medicinal preparation that has real curative value almost sells itself, as like an endless chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited to those who are in need of it.

A prominent druggist says, "Take for example Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a preparation I have sold for many years and never hesitate to recommend, for in almost every case it shows excellent results, as many of my customers testify. No other kidney remedy has so large a sale."

According to sworn statements and verified testimony of thousands who have used the preparation, the success of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is due to the fact, so many people claim, that it fulfills almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder ailments, corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism.

You may receive a sample bottle of Swamp-Root by parcel post. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents; also mention this paper. Large and medium size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Advertisement.

Danger Pointed Out

A gilded youth went into a doctor's office for a nasal treatment, the office boasting one of those machines which spray pine balsam and other soothing medicaments. The doctor pointed out that he was very busy, but that the nurse in attendance could administer the treatment quite as well. To this the youth assented with a supercilious smile. And as the nurse was making things ready he heard the physician say to her in a loud whisper: "Now, be careful or you'll blow his brains out!"

Cuticura Soothes Baby Rashes

That itch and burn, by hot baths of Cuticura Soap followed by gentle anointings of Cuticura Ointment. Nothing better, purer, sweeter, especially if a little of the fragrant Cuticura Talcum is dusted on at the finish. 25c each.—Advertisement.

Something Worth Living For

There is scarce any lot so low but there is something in it to satisfy the man whom it has befallen. Providence having so ordered things that in every man's cup, how bitter soever, there are some cordial drops—some good circumstances, which, if wisely extracted, are sufficient for the purpose he wants them—that is, to make him contented, and, if not happy, at least resigned.—Laurence Sterne.

Tastes in Sweets

Blonds of Sweden prefer light colored sirups, while people of darker complexion [illegible] sweeter [illegible] their diet.

DEMAND

TANLAC

The World's Best Tonic

Over 100,000 people have testified that TANLAC has relieved them of:

Stomach Trouble,
Rheumatism,
Mal-Nutrition,
Sleeplessness,
Nervousness,
Loss of Appetite,
Loss of Weight,
Torpid Liver or
Constipation.

"Ask Anyone Who Has Taken TANLAC"

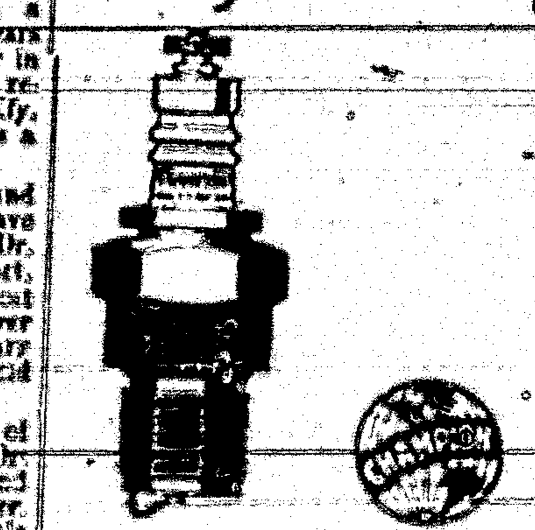
OVER 40 MILLION BOTTLES SOLD

For Sale By All Good Druggists

Paris After Dinner

Establishment of an after-dinner express at 100 miles an hour between London and Paris is now being planned by the Imperial Airways Ltd. This will enable business men to dine after a week's work in London and get to Paris at bedtime. A service of big planes with comfortable sleeping berths, traveling at night between London and distant European capitals, also is planned by the company.

Are Guaranteed



Every Champion spark plug is guaranteed to give complete satisfaction. They always make good because Champion has proved in countless tests that it is the better spark plug. Champion X is 60 cents. Blue Box 75 cents.

Champion Spark Plug Co.
Toledo, Ohio

CHAMPION
Dependable for Every Engine

W. N. U., DENVER, NO. 34-1924.

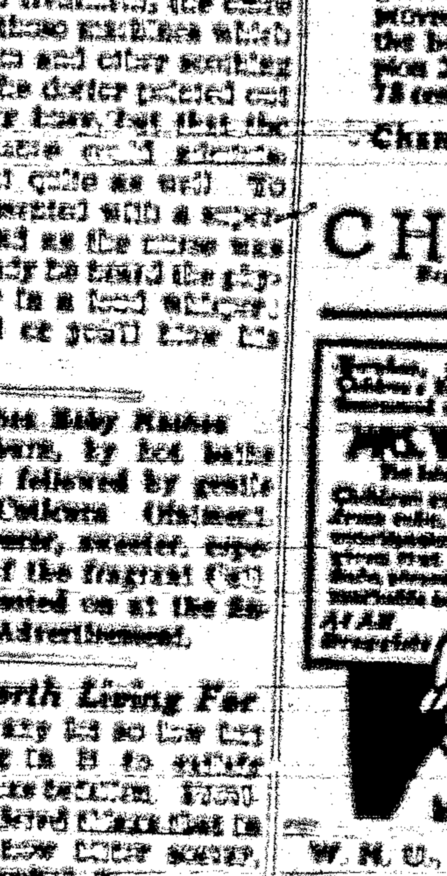
Value of Companionship

What is expressed in favor of social connections is the observation that by communicating our grief we have less, and by communicating our pleasure we have more.—Greville.

He Knew It

Mrs. Bexlam—I often have to eat my words.

Bexlam—That's no restricted diet.



Send for your *free* copy of this book today!

The book tells you how you can hunt on posted property—how farmer and sportsman can get together to their mutual advantage.

Three-quarters of the hunting grounds is already posted. Where will you hunt this fall? Read the book, "Hunting Posted Property"—*it's free.*

E. I. DU PONT DE NEMOURS & CO., Inc.
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DU PONT

Carrizozo News

Entered as Second Class Matter at the Postoffice at Carrizozo, New Mexico, June 2, 1908.

Oldest and Leading Newspaper in Circulation in Lincoln County, New Mexico

Subscription, in advance, $2.00 per Year

Advertising Rates (alike to all) furnished upon request

JNO. A. HALEY - - Editor and Publisher

FRIDAY, AUG. 29, 1924

Political Announcements

FOR SHERIFF

I hereby announce my candidacy for the office of Sheriff of Lincoln County, subject to the action of the Democratic convention.

A. S. McCAMANT.

FOR ASSESSOR

I hereby announce as a candidate for the office of Assessor of Lincoln County, subject to the action of the Democratic convention.

C. C. MERCHANT.

FOR COUNTY CLERK

I hereby announce as a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Lincoln County, subject to the action of the Democratic convention.

MRS LOTAH L. MILLER.

FOR SHERIFF

I hereby announce as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Lincoln County, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention.

HARRY STRALEY

FOR ASSESSOR

I hereby announce my candidacy for the office of Assessor of Lincoln County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

E. C. DOW.

FOR TREASURER

I hereby announce my candidacy for the office of County Treasurer of Lincoln County, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention.

M. B. PADEN.

FOR ASSESSOR

I hereby announce my candidacy for the office of Assessor of Lincoln County, subject to the action of the Democratic convention.

HARRY A. GALLACHER.

For Sheriff

I hereby announce my candidacy for the office of Sheriff of Lincoln County, subject to the action of the Democratic County Convention.

A. H. AGUAYO.

Coolidge and government economics—Bureaus and disbursements—that's the double-barreled proposition the Republicans want you to vote for this year. Isn't it convincing and consistent?

Rights and benefits we demand, in our treaties with European countries, but the acceptance of any duties and responsibilities is rejected, according to the theory of the national administration. How long would an individual last, in dealing with his fellow-man, on this one-sided basis?

The Klan met its Waterloo in the run-off primary in Texas last Saturday, when Mrs. Miriam Ferguson defeated Felix Robertson, the Klan endorsed candidate, for governor. Klan political domination is repugnant to our American political ideals now, just as Knownothingism was in the middle of the last century.

That "Chickens Come Home to Roost" was never better exemplified than by the condition now confronting the Republican party on the Klan question. The Republicans were praised for their astuteness in ignoring the Klan question, particularly after it became such a disturbing feature in the Democratic National convention. In the end, pussy-footing doesn't pay.

Ed. Pfingsten Succumbs to Injuries

Ed. C. Pfingsten died at Fort Stanton Wednesday morning, August 27, at 8:30 o'clock, from injuries received last Saturday afternoon, while on duty, on the west side of the White Mountain. The funeral was conducted from the home on the Mesa at 1:30 p.m. yesterday, Rev. W. R. McPherson, pastor of the Methodist Church, Carrizozo, conducting the services. Interment was made in the Angus cemetery. A large crowd attended the funeral from all sections of the county, and paid their last respects to one of Lincoln county's most respected and best beloved citizens.

Ed. C. Pfingsten was born in Colorado, July 20, 1869, but came to New Mexico with his parents in early youth, and had made Lincoln county his home for more than a third of a century. In 1899 he married Miss Maggie Robinson, who, with seven children, five boys and two girls, survive him; Two brothers, Fred and Albert, both living in this county, and a sister, Mrs. Willis Hightower, of El Paso, also survive him.

During the long years of his residence in this county, a truer, more loyal and upright citizen was not to be found within its boundaries. And his friendship for, and love of humanity, was so well known that it was spoken of with reference in neighboring households. He served his county as commissioner one term, and, had he chosen, it could have been extended, but office had little attraction for him, and he preferred to devote his life to his family and his farm.

In the full vigor of manhood he was suddenly cut down, leaving a household desolate and a host of friends who are grieved beyond measure.

STORY OF THE ACCIDENT

The accident which resulted in the death of Mr. Pfingsten was one of the rarest in our history. Mr. Pfingsten, in company with Forest Ranger Gault, had received word that a forest fire was iminent by reason of a smoke that had been sighted in the vicinity of Sierra Blanca Peak, the highest point in Lincoln county. The two made their way quickly to Lookout Peak, in order to more definitely locate the fire, going up the trail from the east side. Upon reaching the point mentioned, they discovered the fire was over the divide, west of the main peak, and proceeded at once, on foot, because of the precipitous nature of the mountain, fallen timber, etc. They approached the point from which the smoke was issuing and discovered that an old tree trunk, that had been struck by lightning, was producing the smoke, and, inasmuch as the fire had burnt itself out and no danger of its spreading existed, they started on the return to Lookout Point, which they had left some miles behind while descending the west side of the mountain to the fire.

On the climb back, which was a most difficult one, as that particular section is almost impassible, even on foot, Mr. Pfingsten stopped beside a cliff and placed his hand upon a ledge of rock towering above him. The simple touch of his hand brought down a mass of rock that, though he endeavored to escape the oncoming avalanche, it caught him, and when Mr. Gault reached his side he found Mr. Pfingsten almost covered with rock, and a boulder, said to weigh a ton or more, lay against his body, pinning it to a pine tree.

Mr. Gault procured pry-poles and after almost super-human effort, with what little assistance Mr. Pfingsten could give him, removed the boulder and extricated the pinioned man from his painful and perilous position. This required about an hour and a half; it was then dark. Binding Mr. Pfingsten's leg, which had been crushed by the impact of the boulder, and laying him down as easy as possible, Mr. Gault made his way up the mountain as best he could in the dark, over logs, boulders and cliffs, to Lookout Point. The Forest service has a phone station there; and Ranger Ewing, at the Mesa station, was notified of the accident and the services of a physician requested promptly. In the meantime, Ranger Gault had got in touch with Mr. McMillan and son, who sent word of the accident to the nearest habitations along the Bonito. Tom Bragg and son responded, as did others later, upon hearing the news, and Ranger Gault returned to the point where he had left Mr. Pfingsten, reaching there about midnight.

Ranger Ewing, accompanied Dr. Anderson, of Fort Stanton, hurried through the darkness, impeded by serious obstables as they picked their way through the cānons, and reached the place of the accident about daylight Sunday morning.

Other relief soon arrived, and after opiates had been administered to the injured man who had gone through a night of terrible suffering, first aid dressing was applied, and plans pondered for getting the injured man out of the mountain fastness. It was decided it would be impracticable—if not impossible—to convey the wounded man up the mountain and thus over and down the east side, so it was determined to make the descent to the west.

Headway was difficult and hazardous for the safety and comfort of the injured man, and during all day Sunday the rescuers had only advanced about four miles, on account of the rough nature of the country, and every man was completely exhausted. Additional aid from the Mesa and here was inactive, because word had been received that no more help was needed; but the relief party and the wounded man not showing up after a protracted wait, a car, bearing Floy Skinner and Billie Ferguson from the Mesa, and Laurence Rowland and Jack Braxel, from Carrizozo, started for the scene about midnight Sunday night. It was daylight before this relief could locate the place, and when they did proceeded up Indian Canon on foot, leaving their cars at the base of the mountain. At the head of the canyon they came in contact with the rescuers who had carried the injured man the distance mentioned above.

The reinforced crew continued the descent, but it required most of the day Monday to reach the base of the mountain where the cars were, and the distance would not have been covered even in that time had not an old Indian guided them over the rougher places. The truck bearing the wounded man, the attendants and Dr. Anderson (who, by the way, took his place in relieving the stretcher bearers as well as the best), passed through here about seven o'clock Monday evening, and reached Fort Stanton about midnight, more than 55 hours after the accident.

Treatment was administered to relieve all suffering possible, and the following day the broken and crushed limb was dressed, splinted and bandaged; but exhaustion, shock and loss of blood and the long delay in reaching the hospital was too great a drain on his vitality, and Tuesday night the lamp of life burned low, and at 8:30 Wednesday morning the spirit took its flight.

Outlaw Hooded Order

Topeka, Kan., Aug. 27.—The Ku Klux Klan has flared up as one of the major issues of the November election campaign in Kansas—with the state Democratic party on record as unalterably opposed to the secret organization and the Republican party silent.

Call for a Democratic County Convention

A convention of the Democrats of Lincoln county is hereby called to meet in the Court House, at Carrizozo, New Mexico, Tuesday, September 2, 1924, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the following offices:

- County Clerk
- County Treasurer
- Assessor
- Sheriff
- Probate Judge
- County school superintendent
- Three County Commissioners
- Representative to the State Legislature, 16th District
- County Surveyor

Also to elect fourteen (14) delegates to represent Lincoln county in the State Democratic Convention, which is called to meet in Santa Fe, New Mexico, September 15, 1924, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the several Federal and State offices; and for the transaction of any other business that may rightfully come before said Democratic county convention.

The basis of representation at said county convention shall be one (1) delegate for every ten (10) votes, or major fraction thereof, cast for the Hon. A. A. Jones for United States Senator in the 1922 election.

Upon this basis the various precincts of the county will have representation according to the number shown in the following table:

No. and Name of Precinct		No. of Votes	No. of Del'g's
1	Lincoln	90	9
2	San Patricio	116	12
3	Arabela	30	3
4	Picacho	78	8
5	Rabenton	21	2
6	Encinoso	32	3
7	Jicarilla	22	2
8	White Oaks	86	9
9	Capitan	149	15
10	Ruidoso	39	4
11	Nogal	51	5
12	Bonito	72	7
13	Corona	157	16
14	Carrizozo	347	35
15	Oscuro	31	3
16	Ancho	53	5
17	Spindle	48	5
18	Joneta*	*	
		1423	143

The precinct committeemen are urged to call the primaries in the respective precincts not later than Saturday, August 30, and the chairmen are also requested to give due publicity as to date and place of holding said primaries; and to invite all persons of legal voting age who desire to affiliate with and support the principles of the Democratic party, irrespective of past party affiliations, to take part in said primaries.

JNO. A. HALEY, Chairman.
GRACE M. JONES, Secretary.

* Organized since election.

President Coolidge, in his speech of acceptance, only vaguely refers to the loss of untold millions by the corrupt bargaining away of our nation's oil lands, but expatiates at length on the value of the budget system. In short, we have been defrauded out of millions, but we have an excellent bookkeeping system. It might be called, in other words, saving at the spigot and wasting at the bung-hole.

An assault on organized labor, an attempt to destroy the unions and lower the wage scales occurred as soon as the Republicans secured control of the national administration. Although the enemies of the principle of collective bargaining were not successful, it wasn't the fault of Attorney General Daugherty and the department of justice. It is to be supposed that organized labor can remember back three years.

At Your Command!

THE SUCCESS OF ANY BUSINESS depends upon the prestige accorded it by the community of which it is a part.

People who have opened accounts at this Bank have found it to their advantage to continue business relations with us. We have retained their patronage by giving them a personal service that met their special needs.

If you are not already availing yourself of our service, you surely will benefit by investigating its friendly co-operation.

You or your letter will receive a courteous welcome regardless of the size of your business.

The Stockmens State Bank
CORONA, N. M.
(Member of the Federal Reserve System)

FEED YARD

HAY AND GRAIN IN CAR LOTS
All Competition Met in Prices on These Commodities
Roomy Yard - Stalls - Water
Coal and Wood
Wm. Barnett EL PASO AVENUE
Phone 86

For All the Family

"WE have used Black-Draught ever since we have had a family and that was shortly after 1874," says Mr. E. A. Branstetter, of St. James, Mo. "It is my first remedy when any of us gets sick. . . We use Black-Draught for torpid liver and stomach complaints.

"When I get sluggish and don't feel so good, I take Black-Draught—and you have to show me that there is a better medicine in Missouri. I think it is fine for indigestion or for headache. It is a splendid family remedy. My wife uses it for any stomach ailment, indigestion and biliousness. We never let the house be without it if I know it. We also give it to the children for children's complaints, colds or fever."

Keep a package of Black-Draught in the house for all the family.

Your dealer will sell you a mammoth package, containing five of the regular-size package. It's cheaper.

Remember

If It's Not Thedford's, *It's Not*
BLACK-DRAUGHT
Vegetable Liver Medicine

Where Does He Stand?

In his speech of acceptance of the Republican nomination, President Coolidge says some very good things, in which every one believes regardless of party affiliations. But he dodges the controversial questions. He is either very reticent or strictly silent on the vital matters which caused an upheaval in the country. You cannot tell from the acceptance speech what policies he proposes to carry out to prevent a recurrence of the Fall, Forbes and Daugherty scandals. You cannot tell where he stands on prohibition enforcement or railroad regulation. An administration that accepts and keeps in public office men like Fall, Forbes, Daugherty and Denby, will have a hard time convincing the people that it really wants economy. You cannot have economical government without honest men in the jobs. Promises won't wipe out the recollection of sale of surplus army goods, the veterans hospital contracts and the Teapot Dome scandals. Nor can it be forgotten that the Republican organization has and still is throwing every possible obstacle in the way of those who have sought to uncover official corruption.

What Coolidge says he will do, or thinks ought to be done, is one thing: what the party he represents has done and will do is another matter. His leadership has never been accepted by the Republicans in congress. They have repudiated his pet measures and enacted laws he opposed. They have left him virtually without authority as the spokesman of the Republican party.

Republicans Pledge Support to Walton

Watonga, Okla., Aug. 27.—More than 100 Republicans pledged their support to J. C. Walton, Democratic nominee for United States senator, following his speech here.

The speech, second of his campaign which he formally opened Tuesday, was in line with his pre-primary addresses. He denounced the Ku Klux Klan and urged support of the Davis-Bryan ticket. Walton's Republican opponent, W. B. Pine, is known to have the endorsement of the Klan.

Coolidge's assertion that forty per cent of the foreign debt has been liquidated brought forth the retort from Davis that "liquidate" was given a new meaning by the President when liquidation in this case was like giving a creditor a note in renewal, and that the "liquidation of the foreign debt consisted merely in the execution of a new set of bonds." And further, he might have added, the new securities which were sold to retire the old bear a higher rate of interest. In other words, the policy of the treasury department plugs one hole in order to make a bigger one at some other point.

I. O. O. F.
Carrizozo Lodge
NO. 30

Carrizozo, N. M. Regular meeting nights, Tuesdays of each week.

R. H. TAYLOR, N. G.
WM. J. LANGSTON, Sec'y.

Fort Stanton Items

The ball game with the El Paso Mustangs Sunday and Monday, at the Fort, and the Labor Day celebration with a barbecue picnic and dance, are much talked of topics among Fort Stantonites. The barbecue will be held at five o'clock Monday afternoon after the ball game, and in the evening a dance will be held in the large hall. Gus Lemp's orchestra will furnish the music. The ball games will be called each day at 2:15 sharp. The public is cordially invited to attend.

The Vaugn ball team divided a double header with the Fort Stanton team Sunday, the first game going to Vaughn 8 to 3, and the local team taking the second 2-1. The games were fast and well played, the only thing to marr the day being a heavy rain during the first game. The first game of the Vaughn series scheduled for Saturday had to be postponed on account of delayed train service, making it necessary to play two games Sunday. A number of visitors witnessed the games.

Patients' News.—Frank Walling returned last week after spending two months vacation in California.

C. Rasmussen was discharged last week. Leo. J. Engal and James Houghton were transferred to the U. S. Veterans Bureau Hospital at Fort Bayard. Paul A. Thompson received his discharge and returned to his home in Seattle, Washington.

The Roswell Night Owls will entertain the ward patients Monday night before the dance with a short musical program.

Collection of Taxes

The Taxpayers' Association of New Mexico has figured out that taxes levied and unpaid in the state amount to nearly six million dollars, of which over two million were chargeable to the 1923 levy, due June 30.

Lincoln county, about an average in valuation with the counties of the state, showed a delinquent amount June 30, on 1923 taxes, of $24,825 36 While this looks bad, and is quite disturbing, yet if there is any satisfaction in comparison, we can't help but feel elated over the fact that there are only four counties in the state—Hidalgo, Luna, Sierra and Sandoval—that have smaller amounts uncollected for 1923 than has Lincoln county. In other words, taking Lincoln county's taxable values as an average of the 31 counties in the state, and that the other 30 averaged an equal amount on the delinquent list, the amount uncollected for 1923 would be but a little above threequarters of a million dollars, and that would be bad enough.

The same authority gives, by counties, the percentage of 1923 taxes collected up to June 30, 1924. On a percentage basis, by by comparison, Lincoln county stands well toward the top, notwithstanding the disasters and failures that have overtaken us during the past year, only seven counties show a better percentage collected, while twenty-three are lower. The highest per cent reported collected is shown by Hidalgo county, which is credited with a 95.69 per cent collection; Lincoln county is credited with 83.85 per cent collection, and the others run into lower figures, until Catron, the lowest, is credited with a collection of only 41 per cent.

Carrizozo Lodge, No. 41, A. F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Carrizozo Lodge, No. 41, A. F. & A. M for 1924:

Jan. 19; Feb. 16; Mar. 15; Apr. 19; May 17; Jun. 14; July 12; Aug. 9; Sept. 13; Oct. 11; Nov. 8; Dec. 6 & 27

JAMES B. FRENCH, W. M.
SAMUEL F. MILLER, Secretary.

Bursum Bunk

During a political campaign the people are required to absorb or throw off a lot of bunk. The commonest and most easily thrown off is that character of bunk that pictures what will be done in the future when past actions eloquently condemn such claims. Some of the Bursum press agents are the most persistent of this class of offenders, and about the rawest efforts in this line emanate in Washington.

The Albuquerque Journal, a Bursum supporter, assists in disseminating this character of dope by peddling the following:

"Senator Bursum's headquarter's here has received a copy of a Washington dispatch of a few days ago, which indicates that President Coolidge will sign the Bursum pension bill if it is passed by the next session of congress. The dispatch reads:

"Washington, Aug. 12.—Word is being passed along to the departmental commanders of the G. A. R. that if the pension bill goes through the next session of congress it will be approved by the president. This, it was stated today, is being done with the approval of the White House and is construed as assurance the measure will become a law by the end of the year.

"The bill also would effect the pensions of veterans of other wars. They presumably will be informed through their leaders that the president has experienced a change of mind about this legislation.'"

The Washington press agent also has his eye on the postal clerk's vote — numbering over 350,000—who are supposed to be offended, as well as the soldiers, over the president's veto of the postal salary bill, and it is announced that the "exponent of economy in government" is ready to reverse himself on that proposition, also, if given a chance.

Mr Bursum's Washington press agent again sat down at his type writer, and handed out the additional "glad" news:

"The report follows announcement by C P. Franciscus, president of the National association of postoffice clerks that he has received information from the president that the postal salary bill be vetoed will be approved if again placed before him."

Tutt's Pills

Induce regular habit, good digestion. Relieve the dyspeptic and debilitated and tone up the system

AGAINST MALARIA

CLASSIFIED

Drugs, fresh and pure, at Paden's Drug Store.

Call 41 for tin work. Small rush jobs a specialty—called for and delivered.

FOR SALE:—Wire, hog fence, chicken netting, etc.—The Titsworth Co., Inc., Capitan.

Try one of those cold ones at our fountain —Rolland Bros.

A full line of Jewelry, the best and cheapest.—Sack's

Try a plunge these hot days in Taylor's Swimming Pool.

Get your Kodaks, Films, Etc. at Rolland Bros.

SWEETMILK 15c per quart or 2 quarts for 25c Plenty of sweet cream; get your orders in early. Milk deliveries twice daily. Phone 139-F2 Rustin's Dairy.

WANTED—Men or women to take orders for genuine guaranteed hosiery for men, women and children; eliminates darning; Salary $75 a week full time, $1.50 an hour spare time Cottons, heathers, silks.
INTERNATIONAL STOCKING MILLS
L4-10 Norristown, Pa.

Crystal Theatre

W. T. Sterling, Manager.

Sat. Aug 30—"Counterfeit Love," Special Cast; (Pathe).
Tues, Sept. 2—"The Old Homestead," with Theodore Roberts; (Paramount).
Wed. Sept. 3—"The Old Homestead," repeated.
Fri. Sept. 5—"The Man Who Saw Tomorrow," with Thomas Meighan; (Paramount).
Sat. Sept. 6—"Vanity Fair," with Mabel Ballin and George Walsh. Comedy: "Look Out Below; (Educational).

PROCLAMATION

WHEREAS, the President of the United States has designated Friday, September 12, 1924, as a day for the observance of the National Defence Act; and

Whereas, the Honorable Governor of the State of New Mexico has issued his proclamation calling upon the citizens of the state to observe the day so designated in the spirit of patriotism; and

Whereas, the object of the National Defence Act is to create a spirit of patriotism and build up a system of defense that will eliminate reckless loss of life and property in time of war;

Now, therefore, I, D. A Saunders, Mayor of the Village of Carrizozo, New Mexico, do hereby proclaim Friday, September 12, 1924, National Defense Day in the Village of Carrizozo, and respectfully request that the hours from nine to eleven o'clock in the morning of said day be observed for patriotic demonstration.

Witness my hand and the seal of the said Village of Carrizozo, New Mexico, this 20th day of August, 1924.

D. A. SAUNDERS,
Mayor.
Attest:
W. W. Stadtman, Clerk.

IN THE UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT
For the District of New Mexico.

Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge

In the Matter of ARTHUR O. CRELEY, Bankrupt. | No. 516 In Bankruptcy.

To the Honorable Orie L. Phillips, Judge of the District Court of the United States for the District of New Mexico.

Arthur O. Creley, of Carrizozo in the county of Lincoln and State of New Mexico, in said district, respectfully represents that on the 17th day of October, 1923, last past, he was duly adjudged bankrupt under the acts of congress relating to bankruptcy; that he has duly surrendered all his property and rights to property, and has fully complied with all the requirements of said acts and of the orders of the court touching his bankruptcy.

Wherefore, he prays that he may be decreed by the court to have a full discharge from all debts provable against his estate under said bankrupt acts, except such debts as are excepted by law from such discharge.

Dated this 20th day of August, A. D. 1924.

ARTHUR O. CRELEY,
Bankrupt.

ORDER OF NOTICE THEREON.
IN THE UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT
For the District of New Mexico.

In the Matter of ARTHUR O. CRELEY, Bankrupt. | No. 516 In Bankruptcy.

On the 23rd day of August, A. D. 1924, on reading the petition for discharge of Arthur O. Creley, bankrupt, it is ordered by the court, that a hearing be had upon the same on the 7th day of October, A. D. 1924, before Howard C. Buchly, a Referee in Bankruptcy of said court, at Roswell, in said district, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon; and that notice thereof be published in the Carrizozo News, a newspaper printed in said district, and that all known creditors and other persons in interest may appear at the said time and place and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of the said petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered by the court that the Referee shall send by mail to all known creditors, copies of said petition and this order, addressed to them at their places of residence, as stated.

ORIE L. PHILLIPS,
U. S. District Judge.

Attest:
A true copy.
WM. ROSS, Clerk,
By H. B. Gerhart,
Deputy Clerk.

Ford

The Touring Car
$295

Runabout - - - $265
Demountable Rims and Starter $85 extra

Coupe - - - $525
Tudor Sedan - - 590
Fordor Sedan - - 685
All prices f. o. b. Detroit

Utmost Driving Confidence

Driving a Ford is so simple, and requires so little effort that you are free to devote all your attention to the problems of traffic. There is a sense of confidence in driving a Ford, impossible with any more complicated motor car.

Ford Motor Company
Detroit, Michigan

SEE THE NEAREST AUTHORIZED FORD DEALER

God's Country

When a man is far away from the place that he has lived in for years, and his heart yearns for home, he says: "Some day I am going back to God's country."

Whether it is some little country town where the only lights come from the windows that glitter down the lane and the only noises are the lowing of cattle in the fields and the sighing of the winds through the trees, it is God's country for the man who knows there are faces there which will light up at sight of him and hands that will grasp his own in open friendliness and affection.

Or, if it is some great city where countless, thoughtless thousands squirm and twist in their endless rushings to and fro, it is past all speaking dear to the man who calls it home.

All over the nation men say that they live in God's country, or that they used to live there, and are looking forward to the return.

God's country is America, throughout its length and breadth. But, to the individual, God's country is where the home is, and where the friends are. In all his wanderings he believes it. There, he knows are the sweetest girls, the bravest men, the bluest skies, the reddest roses. There he finds the peace that passeth understanding near the things he loves.—N. Y. Democrat.

TAYLOR'S SHOP
(4 blocks west of Post Office)

BLACKSMITH —— WOOD-WORKER
EAVE TROUGH

Galvanized Iron,
Sheet Metal Worker
Plumbing, Pipe
Pipe Fittings
Pump and Engine Work

CARS REPAIRED

Acetylene Welding
Truck Bodies

Prompt Service
All work guaranteed
Your patronage solicited

Phone 41

IN THE DISTRICT COURT,
Lincoln County, New Mexico.

Isaac E. Norton, Plaintiff, vs. William McCoy and Ella McCoy, his wife, Defendants. | No. 3466

Notice of Foreclosure Sale

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance to final decree of foreclosure and sale entered in the above entitled cause on the 3rd day of June, 1924, in the above court, the undersigned Special Master, as provided by the court in said decree, will offer for sale and sell to the highest bidder for cash at the front door of the Court House in Carrizozo, Lincoln County, New Mexico, at Ten o'clock a. m. on the 15th day of September, 1924, all of the following described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the sums of money hereinafter mentioned, which have been awarded to the plaintiff in said decree:

SE¼ section 23, Twp. 6 S. R. 10 E.; Lots 1, 2, 7, 8, 9 and 10, and the E½ SE¼ and SE¼ SE¼ section 24, and Lots 5, 6, 11 and 12, section 3, Twp. 6 S. R. 10 E.

The sums of money to be realized from the sale of above described property, with interest figured thereon to date of sale, are as follows.

Principal note of plaintiff, together with interest figured to date of sale $[illegible]
Taxes advanced, together with interest figured to date of sale $ 27.50
Attorney's fee $ 100.00
Total $[illegible]

Together with Special Master's fee and all costs of suit and sale accrued and to accrue.

The terms of sale are that the purchaser shall pay cash at the time the property is struck off to him.

GRACE M. JONES,
8-22-4 Special Master.

NOTICE OF SPECIAL MASTER'S SALE UNDER FORECLOSURE

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of the final decree of foreclosure and order of sale, made and entered the 5th day of May, 1924, in the District Court of the county of Lincoln, state of New Mexico, in cause No. 3424 on the civil docket of said court, wherein A. D. Brownfield, Receiver of Lincoln State Bank, of Carrizozo, New Mexico, is plaintiff, and Harry G. Norman, Josephine V. Norman and Haymon Krupp & Co. are defendants, the undersigned Special Master, designated in such final decree, will offer for sale, at public auction, and sell to the highest bidder, for cash, at the front door of the court house in the Village of Carrizozo, Lincoln County, New Mexico, at ten o'clock a. m., on Tuesday, the 23rd day of September, 1924, the following described real estate, situate in the County of Lincoln, state of New Mexico, to-wit

Lot numbered twenty five, in Block numbered four, in the Original Townsite of the Town of Carrizozo, as the same appears on the plat of said town on file in the office of the county clerk of said county.

Notice is further given that the amounts to be realized from said sale, according to the terms of said decree, are as follows.

Principal debt, and interest to date of sale	$[illegible]
Attorney's fees,	[illegible]
Special Master's fee,	[illegible]
Accrued costs,	11.35
Total,	$[illegible]

and the cost of this notice.
Dated this 20th day of August 1924.

GRACE M. JONES,
8 29-4 Special Master.

Notice

School Books will be sold for cash only. Books ordered will require a deposit. Schools open on Sept. 15th.

PADEN'S DRUG STORE.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

A. H HUDSPETH
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Office: Exchange Bank Building
Carrizozo - New Mexico

T. E. KELLEY
Funeral Director and Licensed Embalmer
Phone 96
Carrizozo N. M.

FRANK J. SAGER
FIRE INSURANCE
NOTARY PUBLIC
Office in Exchange Bank
Carrizozo - - N M.

GEORGE SPENCE
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Rooms Contained in the Bank Bldg.
CARRIZOZO, : : NEW MEXICO

R. E. BLANEY
DENTIST
Office in
Exchange Bank Bldg. Upstairs

GEO. B. BARBER
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Carrizozo New Mexico

LINCOLN ABSTRACT & INVESTMENT TRUST
Phone 138 CARRIZOZO, N. M.
ABSTRACTS ALL KINDS OF INSURANCE

New Mexico State Items

Over 100,000 pounds of wool were shipped from the Roy warehouses recently, the total sum paid to the growers being approximately $45,000. This is believed to be but a small part of the total for this district and shipments will be continued for some time to come. About 40,000 pounds were also sent out of the Vernon district and other sections will be shipping for some time.

The work of rebuilding the Taos Canon highway up toward the Moreno valley was started a few days ago and several truck loads of tools and supplies are now on the ground. The big camp will be located about one mile up the canon and the foreman in charge of the work expects speedy progress. This will mean another splendid scenic route for this part of the state and one which, when completed, will be much traveled.

Work at the Florida oil well has been going ahead rapidly and the casing is now set to the bottom of the hole, to the cap rock underneath which it is believed the pool of oil will be found. Considerable trouble has been encountered with the water but since this has been mudded off it is the belief of the drillers that this has been overcome. The showing of black oil, found the last of the week, is very encouraging to the drillers as the quality is the best that has been found in the southern part of the state.

Auto travel has greatly increased in volume over the route from Raton by way of Taos down the Rio Grande valley to Santa Fe in the last year, according to State Highway Engineer James A. French. He referred to transcontinental traffic. In some mysterious way tourists from all over the country seem to have learned that this route is now in easy travelable condition and many of them are taking it. Mr. French was over this highway recently. In the Cimarron valley, he said, he found groups of tourists with from one to five cars camped about every third of a mile along the road.

At a recent meeting of the Chamber of Commerce of Roswell eighteen members of the organization pledged over $3,500 towards the $5,000 fund which is to be raised for advertising the city and valley. The amounts subscribed ranged from $50 to $500 and all were paid before the close of the meeting. The committee is still at work and it is expected that the total will be in before the end of the present week. W. A. Nicholas, president of the chamber, gave a short talk on the big drive and what it was for and then told of the big advertising plans which are to be carried out during the coming year. With the cash in hand it is the belief of the president that this section of the state will become one of the greatest resort districts of the Southwest in the next five years, besides bringing hundreds of homeseekers to the valley.

The committee in charge of the selling of stock for the proposed new bank which will take over the assets of the Silver City National, report that the sales now have reached over $50,000. With but a few of the people of the city seen by the committee, it is felt that the total amount to start the bank is now assured and that there will be little trouble in getting things in shape at an early date for the opening. Signatures to the corporation agreement up to the present time total over $150,000 and more are coming in every day. The work up to the present time shows that the people of the city and surrounding country are far from being broke, as reported.

Ab Hunter, inspector for the Cattle Sanitary Board, reports that only fifty-eight head of cattle were shipped from the district around Albuquerque during July. Range is in fine shape and it is expected that but few cattle will be shipped before fall. The shipments from the state totaled 11,896, the largest shipment, 1,725, being sent from the Clayton district. Roswell shipped 1,138; Carlsbad, 984; Lordsburg, 1,271; Fort Sumner, 1,372; Tucumcari, 803; Deming, 736; Springer, 56; Vaughn, 203; Aztec, 45; Albuquerque, 58; Santa Fe, 205; Rincon, 611; Columbus, 412; Silver City, 30; Chama, 66.

Detroit financiers, who are heavily interested in the Bloomfield Oil Company, spent a few days recently in Aztec, going over the plans for further development of the company's properties. The company is now well financed and an active drilling campaign is to be started soon to give the field a thorough test in every way. The drill at the first well is now running in a dark colored sand and the bit shows signs of being saturated with a good quality of oil every time it is brought to the surface.

The seventy-mile loop over the Sandia mountains, near Albuquerque, will soon be opened to traffic and will be one of the finest scenic drives in the state. Nearly one-third of this mileage will be of concrete. A large part of the road is being constructed by the forest service.

Reports from the oil well of the Southwestern Company, near Tucumcari, state that the hole is now down to the depth of 2,317 feet with the big drill in black limestone. It is believed that the drill is now in the cap rock over the oil pool.

Current Wit and Humor

WAS NO CANNIBAL

A miserly old man visited one of his relatives uninvited.

One morning his little niece of five summers approached him unexpectedly with the indignant question: "Uncle, are you a cannibal?"

The old man was startled, and said: "No, of course not, my dear; but what on earth makes you ask?"

The little girl replied: "Oh, I thought you must be, because mamma was saying this morning just as you came in that you always lived on your relations."

Good Stock

The stock salesman, after painting a beautiful word picture, said, "Now Mr. Jones, you know this company hasn't got a dollar's worth of watered stock in it. How much are you going to buy?"

"Young man," he said, "the next stock I buy is going to have four legs and I will water it myself."

Frontier Fireworks

Rumpus Rat—Wot was all the trouble at yer cabin this morning? I saw er lot of smoke an' sparks flying outer yer windows? Have fire?

Roaring Rip—Nope. Ye see, in loadin' my pipe I made a mistake and filled it out of my powder pouch instead of my tobacco pouch, and the bloomin' pipe blew up.

VERY PECULIAR

Pup—That's funny. That tree has a bark and so have I, but the tree can't growl!

Weak, Eh?

Willie Winn plays the ponies,
At the game he is a bum.
And he's always picking phonies,
Willie couldn't beat a rug.

Three's a Crowd

Tourist (landing on small island)—Who lives here, my friend?

Man on Landing—Just me and my wife and my sister-in-law.

Tourist—And what sort of a place is it?

Man—Oh, an awful place for scandal.

Same Cause, Different Effect

Byron wished Doctor Alexander to accompany him to Greece, but the physician explained that he could not go, as he was married.

"Ah," said Byron bitterly, "how different it is with me! I'm going because I am married."—Living Age.

The Salvage

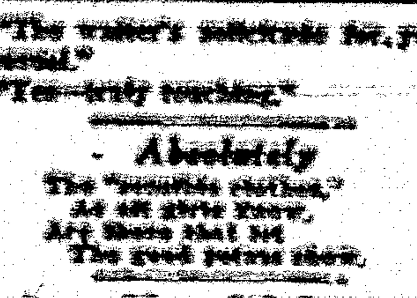
Mistress—What was that terrible crash?

Maid—I tripped on the carpet, and the tea things fell, ma'am.

"Did you manage to save anything?"

"Yes, ma'am. I kep' hold of the tray all right."

A REAL TOUCH



"The waiter's solicitude for you is unusual."

"Yes—truly touching."

Absolutely

The "sensible clothes,"
As all girls know,
Are those that let
The good points show.

More Likely

Professor Phrenology—Now, sir, to demonstrate my method by passing my hands over the bumps of your head, I can find out what kind of man you are.

Client (from Yorkshire)—Ay, lad, ah' more like thoo'll find oot what kind of wife my old woman is.—London Weekly Telegraph.

He Wanted to Know

"This," said the hopeful visitor, "is a villanelle."

The horse editor was in charge that day.

He read the poem laboriously and then asked: "Where's the villain?"

Strange but True

"It's funny that the pupil of the eye never learned anything."

"Yes, and it's curious that the bridge of the nose is never crossed, and the bud of the mouth never ripened."

The Sandman Story

THE BUTTERCUPS

LITTLE MISS BUTTERCUP looked at her cousin, the Daisy, with envious eyes. She envied her the dainty white frill she wore around her bright face. "And then she is so tall and graceful," sighed Miss Buttercup. "I am so short, I never shall be graceful. Oh, dear, will no one help me to get a white frill?"

"How silly you are," buzzed a bee who was passing. "You are a brighter gold color than your cousin, Daisy. You might not look well wearing a white ruffle."

"Oh, but I should, I know," pouted Miss Buttercup. "I might be prettier

Saw a Field of Golden Cups.

even than Cousin Daisy if I had a frill like hers. Oh dear, will no one help me to get a white frill to go with my bright yellow color?"

"Don't be silly," piped a robin. "If you don't stop fussing you soon will be crying and will spoil your bright looks. There are plenty of white frills in the field now. If you were one you would spoil the picture of gold you and your sisters make. Be happy and remain as you are."

But no, Miss Buttercup did not wish to wear all yellow. She fussed and fretted until she had all of her sister buttercups discontented as well and pretty soon they all began to cry, saying between their sobs, "Will no one help us to get a pretty white frill? Oh, dear; oh, dear, how unhappy we are!"

Now in those days the gold buttercup was not a cup at all but just a little flat petaled flower, making the fields bright as they do now, but not cup-shaped.

But nothing the bees or the birds could say stopped the buttercups from crying and one night when the fairies and their Queen were flitting through the fields and meadows they heard the sobs of the discontented Buttercups.

So the fairies stopped to ask why they cried so hard and when the Buttercups told them they wanted a white frill like their cousins, the Daisies, the fairies ran to their Queen and asked her to grant the Buttercups' wish.

"Oh, but my dear, can't you see what would happen?" said the Queen. "The fields would be robbed of a flower and Mother Nature knows best what should grow just where she has placed each golden flower."

But the fairies begged their Queen so hard to do something for the Buttercups that she at last said she would curve each petal till it formed a cup and then they would be buttercups indeed.

So the Buttercups stopped crying and the fairies worked all night curling each petal until the morning Mr. Sunman looked down and saw a field of gold cups where the flat gold flowers had been the night before.

Still the Buttercups wer not happy. They had not got the white frill they had cried for. Often at night they cry. But now their tears do not roll from their gold-colored faces. The cup-shaped petals hold them and Mr. Sunman has to dry their tears before they can hold up their heads as they should to make the fields all gold.

"See all the work you have made me," he says as he wipes their faces. "Why are you so silly as to cry for white frills?"

But this makes no difference to the Buttercups and when some morning you see drops of water in some of the Buttercups in the field you may know they are still crying for a frill like the one worn by Cousin Daisy.

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A LINE O' CHEER

By John Kendrick Bangs.

INGREDIENTS

Here's a Day all full of Light;
Here's a Day of Minutes full;
Here's a World spread in my sight
Full of Chance delectable.
[illegible]
Add a pair of Eyes to see,
All the Wealth that round me lies
Waiting, waiting, there for me.

I've a Brain to guide my Hand,
And within my Soul the Fire
That will lead me to the Land
Of my Heart's supreme Desire.
Can it be that lacking Will,
With the cowards Faith to press
I stand here by standing still
At the Frailties of Success?

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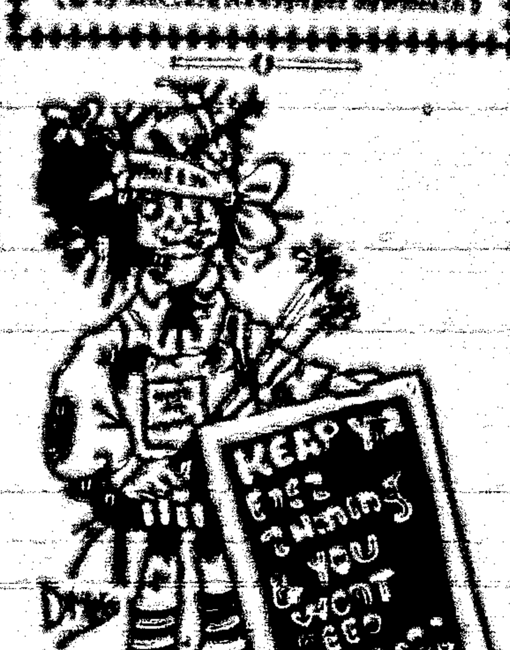

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"What's in a Name?"

By MILDRED MARSHALL

FACTS about your name; it's history; meaning; whence it was derived; significance; your lucky day and lucky jewel

IRMA

IRMA is one of the many feminine names derived from Teutonic mythology. Its evolution is somewhat involved, and it cannot be definitely determined when or how its final form, which comes to us as Irma, was reached. It is evidently the Anglicization of a patently Teutonic form. Curiously enough, it signifies "public peace."

Tracing Irma back to its mythological origin, it is revealed that the son of Mannus was said to be Ir, a deity worshiped as Irmin or Ermin. The evolution of this word through German nomenclature is irrelevant here, but the curious fact remains that its feminine form appears in the Teutonic hagiology as Hermelinda, for Irminde or Irma, as one might suppose.

In Italy, however, the name Ermelinda arose and gained a saintly virgin of the Ninth century. Spain had already received Irmin, and had proceeded to give it various interpretations, until a certain Hermenburga is discovered among the royal princesses. This lady was offered in marriage to a Frank king, but the honor was declined.

Ermesinda was the name of the lady who carried the blue blood of the [illegible] to the line of Alfonso. Her name meant public dignity. Southey, in his famous poem, calls her Hermesind.

The Anglo-Saxon version was Ermentrude and Irmingarde or Ermengarde. The latter form is frequent in Germany today.

The beryl is Irma's talismanic stone. It is said to make its wearer [illegible] and unconquerable, and to awaken love in married people. Friday is Irma's lucky day and 2 her lucky number.

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William T. Carleton

This veteran of the stage and the "movies," one of the popular leading men in pictures, was one of the world's leading baritones for many years. Mr. Carleton was born and educated in London, England. He began his public career as an opera singer, later turning his attention to motion pictures.

Have You This Habit?

By Margaret Morison

DRIVING A BARGAIN

PERHAPS there had come to life again in Phoenicia Flint the spirit of some old Roman-British ancestor, a grim trader in pelts and tin. Who knows? At all events, there was the same aquiline profile, the same tight, thin lips, the same love of a bargain.

When she was a young girl of seventeen, her habit of making a good deal was already fully developed. That is the age when femininity enjoys extravagantly exchanging its various frivolous possessions. It was a question of a brooch of Phoenicia's for the party dress of one of her friends. The friend was doubtful; and Phoenicia, with that old inherited trading instinct of hers, did not press her bid. Many ribbons and furbelows had changed owners when finally Phoenicia said as with an afterthought, "I tell you what I'll do; I'll give you this pin of mine for those gloves of yours—if you throw in your old party dress!" And the dress was Miss Flint's.

At the reduction sale at a small shop, one saw the glitter in her eye that meant business. She would hold a French hat off at arm's length critically with the expression of one who knew a good thing—really. Then she would ask for the original price and smile like an expert undeceived. Finally, picking up her gloves to depart, she would say casually over her shoulder, "I will give such-and-such for the hat," naming a figure several dollars below the marked price. Usually she got what she was after. And her habit grew apace.

Then Phoenicia fell in love—in love, that is, with as much of her emotion as had not been diverted to business. At all events, she wanted to marry a certain young man. Therefore, there naturally ensued a conflict within her personality. She went to her father; her fiance was poor; they couldn't afford to marry on his present income; her own allowance from the family increased somewhat would meet all needs so long as there were no children, etc., etc. And the bargain was made. That same day, Phoenicia called upon her aunt to announce her engagement. She had decided upon an early wedding.

That evening she divulged to her fiance what a useful partner he was taking into his life. Phoenicia, however, struck no answering spark. Indeed there was coldness, silence, and a somewhat abrupt departure where she had looked for endearments and congratulations. When eventually the engagement was called off, she was for the first time in her life baffled. She had come upon a situation where business methods would not work. Her habit of driving a hard bargain had met its Waterloo.

HAVE YOU THIS HABIT?

(© by Metropolitan Newspaper Service.)

The Why of Superstitions

By H. IRVING KING

THE LOOKING GLASS

FOR a person to come up and look over your shoulder into a mirror into which you are already gazing brings bad luck is a common enough belief, being one of the many "looking-glass superstitions" which had their birth in the far-off days when man's only mirror was a tranquil pool, were continued down through the ages when mirrors were become pieces of polished metal and arrived at our time with vitality unabated, unimpaired. The foundation was the belief of primitive man that the reflection, like the shadow, of a person was a vital part of his being and "astral body" as it were, or an "external soul" which went out of him when he cast a shadow or when his image was reflected. Such is the belief among all savage peoples today and the looking-glass superstitions of the civilized peoples merely afford one more piece of evidence affirmative of the proposition that savagery and civilization are like "The Colonel's Lady and Judy O'Grady." Now when you look into a mirror and thereby project into it a vital part of your spiritual self, and another person comes up and looks into the mirror over your shoulder, thereby projecting a vital part of his spiritual self into it, these two "souls" are likely to get more or less mixed up—which is bad and likely to cause complications of an unfortunate kind. One of them may be stronger than the other and so annex a part of its [illegible], or hinder its return to where it belongs. Or one may be of a malevolent turn and injuriously affect the other. At any rate it is a risky proceeding and likely to "bring bad luck."

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

MRS. BUSH TELLS OTHER WOMEN

How Pains in Side and Dragging Down Feelings Were Relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Massena, N.Y.—"I had terrible pains in both my sides and a dragging-down feeling that affected me so that I could hardly walk, and I got run-down. A friend who had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advised me to try it and I have taken it with the best results. I do my housework and also some outdoor work on the farm. The Vegetable Compound has given me back my health and I can not praise it enough. I am perfectly willing that you should use these facts if my letter will help other women who still suffer."—Mrs. DELBERT BUSH, R. F. D. 1, Massena, N.Y.

The spirit of helpfulness shown in the letters we are constantly publishing is worthy of notice.

These women know by experience what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will do. Your troubles are the same as theirs. Isn't it reasonable to expect the same results?

If you have pains and a dragging-down feeling and are nervous and irritable, profit by Mrs. Bush's experience and give the Compound a trial.

Not in Her Class

Sailor—I am entirely without bad habits, sir. I neither smoke nor gamble.

Father—Then my daughter is not suitable for you. She is a bridge fiend and her mother can't keep a cigarette in the house for her.—Boston Transcript.

Sure Relief
FOR INDIGESTION

6 BELL-ANS
Hot water
Sure Relief

BELL-ANS

25¢ AND 75¢ PACKAGES EVERYWHERE

CLEAR YOUR COMPLEXION

Kremola

Cheap for Her Weight

While waiting at the railway station, Brown put his four-year-old daughter on a weighing machine.

"Only 42 pounds," he said. "You ought to weigh more than that."

"Well, goodness, daddy!" exclaimed the little one, "what do you want for a penny?"—Edinburgh Scotsman.

The destiny of nations depends upon what they eat.—Proverbs of France.

Genuine

BAYER

ASPIRIN

Say "Bayer"—Insist!

For Pain — Headache
Neuralgia — Rheumatism
Lumbago — Colds

Safe — Accept only a Bayer package which contains proven directions

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets
Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists
Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid

FOR OVER 200 YEARS

haarlem oil has been a world-wide remedy for kidney, liver and bladder disorders, rheumatism, lumbago and uric acid conditions.

GOLD MEDAL
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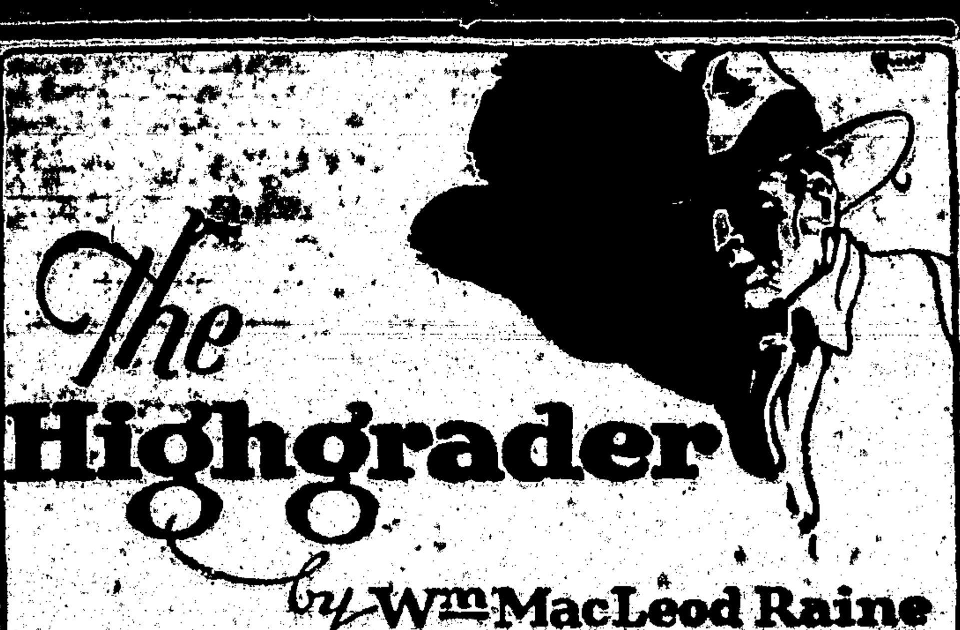
correct internal troubles, stimulate vital organs. Three sizes. All druggists. Insist on the original genuine Gold Medal.

Cuticura Soap
Best for Baby

BATHE YOUR EYES



THE BLIZZARD

SYNOPSIS.—Word that their nightly frolics are distasteful to a party of "high-toned Britishers" recently arrived at the Lodge, among them an army captain and his sister of the same name as himself, is brought to Jack Kilmeny (known to his intimates as Crumbs) and some friends camping on the Gunnison in Colorado. Called to account for the uproar by Dobyans Verinder, snobbish millionaire, member of the British party, Jack snubs that individual and has a friendly chat with Moya Dwight, attractive Irish girl. Jack has no use for his British relatives, two of whom he knows are at the Lodge. While fishing, Kilmeny again meets Miss Dwight, and by her is introduced to the other members of the party, chief of whom are Lord and Lady Farquhar, as "Mr. Crumbs." Jack is immensely impressed by the loveliness of Joyce Seldon, companion of Moya. Next day, at Gunnison, the Farquhar party sees "Mr. Crumbs" win the bucking broncho championship. He disappears after the contest. On their way home Moya and her companions are overtaken by a sheriff's posse in pursuit of two men who have robbed the treasurer of the County Fair association of the proceeds of the show. The sheriff declares the men are Jack Kilmeny ("Crumbs") and his friend Colter. Captain Kilmeny and his sister realize that Jack is their cousin. His participation in the robbery seems assured. Jack meets Moya and convinces her of his innocence of the crime charged against him. Joined by the Farquhar party, Jack's relationship to Captain Kilmeny and his sister is established. He leaves them. With Jack Kilmeny his prisoner, the sheriff makes a short stay at the Lodge. Jack, on leaving, takes the captain's hat instead of his own. In Jack's hat Moya and India discover a paper giving directions for finding a package. Captain Kilmeny and the two girls find it—the money stolen from the fair association. Convinced that Jack is altogether unworthy of her thoughts, Moya becomes engaged to Captain Kilmeny, who has long been her suitor. Meeting Jack, Moya frankly tells him the discovery of the "loot" has convinced her he is a thief. She incidentally reveals the fact that Captain Kilmeny is on his way to return the money. Practically ordering Moya to meet him at the same place in the morning, Jack leaves her. The captain is held up and robbed of the case, Jack undoubtedly being the thief.

CHAPTER VII—Continued

"My father was a young man when he came to this country. The West wasn't very civilized then. My father was fearless and outspoken. This made him enemies among the gang of cattle thieves operating in the country where his ranch lay. He lost calves. One day he caught a brand blotter at work. The fellow refused to surrender. There was a fight, and my father killed him."

"Oh!" cried the girl softly in fascinated horror.

"Such things had to be in those days. Any man that was a man had sometimes to fight or else go to the wall."

"I can see that. I wasn't blaming your father. Only ... It must have been horrible to have to do."

"The fellow's friends of the man swore vengeance. One night they caught the chief—that's what I used to call my father—caught him alone in a gambling hall in the cow town where the stockmen came to buy provisions. My father had gone there by appointment to meet a man—lured to his death by a forged note. He knew he had probably come to the end of the passage as soon as he had stepped into the place. His one chance was to turn and run. He wouldn't do that."

Moya, looking at the son, could believe easily this story of the father. "Go on," she nodded tensely.

"The quarrel came, as of course it would. Just before the guns flashed a stranger rose from a corner and told the rustlers they would have to count him in the scrap, that he wouldn't stand for a six-to-one 'go.'"

"Wasn't that fine! I suppose he was a friend of your father he had helped some time."

"No. He had never seen him before. But he happened to be a man."

The eyes of the girl were shining. For the moment she was almost beautiful. A flame seemed to run over her dusky face, the glow of her generous heart finding expression externally.

"I'm glad there are such men," she cried softly.

"The story of that fight is a classic today in the hills. When it ended two of the rustlers were dead, two badly wounded, and the others galloping away for their lives. The chief and his unknown friend were lying on the floor shot to pieces."

"But they lived—surely they didn't die?"

"Yes, they lived and became close friends. A few years later they were partners. Both of them are dead now. Sam Lundy—that was the name of my father's rescuer—left two children, a boy and a girl. We call the boy Curly. He was down at the camp fishing with me."

She saw the truth then—knew in a flash that the man beside her had run the risk of prison to save his friend. And her heart went out to him in such a rush of feeling that she had to turn her face away.

"You paid back the debt to the son that your father owed his. Oh, I'm so glad—so glad."

"Guessed it, have you?"

"Your friend was the thief."

"He took the money, but he's no thief—not in his heart. In England only a criminal would do such a thing, but it's different here. A holdup may be a decent fellow gone wrong through drink and bad company. That's how it was this time. My friend is a range rider. His heart is as open and clean as the plains. But he's young yet—just turned twenty—and he's easily led. This thing was sprung on him by an older man with whom he had been drinking. Before they were sober he and Mosby had taken the money."

"I am sorry," the girl said, almost under her breath.

He explained more fully. "Colter by chance got a line on what the kid and Mosby were planning to pull off. Knowing I had some influence with Curly, he came straight to me. That was just after the finals in the riding. We hurried out to find Curly. Well, we were too late. While we were looking for our friends so as to stop this crazy play they were going to pull off, Colter and I met the president of the bank. We had known him in the mining country and he held us there talking. While we were still there news comes of the robbery."

"And then?"

"We struck straight back to the corral. Our horses were there. The boys had ridden back, swapped them for their own, and hit the trail. Mosby's idea had been to throw suspicion on us for an hour or two until they could make their get-away. We rode back to the crowd, learned the particulars, and followed the boys. My thought was that if we could get the money from them we might make terms with the association."

"That's why you were in a hurry when you passed us."

"That's why."

"And of course the sheriff thought you were running away from him."

"He couldn't think anything else, could he?"

"How blind I was—how lacking in faith! And all the time I knew in my heart you couldn't have done it," she reproached herself.

His masterful eyes fastened on her. "Did your friends know it? Did Miss Joyce think I couldn't have done it?"

"You'll have to ask her what she thought. I didn't hear Joyce give an opinion."

"Is she going to marry that fellow Verinder?"

"I don't know."

"He'll ask her, won't he?"

She smiled at his blunt question a little wistfully. "You'll have to ask Mr. Verinder that. I'm not in his confidence."

"You're quibbling. You know well enough."

"I think he will."

"Will she take him?"

"It's hard to tell what Joyce will do. I'd rather not discuss the subject, please. Tell me, did you find your friends?"

"We ran them down in the hills at last. I knew pretty well about where they would be and one morning I dropped in on them. We talked it all over and I put it up to them that if they would turn the loot over to me I'd try to call off the officers. Curly was sick and ashamed of the whole business and was willing to do whatever I thought best. Mosby had different notions, but I persuaded him to see the light. They told me where they had hidden the money in the river. I was on my way back to get it when I found little Bess Lander lost in the hills. Gill nabbed me as I took her to the ranch."

"And after you were taken back to Gunnison—did you break prison?"

"I proved an alibi—one the sheriff couldn't get away from. We had gilt-edged proof we weren't near the scene of the robbery. The president of the bank had been talking to us about ten minutes when the treasurer of the association drove up at a gallop to say he had just been robbed."

"So they freed you?"

"I made a proposition to the district attorney and the directors of the association—that if I got the money back all prosecutions would be dropped. They agreed. I came back for the money and found it gone."

"If you had only told me that then."

"I had no time. My first thought was to tell my cousin the truth, but I was afraid to take a chance on him. The only way to save Curly was to take back the money myself. I couldn't be sure that Captain Kilmeny would believe my story. So I played it safe and helped myself."

"You must think a lot of your friend to go so far for him."

"His mother turned him over to me to make a man of him, and if she hadn't I owed it to his father's son."

Her eyes poured upon him their warm approving light. "Yes, you would have to help him, no matter what it cost."

He protested against heroics with a face crinkled to humor. "It wasn't costing me a cent."

"It might have cost you a great deal. Suppose that Captain Kilmeny had picked up his gun. You couldn't have shot him."

"I'd have told him who I was and why I must have the money. No, Miss Dwight, I don't fit the specifications of a hero."

Moya's lips curved to a sweet little derisive twist that was a smile in embryo. "I know about you, sir."

Kilmeny took his eyes from her to let them rest upon a man and a woman walking the river trail below. The man bowed and the westerner answered the greeting by lifting his hat. When he looked back at his companion he was smiling impishly. For the two by the river bank were Lord and Lady Farquhar.

One glance told Moya that her chaperon had made up her mind to drive Jack Kilmeny from the field. Lady Jim looked at her husband. He cleared his throat in some embarrassment.

"Mornin', Mr. Kilmeny. If you have time I'd like to have you look over some ore samples sent from our mine."

The American smiled. He understood perfectly. "I've got all the time there is."

Moya intervened again. "First let me tell you the news. Mr. Kilmeny has been freed of all suspicion in connection with the robbery. The money has been returned and the whole thing dropped."

Farquhar's face cleared. "Glad to hear it." He emphasized his words, by adding a moment later: "By Jove, I am glad. Congratulations, Mr. Kilmeny."

His wife added hers, but there was a note of reserve in her manner. Plainly she was not fully satisfied.

Eagerly Moya turned to the young man. "May I tell all about it?"

He hesitated, then nodded shortly. "If you like."

Her voice vibrant with sympathy, Moya told the story in her ardent way. Kilmeny said nothing, but the corners of his mouth suggested amusement. Something of humorous derision in his blue eyes told Farquhar that the Coloradoan did not take the girl's admiration as his due. Rather, he seemed to regard it merely as an evidence of her young enthusiasm.

Lord Farquhar shook hands frankly with Kilmeny. "We've done you an injustice. If I had a son I would want him to have played the part you did under the same circumstances."

His wife backed him up loyally but with misgivings. The character of this young man might be cleared, but that did not make him any more eligible. Her smile had in it some suggestion of the reserve of the chaperon.

"I'm glad to know the truth, Mr. Kilmeny. It does you credit. Your cousins won't be back to lunch, but if you can stay—"

"I can't, Lady Farquhar. Thanks just the same. I've got to ride up into the hills to let the boys know it's all right. We'll be leaving tomorrow to go back to work."

"We go tomorrow too. I suppose this will be goodby, then." Lady Farquhar offered her hand.

Kilmeny turned last to Moya. "Goodby, neighbor."

Her eyes did not shrink as the small hand was buried for an instant in his brown palm, but the youth in her face was quenched.

"Goodby," she repeated in a colorless voice.

"Sorry I wasn't able to say goodby to my cousins and Miss Seldon. I understand you're all going up to the mines. Tell Captain Kilmeny I'll try to see him at Goldbanks and make all proper apologies for my bad manners yesterday."

Moya's face lit up. "Do you live at Goldbanks?"

"Sometimes."

He bowed and turned away.

The girl was left wondering. There had been a note of reservation in his manner when she had spoken of Goldbanks. Was there after all some mystery about him or his occupation, something he did not want them to know? Her interest was incredibly aroused.

CHAPTER VIII

A Blizzard

Moya found in Goldbanks much to interest her. Its helter-skelter streets following the line of least resistance, its slapdash buildings, the scarred hillsides dotted with red shafthouses beneath which straggled slate-colored dumps like long beards, were all indigenous to a life the manner of which she could only guess. Judged by her Bret Harte, the place ought to be picturesque. Perhaps it was, but Moya was given little chance to find out. At least it was interesting. Even from an outside point of view she could see that existence was reduced to the elemental. Men fought for gold against danger and privation and toil. No doubt if she could have seen their hearts they fought too for love.

Miss Seldon was frankly bored by the crude rawness of the place. One phase of it alone interested her. Of all this turbid activity Dobyans Verinder was the chief product. Other capitalists had an interest in the camp. Lord Farquhar held stock in the Mollie Gibson and Moya's small inheritance was invested mostly in the mine. The Kilmenys owned shares in two or three paying companies. But Verinder was far and away the largest single owner. His holdings were scattered all over the camp. In the Mollie Gibson and the Never Quit, the two biggest properties at Goldbanks, he held a controlling vote.

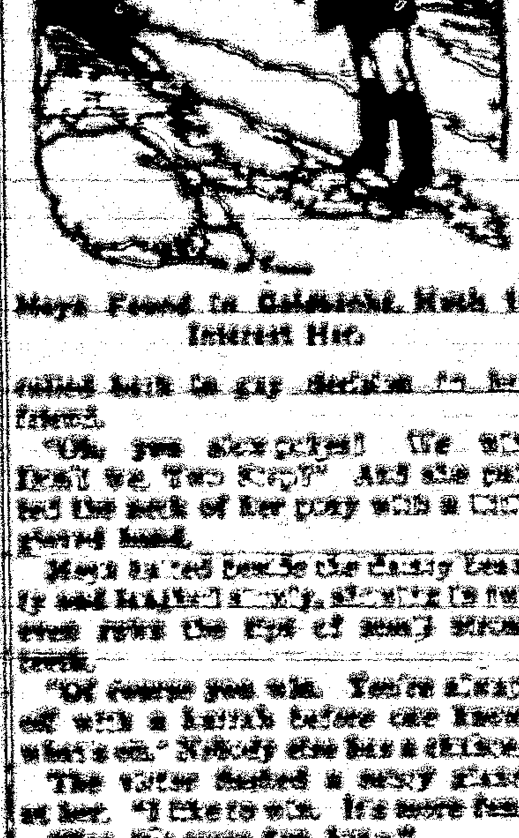
It was impossible for Joyce to put her nose out of the hotel without being confronted with the wealth of her suitor. This made a tremendous appeal to the imagination of the young woman. All these thousands of men were toiling to make him richer. If Verinder could have known it, the environment was a potent ally for him. In London he was a social climber, in spite of his gold; here he was a sole autocrat of the camp. As the weeks passed he began to look more possible. His wealth would give an amplitude, a spaciousness that would make the relationship tolerable. As a man of moderate means he would not have done at all, but every added million would help to reduce the intimacy of the marital tie. To a certain extent she would go her way and he his. Meanwhile, she kept him guessing. Sometimes her smiles brought him on the run. Again he was made to understand that it would be better to keep his distance.

The days grew shorter and the mornings colder. As the weeks passed the approach of winter began to push autumn back. Once or twice there was an inch of snow in the night that melted within a few hours. The Farquhar party began to talk of getting back to London, but there was an impending consolidation of properties that held the men at Goldbanks. For a month it had been understood that they would be leaving in a few days now, but the deal on hand was of such importance that it was felt best to stay until it was effected.

One afternoon Moya and Joyce rode out from the canyon where the ugly little town lay huddled and followed the road down into the foothills. It was a day of sunshine, but back of the mountains hung a cloud that had been pushing slowly forward. In it the peaks were already lost. The great hills looked as if the knife of a Titan had sheered off their summits.

The young women came to a bit of level and cantered across the mesa in a race. They had left the road to find wild flowers for Lady Jim.

Joyce, in a flush of physical well-being, drew up from the gallop and



Moya Found in Goldbanks Much to Interest Her.

called back in gay derision to her friend.

"Oh, you slowpoke! We win, don't we, Two Step?" And she patted the neck of her pony with a little gloved hand.

Moya halted beside the dainty beauty and laughed shortly, showing in two even rows the tips of small strong teeth.

"Of course you win. You're always off with a hurrah before one knows what's on. Nobody else has a chance."

The victor flashed a saucy glance at her. "I like to win. It's more fun."

"Yes, it's more fun, but—"

"But what?"

"I was thinking that it's no fun for the loser."

"That's his lookout," came the swift retort. "Nobody makes him play."

Moya did not answer. She was thinking how Joyce charged the batteries of men's emotions by the slow look of her deep eyes, by the languorous turn of her head, by the enthralment of her grace.

"I wouldn't have your conscience for worlds, Moya. I don't want to be so dreadfully proper until I'm old and ugly," Joyce continued, pouting.

"Lady Jim is always complaining because I'm not proper enough," laughed Moya. "She's forever holding you up to me as an example."

"So I am. Of course I flirt. I always shall. But I'll not come a cropper. I'll never let my flirtations interfere with business. Lady Jim knows that."

Moya looked straight at her. "Were you ever in love in your life?"

Her friend laughed to cover a faint blush. "What an enfant terrible you are, my dear! Of course I've been—hundreds of times."

"Yes, but—really?"

"If you mean the way they are in novels, a desperate follow-to-the-end-of-the-world, love-in-a-cottage kind—no. My emotions are quite under control, thank you. What is it you're thinking of?"

"I just wondered. Look how cloudy the sky is getting. It's going to storm. We'd better be going home."

"Let's get our flowers first."

They wandered among the hills, searching for the gorgeous blossoms of fall. Not for half an hour did they remount.

"Which way for home?" Joyce asked briskly, smoothing her skirt.

Moya looked around before she answered. "I don't know. Must be over that way, don't you think?"

Joyce answered with a laugh, using a bit of American slang she had heard the day before. "Search me! Wouldn't it be jolly if we were lost?"

"How dark the sky is getting. I believe a flake of snow fell on my hand."

"Yes. There's one on my face. The road must be just around this hill."

"I daresay you're right. These hills are like peas in a pod. I can't tell one from another."

They rode around the base of the hill into a little valley formed by other hills. No sign of the road appeared.

"We're lost, Moya. They'll have to send out search parties for us. We'll get in the dreadful Sunday papers again," Joyce laughed.

An anxious little frown showed on Moya's forehead. She was not frightened, but she was beginning to get worried. A rising wind and a falling temperature were not good omens. Moreover, one of those swift changes common to the Rockies had come over the country. Out of a leaden sky snow was falling fast. Banked clouds were driving the wintry sunshine toward the horizon. It would soon be night, and if the signs were true a bitter one of storm.

"It's getting cold. We must find the road and hurry home," Joyce said.

"Yes." Moya's voice was cheerful, but her heart had sunk. An icy hand seemed to have clutched it and tightened. She had heard the dreadful things that happened during Rocky mountain blizzards. They must find the road. They must find it.

She set herself searching for it, conscious all the time that they might be going in the wrong direction. For this unfeatured roll of hills offered no guide, no landmark that stood out from the surrounding country.

Moya covered her anxiety with laughter and small jokes, but there came a time when these did not avail, when Joyce faced the truth too—that they were lost in the desert, two helpless girls, with night upon them and a storm driving up. Somewhere, not many miles from them, lay Goldbanks. There were safety, snug electric-lighted rooms with great fires blazing from open chimneys, a thousand men who would gladly have gone into the night to look for them. But all of these might as well be a hundred leagues away, since they did not know the way home.

The big deep eyes of Joyce shone with fear. Never before in her sheltered life had she been brought close to Nature in one of her terrible moods.

From her soft round throat sobbing words leaped. "We're lost, Moya. We're going to die."

"Nonsense. Don't be a goose," her downright friend answered sharply.

"But—what shall we do?"

Scudding clouds had leaped across the sky and wiped out the last narrow line of sunlight along the eastern horizon. Every minute it was getting colder. The wind had a bitter sting to it.

"We must find the trail," Moya replied.

"And if we don't?"

"But we shall," the Irish girl answered with a finality that lacked conviction. "You wait here. Don't move from the spot. I'm going to ride round you at a little distance. There must be a trail here somewhere."

Moya gave her pony the quirt and cantered off. Swiftly she circled, but before she had completed the circumference the snow, now falling heavily, had covered the ground and obliterated any path there might be. With a heavy heart she started to return to her friend.

Owing both to the lay of the ground and the increasing density she could not see Joyce. Thrice she called before a faint answer reached her ears. Moya rode toward the voice, stopping now and again to call and wait for a reply. Her horizon was now just beyond the nose of her pony, so that it was not until they were only a few yards apart that she saw Two Step and its rider. Both broncho and girl were sheeted with snow.

"Oh, I thought you were gone. I thought you were never coming," Joyce reproached in a wail of despair. "Did you find the road?"

"No, but I've thought of something. They say horses will find their own way home if you let them. Loosen the reins, dear."

If you have been in a western blizzard, you know how terrible it is. If you have not, let your imagination run riot.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"Kitchen Cabinet"

The "kitchen cabinet" was a name given to a group of political advisers of President Jackson. They occupied no official positions, but were consulted by the president as private citizens. The principal members of this cabinet were Amos Kendall, William B. Lewis, Isaac Hill, Duff Green and Francis P. Blair. It was the custom of the unofficial advisers, whenever they called upon the president, to go in by the back door to avoid observation—hence the sobriquet of "kitchen cabinet," which is said to have originated among the Whigs.—Kansas City Star.

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FAVORS PURCHASING AGENT

Gov. Sweet Urges Abolition of State Auditing Board at Budget Meeting

Denver.—The state of Colorado should have a purchasing agent and comptroller to obtain supplies for the state, thereby doing away with the State Auditing Board, composed of the five state executive officers, Gov. William E. Sweet told representatives of every state educational, penal and eleemosynary institution at a meeting called by the chief executive and Harry Cassiday, state budget and efficiency commissioner, to formulate budgets for the biennial period beginning Jan. 1, 1924.

The governor believes, he said, that the present system of passing vouchers through the state auditing board was antiquated and permitted individual members of the board to play politics if occasion arose. Moreover, such a system was wasteful and unbusinesslike, according to the governor.

All supplies purchased by the state should be procured through the purchasing agent appointed by the governor, subject to the supervision of the comptroller, thereby coordinating the effort now wastefully expended by the various boards, departments and commissions, the governor declared.

The governor intends to formulate a bill embodying these provisions for presentation to the next legislature he declared.

The representatives of the various state institutions discussed their appropriations for the next biennial term with the governor, Commissioner Cassiday and State Auditor Arthur M. Strong. In almost every instance it was agreed that the next appropriation should be increased to permit proper and healthy expansion.

It was suggested that the mill levy for the various state educational institutions might be raised as one means out of the difficulty, thereby increasing the amount of revenue derived from this source.

At a later meeting it was proposed to consider a bill providing for the increased mill levy, if it were deemed necessary.

Commissioner Cassiday announced he intended to devise a uniform report blank for all institutions so that they might specify their needs for the next biennial period.

Upon return of the blanks to the office of the state budget and efficiency commissioner work on devising budgets for the various institutions will proceed so that it may be finished by the time the next legislature convenes, Commissioner Cassiday said.

Lodi.—Unless Japanese farmers can be induced to work for wages, it is probable that many will leave California after this year and settle in neighboring states, where the alien land laws are less exacting, it was announced by S. Takahashi, secretary of the local Japanese association. Japanese do not favor working as day laborers, he stated, but trial will be made this year. A plan to establish as many Japanese as possible in commerce is being worked out, according to Takahashi.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Wayne Van Schoyck and family were White Oaks visitors Sunday.

Ira A. Greer left Wednesday morning for Bisbee, Arizona, where he has employment in view.

B. H. Kinney, a well known coal operator at Carthage, was here this week looking over nearby properties.

Don't forget the Democratic primary at the courthouse tomorrow (Saturday) night, at eight o'clock.

Rich Hust and family of Nogal drove through Sunday on their way to Tularosa. They returned the day following.

Captain Besse came over from Fort Stanton Monday to meet Mrs. Besse who had returned from the Silver City Normal.

Dr. T. H. Williams, Dentist, of Chickasha, Okla., will be in Carrizozo, Tuesday, Sept. 2, for five days.

Frank A. English has returned from Tularosa where he had been telling of the merits of an individual ice machine and building up a demand for its use.

Robert Bourne and son Emmett came down from Duran yesterday to attend the funeral of Ed. C. Pfingsten, which took place at the family home on the Mesa.

A good rain fell yesterday on the Mesa, and extended to the Little Creek and Bonito sections. It will be of immeasurable benefit to farm and range in that part of the county.

Dr. and Mrs. T. H. Williams came up from Tularosa Saturday afternoon to visit the Padens. Monday morning Mrs. Williams left for her home at Chickasha, Okla., while the doctor returned to Tularosa for a period before joining his family in the Oklahoma home.

J. M. Penfield and children were over from Lincoln Sunday. Julia, the eldest daughter left that afternoon for Los Angeles, where she will attend school the coming year.

Frank C. Sears and family, who formerly lived here, passed through here Monday en route to El Paso from the northern part of the state where they had been on a fishing trip.

G. C. Arnold was in Tuesday from Little Creek having some dental work done. He says crops are looking well in his section, although insufficient moisture is affecting growth and maturity.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. McCammon and daughters left Friday night for Hutchinson, Kansas, for a visit with relatives. They will also visit relatives in Kansas City during their absence and return home next week.

Mrs. L. T. Bacot and children and Mr. and Mrs. William Gallacher returned Sunday from a two weeks visit to Mogollon. The parents of Mrs. Bacot and Mrs. Gallacher live at Mogollon and they spent the time with them.

Mr. and Mrs. Bryan Cazier are here this week from Dexter, having spent the summer there. Mr. Cazier, who was principal of the High school here for a number of years, has abandoned teaching and will enter the employ of the Santa Fe, at Clovis.

J. M. (Mattie) Porter, who has driven a car on the Carrizozo-Roswell mail line since the memory of man runneth not to the contrary, but who has been laying off for a lengthy period, because of difficulty with his optics, is again at the steering wheel and making trips regularly. His friends all along the line, and postal employes especially, heartily welcome the veteran driver to his duty, and rejoice in the recovery of his vision.

The Fort Stanton-Yoakum ball games played at the Fort last Sunday resulted in a 50-50 break—Fort Stanton winning one of the games and the visitors the other. Those attending from Carrizozo state that both games were quite entertaining.

T. A. Spencer went to El Paso this week and may go into Mexico before returning. Mr. Spencer has determined to bring his cattle back from Mexico, but is undecided whether to drive to Columbus and load or ship over a Mexico line to El Paso, then direct home.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Collins returned Wednesday from a four weeks' outing on the Ruidoso. They enjoyed the rest under the pines immensely. There are a large number of camps dotted along the stream, although the occasional summer showers are causing some to break camp. Fishing is good on the upper waters.

Woman's Club

The first regular meeting of the Woman's Club for the year 1924-25 will be held at the home of Mrs. Ira O. Watmore, Friday afternoon, Sept. 5, at 3 o'clock.

There will be a short musical program in connection with the installation of officers, which will be conducted by Mrs. M. Blaney, past president of the club.

Every member is urged to be present, for at this meeting plans will be discussed for the year's work, and the addresses given by the incoming officers will give each member an idea of the breadth and scope of the work which is being undertaken by the club for individual and community improvement.

Each member will be given an opportunity to suggest work which the club should undertake this year.

The State Federation meeting will be held at Las Cruces in October. Delegates will be elected at this meeting.

Two Paramount Pictures

Two Paramount pictures will be shown at the Crystal Theatre for three nights next week. The first to appear will be the "Old Homestead," and it will be shown two nights, Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 2 and 3. The second will be "The Man Who Saw Tomorrow," and will be shown Friday night, Sept. 5.

"The Old Homestead" is adapted from Denman Thompson's play by Perley Poore Sheehan and Frank Woods. It is a pleasing reproduction of American rural life, and presents scenes familiar to everyone, calling back early recollections of life on the farm; introducing characters with whom all are acquainted. Theodore Roberts, whose name lends force to any silent drama, takes the leading role, and is supported by a strong cast.

"In "The Man Who Saw Tomorrow," which appears Friday night, there is the pleasing and novel play combined with excellent acting. Thomas Meighan is starred in a unique role, which he plays with his own inimitable charm and skill. Jane Elvidge, Eva Novak and others are in the excellent supporting cast. This picture is somewhat out of the ordinary and will, no doubt, furnish an interesting evening's entertainment.

Democratic Primary Call

A primary convention of the Democrats of Precinct No. 14, Carrizozo, is hereby called to convene in the Court House, on Saturday, August 30, 1924, at 8:00 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing thirty-five (35) delegates to represent said precinct in the Democratic County Convention which has been called to meet at Carrizozo, New Mexico, September 2, 1924. All Democrats and all who believe in the principles of the Democratic party are invited to attend and to take part in said primary.

D. L. G. Mayer,
Precinct Committeeman.

Methodist Church

(W. R. McPherson, Pastor.)

Sunday, August 31st.

Sunday School 9:45 a. m. D. S. Donaldson, Superintendent.

Immediately after Sunday School next Sunday we will go to White Oaks, where the Lincoln County Methodist Rally will be held. There will be people there from Carrizozo, Nogal, Capitan, Coyote, Ancho and Lusk. The purpose of the Rally is to look into what we are doing to make this county Christian, and to make plans for the coming year. The Pastor's year will close with September, and reports must be prepared for Annual Conference.

Preaching Sunday night at eight o'clock. The subject for Sunday night will be "Labor and Capital and the Relation of the Church to Them."

Catholic Church

Every Sunday

First Mass (English) 8 a. m.
Second Mass (Spanish) at 9:30.
Sunday School at 2:30 p.m.
Evening services at 7:30 p.m.

P. J. Otten, Pastor.

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