

# LINCOLN COUNTY NEWS

Successor to Carrizozo News

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## The Political Pot Bolls

Albuquerque, Aug. 4.

Lurid pictures of the awful disaster sume to fall upon the whole country if Governor Smith, the Democratic nominee, is elected President, are being drawn and widely circulated through the newspapers of New Mexico. These frightful word-pictures are drawn in Republican headquarters, and its well financed treasury has made it possible to buy unlimited space in the newspapers.

A great deal of ancient history has been rehearsed in the effort to convince the voters that a Democratic administration would reduce all industries to bankruptcy and make beggars of all working men. The same thing was tried in the campaign of 1922, when the late A. A. Jones—a fine gentleman and a great statesman—was the Democratic nominee for United States Senator.

The protective tariff was the only issue, the Republicans said. Senator Jones met the enemy more than half way. With the skill of a master, Senator Jones analyzed the whole situation. He explained that he voted for every schedule that was fair and just, but that when the bill, with all its glaring inequalities, was put on passage he voted against it.

Did the citizens of New Mexico stand by the Republican issues and vote against Senator Jones? They returned him to the senate by a majority of more than 12,000 the greatest majority that any candidate has ever had in New Mexico.

There is more that is "funny" about this Republican publicity campaign. The head of the publicity bureau is Mr. M. L. Fox, former editor of the Albuquerque Journal, and long a well known citizen. As editor of the Journal, Mr. Fox seemed to be right at home in denouncing the tickets of the Republican party in New Mexico. He has served the Democratic state central committee and the Democratic national committee, all directly against the program he is now so eagerly preaching.

Four years ago, Mr. Fox was one of the trusted lieutenants of William G. McAdoe, when the former secretary of the treasury made his strong bid for the Democratic nomination for President. Four years ago Mr. Fox was using his energy and his great ability to convince the people of many states that the only hope of prosperity for the country lay in the nomination of an able Democrat.

If Mr. Fox was right four years ago, he cannot be right now. If he is honest and sincere now, he must have been kidding the public four years ago.

It is a safe bet that Mr. Fox is not kidding the voters of New Mexico now. Whether he is trying to kid anybody is something else.

## Much Rock Smooths Iron Horse's Trail

Steel, wood, rock and gravel are the raw materials of which railroads are made, according to W. H. Kirkbride, engineer of maintenance of way and structures for Southern Pacific, who says that the total of these materials composing the company's Pacific Lines rights of way amount to more than 14,000,000 tons, exclusive of ties, ballast

## Senator Pittman Writes Concerning Liquor Plank

New York, Aug. 5—Senator

Key Pittman of Nevada, chairman of the platform committee of the Democratic National Convention, has made public a letter he had written to Dr. Albert Shaw, editor of the Review of Reviews, denying that publication's charge that Governor Alfred E. Smith's message to the convention on prohibition was "a bold and sweeping repudiation" of the party's platform.

The letter quoted extensively from the minutes of the platform committee to show that Senator Glass of Virginia, author of the prohibition enforcement plank, said the plank "does not commit anybody to the theory of prohibition," nor "constrain or restrain anybody of the opposite opinion."

"I am sure that your criticism of Governor Smith's message to the convention was due solely to a lack of knowledge of the facts attending the adoption of the Glass prohibition plank and the construction given by this plank by every member of the platform committee," the letter said.

"There is a natural misunderstanding on the part of many editors as to such facts. This may be due to the failure of the committee to make public immediately the proceedings of the platform committee.

"In the editorial comment relative to Governor Smith's message, you charge that the message is in fact a bold and sweeping repudiation of the platform in support of such indictments. You assert that, as adopted, Mr. Daniels, Senator Glass and other uncompromising dries who were definitely opposed to Governor Smith, declared the platform to be clear and unambiguous endorsement of the 18th amendment and the Volstead act.

"No such declaration was made by Senator Glass or Mr. Daniels, or by any other members of the platform committee, and no such construction was ever given to the prohibition plank either in the committee or on the floor of the convention."

and trestles. The roadbed consists of approximately 12,000,000 tons of rock ballast, 18,000,000 tons of gravel and 3,000,000 tons of slag, supporting 38,392,000 wooden ties, to which 1,700,000 tons of steel rails are attached by 433,845 tons of tie plates, bolts, nuts, angle bars and continuous joints.

These rails extend 792 miles from San Francisco to Ogden, Utah, and 2,070 miles from Portland, Oregon, to El Paso, Texas, from which point the railroad continues on to New Orleans over the company's Texas and Louisiana lines.

So carefully do the 15,000 employees responsible for the safeguarding of this long right of way perform their tasks in cooperation with other thousands of trainmen and signal men, that in more than eight consecutive years no passenger has been killed by any accident to any of the company's steam trains. This in spite of the fact that 55,377 freight cars, 1,811 passenger cars and 1,781 locomotives owned by the company's Pacific Lines, together with thousands of cars belonging to the company's Texas and Louisiana Lines and to other railroads, are in constant operation over the lines.

A 7-inch hail fell in the Eagle Creek country Wednesday. Temperatures dropped radically.

## Answers Objections To Gov. Smith

By CONGRESSMAN CLYDE R. HOBY

I am for Al Smith for president without excuse and without apology.

I was a Democrat yesterday. I am a Democrat today, and I am going to be a Democrat tomorrow. I believe the welfare and general good of the South will be vouchsafed only through the Democratic party, and that the government of this nation will be best administered by and through the Democratic party, and that only in this way will the government function fully and fairly for the benefit of the average man. This party has been, and is, the mouth-piece of the masses and it speaks the language of that large body of citizens whose voice is heard only through its councils.

The Democracy of the nation, in a magnificent convention in a proud Southern city, selected Governor Smith of New York, as its standard bearer for president.

What are the reasons advanced for opposing Governor Smith? At least three are given and they are that he is (1) a Tammany man; (2) a wet, and (3) a Catholic.

Tammany Hall has existed for 139 years. It has some political corruption linked with its record, but it is a paragon of virtue compared with the Republican political machines in Philadelphia, Chicago, Pittsburg, Indianapolis, and other large cities of the country. They are young and yet so steeped in corruption and honey-combed with graft that Tammany blushes when they are named in its presence. Tammany, despite its grafting, has given New York City the best government of any of the really big cities, and whenever it loses control of the city, the Republicans give such bad government that the people rise up in their might after two years experience with that party and restore Tammany to power. Practically every prominent Southern Democrat in New York belongs to Tammany Hall.

There is one sure defense for Al Smith against any charge that can be made against Tammany, and that is his own spotless record of public service for the past 25 years, in which he has held various offices in the state, including his service of four terms as Governor, and there is not even a Republican in New York State who questions his integrity or doubts his honesty. The whole state, Democrats and Republicans, men and women, agree that he is absolutely incorruptible, and with this shield and buckler, he is impregnable in public esteem. Theodore Roosevelt, the Less, while violently attacking Tammany, was careful to say that he wished it understood that he did not question the personal honesty or integrity of Governor Smith. Charles Evans Hughes, a great Baptist, former Republican candidate for President, introducing Governor Smith a few weeks ago to speak before several thousand lawyers of New York, recalled his unusual public service and stated that if he were in England they would provide him a peerage, but in this country he would have the love and affection of all the people as an everlasting heritage for the unselfish manner in which he had wholeheartedly served the State, concluding with the statement that he was a master of the science of government. Elihu Root, former Secretary of State, and one of the outstanding Republican lawyers of America, stated that while Al Smith was not a lawyer, that he was the most useful member of the Constitutional Convention and knew more about the Constitution than any lawyer in the State.

If "an honest man is the noblest work of God," then Alfred Emanuel Smith gleams across the political heavens as a star of the first magnitude.

I yield to no man or woman, minister or layman in my loyalty and devotion to prohibition and my sincere desire to stamp out liquor and all the evils incident to the traffic, but I refuse to be stampeded to the support of a party that for the past eight years has had about the biggest distiller in America at the head of the prohibition enforcement—a man who has made millions out of the liquor traffic and has fattened on misery and suffering, poverty and squalor of the multiplied thousands who have purchased the damnable stuff from his bar-rooms, distilleries and breweries, and a man who has fought prohibition at every stage with every ounce of his influence and energy, and who had enough liquor on hand to float a battleship when prohibition went into effect. The same man Secretary Mellon, now has through his companies, liquor stored in warehouses amounting to many millions of dollars, and he is getting a high price for it. This is the man who is now at the

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## Short Interviews

TREATING ON MATTERS PERTAINING TO THE TOWN AND OTHER WISE

BY M. DORRING

Every now and then Carrizozo adds its share of automobile accidents. The mortality rate from automobile accidents is now 21.7 to every 100,000 population, or an increase of one-half of one per cent in the rate since this time last year, the census bureau has announced. In the 7-week period ending July 14, automobile accidents were responsible for 514 deaths in 77 larger cities of the country.

Old men in Lincoln county who are compelled to work to make a living for themselves and families will read with keen interest mention of the views entertained by Henry Ford. While celebrating his 65th birthday, engaged in his favorite sport of working—to increase production of his new car—he paused to pass out a few words of wisdom. "I haven't found any age limit," he said. "You take all the experience and judgment of men over 50 out of the world and there wouldn't be enough left to run it. Youngsters have their place and are necessary but the experience and judgment of men over 50 are what give purpose and meaning to younger men's efforts."

According to Dr. Irving Fisher, of Yale university, the span of human life is lengthening so rapidly that the average American may expect to live to be an octogenarian. Some scientists, he declares, even believe the average duration of life may reach 100 years in the year 2000.

There isn't any need of anyone in Carrizozo hoarding money at home. Wages and other money may be deposited in local bank and checked out as needed. A robber who broke into the home of Rafael Duran at Duranes Sunday night put a crimp in Duran's

wedding plans. The robber took \$110 of \$177 that Duran was saving for his wedding to occur on August 22. The thief entered the house while Duran was attending the fiesta at Matineertown. He broke into a trunk, took \$110 of the money and left \$67 for some unaccountable reason. He did not believe in being a hog and take it all.

Carrizozo, on account of its high altitude, may be regarded as a good summer resort. Strange as it may seem in midst of a hot spell, we really do not have many very hot days and people are even able to forget, between times the hot weather rules that scientists have drawn up.

Chief of these is to take it easy, avoiding unnecessary physical exertion.

Eat sparingly. Stick to food that is low in calories.

Wear loose, porous clothing. Apply lukewarm water externally and allow it to dry by evaporation.

Drink plenty of cool water.

Drink hot tea and coffee, noticed.

Stay in the shade, or wear large shade hats or carry umbrellas.

Avoid alcoholic drinks.

Keep the air circulating, by fans if necessary.

Last of all, that old favorite, don't talk about the weather.

A Paris editor inform his readers that Governor Smith speaks four languages. Many here did not know that. But Republican members of New York's legislature know that Governor Smith can speak at least one language plainly. The four languages that Governor Smith is supposed by the French editor to speak are Irish, German, Yiddish and English.

Gene Tunney, heavyweight champion boxer, announced his retirement from the ring Tuesday at a luncheon given in honor of William Muldoon, 82-year-old member of the New York state athletic commission. "I have

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# SUMMER DRINKS FOR CHILDREN

By NELLIE MAXWELL

Away with clocks and sundials! Time has made a compact—this to be my noon—To hear the evening thrush—and know the hour, Yet feel it noon.

—Jean Dwight Franklin.

NOW that the hot, weather season is in full blast and that the world is regaling itself on iced tea, iced coffee, punches and ginger ale, it is well to remind mothers, grandmothers and aunts against giving children either tea or coffee in any form, even if they beg for them. Such drinks undoubtedly make children nervous, thus retarding, rather than aiding, their growth.

Children who are fond of and drink milk daily will—in hot weather turn away in apathy from a good cool glass of milk; it seems too much like food and the tinkling glasses of the elders appeal to them. Of course, every intelligent mother in the land understands why her child needs three full glasses of milk in his diet every single day. Milk is rich in calcium, or lime, which the child needs to form a good backbone as well as solid teeth. Milk may be given in various ways without serving it always as a drink. Over the breakfast cereal use creamed, and in milk soups, gravies, creamed vegetables, custards, junkets and tea

cream as well as many other desserts. So on the hot days do not force the small folk to drink milk. Let them rejoice with a pitcher of tinkling lemonade or orangeade. These drinks, besides being appealing and cooling, are actually good for his body, building into it valuable mineral salts which he needs for bones and teeth.

The habit of thousands of children, flocking to the ice cream cart for cones is not always to be recommended. Many a mother is forced to turn over a nickel to have peace in the family. A glass of lemonade, or a small glass of orange juice is much better as a refreshment than ice cream, which is a hearty food, a fuel for the human engine, which low in temperature when served, actually raises the temperature of the body by the work the stomach has to do in digesting it. Fruit drinks on the contrary are low in caloric value as well as temperature, thus being truly refreshing.

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# Novel Life-Saving Device



A Berlin engineer has invented a novel life-saving device which proved successful in tests. It consists of a pouch which can be fired a great distance and which expands on reaching the water.

# For the Goose and the Gander

By Viola Brothers Shore

## FOR THE GOOSE—

YOU might find a woman that never stirred; but not one that never stirred but once.

It's hard enough for two people to make agreeable noises single at the same time—let alone talkin'.

The truth only turn will often run up things worse'n a lie.

## FOR THE GANDER—

A woman's advice ain't never built on reason. But the guy that don't take it is a fool.

Optimism can make a monkey outa any troubles past and future. But present troubles can generally make a monkey outa optimism.

One brave man makes ten and one coward makes a hundred.

(Copyright.)



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baby outside? No, it sounded as though in this room. Oh, what could it have been?

"Pam's grandfather moved the table to the position he had put it in just as he had jumped and as he did so once more came the cries, 'Mamma, mamma, mamma, mamma!'

"And then they knew! It was Pam's doll which had been left behind and she had awakened in her crib when the leg of the table had made her cry out her cry of 'Mamma.' What a laugh there was about it and the dolly hadn't been hurt so she didn't mind the laughter!"

(Copyright.)

# Story About the "Mamma" Doll

WITTY WITWH, a delightful old lady, sat in her great armchair.

There were children big, And children small, There were children short And children tall, There were children Of every shape and size, And children with blue, black, Brown and green eyes.

This was the song Witty Witch sang to the Fairies and the Elves and the Brownies and the Gnomes who had come to call on her and to hear some of her stories.

Witty Witch had been delighted to see all her guests and she had many a story to tell them. She had been busy going around telling the truth about herself, for so often the truth was not told about her.

She wanted to let every one know how much she loved children and that she hoped they would love her. But now she was back home and it was a delightful surprise to have all of the Fairyland people coming to see her at once.

So she had been telling them stories as they dearly loved to hear Witty Witch's stories.

"But I haven't told the one about Pam's doll as yet," she said after she had finished singing the song about the children.

"Pam was one of the children with blue eyes. Blue eyes has Pam and rosy cheeks, too, and she is fat, but not too fat. She has nice chubby legs and her best party dress is blue.

"Well, Pam had been to a tea party

at her grandmother's and grandfather's house and what a good time she had had.

"She had taken her doll to the party and her doll had said 'mamma and papa' and had also walked, taking hold of Pam's hand.

"Pam was five, but the doll was only a year old and so Pam had



They Dearly Loved to Hear Witty Witch's Stories.

brought the doll's crib along for its likelihood the doll might become sleepy.

"Sure enough! The doll had become sleepy and so Pam had put her in the crib at one end of the room.

"After the tea party was all over

Pam went home, for by that time it was Pam's bedtime and in the afternoon had been quite exciting she really was tired even though she could have sat up a little longer.

"She had pretended that she was the doll and when some of the tea party guests had pressed her little chest she had said, 'Mamma,' and 'Papa,' when they had pressed her back.

"And she had even said something when her right shoulder was pressed and when her left shoulder was pressed for she could do more than the doll could do.

"Well, the party was all over and every guest had gone. Pam's grandmother and grandfather began to put away the teacups and saucers so as to set the room to rights.

"Pam's grandfather said to Pam's grandmother, 'I will put the tea table over in the corner of the room, my dear. It is too heavy for you to carry.'

"Well, as Pam's grandfather put down the table in the corner of the room suddenly a voice cried out, 'Mamma, mamma!'

"Oh, how Pam's grandfather did jump! And Pam's grandmother said, 'What could it have been?' Is there a

# Loving Your Neighbor

By F. A. WALKER

THE most distressing hurts are given in silence.

Hearts have ached, eyes have wept and souls have despaired under the cruel lash of husked coldness, which strikes and cuts without making the slightest sound.

Upon sensitive men and women, the curl of scornful lips, a disdainful glance or the tilt of a haughty head, frequently inflict wounds which time can never heal.

Love has perished, hopes have died and lives have gone wrong because pride, spite or malice at a critical moment has reproached them, though not a word has been spoken.

Women have no names, men have had reputations, for the reason that friends who ought to speak up for them remain silent when malicious tongues are busy with defamatory chatter.

How many betrayals are made by heaving heads and sealed lips?

Their number is legion, countless as the leaves on the forest.

And all these terrible vituperations come from some wretched individual who is inconsiderate of his or her neighbor.

This neighbor may sit at your elbow day by day, or live next door, struggling as you are struggling to rise in the world, beset by harrowing misgivings, and bearing burdens which in every way are as heavy as yours.

And the feeling you exhibit in silence toward him or her, because of some fancied dislike, or some phase of character which you fail to understand, is every bit as charitable.

In fact, it often happens to be the foulest calamity, shriveling your soul and robbing you of God's love and blessing, intended by Him to make mankind neighborly and kindly disposed toward one another.

It takes two to make happiness, one to give and another to receive. By all means, be one or the other, which can best be done by "Loving Your Neighbor as Yourself."

Plant today in the seed of good-will a grain of happiness and see how quickly it will sprout and grow.

In an incredibly short time it will enrich your whole being and yield to you a beautiful harvest which you and your neighbor may gather with joyful hands, and then go singing together down life's rough road till the end of your days.

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# NEARBY and YONDER

By T. T. Maxey

## Vilas County

COUNTIES, like cities, states and nations, get a great kick out of possessing something unusual to set them apart from other similar communities. Nature, in her benevolence, graciously bestowed landscapes of other outstanding differences to various counties scattered among our state. In many instances where nature failed to especially endow a county, man has ambitiously come forward and produced some offsetting contribution.

When it comes to lakes, Vilas county, in northern Wisconsin, steps up and proclaims itself "It," modestly hinting that their excellencies, Mr. and Mrs. Public and all the little Publics, take off their hats to her rare and unmatched collection.

Vilas proudly acclaim that some 1,200 lakes are confined within her wide-rung borders—the smallest, no one knows, the largest perhaps being Trout lake, which is about five miles long by three and one-half miles wide. They run the full gamut of lakedom, in shape and description. Being entirely of glacial origin, they are for the most part limpid sheets of liquid blue or green, basking peacefully in the sun, reflecting quite clearly their timber-lined banks and, needless to say, perhaps, provide refuge for numberless numbers of the finny tribe.

A somewhat unusual feature of these particular lakes is that they are in the main connected by streams navigable for canoes. It being said that one can sail a canoe into the Manitowish river at Boulder Junction, for instance, and by making portages around dams, paddle his way down to the Mississippi river and float out into the Gulf of Mexico.

## Ak-sar-ben

AK-SAR-BEN is decidedly a western invention which has developed into a nationally-known institution with Omaha as its headquarters. It had its origin in 1885 and was organized as a knock-out entertainment feature for the Nebraska State fair, intended to "promote a better spirit of co-operation among the business men of Omaha, the state and the West."

Like most kindred organizations, it has its king and its queen, with their high "line of attendants to their royal highnesses, and holds forth during the fourth week in September each year.

The red-letter day in its history came in 1918 when Colonel Theodore Roosevelt was initiated. "Here's where you get a touch of heaven," he was told as seven red devils took him in hand and "took him in." "Bully," roared the colonel, at the Bachel, "I have had the best time I have had in many days."

The name Ak-sar-ben—which is simply Nebraska spelled backward—means of oriental origin—"the Syrian Ak meaning head of the family; Bar, Arabic, the household, and Ben, Hebrew, meaning brothers of the household, combined to give the meaning of the organization, the king, the body of the knights, and the household—in short, all."

Its colors, red, yellow and green, were chosen because they are symbols of the principal state products and form an appropriate background color combination—red, the heart, green for alfalfa and yellow for corn. The organization boasts 25 acres of land adjoining the fair and a grandstand seating 10,000 people.

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## Oyster Culture

The various countries which raise oysters for market besides ours are England, France, Germany, Holland, Spain, Italy, Australia, China, Japan, Canada, Mexico and certain parts of South America and Algeria. In these various countries there are about ten different species of oysters, all of which are similar in structure to our own, though some do not grow quite so large.

## Life's Friendship

We have to learn to do our living in this world over a good many rough places and around a great many sharp edges. If we insist that our friends be made to order, we shall never have any friends. We must take people as we find them; and expand our desire for perfection by accepting the friendship we give rather than in expecting it in that which we receive.—Ketchum.

## Superstition Traced

The superstition that it is unlucky to light three cigarettes with one match has its origin in the fact that in the old Russian funeral service three altar candles were lighted from one taper. It was considered an act of impiety to make any other light in groups of three and therefore all light would follow such an act.

## Process of Engraving

In engraving characters it has been found necessary to use certain binders, such as gum or starch. Engraving has also been accomplished by using tar or pitch as a binder and then heating the surface to a few temperatures above the melting point of the tar and pitch.

# PESTS MUST EXIST

By John Blake

A YOUNG man was complaining to me the other day about pests. He says that, having arrived at the age of twenty-four, he is becoming increasingly tired of tiresome persons.

Some of them counsel him to be cheerful all the time—"to keep well-in."

Some of them tell him he must work twice as hard as he does if he hopes to succeed.

But others advise him to reform his careless style of clothing himself and to put forth more effort than he usually does to impress people.

I will admit that pests are ubiquitous, but so are extremes of temperature, and like, not to mention quite a number of things mentioned by Mr. Hamlet in his well known soliloquy.

But there is no need of getting into a temper about these things.

Nothing of them will not bother them—As long as life lasts there will be people who will insist on minding people's business, and reminding their friends nearer to their heart's desire.

There will always be people who want to meddle with your affairs, and, although they know nothing about them, try to attend to them better than you can.

Don't pay any attention to them. You must accept this life "as is"

to quote an expression which I do not like, but which nevertheless renders my meaning better than anything else I can think of.

It is a life full of sorrow and injustice, and blighted ambition, and needless cruelty.



GIRL GAGS

It will be gradually made better as it has been made better through all the time that history records.

But only in a few cases has human anger prevailed against organized wickedness.

It is usually the slow, more or less good natured determination on the part of intelligent and thinking people to abate evil that has done the trick.

The young person who is always in a temper, always fussing about this or that injustice, always intolerant of people who are different from himself is going to have a rough time in the world.

For he will be very heavily outnumbered, and it is not pleasant to be in a hopeless minority.

There is no reason to give up the hope of improving conditions, and there is no need of applauding your enemies, but you at least do not need to be picking on them all the time simply because they happen to be picking on you.

Take the word "as is," and do your little best to improve it here and there, gently, and do so as not to arouse animosity.

But remember that the pests must exist, and that sometimes by their beneficence they accomplish real good.

(Copyright.)

# Break Ground for New D. A. R. Headquarters



Members of the D. A. R. are gathered in the courtyard at the new headquarters for the D. A. R. in Washington, D. C. The building, which is being erected, is showing the ground.



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JNO. A. HALEY, Editor and Publisher

FRIDAY, AUG. 10, 1928

Political Announcements

FOR SHERIFF

Subject to the action of the Democratic party I hereby announce my candidacy for the office of Sheriff of Lincoln county.

PETER JOHNSON.

FOR SHERIFF

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

ED. W. HARRIS.

FOR COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT

Subject to the action of the Democratic Party, I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Superintendent of Schools of Lincoln County, New Mexico.

J. H. KOONCE.

FOR COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT

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

MRS. S. H. NICKLES.

FOR COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT

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

Ola G. Jones.

FOR COUNTY CLERK

I hereby announce my candidacy for County Clerk of Lincoln county, subject to the will of the Democratic party.

MARRY O'ALLACHER.

FOR COUNTY CLERK

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

BOE GLASSMIRE.

FOR ASSessor

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

JOHN E. BRYAN.

FOR TREASURER

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

M. S. PADEN.

More About Smith

(Continued from page one.)

head of prohibition enforcement—the Republicans transferred enforcement from the department of justice, where it properly belonged, to the Treasury Department—and Secretary Mellon is the man in charge. This is the man who has been serving in the cabinet with Secretary Hoover for the past eight years and is the same man who, along with Boss Vane, whose election to the Senate from Pennsylvania was so flagrantly corrupt that the Senate wouldn't let him enter, dictated the nomination of Hoover at Kansas City, and it was so published in every newspaper in the land. This is the same man who, along with Hoover, into which our Southern dry Democrats are asked to enter because, forsooth, Al Smith is wet.

After Harding's administration came into power March 4, 1921, there was a shameless abandonment of any purpose to enforce the prohibition law in New York, Pennsylvania and various other wet states, and conditions have been even worse under Coolidge. You can go in any hotel or most anywhere else in the large cities of the country and buy all the liquor you want, and there is practically no effort to enforce the law.

Governor Smith says that in his judgment this condition can be remedied. He says most emphatically that the saloon is a defunct institution and will never return to America. But he believes that if Congress would modify the Volstead law so that such states as New York and Pennsylvania, if the people of those states so desired, could prescribe the alcoholic content of beverages below the intoxicating point and thus let them have light wines and beer that it would tend to satisfy the people and make for real temperance. He does not suggest any change of any kind in the prohibition law it would be a shameless abandonment of any purpose to enforce the prohibition law in New York, Pennsylvania and various other wet states, and conditions have been even worse under Coolidge. You can go in any hotel or most anywhere else in the large cities of the country and buy all the liquor you want, and there is practically no effort to enforce the law.

The Catholic religion has nothing to do with the election. Governor Smith says that he is an American Catholic and offers no apology for his religion. We would not have him do so. Governor Smith's whole record gives assurance that his religious affiliation would in no wise affect the administration of his office. It has not done so for 25 years. You could not tell to what church he belongs by any official act of his. The Catholic Church is supposed to be opposed to the common school system, yet during his four terms as governor he has done more for the public schools than all the governors of that state for the preceding 20 years. In his letter to Charles Marshall he says, "I believe in the support of the public school as one of the corner stones of American liberty." As President he would not appoint as many Catholics to office as Protestant presidents have appointed, judging by his record. There are 15 members of his cabinet as governor, 12 of whom are Protestants, 2 Catholics and 1 Jew.

Al Smith has the daring and courage of Andrew Jackson, the honesty and integrity of Grover Cleveland, the capacity for leadership and practical idealism of Woodrow Wilson, and he proclaims his vision of our relationships at home in his stirring statement, "I believe in the universal brotherhood of man and the common fatherhood of God," and he epitomizes our relationship to other nations in that warm expression, "We should love our neighbors as ourselves."

Father Dies

After a lingering illness of several weeks Rev. T. Rowland passed away at his home at Marietta, Oklahoma, July 20, being 69 years of age. Rev. Rowland came to Texas as a young man and spent many years of hard labor in frontier days of Texas and Oklahoma as country Baptist preacher and farmer. A widow and seven sons and one daughter survive as follows; Rev. F. C. Rowland pastor of the local Baptist Church; Rev. W. P. Rowland, Gainesville, Texas; M. L. Rowland, Big Spring, Texas; H. C. Rowland, Montague, Texas; J. S. Rowland, Dill, Oklahoma; R. A. and J. C. Rowland Marietta, Oklahoma, and the daughter Lovolla Rowland, Religious Educational Director First Baptist Church Marietta, Oklahoma.

Notice by Publication

TO W. FRANKLIN STEWART DEFENDANT:

You are hereby notified that suit has been entered against you in the Third Judicial District Court of the State of New Mexico, sitting in and for the County of Lincoln, by the State of New Mexico, plaintiff, against W. Franklin Stewart, defendant, being Case No. 14 on the docket of said Court, by which suit it is sought to obtain judgment against you in the sum of \$98.34 for state, county and other taxes due and delinquent in said county upon the following described property, to-wit: Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 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LLOYD MELLON, Clerk of Court. Plaintiff's Attorney and his address is J. Frank Coon, Santa Fe, New Mexico.

Notice by Publication

TO W. G. PARKS DEFENDANT:

You are hereby notified that suit has been entered against you in the Third Judicial District Court of the State of New Mexico, sitting in and for the County of Lincoln, by the State of New Mexico, plaintiff, against W. G. Parks, defendant, being Case No. 15 on the docket of said Court, by which suit it is sought to obtain judgment against you in the sum of \$98.34 for state, county and other taxes due and delinquent in said county upon the following described property, to-wit: Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 8

**ADDITIONAL LOCAL**

Miss Lillian Johnson returned from El Paso Friday evening.

Budweiser Barley Malt Syrup at the B. & B. Service Station.

A. D. Brownfield's father and sisters are here from Brownfield, Texas.

S. A. Burka was here Monday from Capitan looking after tax matters.

Mrs. H. J. Garrard went to Roswell Wednesday for a short visit.

Watch the papers for our price lists every week.—C. D. Mayer.

John B. Burch was here yesterday from Capitan, greeting friends.

Will S. Norman and family went to Hot Springs Saturday for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Rohde were here this week from Tucumcari visiting relatives and friends.

You are missing something if you don't see the Portable Victrolas at Mike's Filling Station.

George A. Titworth was a business visitor from Capitan yesterday.

Miss Ethel Johnson is assisting in the Ziegler store during the absence of Mr. Ziegler.

Ladies, see the latest style whippers and oxfords at Doering's Store.

Mrs. Mary E. Burleson is here from Fort Stanton, visiting her daughter, Mrs. Frank A. English, and family.

Mrs. Rosa Telles, daughter Angela and granddaughter Rubie leave tomorrow for Albuquerque, their future home.

FOX SEEDS:—Turnip Seed and Seed Rye Seed.—The Titworth Company, Inc., Capitan.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gallacher, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Cleghorn and daughter Ida left Saturday for Oklahoma City to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Barnett will be here soon from Odessa, Texas, and it is rumored that Mr. Barnett will re-enter business here.

Seaborn Gray and daughter Margaret were here a couple of days this week from Pecos, New Mexico, visiting his mother and sisters.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Evans spent Friday night here with their mother, Mrs. Anna Roberts, when on their way from Tucumcari to El Paso.

Dave Fidelity came in Sunday from Pecos, Texas, and remained overnight with his parents. He had to be in Pecos Tuesday morning; hence the short stay.

Miss Ethel Bryan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John L. Bryan, formerly Western Union operator here, but now in charge of the Lordsburg office, is here on a visit with her parents and other members of the family.

Mrs. Belle McCord, of Carlsbad, President of the Rebekah Assembly, visited the local lodge last Friday evening. A large membership was present and the president delivered a very entertaining address, following which a sumptuous banquet was spread.

Mr. and Mrs. George J. Dingwall drove to Roswell Sunday to place Miss Mary Dingwall on the Santa Fe, the latter returning to her home at Comanche, Texas, after a visit to her brothers and aunts here and in El Paso. The Dingwalls met Miss Aileen Haley at Roswell and she returned with them Monday. Aileen had been visiting relatives in Texas.

J. H. Palmer and son Walter went to El Paso Monday. Some business matters called Mr. Palmer there, besides the fact that the Methodist people are having a meeting to discuss and decide upon a location for the Summer encampment of that church, and Mr. Palmer is representing White Oaks and the Chamber of Commerce of our town before the body. Definite results may be reached tomorrow, if not a stated postponement for further hearing.

Herman Kelt has purchased the residence on West Alamo road avenue from Mrs. Minnie R. Grumbles and, with his family, will occupy it as soon as the present tenants vacate. Mr. Kelt, who with his brother, handles White Oaks coal, will keep a supply yard here to meet any emergencies.

A nine-pound boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Laas Morris on July 27. The young fellow's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Pangsten, who are old residents of Lincoln county, now reside at Lincoln, and they take much pride in the newcomer's arrival, particularly as he is the first grandson in the Pangsten family.

Albert Ziegler left Saturday night for the east, to be absent about two weeks, during which time he will visit the markets and purchase a stock of fall and winter dry goods and ready-to-wear. Anticipating an active season's trade, Mr. Ziegler will buy quantities of suitable merchandise to accommodate the demands of his customers.

Refrigerated Beef, pork, pork sausage (link and bag) boiled ham and bacon; kept at low temperature at all times, in a perpetually cooled ice box.

Carrizozo Meat Market, Lish Leslie.

**Married**

Fred Current, of White Oaks, and Miss Dorothy Littleton, of Carrizozo, were married at 3:00 p. m. last Saturday. In the office of Justice Harvey, latter performing the ceremony. The groom is well known here, having been engaged in the restaurant business for a time, and is related to the Current family of White Oaks. The bride is the daughter of Mrs. Mattie Littleton, and has spent all her life in Lincoln county. The contracting parties are very pleasant young people and their large circle of friends wish them much happiness and prosperity.

**Virginia Has Birthday**

Virginia, younger daughter of Mrs. Elsa Charles, who had reached her 7th birthday Tuesday, was greeted at her home that afternoon by a number of her little friends. The youngsters played games and enjoyed oodles of ice cream and cake. Those present were: Girls, Avella Young, Virginia Grumbles, Wilma Snow, Dorothy Nickels, Vernon Ruth Peckham, Evelyn Claupek, Adair Edmiston; Boys, Charles Carl, Charles Snow, A. N. Spencer, Billy Allen.

**Judge Frenger Holds Court**

Judge Numa Frenger was here Wednesday and Thursday, during which time he held a two-day session of court. District Attorney Newall, Court Reporter Bringer and Interpreter Bennett were also in attendance. The court devoted the session to civil matters, those concerning tax matters constituting the major portion.

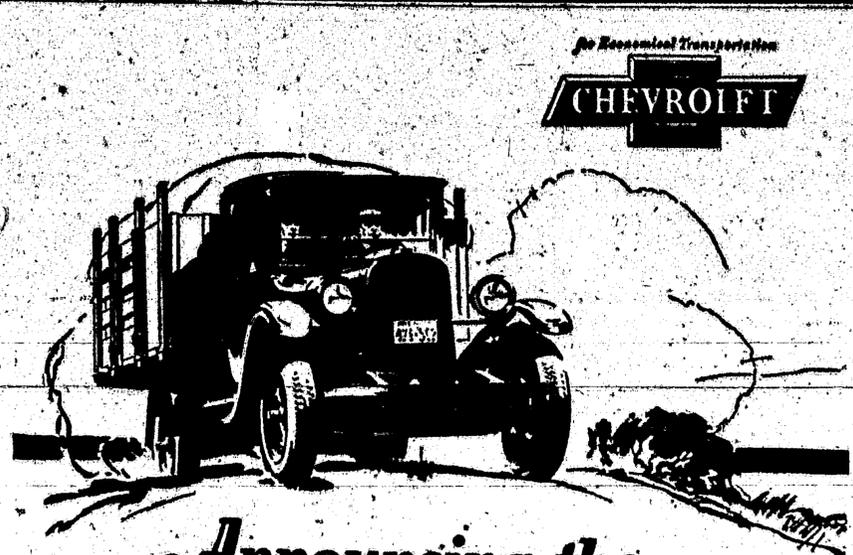
**The Water's Fine at the West Swimming Pool**

Pool drained and filled with fresh water weekly

SOFT CITY WATER. SHOWER BATH IN CONNECTION

Prices 15c. and 25c. Bathing Bats and Bath Towels 10c extra

THE WEST, Proprietor



**Announcing the New Utility Truck**  
- another Sensational Chevrolet Value  
**4 Speeds Forward—4 Wheel Brakes**

Now Chevrolet presents the new utility truck—embodying new features that add still further to the sensational value of a product already so popular that it has made Chevrolet the world's largest builder of trucks.

A new 4-speed transmission, with an extra-low gear that gives tremendous pulling power for heavy roads, steep hills and deep sand! Powerful non-locking 4-wheel brakes, with an independent emergency and parking brake! Full ball bearing worm-and-gear steering mechanism! And, in addition, all those other basic engineering features for which Chevrolet has long been famous! Come in today, arrange for a trial load demonstration!

**Price only \$520**  
(Chassis only)  
J. O. B. Flint, Mich.

**City Garage, J. V. Reil, Prop.**  
Carrizozo, N. M.

WORLD'S LARGEST BUILDER OF TRUCKS

Hugh S. Wells left this morning on his return to Los Angeles. Mr. Wells has been here the past week, but spent most of his time Wednesday on his Coyote canyon ranch which he purchased while here in June. Rev. F. C. Rowland, Scoutmaster, and four Boy Scouts were in camp at Nogal Lake Monday to Wednesday. The scouts were: Calvin Carl, Jr., Floyd Stadtman, Raymond Fisher, Jobie Bryan.



**This sign means you're near Home**

Regardless of the destination of your trip or its distance from home, the familiar blue Bell sign is certain to greet you when you need the telephone for communication.

To keep in touch with relatives, friends or business associates at home, to call ahead for hotel reservations, to summon assistance in emergencies, to talk with anyone—anywhere—you will find a telephone handy.

Today, in this country alone there is an interconnected system of almost 19 million telephones. This company accepts the responsibility for part of that nationwide service as a public trust. Our duty is to provide the public with adequate and dependable service at a reasonable cost, and the wide acceptance of "Long Distance" for quick, economical communication has proved the value of the service.



Call by number save time—save money

**THE MOUNTAIN STATES TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH CO.**

**Lincoln County Fair and Track Meet**  
OCT. 12-13, 1928.

The management has been officially advised that Corona will this year enter a track team which they think would make Atlanta or Charley Paddock look as if they were standing still while doing their "deal level."

The boys from the North Town have also a string of two-year olds that they are willing to enter in the races against a majority of the same age from anywhere.

Until the supply is exhausted the First National Bank will furnish free of charge excellent paper napkins for all public occasions that may be held in Carrizozo or nearby towns.

**Ray-Gravelce**

The Skinner store was the scene of a quiet wedding Monday of this week. The contracting parties were Louie Ray, Corona, and Miss Lulu Gravelce, of Coyote. Rev. John H. Skinner performed the ceremony. The young couple are well and favorably known in their respective sections of the county, and their friends, with whom the News joins, wish them much happiness.

**CARRIZOZO EATING HOUSE**

L. N. SWEET, Manager

Open Day and Night.

Dinner Parties Our specialties.

Business Men's Lunch, 11.45 to 2.00 o'clock. Fifty Cents.

**Short Interviews**

(Continued from Page 1)

fought my last bout as a professional boxer," his statement said.



**Low Fares to California**

This summer make the Pacific Coast your play-land. Enjoy Los Angeles, San Diego, world famous beaches and resorts. Then on to Santa Barbara, San Francisco, and the Pacific Northwest. See the whole Pacific Coast this summer at low cost.

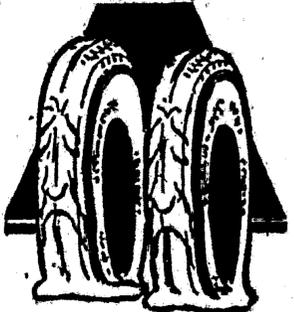
For Example, roundtrip to:

Los Angeles	\$ 56.35
San Diego	\$ 56.35
Santa Barbara	\$ 61.40
San Francisco	\$ 75.55
Portland	\$102.85
Seattle	\$102.85

Save Time—Go by Train. Deluxe flyers carry you swiftly, in comfort, to this all-year vacation land. Through Pullmans without change from main line points to Los Angeles, San Diego, Santa Barbara, San Francisco and immediate points.

**Southern Pacific**

G. P. Huppert, Agent



**Tired TIRES**

"NEVER COME BACK"

Ordinary, stiff cords can't stand the fierce sidewall flexing. They tire—weaken—break. And they never come back. Why risk "tired" tires and wasted mileage?

Goodyear Supertwist Balloons are made with a patented elastic Supertwist cord. It is engineered to flex and bend, without tiring, for the life of the long-wearing, All-Weather Tread.

THE WORLD'S MILEAGE CHAMPION. Let us demonstrate why Goodyears cost less per mile.

**CITY GARAGE**  
Carrizozo, N. M.

# The Red Road

## A Romance of Braddock's Defeat

By Hugh Fendexter

Illustrations by  
Irwin Myers

Copyright by Hugh Fendexter,  
WNU artist

### THE STORY

Webster Brond is serving as a scout and spy for the army under General Braddock preparing for the advance on Fort Duquesne. He has just returned to Alexandria from a visit to the fort, where, posing as a Frenchman, he has secured valuable information. Braddock, bred to European warfare, fails to realize the importance of the news. Brond is sent back to Fort Duquesne, also bearing a message to George Croghan, English emissary among the Indians. Brond joins his friend and fellow scout, Round Paw, an Indian chief, and they set out. On the way they fall in with a typical backwoodsman, Balar Cromp, who joins them. The party encounters a group of settlers threatening a young girl, Elsie Dinwiddie, whom they accuse of witchcraft. Brond saves her from them. The girl disappears. Webster delivers his message to Croghan. Young Col. George Washington rescues Brond from bullying English soldiers. He works a bully in a fight, and saves Elsie Dinwiddie. Brond is sent on a scouting expedition to Fort Duquesne, and finds a French scouting party besieging an old cabin in which Elsie has taken refuge. In the ensuing fight she escapes. Brond takes his way to Duquesne.

### CHAPTER V—Continued

—12—

This sudden attack sent us half a mile back from the river. We made a wide circuit and I was still disgruntled at my poor shooting when the Onondaga picked up a poultice of chewed saffron leaves, such as Indian and white men used for gunshot wounds in an emergency. My spirits rebounded, for we now knew my small ball had scored. We saw nothing of the fellow, however; nor did we believe he could be badly wounded.

We camped early that night above Stewart's crossing, taking great care to hide our trail. The Onondaga killed a turkey with his ax and this was heated, rather than cooked, over a tiny fire and ate it half raw.

Still keeping back from the river we crossed Great Swamp creek the next day and suffered much from tiny black flies that were as voracious as wolves in February. Barely pausing to eat a handful of parched corn and what was left of the turkey, we left the disagreeable area and pushed on to Salt Lick, or Jacobs' creek.

As Captain Jacobs' town was eight or nine miles back from the mouth of this creek, we ventured to swing in close to the Youghiogony so as to give the place plenty of clearance. Hardly had said the village was abandoned, but savages have a way of being where you least expect them, and Jacobs never had left his town because of fear. We covered thirty miles that day, and were very weary when we made camp and broiled some small game over a sheltered fire.

The journey to Sawlicky creek was uneventful. No Indians, so far as we could observe, had passed up our side of the river. This was not as we had wished, however, for if the scouting party, which had begged us while we were under Huddy's protection, should keep to the other side of the Youghiogony it would necessitate its crossing the river at or near Allaquippa's town. Therefore, we were much relieved, although instantly put on our guard, when we discovered the remains of a recent camp a short distance below the mouth of the Sawlicky.

The number of trees, built since the last storm, indicated the passing of at least fifty warriors. The trail led north toward Turtle creek, and as there were no signs of recent being thrown out on the flanks it was plain the band feared no danger and were avoiding Allaquippa's town, and were making a swift march to Duquesne.

We followed the trail for two miles, to make sure no scouts were covering the back-track, then cut back to the Sawlicky and traveled upstream as far as Thicketty run. Changing our course again, we made due west as we approach Allaquippa's town as if coming from Duquesne.

It was late afternoon and growing dark in the woods when Round Paw informed me:

"They can hear a gun now." After more walking he announced, "They can hear two whoops now."

But we did not make our camp until he said:

"They can hear one whoop now."

So we halted in halting distance of the town. Not daring to enter the village until positive news of the scouting party had swung back to pay it a visit, we turned in for the night.

We were awake in good season but took our time in breaking camp. Round Paw used his bow and arrows to good advantage and we slipped unobtrusively on small game. I buried the fire and waited while the Indian scouted to the edge of the woods and reconnoitered the village. After some time he came back to me and said the French Indians were there, and but very few of the Delawareans.

My feet coming down the Duquesne path. The runner was making no attempt at secrecy. We moved closer to the trail and waited.

Soon the runner came into sight, a tall man with his hair reached like a Huron. He was asked except for his breechcloth and carried no arms. But he did carry that which was of poignant interest to me, a heavy fustoon of wampum about his neck.

Round Paw whispered:

"A carrier of belts. He comes unarmed. They say he brings French belts to Allaquippa."

Colonel Washington's warning that I must intercept any bloody or war-belts was fresh in my mind, and I loosened my ax. The Onondaga granted a disapproval and grasped my



It Was Akin to Murder to Drop the Fellow.

arm to withdraw me, for the office of a belt-carrier was almost sacred, and whether his proffer of war-belts was accepted or rejected he was supposed to have an open road in arriving and departing. I forced myself to think only one thought—the Frenchman's desire to win over Allaquippa's warriors and turn their hatchets against the colonel.

"He must not take the belts to the village," I whispered.

"To kill a carrier of belts will make your strength weak and black," muttered Round Paw.

"If coming to us, you. But he goes to the woman, Allaquippa."

The runner was now close to our position. He ran rapidly and showed no sign of fatigue although I suspected he had kept up the pace since leaving the French fort. It was akin to murder to drop the fellow, but there was much more than my personal feelings at stake. The delivery of bloody belts must be prevented at all costs. Round Paw understood my determination and whispered in my ear:

"Wait. He will pass this bush. Without his belts he will be laughed at. He shall not see us."

He gently pushed me back and moved to the side of the trail and pulled out his ax. I let him have his way, glad to avoid the greasy mess, but kept my rifle ready to stop the fellow should my red companion make a mess of it. Along came the runner, and when opposite us and within two feet of us, he leaped high and opened his mouth to sound the great call. At the same moment the Onondaga slipped late the trail behind him and clipped him with the flat of his ax over the head before he could utter a sound.

The man went down like one dead and before I could offer to give a hand the Onondaga had yanked the wampum free and was pulling me deeper into the forest. The last glimpse I had of the belt-carrier revealed him sprawling out on his face, his head twisted sideways and his mouth still open.

### Long Oration Spoiled Evening for Senator

A prominent man in public life—a senator, it may be said without fear of embarrassing him—was the principal speaker of a recent banquet. More than that—he was the victim of one of those persons whose duty it is to speak to certain matters to the wide attention of the evening and who forget themselves in his own flow of oratory.

He went on and on and the reporter was getting restless and worried about leaving the hall without with the principal speaker's important talk. Finally the senator needed a reporter a messenger. "How long can you see wait?" he was given the time and then he said in a strange low tone the speaker was getting very long in his talk. He continued to speak for it was dark beyond the hall

We retreated from the trail and ran north and crossed it and turned back toward the village. While we halted to learn if the scene had been witnessed by some early hunter, or if the map had regained his senses, we took time to examine the wampum.

The strings consisted of white beads, alternated with red. The belt was a more pretentious affair, being composed of black and red beads with a hatcher worked with white beads in the middle—a French war belt and handsomely fashioned, and one a neutral tribe would feel honored in having presented even though it would not be accepted.

As no alarm was sounded, we advanced to the clearing surrounding the cabins, and the Onondaga hid the wampum at the foot of a logwood tree. Then lifting his voice he sounded the call and when he finished I shouted in French. "After a few minutes two men of middle age slowly came to meet us, and one of them greeted:

"If you are tired from long walking your mats are waiting for you. There is meat in the kettle."

"Our legs were tired but now they feel strong after we have looked at the face of our brother," I answered to the Len-Lenapa tongue.

"They made no response to this but turned and led the way to the village. I counted twenty cabins made of small trees, low and roofed with bark. Had I been a Frenchman, I would have felt discouraged over our reception. The absence of warriors was partly explained by those we saw through cabin doors sleeping off the effects of a debauch.

What was alarming was the glimpse I caught of a white man, dressed as an Indian and wearing a tiny silver hatchet on a neck chain. I had met him before, and his presence in the village made it impossible for me to claim a recent departure from Duquesne. He was earnestly talking to an aged Delaware. The Indian clutched a bottle of brandy in his hand while he listened.

After passing this cabin, our conductors halted before an empty hut and informed us it would be our quarters while in the village. They seemed to be in haste to leave us, but when outside the door, one halted and said:

"Allaquippa, the woman here, will ask where you came from."

"Tell her a Frenchman and a Chaugawagwa-Iroquois have come from a scout to Castleman's river and would rest before going on to Duquesne."

"The path between Allaquippa's village and Duquesne is beaten down very hard by French feet. The Len-Lenapa's moccasins slip in traveling over it. Our scheme says the path is old and worn out," he replied.

"I see a French brother is here ahead of us," I said, ignoring his veiled hint that too many Frenchmen were coming to the village to suit Allaquippa.

He solemnly replied: "He brings much brandy, which is bad. He brings a belt, which is very bad."

No our camp on the red carrier of belts had not stopped the war talk of the enemy from reaching the village. However, the Delaware's open disapproval of us spoke well for the loyalty of the woman to the English. Requesting Round Paw to remain near the hut I departed to look up the owner of the silver ax, and by a bold course disarm suspicion.

When I knelt in the doorway of his cabin he glanced up with an ugly scowl, then was slightly perplexed for a moment. Before I could announce myself, he was coming forward to greet me, and extending:

"Monsieur Beland, who was at the fort in the spring. My heart aches to behold you again. I have been in this cursed place two dark years to get an audience with that old demon Allaquippa. Welcome a thousand times. And let us drink if I can find a bottle these filthy ones have not mouthed."

"Name of joy! I am rejoiced to see Monsieur Beland once more." I generally cried.

We embraced, and he warned me to a keg and requested that I take my coat. His Indian companion rose, still clutching the anticipated belt, and staggered out.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

### WEEKLY South-West NEWS ITEMS

Construction work on the foundation of the New Gadsden Hotel at Douglas has been completed.

Three cars of Malaga grapes were shipped from the George Kinne ranch in the Coolidge district recently.

Revenue carloads of approximately 2,700,000 pounds of wool have been shipped from Gallup this season.

Plans for a \$40,000 water system at Farmington, N. M., for which bonds were issued, have been approved.

Two new short staple gins have been practically completed in the Mesa section for the Mutual Cotton and Oil Company in Arizona.

H. W. Purday, a pioneer of the section around Alamogordo, has been granted a government pension for service in the early Indian wars.

T. G. Wright, long a local resident and widely known in southern Arizona, passed away at his home in Nogales after an extended illness.

President Coolidge will not come West for the dedication of the Coolidge dam this fall, according to information received from his secretary.

The authentic Arizona Society of Southern California, formerly called the Hassayampa Society, will picnic at Long Beach on Saturday, Aug. 18.

Ray S. Fitzmorris, teacher in the schools of Georgetown, Colo., for the past six years, has been appointed superintendent of the Artole schools.

The board of trustees of Montezuma Baptist College in New Mexico has voted to launch a campaign to raise \$50,000 for the college within the next sixty days.

The acreage planted to all of New Mexico's chief crops has been increased substantially this year. The cotton acreage was advanced from 100,000 to 114,000.

Work is under way at Tucumanari on the new building for the Mountain States Telephone & Telegraph Company, which will be two stories high and cost \$30,000.

R. J. Sloan, sentenced in Catron county, N. M., five months ago to serve eighteen months to two years in the state penitentiary was granted a conditional pardon today by Gov. R. C. Dillon.

The San Carlos Ice and Cold Storage Company's new plant, equipped with machinery of the Arctic type and having a capacity of twelve and one-half tons, was opened for public inspection recently.

Arrangements for the new polo field at the University of Arizona are proceeding satisfactorily. It is expected that the turf will be ready for play by the time the school playing season opens in the fall.

Announcement has been made at the president's office of the University of Arizona, of county scholarships awarded for the years 1928-1929. These scholarships are for \$1,000, one-fourth of which is to be paid each year of college course.

Fish reared in New Mexico's five hatcheries will not be released in the future to hunt for themselves until they attain more size, State Game and Fish Warden Perry has announced. A legal trout must be six inches or more in length.

The Caribbeo Chamber of Commerce will send a large delegation to the annual convention of the Southern New Mexico Association which convenes in Silver City on Sept. 24, at which time the latter city will celebrate its semi-centennial.

Indication that the total valuation of all property in Arizona for taxation purposes this year will show an increase of \$14,000,000 is shown in an abstract of county tax rolls prepared by Charles R. Howe, chairman of the state tax commission.

Acquittal for a rehearing of a suit brought by the Citrus Growers' Association against the Salt River Valley (Ariz.) Water Users' Association to determine the validity of two bond issues aggregating \$5,000,000, was denied by the Supreme Court.

Headquarters of persons from the plains of west Texas and the valley towns of New Mexico are spending their vacations in the Lincoln national forest. Commercial organizations of Alamogordo and Roswell entertained the visitors at more than 200,000 last year, and that the 1928 season will probably exceed that number.

Following Gov. R. C. Dillon's suggestion that proposed legislation be prepared early, State Land Commissioner R. F. Pauley has made three suggestions. These are for a law providing for the disposition of 25,000 acres of land just granted New Mexico by Congress; a vote covering mineral leases, in the event of passage of a proposed constitutional amendment, and protection of the public interest in gas and oil development in southeastern New Mexico.

The acquisition of a large tract of land for the production of fuel-oil from spruce, poplar and conifers and work on the remedying of sewage pollution are steps being promptly in the state's agricultural program in the future.

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### GREAT ROUND-UP ON HISTORIC KING RANCH

#### 14,000 Steers and 500 Cow-boys Take Part

Kingville, Texas.—During the last two or three weeks the great King ranch of 1,200,000 acres has been the scene of one of the greatest cattle round-ups that has taken place in Texas for many years. It consisted of cutting out of the vast herds more than 14,000 head of two and three-year-old steers and driving them to the railroad loading pens for shipment to pastures in Oklahoma. There they will be fattened, and later in the season they will be sent to the St. Louis market.

The shipping of these cattle from stations on the railroad which borders the King ranch for more than sixty miles will require nearly two weeks of constant loading. The cattle will fill 400 stockcars, and the shipments are moving by solid trainloads.

But for the fact that practically all of the cattle upon the great ranch which belongs to the estate of the late Mrs. Henrietta M. King are now of blooded stock and are comparatively tame, the round-up operations would equal in interest those of the old ranch days in this section. The cattle were scattered over a vast area of the ranch. More than 500 cowboys were employed in rounding them up. Then came the work of cutting out the two and three-year-olds. Day after day the expert cowboys, most of whom are Mexicans, rode through the masses of bellowing animals and, dexterously singled out those that were intended for shipment. These were concentrated and finally brought together in one great bellowing herd.

Not Like Old Days. In the old days there would have been much more excitement and possibly some casualties in the round-up of the wild longhorn with which the ranch was stocked. In the far reaches of the domain were still to be found a few of these relics. Two old-time longhorns were gathered in the round-up of one of the more isolated parts of the ranch a few days ago. They were cut out and placed in a corral, where they will be held pending shipment to a zoo or museum.

Many speculators sat upon the fences of the loading pens and watched the milling cattle as they were driven into the loading chutes. Among these riders were a number of veterans of the range. Some of these men had lived in this part of south Texas since the early ranching days when Capt. Richard King, who purchased the land that now comprises this vast estate, was a veritable feudal lord, not only of his own domain but of practically all that territory lying between Corpus Christi and the Rio Grande. He and Mrs. King were the first white settlers of the lower Gulf coast country. They went through a long period of hardships during which they were forced to make a constant fight against poverty and marauding bands of Indians and outlaws.

The present ranch home is magnificent in size and appointments. It was erected at a cost of \$100,000. It contains many guest rooms and there is seldom a time when most of them are not occupied.

The old King ranch house was burned more than fifteen years ago, and with it Texas lost a landmark known from one end of the country to the other. Built like a fort, with cannons protecting the approach, it represented a period of Texas history that has passed but still is remembered by many now living.

It was in the '60s when Captain King built the fortress which stood for many years defying Indians and cattle thieves and bands of Mexican outlaws. Because life was so uncertain in those times he stationed two cannons in front of the house, more for the moral effect than for use. Yet there were some times when the cannons were the only representatives of law and order left in the country to help the captain and his wife maintain their home against organized bands of desperadoes.

Once Steamboat Captain. King was a steamboat captain before he came to Texas. For years he commanded a boat on the Mississippi river, and just before he acquired the nucleus of his famous ranch he was running his own boat on the Rio Grande. At old Fort Brown Captain King met Henrietta Chamberlain, the daughter of a Presbyterian minister who was chaplain of the fort. Captain King and the chaplain's daughter were married and went to make their home in the wilderness in 1860. He had bought a large tract of grazing land from the state at 5 cents an acre. He stocked it with cattle from the surrounding ranches. It was not difficult to stock a ranch in those days, for cattle were so cheap that they were killed at a regular price for their hides and tallow.

Best were the events of the early days in Texas when the King ranch was established. In spite of the unsettled condition of the times, however, or perhaps because of them, Captain King slowly began to add to his ranch.

All of the land was stocked with Texas-born cattle. There was no imported stock in the whole ranching country. Captain King died in 1898. At that time he was the largest wealth owner in Texas.

After the death of Captain King, Mrs. King made Robert J. King, her son-in-law, the manager of the property. He had managed in that position ever since.

### LIVE STOCK

#### STEERS FATTENED ON BARLEY DIET

That there is a place for barley in the Minnesota cattle feeding program was shown when the results of feeding experiments were reported at the annual Cattle Feeders' day exercises at University farm near St. Paul, Minn. W. H. Peters, chief of the animal husbandry division, presented the conclusions drawn from the series of experiments carried on 175 days.

Ground barley full fed to one lot of ten steers proved very satisfactory, said Professor Peters, although the gains did not quite equal the gains made by another lot of ten which was given a full feed of shelled corn. Whole barley, on the other hand, fed to a third lot of ten, proved very unsatisfactory, demonstrating that barley must be ground to be fed profitably. Each lot received in addition to the test feeds a basic ration of two pounds of linseed meal per head daily, and alfalfa hay and corn silage, both full fed.

The trials were important, said the university man, because many cattle are being raised in sections of Minnesota where corn for grain is not a regularly successful and profitable crop. If barley can be used successfully in these localities for fattening cattle for market, then stock raisers can add materially to their incomes. Professor Peters also explained that there are advantages in growing barley for cattle even when corn is a successful crop.

Another experiment reported made it clear that there was no appreciable advantage in grinding and mixing shelled corn and dry roughage for fattening yearling steers when fair to good quality of feeds were being used. Steers fed the whole feeds for the purpose of comparison proved more profitable than those fed the ground mixed feeds.

Market Now Established for Little Lambskins. Commercial value has been established for little lambskins. Heretofore lambskins have been a total loss. It is reported that a limited outlet has been found for these skins. Hides buyers through the Northwest are buying them. The fact that a market now exists permits the sheep owner to salvage a small profit from the lamb loss. According to reports the older the lamb the better the skin as the wool is longer. Those who are familiar with the market demand for lambskins say that the skins should be stretched out flat. The skin should not be cased but should be tacked up against a wall of board to dry but should not be stretched too tight. Price quotations range from 25 to 75 cents each for these skins.

Poll Evil and Fistula Caused by an Infection. Poll evil and fistulous withers are caused by the infection of the parts affected after an injury. This leads to pus formation and the death of part of the tissues involved. If the infection is slight, treatment of one kind or another may be successful. Even then several months may be required for healing, writes Dr. L. Van Es in Capper's Weekly.

In cases of long standing, with painful swelling and abundant pus discharge, the outlook is not promising. Even good surgery often fails to effect a cure. Even in cases which eventually heal, the length of time necessary for the treatment often exceeds from three to nine months, rendering the procedure expensive. It takes a valuable horse to be worth the treatment.

Live Stock Notes. Raise long-bodied hogs and the packers can pay you more for them. They draw out a little heavier than short ones and have more meat and less lard.

Pasture may be the determining factor in whether or not farmers make a profit from their hogs this season. Pasture is especially important for young pigs.

Allowing hogs to burrow into a straw stack and pile up there, to come out steaming hot into the cold, is inviting trouble. It causes pneumonia, hog flu and other ills.

Lambs that are docked are much more attractive to buyers and command a higher price than do undocked lambs. The docking should be done when the lambs are seven to fifteen days old.

Most times a simple mineral mixture is all that is needed for a cow that needs like a couple of veterinary prescriptions.

A well-built central hog house is a very desirable thing to have, but a cheaply constructed shed can be made to serve the purpose.

Many successful cattle feeders increase the amount of cottonseed meal or cake or other similar product during the last 30 to 60 days before the calves are marketed.

On "Old Bear's" Land

By HELEN K. BARTON

NOBODY ever had a better champion during all the busy, kaleidoscopic days so dearly recalled by most people than the lucky bunch who attended school number nine in the Halstead district.

Miss Danvers, fed, or more accurately, "rusty," headed, topaz-eyed, diminutive, but dynamic for all her ninety-five pounds, possessed all the warm-hearted, hot-headed loyalty of the race that is famous for its beautiful women, loyal hearts and fighting spirit.

Miss Danvers opened school Monday morning and by noon had won every last one of her "kids," even to the slightly hard-boiled "Toot," Willson, village bully and otherwise hard-luck guy. Miss Danvers won Toot by betting him that she could bat a ball further than he could "pitch" it.

The hard-boiled Toot, who stood almost six feet tall for all his seventeen years, was torn between a desire to "beat" the adorable Miss Danvers, and hold prestige with the gang—or let her win, and increase his standing with her, Toot was by way of being an embryo ladies' man.

The ball sang through the air, whizzed against the bat so skillfully muffed by the lovely rusty-haired teacher and whizzed in a great graceful arc over the school grounds and on "Old Bear" Messer's lawn.

A gasp of amazement—first day of school and the ball lost in Old Bear's yard. Anybody who lost a ball, or anything else on Old Bear's land might as well reconcile himself to the loss. It was indeed lost, and for all time. For "Old Bear" collected all the balls, bats, mitts and other trophies dear to the juvenile heart and stored them on a table in plain view of the playground of number nine school.

"Gee whiz, Miss Danvers—you've gone and done it now; Old Bear'll never let us on his land—we might as well play something else."

"Do you mean to say a detestable old man lives there and won't allow you children to cross his neglected old lawn to get your playthings?" Miss Danvers' lovely red hair scintillated with fire and her topaz eyes glistened like tiny pin-points.

With lifted chin, she marched to the road, which ran along in front of the school and also the Messer place, and unheeding of the sign, on the lawn forbidding trespassing, and ignoring the frate, scowling face of an old man in the window of the Messer place, she looked about for the lost ball, retrieved it and walked haughtily back to the playground, conscious only of the pop-eyed admiration and awe of her school.

At four-thirty the school was deserted except for a slip of a red-haired girl poring over snuffy, scrawly papers.

A step grated on the porch and in a moment a tall, red-haired man of possibly thirty-five years strode into the schoolroom and stood glowering at the demurely working Miss Danvers.

"You'll have to teach those kids of yours to keep off my land, ma'am. The trespassing notice is plain enough for any dumbbell to understand!"

"Well, possibly plain enough for dumbbells, but not for me! You've no right to forbid those little kids the privilege of harmlessly retrieving their playthings, Mr. Bear, and—"

"My name isn't Bear!" snapped the red-headed man, "and you'll keep those kids off my land or I'll have to resort to legal measures!"

An irritating red hair can sometimes be, Thornton Messer was appalled to discover how utterly distracting topaz eyes can be when they are swimming with tears. After a brief uncomfortable moment, he tried to apologize for his gruffness and she only watted the harder.

"Go away," she wailed. But he found a clean handkerchief and after he had dried her tears, they began to hate each other less, to discover that there is a vast bond of human understanding between the red heads of this world.

No the trespass signs held, but the children were amazed to see a tall, red-headed man with strangely wavy eyes and face for a chap so young looking, coming across to the school each night, bearing the balls and other playthings they'd lost over the fence.

Spring, and Miss Danvers was planning on leaving number nine. She told her school wistfully that she'd been happy there, that she'd miss them.

"And your dear, nice, pretty Old Bear, too!" she finished, blushing.

"Old Bear? That fellow next Old Bear? That—there's his son. He's a writer or something," asserted Toot, derisively.

"Here comes red-head now," drawled Tommy Blake, and the children drew departed grins as Thornton Messer came striding across the school-yard armed with a big box of candy and a bunch of noxious flowers.

"I heard you telling them," he said, haughty "that you'd miss me. You needn't miss me at all."

"How can I help that?" she countered, sneering.

"If you cared enough you might warty me. I love you so—darned for the poppy red-head!"

"And I love you too—darned old snuffy red-head!"

LITTLE CAT TURNS OUT TO BE JAGUAR

Queer Pet Set at Liberty in Auto Accident.

Washington.—The wildcat which was set at liberty by an automobile accident here recently and was thought to be roaming the streets of Washington was not a wildcat at all, but worse still, was a jaguar cub and was captured a few minutes after the collision by Fred Redmond when it ran into his home, throwing the household into a high state of excitement and confusion.

The cub is three and a half months old and was captured in the jungles of Nicaragua. William J. Slattery, the owner, returned from Nicaragua a short time ago following the expiration of his enlistment in the navy and brought the animal with him for a pet. He says that it is very tame despite the fact that four men were required to corner it and get it safely inclosed in a chicken coop.

Redmond said that he heard the automobile crash and went out to see if he could be of any assistance. As he opened the front door of his home it popped the young jaguar. As the animal is about the size of an ordinary cat, although slightly longer, he thought it was the house cat. When he returned his wife met him at the door, greatly excited and with the information that "that was a funny kind of cat you just let in."

The "kitty" was found hiding under the bathtub, snarling and striking out with its claws. Redmond finally got hold of the chain attached to the beast's collar by reaching into the room with a broom. He tied it on the doorknob and went for help and a chicken crate at the corner store. He brought back three men with him and it took the efforts of all four to get the little "kitty" inside the crate.

The next morning "Kitty" was more docile and submitted to fondling and a meal of raw beef.

Slattery was taking the jaguar for an airing at the time of the accident. Slattery sustained a sprained ankle, cuts and bruises and when he regained consciousness at the hospital, the first thing he asked for was his "wildcat." For a time it was thought that the full extent of his injuries had not been determined. After a few minutes he convinced the doctors that he was sane, however, but it was not until the next day that his pet was found.

Famed German Castle Is Slowly-Decaying

Hamburg.—Schloss Friedrichsruh, the beautiful castle built by and for Empress Victoria, wife of Emperor Frederick and mother of the deposed former kaiser, is slowly decaying. Her daughter, the grand duchess of Hesse, who inherited this work of art, is unable to meet the cost of upkeep.

The castle was built in accordance with the personal wishes of the empress, a daughter of Queen Victoria of England. She insisted upon taking stone from the quarries of the Tannus mountains, though warned that this stone contained saltpeter. The interior was furnished with costly art treasures.

In the course of time it developed that the walls could be penetrated from "sweating out" saltpeter only if the rooms were kept quite warm. The grand duchess of Hesse and her husband find that this takes more coal than they can afford and have consequently taken up their residence in the adjacent smaller palace, which formerly served as the home of the empress' master of ceremonies.

Pair to Be Tried Under Anti-Duel Law

Atlantic City, N. J.—A century old law against duelling was raked up from Atlantic county's past recently, and when William Kushter, twenty-four years old, of Cologne came out of the city hospital he was arrested under it. His opponent not only is named as a duelist, but is charged with assault and battery as well.

Some time ago the young man called at a girl's home and shortly after Charles Stewart, sixty-five, came in. A quarrel followed, according to the police, and the men agreed to "shoot it out" with shotguns. Standing several feet from one another, they fired. Stewart was not hit, but Kushter received a charge in the arms and abdomen.

According to the county prosecutor's detectives, the pair will be the first ever to be brought to trial for violation of the anti-duelling act.

Crowd Gathers to See Girl Take Sun Bath

London.—Sun bathing has its comedy side. A girl living in Baywater crawled out on the ledge beneath her fourth-story window, 60 feet above the ground, and reclined in the hot rays, clad only in lingerie.

A crowd gathered and some one cried, "She is going to fall." The police and the fire department were called but with their arrival the girl looked down, saw the commotion and climbed back into her room.

She told the police that she was attempting to take full advantage of the sunshine.

SHIP CAPTAIN, 98, HAS TROD DECK 86 YEARS

Went to Sea When He Was Twelve Years Old.

St. Albans, Vt.—Capt. Eli H. Rockwell, who observed his ninety-eighth birthday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. C. F. Carpenter, here last February 18, and is reputed to be the oldest active steamboat captain in the world, has another season's work begun as skipper of a steamboat on Lake Champlain.

Captain Rockwell's ambition is to round out 88 years of service as a sailor on Lake Champlain. This he will do, he vows, if he lives to be one hundred.

"I do not spend too much time in reviewing the past," he said, "but look forward to the future. Even with 98 years behind me, I am planning for the future. Do you know what my plans are?" he inquired.

Receiving no for an answer, he said: "Well, it is to spend at least two years more in the pilot house of the Vermont" (the steamer he commands).

Although the captain was ill with tonsillitis last winter, he has fully recovered and is out every day for a walk. In the winter he helps shovel the snow from the walk in front of his daughter's home. "I must keep in trim," he says.

First Century Hardest.

He appears to be in splendid health. "If I continue to feel as spry as I do today I will reach the first century mark, which is the hardest," he chuckled. "Then I plan to take life a bit easy the next hundred years."

He paid high tribute to Lindbergh, whom he considers the greatest navigator that ever sailed uncharted seas. "The Presidential campaign interests me deeply," he continued. "I am no prophet and not politically versed enough to make any forecast. The radio, which I enjoy many hours a day, is something uncanny. I wonder if Babe Ruth will break his home-run record another year."

"We should be a little more spiritually inclined," the captain believes, "and show appreciation for the wonderful opportunities offered us. We should have more faith in the young folks. They are living up to the spirit of the times, but underneath all this apparent nonchalance to our ideals they really have their own standards, which are indeed as high and mighty as their forefathers."

Captain Rockwell left his home at North Hero, Vt., when twelve, and shipped on a two-masted schooner that plied the waters of Lake Champlain between St. John, Que., and Whitehall, N. Y. One night during a severe storm, while he was aboard the Cynthia, he was knocked overboard and nearly drowned before his brother, who was captain of the lumber-carrying boat, could come to his aid.

A Pilot for Seventy-One Years.

Seventy-one years ago Captain Rockwell took out his first pilot's license. He was pilot of the steamer Canada. At that time the pilot was really master of the boat, as the captain did only clerical work, Captain Rockwell recalls.

During his first year as pilot Captain Rockwell performed his first life-saving act. A man fell overboard while the boat was docked in St. Albans bay and he went over after him and brought him safely aboard.

In 1868 the captain's quick thinking probably saved 125 lives. He was then pilot of the steamer Adirondack. One night a fire started in the boiler room. He rushed in and, realizing that the small stream of water from the pump would not have much effect on the fire, turned the hose on the hot boiler, which created enough steam to extinguish the flames.

During his 86 years of active service on the lake, Captain Rockwell's record has been perfect, not one black mark being checked against his name. He has held the rank of captain more than forty years and has been captain of the Vermont III since it was built, 27 years ago.

Justice's Vengeance Even in Newer China

Shanghai, China.—The primitive conception of criminal justice as vengeance, as an appeasement of the criminal's victim, survives strongly even in Nationalist China, with its codes of modern pattern. There was a very spectacular illustration of this recently in Nanking, the Nationalist capital.

A policeman was killed by a robber, who was caught and sentenced to death. A memorial service for the dead policeman was staged. The mayor of Nanking presided and offered sacrifices before the bier.

Hsueh Te-pi, Nationalist minister of the interior, eulogized the dead man's devotion to duty. The service was concluded with the decapitation of the condemned robber in sight of the gathering.

If You're Shy 96 Cents Show This to the Wife

Washington.—Americans are 96 cents poorer per capita this year than they were last year, but they are 25.00 richer than they were in 1914.

Treasury records made public show that the per capita wealth of the United States, based on an estimated population of 138,000,000 on June 30, the end of the 1923 fiscal year, was \$20.92, compared with \$21.88 for 1922 and \$21.92 for 1914.

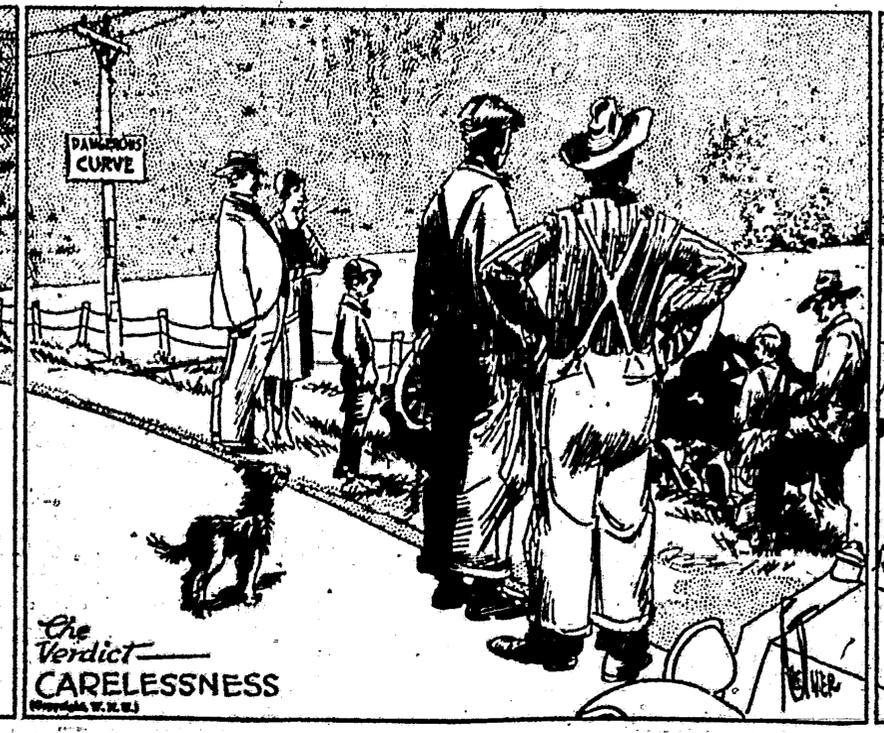
OUR COMIC SECTION

FINNEY OF THE FORCE

That Nursery Aroma



Along the Concrete



THE FEATHERHEADS

Yes, a Beautiful Thought



**LOCAL AND PERSONAL**

A. D. Brownfield and children were here Saturday night from El Paso.

Misses Beatrix and Rhea Boughner went to El Paso Sunday for a two weeks' stay.

Mr. and Mrs. John Haven, of Three Rivers, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Meyer Barnett Saturday and Sunday.

A. R. Dean, well known stockman and citizen of the Basa ranch country, was a business visitor Monday.

Henry Morris, Baca canyon ranchman, was here Monday. In addition to ranching, Mr. Morris also operates a saw mill.

L. B. Chapman, attorney for the State Tax Commission, spent Wednesday and Thursday here in the interest of delinquent tax matters.

E. T. Collier has purchased the old Brockway cottage from Mrs. Nellie Branum and he and Mrs. Collier are now comfortable ensconced therein.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Franks came down Wednesday from Corona and placed their little daughter in the Johnson hospital for an operation for removal of the tonsils.

C. J. Gilbert, well known attorney of Roswell, was here Tuesday and Wednesday, attending to some matters for clients before Judge Frenger, who conducted a two-day term of court here.

J. E. Koonce was here a few days this week from Capitan. He had but recently returned from Hot Springs, Sierra county, where he had been engaged in closing up some business affairs.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Coleman and daughter, Miss Rey, Sayre, Oklahoma, arrived Saturday evening for a visit with Mrs. Coleman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John L. Bryan. They will remain yet another week or more.

Mrs. L. C. Klassner is here this week from Roswell. Mrs. Klassner is engaged in gathering data relating to the early settlement of Lincoln county more than half a century ago.

A. H. Norton and Joe Hennessey were here overnight Monday from Jicarilla. This is the first time A. H. has been here for a lengthy period and Joe himself, had not shown his face for several weeks. Their call on the News, was nevertheless welcome.

Mrs. S. E. Smith and three children are here from Mesa, Arizona. Mrs. Smith is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John L. Bryan and makes the third member of the family to arrive during the week, the entire family now being together under the parental roof.

**The Golf Club Dance**

The Golf Club dance Saturday night was one of the pleasurable events of the season. The crowd was large—coming from various points of the county, Corona with, perhaps, the largest representation, although Fort Stanton, Capitan, and Nogal were on hand with almost as many. Everybody was in accord with the music, which was furnished by Director Burkett's orchestra, a large part of which was complimentary to the club and all of which made the feet tingle. The club is grateful for the consideration accorded by the orchestra, which also contains several members of the golf club. To manager J. M. Beck our hats are off in recognition of the nifty arrangements which put everything in smooth running order; and to the ladies who provided and served refreshing lemonade and delicious refreshments.

**For the Men Who Are Fighting YOUR Campaign of Courage!**

Alfred E. Smith, the man whose word means achievement—"the man who has once more put a premium on COURAGE in American public life!" And Joe T. Robinson, a man of the same fibre and equal courage. Help us spread their words everywhere. Your dollars are needed. It is your campaign. Yes—everybody's! Help everyone to know—

**ALFRED E. SMITH**  
**JOE T. ROBINSON**

Send Your Contributions NOW—Small or Large—to  
Your State Finance Director (see name and address below) or to the Treasurer  
**Democratic National Committee**  
1775 Broadway, New York City  
Make all checks payable to The Treasurer, Democratic National Committee

**Clinton P. Anderson,**  
**Albuquerque, N. M.**

**Crystal Theatre**

J. C. Burkett, manager.

Friday. Rawon Navarro in "THE ROAD TO ROMANCE" (taken from the novel "Romance," and Haunted Island serial).

Saturday and Monday. Louise Fazenda and Clyde Cook in "A Sailor's Sweathair" and the comedy "Trolley Troubles."

Tuesday and Wednesday. Hoot Gibson in "A Trick of Heart" and a Camco comedy.

Thursday and Friday. Lon Chaney in London after Midnight" with Marceline Day and Conrad Nagel.

Coming August 29 and 30th. Douglas Fairbanks in the Gaucho.

**ORCHESTRA MUSIC**

Monday Wednesday Friday

Highest prices paid for hides and pelts—Ziegler Bros.

**T. E. KELLEY**

Funeral Director and  
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**OLD DOC BIRD SAYS**

Under the swinging street car strap the homely old maid stands.



**"DIRECT TO THE SPOT"**

When you feel the urge to satisfy your sweet tooth, don't forget that we have just the kind of candy that you like best. Choice, fresh candies at all times for your selection. Chocolates, hard candies, chocolate and nut bars, and stick candy for the little tots.

Rollens's Drug Store

**Two Societies Banquet**

The Woman's Missionary Society served a lovely banquet to the Epworth Leaguers last Thursday evening. They were twenty-five at the table and all enjoyed the dinner. The rest of the evening was spent in playing games and singing. The evening was one of the most enjoyable occasions our League has had.

We are planning an Epworth League picnic in the mountains next week.

Several Leaguers are planning to attend the Epworth League Assembly at Clovis this year.

**Girl Scout Notes**

The Girl Scouts met at the home of Misses Eula and Charlotte Emerson last Tuesday evening. There were about 30 members present and 2 new members as well as several visitors.

After the business meeting, delicious refreshments of ice cream, cookies and lemonade were served by the hostesses.

We will meet with Miss Helen McCammon next Tuesday evening. All girls are invited.

**Dance to be Repeated**

The Golf Club will give another dance at Community Hall Saturday night, August 18. Efforts will be made to make the coming dance even more pleasant than the last one, and when Jack Beck, the chairman, sets his head, results are expected. The club will be delighted to meet all who attended the dance given by the club on the 4th, and especially those from a distance, and hope many new faces will also appear at the coming dance on the 18th.

**Baptist Church Notes**

A study course for the Juniors has just been completed in the Manual; three Juniors receive the Diploma, having finished the required work with splendid grades; in the B. Y. P. U.: Ruth Kelley, Edith Dudley and Francis Green; several others are expected to finish the work soon. This Union will meet at 7 o'clock Sunday night.

Three states were represented in our services last Sunday night. The services Sunday will not conflict with the Ruidoso Ecocampment work mentioned elsewhere in this paper—make up your mind to attend.

**Eighth Chevrolet Plant**

The formal opening during the past week of the Chevrolet assembly plant in Atlanta, Ga., coming at a time when a similar plant is under construction in Kansas City, is further justification that there is to be no let down in the company's extensive sales program.

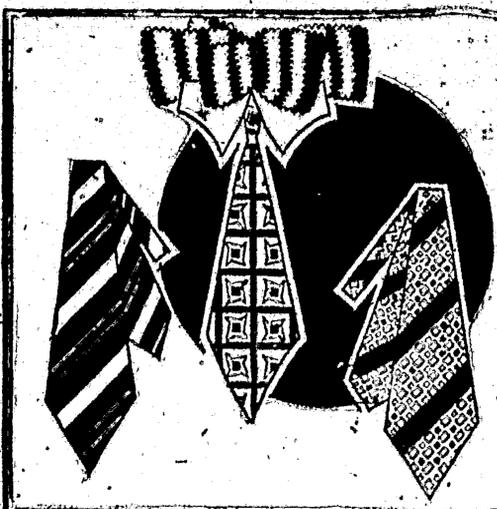
The mammoth Atlanta plant, which has been in operation since May 1, is capable of turning out 350 cars a day, and was the eighth assembly plant to be opened by Chevrolet in this country. The Kansas City plant with the same capacity will be the ninth.

Atlantans last week welcomed their first opportunity of visiting the great assembly plant, and seeing the magic Chevrolet assembly line produce the world's most popular automobile from a set of seemingly unrelated parts. Atlanta newspapers welcomed Chevrolet to the southeast, and viewed the plant as a southern institution. It was mainly southern contracting genius that built it in four months, one week and six hours, several days before the contracted time had expired. Southern help has been operating it ever since the first car rolled off the line. It serves the southeastern market exclusively supplying cars to the dealers of Georgia, North and South Carolina, Alabama and Florida. The plant is ideally located

**Ziegler Bros.**

**A SHOWING OF THE NEW  
BRADLEY SWEATERS**

For Fall 1928 is unusual for its sparkling colors, For Style, For Fit, For Wear, and for everybody, Bradley Sweaters is always a Notch Higher than Top Notch. Come and see.



**NECKTIES**

New Colors!  
New Designs!  
-IN-  
New Fabrics

The New Fall Ties That You Have Been Looking For  
**ARE HERE**

**SPECIAL PRICES**

**\$1.00 to \$1.50**

**Ziegler Bros.**  
CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO  
Universal Providers. Established 1886

<p><b>Appearances Improving</b></p> <p>One by one the owners of lots in Carrizozo, or the renters are clearing premises of trash, and it will not be very long until the town will present a "spick and span" appearance. The enforcement of a new city ordinance to clean up takes time. A good many of our business men are busy and overlook the matter at times. The town marshal finds a ready and willing response to his request that the provisions of the new ordinance be carried out. Everyone he has approached has manifested a willingness to load every aid in giving the town a clean and tidy appearance. If a market could be found for waste paper, someone could pick up a little change by gathering it, baling and shipping it. Waste paper in cities commands a price of 50 to 60¢ a 100 pounds.</p>	<p><b>Methodist Church</b></p> <p>Rev. T. V. Ludlow, Pastor Sunday School 9:45 a.m. Preaching 11:00 a.m. Epworth League 6:30 p.m. Evening service 7:45.</p> <p>Car storage, by month or day Garrard Garage.</p>	<p><b>Episcopal Church</b></p> <p>Rev. Joseph Sherrin, Pastor Services at the Wetmore Hall every third Sunday, morning and evening.</p> <p>Sunday School every Sunday at 10:00 a. m.</p>
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**STEEL ECLIPSE**

Windmill



Running Time of Other Windmill

Running Time of Steel Eclipse Windmill

**Starts sooner—pumps longer**

Two windmills stood just across the road from each other. With the first sign of a breeze the one started up smoothly and quietly. Then the breeze became a wind, the other started with a creak and lumbered away, coughing as the wind raised a dust in the road. Then it stopped abruptly as it had started, while the other continued pumping for some time—then it finally came smoothly to rest with the hot trace of the driving breeze.

That is the difference between a power windmill and just a windmill. It is the difference between a power windmill and a windmill. It is the difference between a power windmill and a windmill. It is the difference between a power windmill and a windmill.

**City Garage, V. Reil, Prop.**  
**Carrizozo, New Mexico**  
**FAIRBANKS-MORSE PRODUCTS**

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