

# LINCOLN COUNTY NEWS

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## Lincoln County Democratic Candidates

### W. B. Rose

DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE FOR COMMISSIONER, 1ST DISTRICT

Two years ago W. B. Rose was elected commissioner from the first district. Known to be a good business man, a successful farmer and a splendid citizen, though not having had any experience in official life, when assuming his duties, gave to them the same attention that he had given his own affairs. A minority member, he has not succeeded in putting all his views into effect, but he has been, nevertheless, a balance wheel to the present board of commissioners, which many have recognized as a very useful part of the machinery. He has, therefore, pursued the even tenor of his way, and made the best of a disagreeable situation, and his service the past two years induced his party to renominate him, believing in his integrity and having faith in his will and purpose to give the people of Lincoln county a just and economical administration in county affairs.

### Lon Jenkins

DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE FOR COMMISSIONER, 2ND DISTRICT

Came to New Mexico in territorial days, and has lived in the county of Lincoln for more than 35 years. He is a man of mature years, sound in his views, capable and honest; is thoroughly acquainted with the county's affairs and the needs of its people. Mr. Jenkins has devoted many years of his residence in Lincoln county to mining, and has given considerable attention to farming and stock raising. In his candidacy for the Democratic nomination for this position, Mr. Jenkins had the solid support of his precinct, Corona, behind him and it was such a strong endorsement that the convention felt justified in naming him to this important office. That Mr. Jenkins will make a useful member of the Board of County Commissioners is the firm conviction of those who have enjoyed an intimate acquaintance with him over a long period of years, and such an endorsement, we submit, entitles him to the respectful consideration of the voters of Lincoln county.

**Marie Green Cavanaugh** DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE FOR THE LEGISLATURE, 16TH DISTRICT

Born in Chicago; has lived in Lincoln county the past twelve years, the greater part of which time has been at Fort Stanton. Attended Dalhart High School and Bethany College, at Topeka, Kansas. Mrs. Cavanaugh comes from good old American parentage, her forefathers taking an active part in colonial affairs, and in the early history of this country, following independence, as well, her grandfather having served as senator from the state of Ohio. Is a member of the Eastern Star, and eligible to membership in the D. A. R. on both the paternal and maternal side of the house. Her husband went to the Army from Lincoln county and served for a period of two years. Mrs. Cavanaugh has taken an active part in church and Sunday School work at Fort Stanton and has the Kindergarten in her class; and is also a member of the Ruidoso Woman's Club. Mrs. Cavanaugh is a pleasant, liberally educated woman, well equipped for the office she seeks and should have the serious consideration of the voters of Lincoln county in her candidacy.

### John L. Bryan

DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE FOR ASSESSOR

In 1920 John L. Bryan was elected County Assessor and was reelected in 1922, serving of 35 years, but also because

he has served as sheriff of this county for two terms, the constitutional limitation for continuous service, and after a lapse of four years has been named by his party as its standard bearer for the chief executive office in the county. During his long residence in this county, his conduct as a citizen appealed to the citizenry of Lincoln county, and won the sheriff's office in a hard campaign in his first race. He was reelected by a most substantial majority, because of the service rendered. He made a fearless, and, we believe, a fair and capable official. His party again presents him for this office, convinced that his record of citizenship and that of an official are of such a character as to bring to his support the best citizenship of Lincoln county. The voters of the county are earnestly requested to give favorable consideration to the candidacy of Mr. Harris for sheriff, and they may rest assured that, if elected, every interest will be protected.

### John A. Kimbrell

DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE FOR PROBATE JUDGE

It has been the pleasure of the Democratic party to present for the office of Probate Judge, during a number of years past, different members of one of the oldest families in the county, and these candidates have been successful at the polls and faithful in the conduct of that important office. First, the father, George Kimbrell, who has been called to his reward, served this county in that capacity, and served it well. Then a son, William E., served two consecutive terms, and when he stepped aside, by reason of a constitutional limitation, the Democratic party looked around and settled on another son, John A., for this office two years ago, and he was elected by a substantial majority. John A. was renominated this year, and the Kimbrell service to the county and the long and upright lives of the members of that family, with which so many of our people are familiar, should, on November 6, again place John A. Kimbrell in the office of Probate Judge. Service, attention to duty and a faithful performance of every obligation are traits of the Kimbrell family too well known to require repetition. A vote for John A. Kimbrell means a continuance of just administration.

—Political Advertisement.

### County Clerk

As the nominee of the Democratic party for County Clerk, I respectfully solicit your support.

Zoe Glassmire.

## Tuesday Night's Meeting

Judge R. L. Young, of Las Cruces, accompanied by Mrs. Young, and three candidates for state and district offices, came in Tuesday evening, and, on short notice, a small crowd gathered in the court house to hear them speak.

John Bingham for state treasurer, and Ira J. Briscoe, candidate for State Land Commissioner, were introduced and made short talks. Both spoke briefly of the duties of the office for which they were aspirants, and, in what they did say, disclosed a knowledge of those duties that was pleasing, hopeful and comforting to the hearers, as both men, if elected, will have much to do with school funds, and careful guardians in each of these offices are prime requisites for the maintenance and advancement of our schools.

Next came William H. Winters, of Dona County, who is the Democratic nominee for District Attorney in this district. His remarks were confined almost wholly to the duties of a district attorney, and carried conviction to his hearers that he was not only able to discharge the duties of the office of district attorney, but also that the duties would be performed.

The last speaker was Judge Young, and he devoted his remarks largely to prohibition, and challenged anyone present or elsewhere to be drier in belief or practice than he. But even so, that declaration did not deter him in telling how unfaithful the Republican party, through two administrations, had been in the enforcement of prohibition and how little regard it had for its promises. He pointed out that the man in the cabinet at the head of enforcement was an ex-distiller and no reasonable citizen could expect results to be different from what they are, and he declared present conditions concerning prohibition to be one of the dark blots in our history and the debauchery connected therewith were appalling. Everyone who knows Judge Young knows there is no bluster in his make-up; that he is not given to exaggeration or denunciation, and his quiet, earnest and forceful statements were indisputably convincing. It was an able, just exposition of this question, which some have made a fetish and others a cloak behind which to hide. It is regrettable that a larger crowd did not hear this able, Christian gentlemen detail the failure of prohibition and, at the same time, see the reason.

## Another Oil Trial

(National Industries News Service)

Colonel Robert W. Stewart, chairman of the board of directors of the Standard Oil Company of Indiana, will be placed on trial in Washington on the charge of perjury, growing out of his testimony given before a senate committee last February.

It will be remembered that Stewart was summoned before the bar of the senate when he refused to answer questions put to him by Senator Walsh, and that he escaped at the last moment by obtaining an order from a Washington judge. This proved to be another case of "out of the frying pan into the fire," as Stewart was placed under arrest and remanded to trial.

Then came John D. Rockefeller, Junior, into the fray, and he, as one of the principal stockhold-

## To The Public

The 2nd. Annual Lincoln County Fair and Track Meet is now history. In spite of the terrific rain Thursday night which made possible for only those on the highways to get to Carrizozo Friday a large crowd was on hand and many exhibits came in later in the day. In due time and when the bills are all in and collections all made a financial report will be published. The audit has preceded far enough to assure the Fair a financial success.

Capitan again took the High School Cup with their Track Team, this by a wide margin; Corona by a good margin took the Grade School Cup, the Capitan girl's basket ball team in a hotly contested game won the championship of the Meet from Carrizozo by a narrow margin of two points, but the warriors led by Flying Goose Lemon, who seems to be in the air most of the time he is playing, upset all dope by defeating the Capitan Basket Ball Team, winners of last year's Meet and winners of the Southern Conference Tournament for New Mexico. Capitan, Hondo teams had been eliminated by Carrizozo the first day leaving Capitan and Carrizozo to play the finals. The Capitan and Carrizozo boy's and girl's games were two of the best and most hotly contested games ever seen on the local court. The work of A. D. Boucher of Corona as referee was simply perfect. Amelia Fritz was again the outstanding athlete of the Meet and greatly aided Capitan in winning this year as she did last year.

Cleve Brown of Corona with his string of flying two year old colts won 1st. and 2nd. in the two year old race, 1st. and 2nd. in the free for all, and left Carrizozo with the manager's check for \$200.00 in his pocket.

Dug Cain of Nogal with his ancient farm horse won the cow pony race and \$50.00. Dug always contends his horses are slow but always some how shoves them over the line first or 2nd. Wm. Gallacher took 2nd. money.

Never before did an event pass off so smoothly and pleasantly as the Fair just closed and the manager for the Chamber of Commerce was immensely pleased to have out of town visitors hunt him up and express their appreciation of the courtesy received from the Carrizozo people and every team and many of the exhibitors took the trouble to assure him that they would be back next year.

Corona, Capitan, Lincoln, Hondo and Carrizozo Schools participated in the Meet. Complete report later.

Manager of the Fair.

ers of the Standard Oil Company. An Answer demanded the resignation of Stewart as head of the oil concern

The case of the colonel will be watched with interest Fall, Doheny and Sinclair, who were spotted with the same buckets of dirty grease that defiles Stewart, each secured their acquittals before Washington jurors. Stewart has the same lawyer that got the others off.

Prof. Armstrong, Princeton University—"I support him (Governor Smith) for the still further reason that I am a Protestant, and am therefore eager that this predominantly Protestant nation demonstrate that it is not also predominantly a nation of bigots.

-Phone 20-

PARKER FAUNTAINS PENS  
SCHOOL BOOKS AND  
SCHOOL SUPPLIES

Paden's Drug Store

## First National Bank

CARRIZOZO, N. M.

THE best recommendation for credit at any business house is to have demonstrated your ability to accumulate and to SAVE.

Third Liberty Loan Bonds have been called. We will present them for exchange or sale for you.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

"Try First National Service"

### Rheims, Battered During World War, Better Than Ever



Rheims, which was so battered during the World war, has been not only restored but greatly improved. The picture shows one of the new avenues which leads to the famous cathedral.

### Bananas Wholesome Food

By NELLIE MAXWELL

All the beauty born of light  
At Nature's proud command  
Abides near with sovereign might  
In common things at hand,  
It is no far-off visioned trance  
For spirits high and low,  
But dwells within the constant glance  
The common eye may own.  
—Mary Flanagan.

A STAPLE food is one that is abundant, easily obtained, of moderate cost and high food value and also palatable and easily digested. The banana fills every one of these requirements.

So many of our fruits are nine-tenths water, whereas the banana is one-fourth solids.

The banana has been called difficult of digestion; this is a mistake; it is only true of the unripe fruit, and applies to all unripe fruit.

Even in illness the banana has its place. When ordinary starchy foods like bread, potatoes, and cereals are not well digested, the children will often gain rapidly on fully ripe banana.

Being by nature hermetically sealed, it may be purchased from the push cart with perfect safety.

Only the fully ripe fruit should ever be given children. Unripe fruit when baked may be safely eaten by those in perfect health.

The yellow ripe stage when all trace of green has disappeared, and flecks of brown appear on the skin, is the time to serve the fruit. It is now delicious in flavor and can be readily digested. Even brown-skinned fruit, if firm, is most marketable, for then the starch is converted into sugar and the flavor developed to its highest point.

Food experiments by dietitians have shown that the carbohydrates of the ripe banana are as readily assimilated as those of potato or cereal, and that digestion is directly proportional to the ripeness of the fruit.

An authority says: "The banana has been the victim of one of those curious antagonisms, so frequent in medicine which has made many people regard the banana as unsuitable infant food, although in the tropics it has been so used for generations."

Bananas may be prepared for the table in various ways. Used with cereals, as salads and as desserts. As a cooked vegetable it is especially appetizing. Fruit not so fully ripened may be served in this manner. For desserts and for eating in the natural state, the rich, sugary, full ripe fruit is necessary.

(© 1928 Western Newspaper Union.)



### The Woman Driver

I like to drive with Champion Spark Plugs because I know I'll not be annoyed with engine trouble due to faulty spark plugs.

Champion is the better spark plug because it has an exclusive sili-manite insulator specially treated to withstand the much higher temperatures of the modern high-compression engine. Also a new patented solid copper gasket seal that remains absolutely gas-tight under high compression. Special analysis electrodes which assure a fixed spark gap under all driving conditions.



### CHAMPION Spark Plugs

Toledo, Ohio

Dependable for Every Engine

"Ship of the Desert"

A huge automobile designed by a German engineer for desert travel would be a veritable four-storied desert ship, carrying 150 passengers and having two Diesel engines, a wireless room, de luxe cabins, baggage room and a promenade deck.



This monogram on the top of every Cunnigham tube is visible proof of its built-in integrity and quality.



### Noise Cuts Efficiency

Noise is increasing 100 per cent loss of efficiency to the average worker, according to Dr. Hiram Percy Maxim, lieutenant commander in the United States naval reserve, who is working on plans for silencing riveters, subways and building machinery.

Babies are merely little domestic squalls that cause men to walk the floor at night.

### What Will you do



### When your Children Cry for It

There is hardly a household that hasn't heard of Castoria! At least five million homes are never without it. If there are children in your family, there's almost daily need of its comfort. And any night may find you very thankful there's a bottle in the house. Just a few drops, and that colic or constipation is relieved; or diarrhea checked. A vegetable product; a baby remedy meant for young folks, Castoria is about the only thing you have ever heard doctors advise giving to infants. Stronger medicines are dangerous to a baby, however harmless they may be to grown-ups. Good old Castoria! Remember the name, and remember to buy it. It may spare you a sleepless, anxious night. It is always ready, always safe to use; in emergencies, or for restless ailments. Any hour of the day or night that Baby becomes fretful or restless, Castoria was never more popular with mothers than it is today. Every druggist has it.



### IT REQUIRES COURAGE TO MAKE AN APOLOGY

By JOHN BLAKE

A MAN'S first complete apology for a dishonorable act usually requires a great deal of moral courage. It is usually only after a hard struggle with himself that he can bring himself to admit he was at fault.

It is perhaps because it is so difficult to pronounce that an apology has such a marvelous effect. If the offense is forgivable any generous person will take an apology in full restitution for a friend again.

There is nothing humiliating about an apology.

Everybody in the world has cause to apologize for his acts occasionally, whether or not he does so.

Some persons go through life without ever once admitting to another that they are at fault. They know, of course, that their conduct is occasionally contemptible. But they never think it worth while to admit this. As a result they estrange a great many more people than they would if they acknowledge their shortcomings.

There are two factors that make an apology difficult.

One is the fear that it will be mistaken for weakness. The other is the fear that it will be ungraciously received.

This first factor is very powerful when there is apparent ground for it. A physical weakness, for instance, will find it extremely difficult to apologize to an athlete, for he will think that the latter will consider the apology mere cowardice. A somewhat similar situation may exist when a person of average mentality feels that he ought to apologize to a genius.

The second factor is likewise powerful, though its strength disappears when it is logically examined. If we feel we ought to apologize to a person we should, of course, do so irrespective of how he may receive it. We apologize because we know it is the right thing to do and not merely because we want to win over a sorehead.

If any person receives a sincere apology for some forgivable offense in a surly and ungracious manner you may safely set him down as a second-rate individual. But give him a chance to show himself generous.

Many persons who are not afraid of apologizing to an "equal" never think of apologizing to a person of lower station. Yet anybody, if he has been offended, is entitled to an apology. And it is surprising how many people—in even the humblest walks of life—appreciate that an admission of fault shows moral courage.

Anyone who can bring himself to apologize seldom has cause to regret his courage.

(Copyright.)

### The Empty Rocking Chair

By H. IRVING KING

IN MANY sections of the country it is believed by the superstitious that when an apparently empty rocking chair is seen to sway back and forth without any visible cause in that chair is seated the spirit of some deceased member of the family come back to choose the one of his kin who shall next join him in the realm of shades.

In the spiritism of primitive man the spirit was conceived of as retaining in the disembodied state the same habits, needs and desires which it possessed while animating the flesh. And thus it was to a large extent, down through the classic ages and thus it is among many savage tribes today. Soldiers were slaughtered upon the tumulus of a warrior, slaves sacrificed upon the grave of their master and the East Indian widow burned herself upon her lord's funeral pyre in order that the spirit of the deceased might not be unattended and unaccompanied in its

new state by familiar ghosts. This ancient idea that the spirits of the mortally dead seek companionship in the halls of many funeral and death superstitions today—of which the empty rocking chair superstition is one. There is something very naive about this superstition. The disembodied spirit, longing for the companionship of one of his kin after the manner of the dead, comes not in watches of the night and in form of terror, but makes itself at home, seats itself in the old familiar rocking chair and chatters with contentment and deliberation the one of the family who shall join him on the other shore.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

### Volcanic Locations

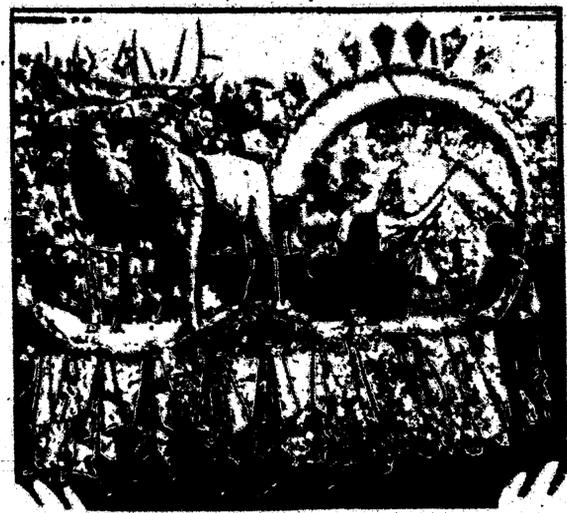
Volcanoes generally are to be found along coasts and on islands, many of them forming islands themselves, such as Stromboli, off the coast of Italy. No active volcanoes are found in the interior of continents, those to California and Alaska, although some that originated from the coast, being considered as part of the coastal chain of mountains.

### Just Wait

Archie's pet kitten was the pride of his life and he was very much disturbed when a skeptical neighbor expressed a doubt that Fluffy was a full-blooded Persian because his tail wasn't large enough. "Why, Mrs. Smith," protested Archie, "you just wait till Fluffy sees a dog and his tail will look plenty big!"

(Copyright.)

### Float That Won Prize in Baby Parade



Ada and Little Herman of South Amboy, N. J., whose float "Our Dearest" won the grand prize in Ambery Park's annual baby parade.



"Einstein upset the law of gravity," says Augustus Hurah, "but what we really need to know is who upset the gravity of law."

(Copyright.)

### WHY THE FIRE WENT OUT

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

MOTHER asked Mary to fix the fire. Mary waited and asked her sister. Father told William to fix the thing. William told Bobbie some word to bring. Bobbie told sister to get it quick. Sister told Fido to fetch a stick. Fido barked and he ran about. And that's how it was that the fire went out.

That's how it is there are many things to do. Still unfinished when day is through. That's how it is that the set of sun finds so much of our work undone. Whether the task is great or small, it never really gets done at all. It's shored and shifted and passed about. And that's how it is that the fires go out.

(© 1928 Douglas Malloch.)



(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

### Children's Bedtime Story

"NO LANDLORD," said Mother Kangaroo, "can complain of my children."

"If they get a bit wild or if they're apt to get into trouble I can put them in my pouch and carry them so they don't bother anyone."

"I'm very superior," Mother Kangaroo ended.

"Ah," said the Cat who was wandering about the zoo and who belonged to a lady who lived very near the zoo. "I rode in a taxicab the other night."

"Yes, when all the people were coming home in their automobiles and in taxicabs from the theaters one evening last week, I was riding with my mistress in a taxi, too. I looked out of the side window and when all the cars were stopped by the big policeman, so other cars could move in the other direction, all the people saw me from the windows of their cars."

"They looked at me and then turned and nudged each other so that every one looked at me."

"My mistress was much amused and she held me up a little higher so I could see and be well seen."

"I can tell you I was a proud cat. I wouldn't be at all surprised if some of those people wondered if I had been in a theater."

"I hadn't been to one. My mistress had been set at town for several days and I had been with her and we were on our way home."

"Oh, it was a splendid experience for a cat to have, I certainly, have the right to boast."

"You have the right to boast," said the Kangaroo, "but there is more excuse for my boasting. I have even

greater reasons for boasting when you think that I can look after my children in such a nice way."

"Neither of you," said Old Hippo from his yard near by, "has as much reason or right for boasting as I have."

"Now, I can yawn quite openly when I'm bored or sleepy or tired and you



The Cat Told of His Ride in the Taxi.

will admit that my yawn is quite a yawn."

"It's not a child's portion, nor a snail's or junior size. It is a real, real hippo's yawn."

"If people are bored or tired or sleepy they have to pretend that they are quite wide awake."

"They have to cover up their yawns and appear not to be yawning. And if they're caught yawning they apologize and say: 'Dear me, I don't know what

makes me yawn. I'm sure it's not the company."

"Now, I don't have to say any such thing. I don't have to apologize."

"They can think it's the company or not, as they see fit. I don't care. 'I can do as I choose.'"

"There's more reason and excuse for my boasting than for either of you," said the Kangaroo.

"Just what I say about you and Hippo," said the Cat.

"Just what I say about you and cat," said Hippo to the Kangaroo. And so they boasted.

Again and again they told their stories. The Cat told of his ride in the taxi through the city streets at night when the people were coming from theaters and when they looked at him as though he, too, came from one of the theaters and had seen one of the plays.

The Kangaroo boasted and Old Hippo boasted.

But all of a sudden they stopped boasting.

For word came that the Elephant's mate was very ill and perhaps would not get well.

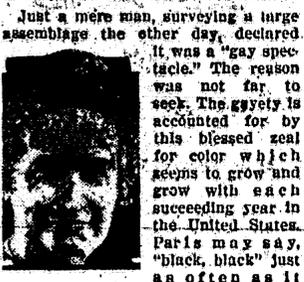
And the Elephant was trumpeting his grief—oh, such sad trumpet wails and sounds—and he was pacing up and down, refusing any food, hoping with all his great affection that his mate would get well.

And the three who had been boasting felt rebuffed that they were so fond of themselves and so boastful, when the Elephant cared not for himself, but for his mate.

They stopped boasting then and were very quiet, wishing a great big wish that soon the Elephant's mate would be well!

(Copyright.)

Dame Fashion Smiles



Just a mere man, surveying a large assemblage the other day, declared it was a "gay spectacle." The reason was not far to seek. The gaudy is accounted for by this blessed zeal for color which seems to grow and grow with each succeeding year in the United States.

There are some individuals who can talk who do not have mouth, nor tongue, nor teeth. You will notice Dame Fashion does not say "persons," but Noah Webster has told us that an "individual" may be a "singular as opposed to a collective concept or idea." So here is a modish gown, desiring to talk a bit:

"How do you do, Everywoman—for I know every woman in the world is wanting at least one new gown. I want to tell you we are prettier right now than we have ever been in the history of the world. Dame Fashion has recently given Mrs. Pennell's new book on the 'Art of Whistling,' and we agreed that his pictures—except for that of his mother, which no one could improve—would look so much better if his women did not have such floor-sweeping dresses.

"On the whole, I have a rather straight silhouette, in spite of tiers of soft ruffles at times. If women had been intended to be shaped with hoop and bustle ferns they would have been made so, but women are dressed more now like Greek goddesses than they have ever been since Helen's and Sappho's time. And if that is not getting back to beauty, I don't know what is." Her voice was clear, bright and cheerful, just what you would expect to come from an "individual" wearing the rich Arabian red, or the clear independence blue of the American flag; the soft, jolly beige color that the French like to call "marron glacé"—the candied chestnut—or the gracious English green.

Gown did not say so, but she is sure to appreciate the addition of a little appropriate costume jewelry. Dame Fashion really believes that it won't be long until there isn't a woman left in the country who "wears only her wedding ring and the brooch that was Aunt Sarah's." With the costume jewelry, plus (in addition, one can get about the same thrill as from wearing diamond tiaras and emerald necklaces—with no worry about burglars!

All cut-crystal jewelry is very good this season. Would you like the fun of learning to be a real connoisseur in it? Now there are the "wood-cut" crystals; they are pretty strings of beads, ready to be effective color-effects, and costing only a dollar or so. But you will find some other crystals and they will twinkle more, and these are "fin-cut." There is quite a specialty of the "diamond-cut" crystals—Oh, but they are lovely!

Perhaps you have a chain where there are little round crystals between the larger beads. The technical name for these little clear crystals is "rondele"—a very picturesque name, for a "rondele" was really the name for a little round tower at the foot of a higher fortification, and when the little round things were placed between bigger beads, some clever person gave them that name. This season there is a promise made that diamond-cut rondelles will be made, and put in strings all by themselves. If they look the way they should, they'll make a marvelous aristocratic piece of costume jewelry.

(© 1922, Western Newspaper Union.)

Cape Effect Dominating Feature of This Outfit



Warm and wool are combined in this attractive outfit for the present season. The gleaming cape effect is a welcome feature.

An Overlapping Bolero for Little Misses' Frocks



In designing this dance frock Miss Conover, fashion expert of the Woman's Home Companion, had in mind the needs of little girls from nine to thirteen, that age unfortunately known as awkward. To her design she has given grace by means of an overlapping bolero and a pair of scalloped edges which are faced. This frock is best interpreted in crepe de chine.

Velvet and Crepe Satin Fabrics for Day Dresses

The fabric choice for day dresses has to do largely with velvet and with crepe satin. Chanel, Premet and Louisboulinger, notes a fashion writer in the Kansas City Star, sponsor dull or flat crepes and moirés, these houses being the exceptions in this regard.

Printed fabrics continue to be shown, in a lesser degree, but in varied forms, usually more in small prints than large. Of course, woolen fabrics are played up, and among these broadcloth is listed, as well as some of the novel crepe wools and jersey in novel weaves.

For evening, lace is raised to the rank of chiffons and is used by all the better houses. Metal tissues show a strong upward trend, and among them is the novelty chiffon lace. Satin weaves remain important, taffetas and moirés are repeated, and velvets of several types occur with significant frequency.

Among the varieties are sheer or transparent velvets, panne and faconne. Still metalized fabrics are sponsored by Bernard, Nicole Groult and others. Among the more artistic lace novelties are those in chenille, these being endorsed by Chaney, Le-long and others.

As to color, blue heads the list for both day and night, but blue in infinite variety. Vionnet shows a marked preference for corbeau tones, Patou and Chantal for sapphire, Goupy for turquoise and so on through an interesting range of tints. Blue with red, a military touch, has the entire approval of both Worth and Talbot; in fact, red ranks among the exalted of colors and is liberal enough to include American beauty, tomato, brick and, of course, all the wine tones.

Brown is universally approved, beige continues its successful way, in the open spaces, at least, being especially approved for sports; and purple has Miller Soerens, Beer and others as its staunch friends and advocates. Patou is intensely interested in bottle green, but the tendency toward green is manifest only among the so-called off or unusual shades.

Woolens Losing Pounds; Silks Are Made Thicker

The newest silks and woolens show an inclination to exchange weights—the woolens losing pounds and the silks taking on a substantial thickness says the Woman's Home Companion. Some of the woolens are almost as sheer and soft as silk georgettes and there are heavy silks of woven design suitable for costumes of a tailored and a semi-tailored character.

The development of a decorative selvage that incorporates the better elements of a border with the convenience of a selvage is one of the interesting new things in woolens. It promises to do away with a lot of unnecessary hems on the lower edges of blouses and skirts.

A departure from vague patternings is felt in the heavy coat materials and is echoed in a series of very soft jerseys and kashas which are printed in small but definite designs such as we have become accustomed to in other materials but which are new in woolens.

One of the sheerest woolens has a transparent lace weave, giving an effect which is very smart.

Tulle Scarfs in Style

Tulle scarfs in a new guise are attracting attention for formal evening wear. A recent process of dilling in the holes in the fabric makes it possible to paint scarfs with a variety of designs. Huge crimson poppies and old Persian designs in gold and silver are the most effective.

Between You and Me

"Common sense is the most uncommon kind of sense."

By HAROLD BELL WRIGHT

Keeping Up With Life

"When you turn a sudden corner and meet yourself a gain" the other way his plumb certain that one of you is a head in the wrong direction."—Frenchin' Bill.

YES, I know. . . But you are not so different from the rest of us. Most of us are bothered more or less because the world is so much older today than it was yesterday.

No matter how hard we try to keep up we seem to be always behind. We are always wishing Life would wait a minute. If Life would only stand still we might catch up with it.

But Life doesn't stand still; it never has and never will. And from start to finish Life always leads. Hide ourselves as hard as we may—lay on the whip of necessity, ply the spurs of ambition—Life runs always more than a length ahead. Mr. Casual Observer says: "There are a few fast ones nowadays." But the fastest steppers that ever raced on the track of time ran always at the tail of Life. Catch up with Life? Never! I tell you, it is impossible. The race is fixed. Why we can't even catch up with ourselves.

And, between you and me, it may be a good thing that the race is fixed for Life to win. I guess it is a good thing, too, that we can't even catch up with ourselves. I don't know about you, but speaking for myself I have more than a suspicion that if I ever should succeed in catching up with myself I would be sure to make one jump too many and leave myself behind.

Yes, the world is older than it was when our great-grandparents were training us for our race with

Wright Philosophy

The variety and quality of the male and female human vegetable is wholly a matter of culture.

Of course, one must start with good seed.

The ground in which the seed is planted must be right.

And we must not overlook cultivation. Culture and cultivation are very nearly twins.

Is there anything sadder to see than the men and women who might have been?

People whose minds are filled with selfish, cruel, obscene, vicious thoughts, and whose indecent tastes would shame any red, yellow, black or brown savage, are not cultured.

They may speak seven languages, or write books about nothing at all, in passable English, or be at home in the social capitals of the world, but if their minds, morals and tastes are those of degenerates they are not cultured.

Verily, it is better to think in one language than to be thoughtless in several.

There is an ambition for you. To be the author of an advanced civilization!

Life. Touching some things the world is wiser.

For instance, we are beginning to understand that training for the race with Life actually does begin with the several-times-great-grandparents of the entrant.

When our understanding of this truth reaches the point where we can remember our forefathers without forgetting our grandchildren we will have arrived somewhere in what our doctors of esthetics call culture.

What our doctors of medicine mean when they speak of culture is sometimes something else—and sometimes not so different.

You know the old saying: "People who are content to rest their claims to recognition upon their ancestors are like potatoes: the best part of them is underground."

Oh, yes, certainly, I agree that it is good to know the name of the ship that brought our great-great-great-ones over. I am merely trying to say if we do not keep a sharp lookout forward our descendants will be wondering what we came over in, where we came from, and why.

So far as I am informed Life moves in one direction only: straight ahead. There seems to be no reverse gear, no brakes and no way of stopping. Everything must move forward on the road which Life travels, or drop out—human things not excepted.

Those silly folk who persist in wearing their head-lights where their tail-lights ought to be, always make trouble for themselves and others.

No, you simply cannot make better time by wearing your tail-light in front and your head-light behind.

But there are some things about which the world knows no more today than it did when it lived in a cave, dressed in skins and ate its meat raw.

Yes, and between you and me, these things of which the world can never know more than it has always known are the only things which are worth bothering about.

We are moved today by the same passions which moved us at the beginning of life. We are subjected to the same temptations which tried us in the Garden of Eden. We follow the same instincts and work to the same end as when we were wriggling around in the mud trying to make a living in early Paleozoic times. Physically, mentally, spiritually the real needs of the world are the same this year as they were forty or fifty million years ago.

Somewhere to live, something to eat, a mate, something to think about, something to do, God to worship—these things we have always had; these things we must always have. But the houses we live in, the manner of our cooking, our ideas of mating, the things we think about and do, the forms of our worship—these all have changed from age to age.

A prehistoric cave, a mud hut, a cliff dwelling, a castle, a palace, a farmhouse, a city apartment, hotels; these all have been evolved by man's unchanging need of somewhere to live.

Hunger is hunger—the same today as in the beginning—the same in every land, every language, every social plane.

The time was when we mated to establish homes. I will leave it for you to say what the prevailing ideas of mating are these days and where they are likely to lead us.

A long, long time ago—before Hunt was governor of Arizona—a tangled-haired, low-browed, bearded person sat in a cave and with a sharp bit of flint scratched something on the bone of a prehistoric animal. The something which our ancient friend scratched on the flat bone was meant to tell how he chased and killed the critter that supplied the bone, and how he felt about it. It didn't amount to much from the viewpoint of the art editor. But just the same it was the beginning of Art. The succeeding ages have brought paints, brushes, canvas, paper, printer's ink, printing presses, and all such things to replace the sharp flint and the flat bone. But the need of expression which is the genesis of Art is still the same. The real artist of today still sits in his cave and tries to put down what he has seen and felt.

Through unnumbered ages the forms of worship have changed with the changing conceptions of Deity, but man's need to worship has remained the same. The outward and visible trappings of religion have changed as Life has gone forward and man has followed Life but God is still the God of our beginning.

Very well, we will talk about Christianity, if you wish—some other time.

Just now we are thinking about keeping up with Life. I am trying to say that we can live successfully only by following Life—by which I mean conforming in thought and habit to the changes which Life, as it goes forward, demands; and that we shall most miserably perish if we fail to recognize, through all our changes, those elements of our being which are unchangeable.

Exactly. That is the idea. The changes which Life demands are like the colors assumed by a chameleon. When Mr. Chameleon migrates, or advances in education, or strides forward in science, or climbs up the social ladder, or betters his position, or becomes the head of the firm, Mr. Chameleon simply changes his make-up. He does not change himself. No chameleon ever became an alligator by changing his color from "brown to green."

Through all his color changes Mr. Chameleon remains the same old chameleon. And don't you see; if he did not change his make-up he would not be a chameleon.

That poor chameleon who found himself on a Scotch plaid and died doing his best, was simply trying to keep up with Life.

He was not unfortunate because he was a chameleon—his misfortune was due to whatever circumstance it was that landed him on the Scotch plaid. He blew up because he was trying to live as no mere chameleon should live. Perhaps if he had moved to a quieter neighborhood—or found friends in a different set—or been content with a million or two less he might have lived to enjoy old age.

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Boss Was Reading

While cleaning out an old desk in the office the secretary of a local business man ran across several Nick Carter books. Puzzled as to where they came from, she asked the boss. He gave a startled look as she uttered the question, and hastily dismissed her with a grunt. "I don't know, throw 'em away." She complied with his order and nothing more was said.

That night the secretary left the office and had almost reached home when she discovered that her purse was missing. Hurriedly she retraced her steps back to the office and to her surprise found the door unlocked. She entered quietly and looked around. There, with his feet cocked up on a desk and puffing away at a cigar, was the boss, eagerly devouring one of the books she had been ordered to throw away.—Springfield Union.

Environment and Character

Environment is not the last word in human life; it does not spell our fate. Character is wrought to finest quality in spite of untoward conditions, and often is majestic in its scorn of circumstance. Were it otherwise, the galaxy of genius would shine so brightly in the firmament of life. The best environment on record, the Garden of Eden, was not (so the theologians tell us) eminently fruitful.—Glasgow Herald.

Grain Crops Matured Under Electric Light

In the plant laboratories at the University of Minnesota experiments have been made to prove that grain crops can be brought to maturity under artificial illumination. Electricity was the artificial light used to supply plant sun light in the growth, ripening and germinating of the seeds of wheat, barley, oats, rye, lettuce, peas, beans, radishes and other plants, says the Washington Star.

The experiments were conducted in unheated basement rooms of the college. Tungsten filament nitrogen lamps burning twenty-four hours a day were used. Spring wheats were made to produce ripe seeds in ninety days of continued lighting in this first test of the sort where electricity replaced sun light.

The experts of the university believe that under this artificial method plant breeders may be able to produce three generations of seed in a year.

Record Gain in Butter Profits

Dairymen Who Use "Dandelion Butter Color" Say It's the Best Investment of All.



The biggest creameries in the country, who are most careful to enter to the whims of the public, are earning record profits by keeping their butter that appetizing June color every-where. Ninety per cent of them are doing it with "Dandelion Butter Color." It's the most economical and satisfactory butter color made. Half a teaspoonful colors a gallon of cream! It doesn't color the buttermilk. It's purely vegetable and tasteless. Approved by all State and National Food Laws. Large bottles, only 25¢ at all drug and grocery stores or write Wella and Richardson Co., Inc., Burlington, Vt., for a FREE SAMPLE BOTTLE.

And the Bass Got Away

Jack Boyer hooked a bass that was all of 18 inches long at Mendota, Calif. He brought it to the surface, the line strained and the pole bent with the thrill that only a fisherman can understand. Then the fish wiggled from the hook, the trout line swished and the hooked hook landed firmly in Boyer's nose.

Says He Had Taken a Wagon-Load of Physics

"In November, 1920, I wrote you for advice as to the use of Milks Emulsion. I had been bothered with my bowels for a long time. They would not move unless I took something all the time. If I neglected that, I would get headach, dizzy and take with fever.

"This is a malaria country, and I have taken a wagon-load of purgatives, cathartics, etc. This finally gave me stomach trouble in very bad form, and I commenced to lose weight, and had no appetite. My tongue became so coated that it cracked open.

"Since writing you, I have taken your Emulsion regularly and have found it a great remedy. It sure does all you claim for it and more, too. It is a fine medicine, and I will gladly recommend it to anyone.

"We are now handling it in our store and I am selling it right along and recommend it to all of my customers. I thank you for the instructions you gave and the results that I received from same."

Yours truly, W. A. CLUCK, Mer., Globe Mercantile Co., Greenway, Ark. Sold by all druggists under a guarantee to give satisfaction or money refunded. The Milks Emulsion Co., Terre Haute, Ind.—Adv.

Cause and Effect

"It pays to look happy," advises a well known psychologist. . . but, of course, as long as it pays one just naturally looks happy.—Eugene (Ore.) Guard.

NEW BEAUTY FOR YOUR CLOTHES



Don't envy some other woman her ability to look attractive in styles less than you have. Learn her secret! Give new beauty and variety to your dresses by the quick magic of home dyeing and tinting. Perfect results are possible only with true, fadeless Diamond Dyes, the standard for over 50 years. Insist on them and save disappointment. They are real dyes, the kind used when the cloth was made. They are so easy to use. New colors appear like magic right over the old, faded ones. Twenty million packages used a year shows their popularity.

My new 64-page illustrated book, "Color Craft," gives hundreds of money-saving hints for renewing clothes and draperies. It's Free. Write for it now, to Mac Martin, Dept. F-143, Diamond Dyes, Burlington Vermont.

TEACHERS WANTED Immediately. \$10 commission or 5% if interested. Send to stamp, Postoffice Building, American Teachers' Agency, 819 South 4th, Pocatello, Idaho.

Newspapers Their Bed

Many Havana newspapers, after disposing of afternoon sheets, curl up in doorways of morning paper plants and await the next distribution. Several hundred newscasts thus taking their one rest of the day, covered with old newspapers, is not an unusual sight.

For Old Sores Hanford's Balm of Myrrh

MEDITERRANEAN Cruise as "Transylvania" sailing Jan. 30. Clark's 25th cruise, 60 days, including Madeira, Canary Islands, Casablanca, Rabat, Capital of Morocco, Spain, Algeria, Malta, Athens, Constantinople, to Cape Hatteras and back. Itinerary, Cherbourg, (Paris), includes hotels, guides, motor, etc. Money-back guarantee, June 29, 1922; \$6000 up FRANK C. CLARK, Times Bldg., N.Y.

BAD LEGS

Have You Varicose or Swollen Veins and Bunches Near Ankle or Knee?

To stop the misery, pain or soreness, help reduce the dangerous swollen veins and strengthen the legs, use Moore's Emerald Oil. This clear, powerful, penetrating yet safe antiseptic healing oil is obtainable at all first-class drug stores.

In hundreds of cases Moore's Emerald Oil has given broken relief, Splendid for Ulcers, Old Sores, Broken Veins, and Troublesome Cases of Eczema.

MOORE'S EMERALD OIL

W. N. U., DENVER, NO. 41-1923.

Fashion Story

Mrs. Milton Holden—the fascinating Miss Widener of Philadelphia—told a fashion story at a Palm Beach luncheon.

"Two young men," she said, "sat at a table under a palm in the palm-garden of their hotel one night, watching the dancers.

"Look at Lotta Gould's dress," said the first young man.

"I can't see it," said the second. "Her partner's got his arm around her."

History repeats itself, but not so frequently as arithmetic.

Advertisement for Bayer Aspirin. Includes text: "Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN", "SAY 'BAYER ASPIRIN' and INSIST!", "Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for Colds, Headache, Neuritis, Lumbago, Pain, Neuralgia, Toothache, Rheumatism.", "DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART", "Safe", "Accept only 'Bayer' package which contains proven directions. Handy 'Bayer' boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monacopolitikum of Germany."

**Lincoln County News**

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JNO. A. HALEY Editor and Publisher

FRIDAY, OCT. 19, 1928

**Democratic Ticket**

**NATIONAL**

- U. S. Senator, Long Term
- J. S. Vaught
- U. S. Senator, Short Term
- Juan N. Vigil
- Congressman-at-Large
- John Morrow

**STATE**

- For Governor
- Robert C. Dow
- For Lieutenant Governor
- Coe E. Howard
- For Secretary of State
- Jennie Fortune
- For State Treasurer
- John Bingham
- For State Auditor
- Carlos Manzanares
- For Attorney General
- Frank Patton
- For Land Commissioner
- Ira J. Briscoe
- For Supreme Court Justice
- Henry A. Kiker
- For Supt. Public Ins.
- Georgia A. Lusk
- For Corporation Commissioner
- Espanolado Garcia
- For Presidential Electors
- Mrs. A. A. Jones, Emmett Wert, R. W. Isaacs
- For State Senator, 18th Dist.
- Louise H. Coe
- State Senator, 15th District
- J. B. Wood
- District Attorney, 3rd District
- Wm. H. Winters

**COUNTY**

- Representative 16th District
- Marie Cavanaugh
- County Commissioners
- First District
- W. B. Rose
- Second District
- Lon Jenkins
- Third District
- J. H. Jackson
- Probate Judge
- John Kimbrell
- County Clerk
- Zoe Glassmire
- Sheriff
- E. W. Harris
- Assessor
- John L. Bryan
- Treasurer & Ex-Officio Collector
- M. B. Paden
- Superintendent of Schools
- Mrs. S. H. Nickels
- Surveyor
- G. C. Brown

**Key to Prosperity**

BY HON. OWEN D. YOUNG

The key to the prosperity of the United States lies in the living standards of its people. These we have raised above all the world, not by politics, but largely in spite of politics. The spirit of men who work with their hands and heads in common, understanding and for a common cause, and toward a fair division of the product, is the controlling factor in our success.

Mr. Hoover and Gov. Smith both know the prescription for prosperity. They both have practiced it in their individual lives. They are where they are because they did. Is it conceivable that Gov. Smith would experiment with the tariff if it carried the slightest risk of lowering the living standards of the workers of this country, a class of whose welfare, of all others he is constitutionally solicitous?

What nonsense it is to talk about influencing the votes of a free people by threatening economic calamity. Both men stand for prosperity and under either we shall have it. Both parties are committed to a protective tariff. Both parties recognize the bad economic conditions in

agriculture and both offer remedies.

And so, all in all, with the greatest confidence in both the candidates with supreme belief in the wisdom of forty million people exercising their judgment and their instincts, I look forward without apprehension to the outcome of the election. I cannot believe that bigotry, intolerance and fanaticism will ultimately play any great part when men and women finally cast their ballots.

We need not so much the initiative of a man as we need the initiative of the people, and that means leadership. And so I vote for Gov. Smith as the man with the greatest demonstrated capacity for political leadership of any I have ever known.

"When the moderator of the Presbyterian Church or any other church calls on his congregation to vote for a certain candidate he is overstepping his duties in a direction contrary to the spirit of Protestantism by usurping the right of individual judgment."

—Except from sermon delivered by Rev. Morgan Phelps Noyes at the First Presbyterian Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.

"It has rightly been said that the religiousists in politics and the politicians in religion are equally a curse to human society."

"There is a religious issue today. It is this: Have we sufficient charity to live in peace with each other? In this land, which has been so fortunately free from religious strife, shall we permit old animosities and hatreds to be dug up and revived or shall we put an end to them altogether? — Excerpt from sermon delivered by Chaplain Raymond Knox, of Columbia University, New York City.

Dean Edward T. Devine, American University, Wash., D. C. — "As a Methodist I am vehemently opposed to the sectarian political bigotry in which some of my fellow Methodists, North and south, are indulging. Whether they do it in the name of religion, as some do in whispers; or openly, in the name of temperance, they are in my judgment doing their utmost to undermine the pillars of our free religious institutions."

Eighty-three Georgia laymen of the Methodist Episcopal Church South of Atlanta, recently issued the following statement:

"We deplore the action of certain of our Bishops who have attempted to reverse the established position of the Methodist Episcopal Church and its ministry in party politics. We believe the movement started by some of our Bishops, if continued, is liable to engender serious strife within the church, if not to disrupt it absolutely.

"Not a few of our preachers, following the example of the Bishops mentioned, have brought political discussion into their pulpits. We feel that the pulpit is a sacred place and no utterance should be made from it except to expound the Scriptures and proclaim the gospel of salvation contained therein.

"We regret also to see some of our church papers have become political periodicals more bitter and intolerant than many secular papers.

"We concede that all our Bishops and preachers and editors have the right to vote their convictions in any and all elections; but we protest against the use of the pulpits and papers of the church to discuss political questions, and we condemn their perversion to political ends."

**Announcement**

I hereby announce my candidacy for Representative of the 16th District, as the Democratic nominee, and respectfully solicit the support of the voters of Lincoln county.

Marie Cavanaugh.

**"TAMMANY"**

Without comment (because none is necessary) we append the following list of ladies and gentlemen who have NOT, being Republicans, belonged to that iniquitous society known as Tammany.

The Hon. Albert B. Fall (Alkali Al) Republican Secretary of the Interior under Harding, conspirator and crook.

The Hon. Thomas Miller, Republican Alien Property Custodian, thief and convict.

The Hon. Col. Forbes, Republican head of the Veterans' Bureau, who stole from the soldiers and went to prison.

The Hon. D. C. Stephenson, Republican leader of Indiana, who sent Robinson to the Senate and Jackson to the governor's chair; now in prison for murder.

The Hon. Florence S. Knapp, Republican secretary of New York State, now in prison for forgery and theft of public funds.

The Hon. Harry Daugherty, Republican Attorney General under Harding, co-conspirator with other cabinet officials and department heads; now repudiated and broken.

The Hon. Warren McCray, former Republican governor of Indiana.

The Hon. Harry Sinclair, Republican angel to the Harding administration, and co-conspirator with Albert B. Fall.

The Hon. Edwin Denby, Republican Secretary of the Navy, who obligingly transferred the oil reserves to Fall so Fall could sell them to Sinclair.

The Hon. Truman Newberry, Republican Senator from Michigan, who resigned, under pressure, because of campaign expenditure scandals.

The Hon. Will Hays, Chairman of the Republican National Committee, who took Sinclair's bonds to pay the party debt.

The Hon. William S. Vare, Republican Senator from Pennsylvania, barred from the Senate because of election scandals.

The Hon. Frank Smith of Illinois, Republican Senator who was barred because he accepted Insull's cash, while he (Smith) was head of the Illinois utility commission.

The Hon. Ed Jackson, Republican governor of Indiana, who got \$2,500 for a horse he "sold" to Stephenson, and who offered McCray \$10,000 for a political appointment.

The Hon. Len Small, Republican governor of Illinois, who got away with millions until the courts made him put it back.

The Hon. William H. Thompson, Republican Mayor of Chicago, whose administration has been one long rule of crime and corruption.

For goodness' sake, open the window! The air is getting fetid!—South Bend News Times.

**Announcement**

I regret that I have been unable so far to visit every precinct in the county, meet the voters and solicit their support in my candidacy for reelection to the office of commissioner of district No. 1, on the Democratic ticket. It is my purpose, before the campaign closes, however, to get in touch with every voter and personally request such support, but in the meantime, through these columns, I respectfully request from all voters a consideration of my candidacy.

W. B. Rose

CHILL! CHILL! CHILL!

Girl Scouts Will Serve Chili Dinner Election Day Chili, Pie and Coffee Come Eat at Community Hall.

We are receiving some of the nicest, most fashionable Coats and Dresses right from the best eastern coat and dress manufacturers. At Ziegler Bros.

**John Morrow**

Hard work, intelligently directed, and a determination to get for New Mexico what its people desire and need are the outstanding features of the six year service of Hon. John Morrow, representative in congress from the state of New Mexico. He is so constantly on the job, he sticks to his object so tenaciously and he gives to every problem in which he and the state he represents wants such studious and careful attention that congress has come to recognize the justice of his demands and almost invariably complies with them. This is, indeed, a distinction, when it is remembered that during his entire service he has been a minority member; but against odds he has made an upstanding and winning fight and few men, with many years of longer service to their credit can point to greater accomplishments than the lone representative in the lower house from New Mexico. Representative Morrow is again the nominee of the Democratic party for congress, and with his record of accomplishment it is confidently felt that he will be returned by a handsome majority, and also because the people of all parties recognize his usefulness and will, accordingly, vote for him.

**IN THE DISTRICT COURT, LINCOLN COUNTY, STATE OF NEW MEXICO**

Helen H. Sturm, Plaintiff, vs. Carl H. Sturm, Defendant.

No. 3752

**Notice of Suit Pending**

The State of New Mexico To: Carl H. Sturm, GREETING:

You are hereby notified that Helen H. Sturm has filed suit, which is now pending in the District Court of Lincoln County, New Mexico, being No. 3752 on the civil docket of said court, wherein Helen H. Sturm is plaintiff and Carl H. Sturm is defendant, the general object of which said suit is to dissolve the bonds of matrimony now existing between the plaintiff, Helen H. Sturm, and Carl H. Sturm, upon the complaint of the plaintiff.

You are further notified that unless you enter your appearance in said cause on or before the 27th day of November, 1928, judgment will be entered against you by default and plaintiff will take the ex parte testimony of Mrs. Eliza A. Williams, of 2008 McGregor Boulevard, Fort Meyers, Florida, and Mr. Rudolph N. Vincent, of 58 Clay Street, San Francisco, California, and the testimony of such other persons as plaintiff's attorney may desire, by ex parte deposition, and thereafter will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in her complaint; and that the plaintiff's attorneys are Reid, Hervey, Dow and Hill, whose post office address and business address is Roswell, New Mexico.

Given under the hand and seal of the District Court of Lincoln County, New Mexico, this 23rd day of September, 1928.

(Seal) Lotah Miller, County Clerk.

Rev. W. M. Forrest, University of Virginia— "Among my reasons for supporting Governor Smith are: my own satisfaction, although a Protestant minister, in helping by my vote to end the prejudice against lay members of the Catholic church seeking to serve our country in high office. My further satisfaction, although a lifelong Dry, in helping by my vote to end the pernicious interference of clerical members of the Protestant church with state and national government in the name of Prohibition."

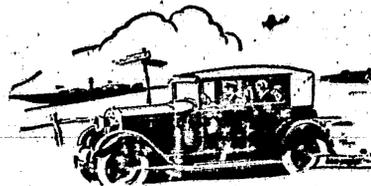
**Farm Electric Plant**

Rural business conditions in this sales district of the Delco-Light Company are decidedly encouraging, according to H. W. Arnold, general manager of the Delco-Light Company of Dayton, Ohio.

In a statement by Mr. Arnold, received here today by F. A. English, local Delco-Light dealer, the general manager of the General Motors farm electric plant and water system subsidiary said:

"At the close of the third quar-

**To the 5000 who daily become owners of the new Ford car**



THE service obligation of the Ford Motor Company and its dealer organization is now growing at the rate of 5000 cars a day. It is to these new car owners that this message is addressed.

The new Ford is a remarkably fine car for one that costs so little. It is simple in design, constructed of the finest materials, and built to unusually close measurements.

These are the reasons it performs so wonderfully. These are also the reasons its service requirements are so few and the up-keep cost so low.

When you receive your new car, the dealer will explain the simple little things that should be attended to at regular intervals to insure the best performance. He will also tell you something of his own facilities for doing this work promptly and at small cost.

With the purchase of your car, you are entitled to Free Inspection Service by your dealer at 500, 1000 and 1500 miles. This service is due you and we urge you to take full advantage of it. Proper care during this breaking-in period means a great deal to the life of your car.

Included in the Free Inspection Service is a check-up of the battery, the generator charging rate, the distributor, the carburetor adjustment, lights, brakes, shock absorbers, tire inflation and steering gear. The engine oil is also changed and chassis lubricated.

No charge whatever is made for labor or materials incidental to this inspection service, except where repairs are necessary because of accident, neglect, or misuse.

The labor of changing the engine oil and lubricating the chassis is also free, although a charge is made for the new oil.

We believe that when you see the good effects of this inspection you will continue to have it done regularly throughout the life of your car.

Wherever you live, you will find the Ford dealer very helpful in keeping your car in good running order for many thousands of miles at a minimum of trouble and expense.

He operates under close factory supervision and has been trained and equipped to do this work promptly, thoroughly and economically.



**FORD MOTOR COMPANY**

**SPEAKING**

**At The Community Hall**

Carrizozo, N. M., Sat. Night, Oct. 20

Hon. J. S. Vaught and Hon. Juan N. Vigil, Democratic candidates for United States Senators, Long and Short Terms Will Address The Meeting

Other Democratic candidates and speakers will also appear and speak, viz: Miss Jennie Fortune, Coe Howard, Frank Patton, Felipe Chacon and Milnor Rudolph.

ter of 1928, there has been opportunity to see a definite trend of increased business throughout the country. Delco-Light enters on the fourth quarter of the year with a series of notable accomplishments for the first nine months of the year.

"Most important of these has been the development of a new four-cylinder farm electric plant capable of caring for electrical needs of even the largest farms. This new Delco-Light, with a capacity of 1500 watts of electricity, can power the farmer's milking machine, automatic refrigerator and similar appliances.

"A new electric residence water system has been developed and is being marketed at an exceptionally low price. The price of the entire line of D-L electric residence water systems have been reduced and are available for every farm, operation from either Delco-Light current or alternating current.

"There has been a noteworthy record of farm electric plant and water system sales for the first three quarters of 1928 in Mr. English's territory. Much of this is due to the excellent sales and service work given by him in his territory.

**ADDITIONAL LOCAL**

Mrs. and Mrs. A. E. Rhode, of Tucumcari, spent last night here on their return from El Paso.

Two fine rains fell Thursday and Friday nights of last week. The fall varied in different sections of the county, some places reporting a little over two inches while others claim a fall of double that amount.

There will be a dance at Nogal tomorrow (Saturday) night, under the direction of J. A. Moritsky. A splendid floor and music by one of the hottest orchestras insure a good time for all who attend.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Reilly, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Reilly and Mrs. F. E. Hedrick drove to Roswell Monday, Morgan continued to Amarillo, the others returning Tuesday and Mrs. A. M. Reilly left for her home in El Paso.

Lin B. Crawford returned last night from Houston, Texas. He had gone to visit his mother and other members of the family, and protracted his visit by reason of the illness of his mother. Her condition improving, he returned home.

We have just received a car of Fancy Colorado Potatoes. Buy them by the sack and save money. 10-12-2t Ziegler Bros.

Mrs. Louise H. Coe and Mrs. Ora G. Tully, of the Gleucose Woman's Club, and Mrs. Oscar Clouse, of the Carrizozo Woman's Club, went to Gallup last Sunday to attend the State Federated Club meeting. They returned Wednesday evening.

E. H. Sweet, L. A. Whitaker and S. W. Kelsey drove to Santa Fe Monday and returned Tuesday. They had a conference with the State Highway Commission concerning the construction of the road across the mal pais, and were assured the contractor would begin work at an early date.

Thursday November 1, Comet Chapter, No. 29, O. E. S., will serve a five o'clock dinner in the banquet room of the Masonic Temple, the occasion being the official visit of the Grand Matron, Mrs. Merle Davis. The next evening (Friday) there will be a reception at Community Hall for the Eastern Stars, Masons and their families.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Ed Harris returned yesterday from an extended trip, covering a large territory which required a considerable period of time. They first went to Albuquerque, then to Yates Center, Kansas, where they sold some steers and placed others on pasture; then to Kansas, City. They made many points in Kansas and Missouri, going as far south as the Ozarks.

The colder you treat people the hotter it makes them  
**FULLER PEP**



**B. & B. SERVICE STATION**  
CARRIZOZO, NEW MEX.  
SERVICE WITH A SMILE  
General Car Tires  
TEXAS AND SINCLAIR GASOLINE  
MIKE BARNETT, PROP.

**Oscuro Items**

Mrs. W. J. Evans made a business trip to Carrizozo Monday. Mrs. W. W. Brazel was down from her ranch Monday to spend the day with Mrs. J. E. Brown. Mr. and Mrs. Chas. H. Thornton were down from their ranch Monday. They report a good rain fall while they were absent at the Lincoln County Fair and track meet, Friday and Saturday. Mr. J. E. Brown made a trip to the mountains Tuesday for fruit and vegetables.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Robinson are moving down to the Blaney place, two miles east of here, from their place at Jake Springs, four miles north.

Mr. R. B. Slight was down from his ranch, five miles east, Monday. He said that the rainfall of last week would do his country a lot of good.

All the Oscuro people who attended the Lincoln County Fair, and Track meet have said they had a nice time.

Mr. George McDonald was in from his ranch 25 miles west of here Monday and said that the rains of last week have made it impossible to cross the mal pais. The McDonalds are moving in by the last of this month.

**W. H. BROADDUS**

**OPTOMETRIST CARRIZOZO**

Fourth Monday and Tuesday of Each Month at the office of DR. SHAVER

Practice Limited to fitting Glasses

**Proposed Amendment**

Pursuant to the provisions of House Joint Resolution No. 8, approved March 11, 1927, as enacted by the Eighth Legislature of the State of New Mexico, the following Constitutional Amendment, approved by the Congress of the United States, is submitted to the qualified voters of the State of New Mexico, to be voted upon at the next general election to be held November 6th, 1928.

Jennie Fortune, Secretary of State.

**CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENT - NO. 4**

**A JOINT RESOLUTION PROPOSING AN AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION OF THE STATE OF NEW MEXICO.**

H. J. R. No. 8: Approved March 11, 1927. Be it Resolved by the Legislature of the State of New Mexico: That the following Amendment to the Constitution of the State of New Mexico is hereby proposed to be added thereto as a new Article to be known as ARTICLE XXIV and entitled:

**CONTRACTS FOR THE DEVELOPMENT AND PRODUCTION OF MINERALS ON STATE LANDS.**

To be submitted to the electors of the State of the next general election, when and after the Congress of the United States shall consent thereto.

**ARTICLE XXIV.**

Contracts for the Development and Production of Minerals on State Lands.

Leases and other contracts, reserving a royalty to the state, for the development and production of any and all minerals on lands granted or confirmed to the State of New Mexico by the Act of Congress of June 20, 1910, entitled "An Act to enable the people of New Mexico to form a constitution and state government and be admitted into the Union on an equal footing with the original states," may be made under such provisions relating to the necessity or requirement for or the mode and manner of appraisement, advertisement and competitive bidding, and containing such terms and provisions, as may be provided by act of the Legislature; the rentals, royalties and other proceeds therefrom to be applied and conserved in accordance with the provisions of said Act of Congress for the support or in aid of the common schools, or for the attainment of the respective purposes for which the several grants were made.

**Postmaster Takes Ride**

Agness, Ore., Oct.—Shades of the pony express, the air mail and all those other conveyances, fast and faster, that from time to time have upheld the efficiency of the United States mails—the village postmaster here has just experienced his first ride in an automobile.

His name is George Rilea; he is 63 years old, and it has been 25 years since he has set foot in an urban community. When there is such phenomenon as Mr. Rilea in existence, chances are

that his identity and location will be discovered by somebody's "nose for news." So, sure enough it was Edward Miller, automobile editor of the Portland Oregonian, who found out about Rilea, and determined that if an automobile could be gotten to Agness Rilea should be induced to take a ride.

Now, this matter of getting to Agness in itself had never before been accomplished in company with a modern automobile. So Miller went in conference with a friend, Frank Perkins. Perkins jumped at the chance to traverse the rushing Rogue river, and immediately got in touch with zone officials of the Chevrolet Company. He was explicit in outlining the dangers of getting up the Rogue to Agness. There were rapids, he said, and no really adequate ferry.

Hazards or no hazards, the officials decided, there never had been a road too precarious for a Chevrolet. So it came about that on a morning in late September, Miller and Perkins set forth in a brand new Chevrolet roadster for the Rogue and Agness.

The next morning after a ferry ride across the northern slip of the Rogue, followed by a one mile drive to Gold Beach, they were introduced to Frank Lowery, the champion boatman of the Rogue, and with him studied the chances of loading a Chevrolet roadster on a motor boat 26 feet long and six feet wide. Both the city chaps were apprehensive; but not so the bland Lowery.

With the aid of six men, planks were laid out leading from the bank to the boat. When the car was driven on, the front wheels dropped until the hub caps rested on the boat sides. The hind wheels were taken off and brake bands resting on the prow. Sunday morning at 9 a. m., the Chevrolet, its rear wheels and bumpers restored, had found the end of its quest. It stood resplendent before the postoffice at Rattlesnake avenue and Cougar st. in Agness, and the genial haired Rilea was walking down his front steps to greet his visitors.

As we have said, there is nothing backward about Mr. Rilea. First, he listened to Mr. Perkins tell of the riding virtues of the Chevrolet and then he asked to look under the hood. Five minutes had not passed before Mr. Rilea with Mr. Perkins at the wheel was riding up the length of Rattlesnake avenue at the rate of 15 miles an hour. The avenue is really only a long lane. The speedometer measured it at .3 of a mile. But it was long enough to get all of Agness out to see the sight of their postmaster riding over the road, his hands holding on tight to the sides of the roadster, while children ran back into their houses, screaming.

So it was that one of America's postmasters, who had not ridden in an automobile, got his first ride.

**For State Senator**

I wish to announce my candidacy for State Senator, 18th District, on the Republican ticket, and to respectfully solicit the support of the voters of said District. J. E. Gregg.

**Political announcement**

Having been nominated by the Republican party for the office of County School Superintendent, I earnestly solicit the support of all voters of Lincoln County regardless of past party affiliations. As to my qualifications for this office: I was graduated from the Knoxville Tenn. High School, and from Georgetown College with a B. S. degree; I have had two years Summer School work at the University of Tenn.; a course of correspondence work from Silver City Normal and the past summer had a Summer school term in the New Mexico State Normal at Las Vegas.

I have had ten years teaching experience, the last five being in the Carrizozo schools, and hold a Teacher's Life Certificate in the State of New Mexico. ALICE M. FRENCH.

**Mrs. Gurney Dies**

The News, among many other old friends, received a wire Friday morning, October 12, from Frank Gurney, Elk City, Kansas, stating that his mother, Mrs. Julia Gurney, died the previous evening. Inasmuch as the News, for that week, was in the mails, the sad announcement of her death, necessarily, had to await this week's issue. The remains, accompanied by her only son, Frank, and Frank, Jr., were conveyed to El Paso and funeral services were held in that city Monday afternoon. The date of the funeral was indefinite; consequently few friends from here were privileged to attend, but many sent flowers, and those who did go from here state the services were most solemn and impressive and that the floral offerings were profuse and beautiful. The pall bearers were railroad boys whom Mrs. Gurney had known many years in Carrizozo, and interment was made beside the husband who preceded her to the Great Beyond 21 years ago.

Mrs. Gurney died as did husband, from heart failure, and without a premonition of the end. She had spent the day with a sister visiting friends, and, apparently in the best of health. But the "Black camel that kneels at the gate of all mankind" had called and she gently passed to her reward.

Mrs. Gurney came with her husband to the Southwest many years ago and to Carrizozo in 1908, at which time they took over the Railroad Eating House. Upon the death of her husband in 1909, her son Frank joined her in the conduct of that hotel, and they continued the business until 1921, at which time they moved to Elk City, Kansas, where they have since made their home. They still hold valuable property here and elsewhere in the Southwest.

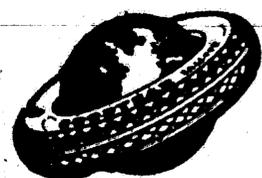
Mrs. Gurney was one of the most open-hearted, generous citizens any community ever had; no plea for charity ever went unheeded; no beggar was ever turned from her door; and, if as we believe, charity is the greatest of all, she is certain of her reward in the future, and carries with her to that "bourne whence no traveler returneth" the conviction of many friends who believe she excelled in its practice. Carrizozo and its people have lost a friend one of the best—and while we bow our heads in sorrow, we also do not forget our sympathy for her son, grandson, and other relatives, to whom her death is an irreparable loss.

**School Superintendent**

I hereby announce my candidacy for Supt. of Schools of Lincoln county, as the nominee of the Democratic party. Your support will be sincerely appreciated.

Mrs. S. H. Nickels.

**Hard Boiled!**



**THIS NEW GOODYEAR**

How would you like to have a tire that couldn't be licked? Drive it hard, give it the bad news, run it any where short of a nail plant or a glass works. The new DOUBLE EAGLE CORD for passenger cars. Extra plies, More Tread and more Traction for safer driving.

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

A GREATER TELEPHONE SYSTEM FOR NEW MEXICO

**Telephone News**

**439 BELL SYSTEM OWNERS IN NEW MEXICO**

New Mexico Stockholders Own a Total of 6,211 Shares of A. T. and T. Stock

The Bell System is largely owned by the people it serves. Throughout the nation, in almost every city and hamlet, there are Bell System stockholders.

**DIVIDENDS**

In addition to the 439 men and women who own American Telephone and Telegraph Company stock there are other stockholders in the Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company.

Thus in practically every county in New Mexico there are men and women whose dollars are having a part in making a neighborhood of the nation.

This month dividend checks will be mailed to more than 430,000 stockholders of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company in every state in the Union.

**A STATEMENT OF POLICY**

"The fact that the responsibility for such a large part of the entire telephone service of the country rests solely upon this Company and its Associated Companies also impose on the management an unusual obligation to the public to see to it that the service shall at all times be adequate, dependable and satisfactory to the user."

From an address by Walter S. Gifford, President, American Telephone and Telegraph Company.

This company as one of the associated companies of the Bell System is in full accord with the policy outlined above.

The Mountain State Telephone and Telegraph Co. F. H. Reid, President.

CALLS BY NUMBER SAVE YOUR TIME

**The Livestock Situation**

Drought conditions in northern Arizona have brought about a rather serious condition for both cattle and sheep raisers in that section. Faced with shortage of feed and water through the winter months, it is now necessary for stockmen to either move or sell their herds and flocks down to an actual starvation basis. In the face of the cattle shortage, this is an unfortunate situation, due to the costly replacement of breeding stock.

The cattle market is admittedly sensitive, as is always the case when market values undergo such sharp upward revisions as have taken place during this past year. However, there is nothing in the temporary decline which should cause any apprehension on the part of growers. We must expect some fluctuation as it is only natural for buyers to make every possible attempt to hold values down to the best of their ability. Everything associated with the cattle business appears to be very favorable to the producer. The opinion of close students of the trade is that cattle values are fairly secure for a prolonged period.

In order to stimulate the improvement of beef cattle, dairy cattle, hogs, sheep and horses, the British government actually subsidizes the outstanding pure bred sires. In many cases, the government owns the sire, charging for service according to the value of the animal. This gives the smallest breeder opportunity to inject best blood lines into his

stock without the necessity of actually having a large investment in such an animal. The same idea might be carried out in some parts of the United States, where counties could purchase outstanding, registered herd sires for the general improvement of animals in the community. A charge sufficient to pay interest and carrying charges on the animal could be assessed for each service. In other instances, stockmen in one community will join together in the purchase of a good sire, pro-rating the cost according to the number of animals served. It would seem that the county method could be practiced to a great extent in this country, especially in districts where there are many small flocks and herds. Such a plan, carried along over a period of years, would bring back many fold the original cost, through improving the blood lines of live stock in each particular action.

Word comes from the Northwest of an extensive movement of Western cattle to the Middle West feed lots for short time feeding. The demand from this source is more pronounced than usual and offers an additional marketing opportunity for the producer. These cattle are put on feed lot stuff sixty to ninety days hence, carrying from 150 to 200 pounds additional weight. This process changes the classification from Western grass or warmed up to corn fed cattle, thus qualifying them for the highest level of prices paid for to inject best blood lines into his feed lot production.

Patronize the

**CARRIZOZO EATING HOUSE**

E. H. SWEET, Manager

Open Day and Night.

Dinner Parties Our Specialties.

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

# The Red Road

## A Romance of Braddock's Defeat

By

### HUGH PENDEXTER

Illustrations by  
IRWIN MYERS

W. N. U. SERVICE  
Copyright by Hugh Pendexter.



#### CHAPTER VIII—Continued

I popped out from the door and picking up a hide slid it into place, remaining until I had three skins in place. I would have perished longer had she not run out to upbraid me, scolding like a vixen. Then began the phase of warfare I had been dreading, the sending of fire-arrows. None hit the roof; and while they were preparing more, she rushed forth and finished one side of the roof.

The girl scolded me as if I had been a wayward child. Her gravity and seriousness became her prettily. The little lecture was interrupted by another flight of burning arrows. This time they had the range and we heard two strike on the roof. Before I knew what she was doing she had stepped out to observe how her scheme was working. I followed and picked her up and carried her inside.

"Anyway, mister, there ain't any arrows on the roof," she told me as I stood her on her feet. "Points couldn't get any hold on them skins. Just sizzled off."

Between volleys was the golden time for work. I begged her to keep under cover and went to finish patching the south side. This time the foe was awaiting my appearance and delivered a crashing volley the moment I cleared the door. Some of the lead whistled unwholesomely close. A voice shouted loudly and ten Indians, selected for their fleetness of foot, came racing across the opening. It was grimly significant that they were armed with axes only. They were determined to bring the light to close quarters. I entered the cabin as the girl began firing from the rear loop hole.

"Here they come from all directions! They mean it this time!" she cried.

The attack was peralated to until one brave was backing the door with his ax. It is a peculiar fact that with them at each close quarters none of their number was mortally wounded. Doubtless we were nervous and a bit confused by the attack being pressed on three sides while some of them actually climbed on to the roof and dislodged some of the skins. I have no clear recollection of details. I know we darted from side to side and discharged the two rifles and the musket. The room was thick with smoke and I recall my fear lest those on the roof should make an opening and jump down upon us.

It was not until they began to fall back that I discovered the girl had been more calm than I, for she had refused to discharge her pistol. I peered from a loophole and saw them running for the woods and not a weapon to the cabin was loaded. One of their number had been hit in the foot and was limping along with two men helping him. Probably he had been hit while climbing onto the roof, his foot coming in range with one of the loopholes as a musket was discharged.

I loaded rapidly to get one of the three men making off together, but the moment I opened the door a warning was shouted from the leader in the woods and the wounded man was dropped in a little hollow. His assistants raced off in different directions. The fellow containing the wounded man was too slight effectually to protect him, and opening the door sufficiently to accommodate my rifle-barrel I would have stirred him up had not the girl thrust her hand over the lint and at the same time pulled me backward. I opened my mouth to rebuke her, but she clapped a hand over my mouth and pointed toward the room. Then pulling my ear down to her lips she whispered: "They didn't all quit the roof, mister. I heard a little noise up there."

I nodded and gently closed the door and barred it and cocked my ear. She nudged me as the man on the roof made a faint scuffling sound. This was a danger I had never counted upon. To get at the fellow necessitated my leaving the cabin. We began talking to allay any suspicion on his part, and the girl said: "He's moving along to get directly over the door. We must fool him."

Bidding her to move about at the rear of the cabin and to keep on talking, I stepped to the door and in the noches cut in the logs, at that one might climb to a cradle under the eaves and scrutinize the opening before opening the door, gently placed my feet and pulled myself up until my eyes were at the crack. My head was close to the roof and as the girl chattered along I heard the telltale sound of the savage working his way down to the eaves and directly over the door.

As I was about to descend, I was further warned, for a moccasin had just dropped down across my narrow range of vision. The Indian was sitting with one foot hanging down from the eaves and waiting for me to leave the cabin. When he would drop down upon me. The roof was formed of sapling-size poles covered with large sections of thick bark, which in turn was held in place by poles running lengthwise at regular intervals. I drew my knife and gently inserted it between two of the poles, then desisted, as at the most I would only prick the fellow and put him on his guard.

Regaining the floor I moved a rough table, which Brazier used for displaying his trade-goods, close to the chimney, and gave the girl an iron prod and directed her to stand on the table and pretend to be making an opening through the roof. She hesitated and asked:

"You're going out?"

"He'll be watching the chimney."

"There may be two of 'em."

I shook my head and held up a finger and directed her to keep talking in a loud voice as she assailed the roof. Then taking the short rifle and toasting it I tiptoed to the door and noiselessly removed the bar and waited.

The girl began jabbing the iron rod between two of the poles and calling down to me to mount the table and help her. She made much noise and yet I believed I caught a faint sound from over the door. Lifting the door so it would not sag and scrape the floor, I worked it open wide enough for me to pass out.

"The rod's through the roof!" cried the girl.

At the same time a shout rose from the forest. I darted through the narrow opening and whirled about and raised the rifle. One savage was there and had been on the point of crawling to the ridge-pole to investigate the several inches of iron rod showing through the bark when the yell from the woods had warned him to be on his guard. He must have connected the outcry of his friends with the sudden appearance of the rod, for he was on all fours and staring over his shoulder to where his friends were in hiding.

When he saw me the rifle was at my shoulder. He made a convulsive effort to hurl his ax and roll off the roof, but he was dead before he could throw it.

From the Indian's point of view there should have been but one thing for them to do—return at once with their guns and endeavor to shoot us through the loopholes. Luckily for us, they were not inclined to risk any more of their men. I could hear their leader shouting to them, but if he were exhorting them to charge, they had no heart for it. They renewed the attack with fire-arrows. With loose hides, I patched the bare spots as far as I could reach while the girl looped skins together to go over the ridge-pole. I had ignored their musket fire but when a small bullet whined close to my head I knew some Indian or Frenchman had arrived on the scene with a rifle, and I lost no time in taking cover.

"That sounds like cannon," said the girl as I closed and made fast the door.

"It was a rifle. We must be more careful."

"I know a rifle when I hear it. That's what I mean, mister."

I listened and heard it. It was thunder beyond any doubt. I opened the door a crack and scanned the heavens. There was no storm in sight.

"It's up the Monongahela, I told her. "It's as far off I fear we won't get even the skirt of it."

We needed much of it; not only to drench the cabin but to cool the air inside. With the door closed and the stout shutter in place over the one small opening that served as a window it was blood-hot in the cabin.

"I wish I was there now," I knew what he saw—a thousand beds, in crates stamped with his name, on the shipping platform of his busy factory.

"Of the Conifer Family  
The torrey pines occur in restricted localities in Florida, California, Japan and China. They are a genus of conifer, belonging to the taxineae or redwoods. The California species, known as California nutmeg, is the largest reaching a height of 70 feet and occasionally even 100 feet.

"Bristol Old Port  
Bristol is one of the oldest ports in England. Its history is generally believed to go back 2,000 years, when it was the terminal point of barter for the Phoenician traders. It was later used by the Roman navigators.

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The place was so insufferable from smoke and powder fumes and the heat that I risked a chance shot, from the forest by removing the shutter and opening the door. The thunder rolled across the sky again and the girl sighed:

"Let's wish it's a smart one and will come this way."

I made her drink some water and with a pewter dish bathed her wrists and slim neck. She complained that I was "wasting it, and in the next moment was on the point of weeping as she said no one had been kind to her, except her crippled uncle, since her mother's death. I brushed back her hair and bathed her forehead and washed the smoke and grime from her face and tried to be very gentle with her. I was beginning to realize what a slip of a thing she was to be participating in such grim tragedies.

Suddenly she drew away from me and rearranged her hair and diffidently said:

"You've been master kind to me, mister. I wish I was a witch, like folks in Great cove say. I'd change you into a horse, or a bird, and you'd get clear of all this."

"Sit here, just inside the door, while I stand watch. I've never had a chance to walk on such a brave little woman before."

"Boo! That's fooling," she scoffed, and eying me in surprise. "You've been in big settlements. You've seen women, maybe, who never see an Injun. All they have to do is be brave. If I had a pair of shoes like what some of them settlement women most likely wear, I'd die fighting to keep 'em."

"If we get out of this, you shall have the gayest pair of shoes to be found in Alexandria," I promised, and I thought of Josephine and her love of luxury and wondered how she would have endured the ordeal of being cornered in a trader's cabin at the mouth of Turtle creek.

"I ain't used to have folks give me things," she gravely told me. "We'll have to think about that." Then shyly: "Is that where you want me to go? To Alexandria, a real big settlement?"

In truth, I had given no thought as to just where she should go did we escape. Yet how could I give her a pair of shoes in Alexandria if she were not there to receive them?

"If I go back there, yes, I have to hang there now. Like yourself, I am homeless."

This pleased her and she snuggled against my knee and murmured:

"I'm thinking it's mighty good that you're like that—no home. You can build a home anywhere. All you need is an ax and some trees. If you'd had a home, you'd never have come poking round Great Cove. Lor's love! What would have happened to me if you hadn't come along? At Will's creek, too. And in that other cabin, when I run away. And now here."

"You have nothing to thank me for," I sadly told her. "At all those places you name, you have had trouble because I did go to the cove. Now we'll close the door while I take a look at the woods from the back of the cabin. The Indians are too quiet to suit me."

I bent down to the loophole and immediately called to her to make sure the bar was firmly in place.

"Another light," she sighed. "And we was having such a talk!"

I heard her reloading her rifle, but did not remove my eye from the hole. Something was slowly approaching the cabin. For a moment I could not make it out, and then glimpsed the top of a feather showing above the strange object. Simultaneously with my discovery, the Indians began grigg their guns at the front of the cabin and yelling. I paid no heed to the gunfire and the shouting, for the real menace was where the feather bobbed and slowly advanced.

She elbowed me aside, and after a glance informed me:

"They've fastened some of the skins together and are holding them in front of them. Wonder if I'll stop a bullet."

I fired my rifle. The moving barricade stopped, and then came on again. The savage, or savages, had difficulty in keeping it in place and their approach was very slow. Exulting cries resounded from the woods as the hidden watchers witnessed how ineffective had been my bullet.

It seemed to be a very long time that I waited, and finally noted how dark the interior of the cabin was growing. Had I not known the position of the sun, I would have said it was later than the twilight hour.

"I can't hardly see you, mister," said the girl uneasily. "You look all humped over like a bear."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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## NEW YORK NEEDS NO MAYORS, NOW HAS 12

### Locality Bosses Take Their Jobs Seriously.

New York.—Mayor Walker's many visits to other cities have inspired the rather satiric suggestion that the

# OUR COMIC SECTION

## Our Pet Peeve



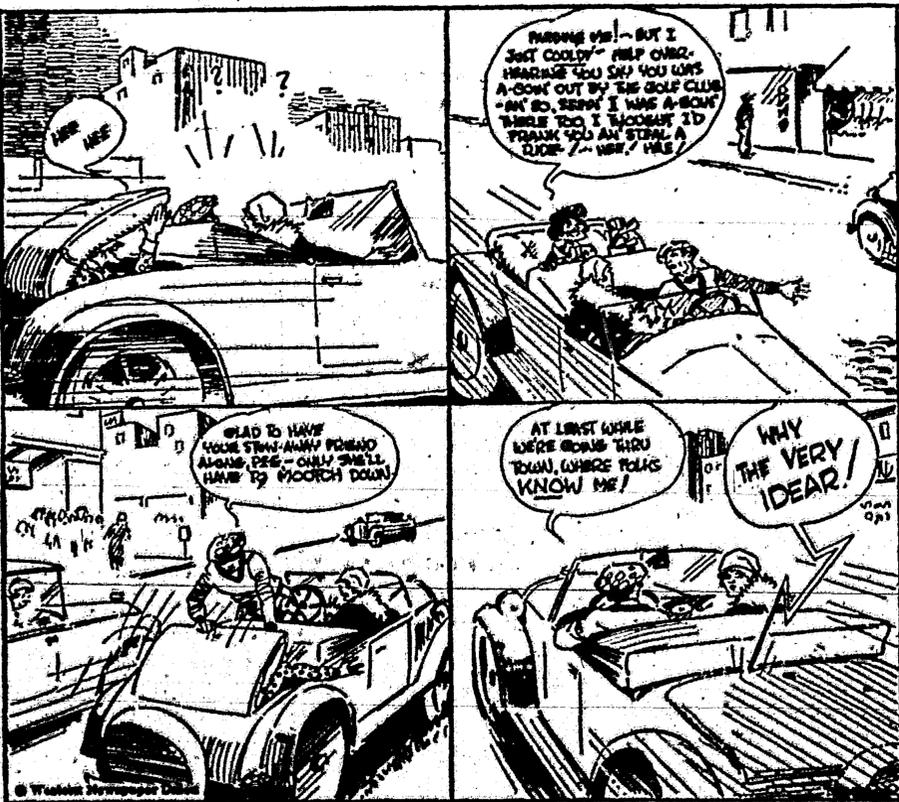
## THE FEATHERHEADS

## A Matter of Taste



## FINNEY OF THE FORCE

## Lots and Lots of Fun



# LIVE STOCK

## WAY TO PREVENT STOMACH WORMS

Various salt-and-drug mixtures have been used by sheep raisers who at times give glowing accounts as to their effectiveness as stomach worm preventives. The mixture of salt and copperas is one of those frequently suggested. While this mixture has not been put to test by any state experiment station, other mixtures have been tried. The results secured in these tests may permit of some general deductions as to the effectiveness of this method of preventing stomach worms.

One often hears of the high efficiency of tobacco, given either in the salt or in the feed, as a stomach worm preventive. Two tests conducted by the bureau of animal industry of the United States Department of Agriculture, and one test by the Ohio Experiment station, showed tobacco to be of no value in preventing stomach worms. At the Ohio Experiment station a group of lambs were allowed salt which had incorporated in it 1 c. c. of 40 per cent nicotine sulphate for each ounce of salt. This salt and nicotine mixture was so strong that it caused the death of one lamb and the illness of another lamb, and yet it had no worth as a stomach worm preventive. It is hard to conceive, therefore, of any mixture which will be effective against stomach worms and yet not harmful to the sheep, especially when a drug such as nicotine sulphate, which is effective when used as a drench, fails so completely when used in a salt mixture, and this even though allowed in a concentration sufficient to jeopardize the health of the sheep.

## Corn Alone for Pigs Is Not Satisfactory

Generally, corn alone will not prove a satisfactory feed for full-feeding pigs even when they are on a legume or rape pasture, according to Ohio State University.

Corn and tankage or corn and a mixture of two parts tankage and one part oil meal will produce more rapid gains and less feed will be required to produce 100 pounds of gain than when corn alone or corn and mid-dlings are used.

If the pigs are on bluegrass pasture or have no forage at all, it recommends corn supplemented by a mixture of 50 pounds of tankage, 25 pounds of oil meal, and 25 pounds of alfalfa meal or ground alfalfa.

If skim milk is available in sufficient quantities it may be substituted for all or part of the recommended protein supplement. In general, corn, hominy, or corn and barley fed at the rate of 25 pounds to one pound of protein supplements, will prove to be the most practical combination for full-feeding pigs on pasture when both rate and economy of gain are considered.

## Information on Goats by Iowa State College

A new circular concerning the breeds and methods of feeding and handling milk goats has been issued by Iowa State college, Ames, Iowa. The circular, written by C. A. Matthews and Earl Weaver, blasts the popular notion that goats will thrive on almost any kind of feed from tin cans to newspapers.

Milk can be produced on a commercial scale more cheaply from dairy cows than from goats, according to the circular, so it is not expected that goats will replace dairy cows in the United States to any great extent. The economical advantage for goats must be found under conditions where they can be kept cheaper than dairy cows or where there is a sufficient price advantage for goat's milk, according to the circular.

## Live Stock Notes

Dock and castrate the lambs.

A horse hide furnishes about 18 pounds of leather.

Rainy weather is a good time to trim the hoofs of your calf or calves.

Most horses which die in pain expire in silence, or utter merely a moan or whine.

Ewes which are to be bred should be gaining in weight at the time of the breeding season.

To bring the top price a lamb must be fat but, as a rule, it must not weigh over 85 pounds when marketed.

It is an impossibility to breed good cattle from an inferior sire. The cost of the sire should be a secondary consideration.

It was thought, a few years ago, that silage-fed cattle shrank more in shipment than those finished on dry roughage. It has now been abundantly demonstrated, however, that if silage is withheld for the last day or two before shipment and dry roughage fed instead, cattle fattened on silage will not shrink any more than those which have received no silage.

## ARE YOU SUPERSTITIOUS ???

By FRANK ELLIS, JR.

**Eggs**  
THE Hawaiians believe that the large island of Hawaii was produced by the bursting of an egg, which had been laid on the water by a bird. There was no other land. Have not our forefathers said: "Everything springs from an egg; it is the world's cradle?"

Chinese writers relate that in the beginning when all was darkness and confusion, there came a vast mundane egg, which divided itself into two parts. One part was a human being, who is and has always been known to the Chinese as Poon-Koo-Wing. Of the upper portion of the shell this being formed the heavens, and of the lower part he made the earth.

In Germany they say that to cross one's face with the first new laid egg



of a chicken that has been hatched in the spring and begins to lay shortly before December 27 of the same year, is considered the means of improving and beautifying the complexion.

At Basle, in 1494, legal proceedings were actually taken against a cock for having laid an egg. The cock was condemned to death, not as a cock, but as a devil in the form of a cock, and was, with its egg, burned at the stake with all the form and solemnity of a judicial punishment.

Birds' eggs were said to cure drunkenness.

## May Marriages

IT IS of common opinion that to marry in the month of May is unlucky. Our ancestors, like the Romans, superstitiously objected to marrying in the month of May. An old poet said: "May never was ye month of lovers." An ancient adage runs: "Who marries between the sickle and the scythe will never thrive."

In some parts of France a marriage contracted in May or August is considered unlucky. One of the reasons for not marrying in this objectionable



month was that May was the month of old men, while June was the month of young men.

The Romans considered February 11, June 2, November 2, December 1 as days unfit for marriage.

Days which are considered good to marry in (for on these days women will be fond and loving) are: January 2, 4, 11, 10 and 21; February 1, 3, 10, 19, 21; March 3, 5, 12, 20, 23; April 2, 4, 12, 20 and 22; May 2, 4, 12, 20, 23; June 1, 3, 11, 10, 21; July 1, 3, 12, 19, 21, 31; August 2, 11, 18, 20, 30; September 1, 3, 10, 18, 28; October 1, 3, 15, 17, 27, 29; November 5, 11, 13, 22, 25, and December 1, 8, 10, 19, 23, 29 (© 1921, Western Newspaper Union).

## Victim of Imperial Rome

Zenobia was queen of Palmyra and wife of Odenathus, who had been recognized as king of Palmyra by the Roman emperor, Gallienus, 266 A. D. Upon the death of her husband Zenobia attempted to extend her domain, but was defeated and brought to Rome a prisoner, by Agricola.

## Winning Success

Success is never born of a day. It is the result of a process so gradual that it comes as a matter of surprise to those who achieve it. Those who reach the goal get there because their immediate concern is the task at hand. —Grit.



## OLD FOLKS SAY DR. CALDWELL WAS RIGHT

The basis of treating sickness has not changed since Dr. Caldwell left Medical College in 1875, nor since he placed on the market the laxative prescription he had used in his practice.

He treated constipation, biliousness, headaches, mental depression, indigestion, sour stomach and other indispositions entirely by means of simple vegetable laxatives, herbs and roots. These are still the basis of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, a combination of senna and other mild herbs, with poplain.

The simpler the remedy for constipation, the safer for the child and for you. And as you can get results in a mild and safe way by using Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, why take chances with strong drugs?

A bottle will last several months, and all can use it. It is pleasant to the taste, gentle in action, and free from narcotics. Elderly people find it ideal. All drug stores have the generous bottles, or write "Syrup Pepsin," Dept. BD, Monticello, Illinois, for free trial bottle.

## In His Chosen Field

"And do you lose yourself in your work?"

"Yes."

"What is your work?"

"Exploring Central Africa."

Lots of the money that men marry in counterfeit.



## Acidity

The common cause of digestive difficulties is excess acid. Soda cannot alter this condition, and it burns the stomach. Something that will neutralize the acidity in the stomach is the thing to take. That is why physicians tell the public to use Phillips Milk of Magnesia.

One spoonful of this delightful preparation can neutralize many times its volume in acid. It acts instantly; relief is quick, and very apparent. All gas is dispelled; all sourness is soon gone; the whole system is sweetened. Do try this perfect anti-acid, and remember it is just as good for children, too, and pleasant for them to take. Any drug store has the genuine, prescriptional product.

## PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

### What is It?

The changing trend of the times and customs is reflected in the children and a casual question of the younger set brings it to notice. For instance, Marjorie, looking up from a book she was reading, asked, "Mother, what is a hatpin?"

## CAN NOW DO ANY WORK

Thanks to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Denison, Texas.—"I think there is no tonic equal to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for nervousness and I have used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sensitive Wash and the Pills for Constipation. I can certainly praise your medicines for what they have done for me and I wish you success in the future. I can do any kind of work now and when women ask me what has helped me I recommend your medicines. I will answer any letters I receive asking about them."

—Mrs. EMMA ORZIO, Route 2, Box 23, Denison, Texas.



in the future. I can do any kind of work now and when women ask me what has helped me I recommend your medicines. I will answer any letters I receive asking about them."

## RECKLE OINTMENT

**LOCAL AND PERSONAL**

J. M. Cravens and wife went to Santa Fe Saturday on a business mission.

Mr. and Mrs. George J. Dingwall spent the past week-end at their cottage on Eagle Creek.

Wayne Van Schoyck, the well known merchant of White Oaks, was a business visitor Wednesday.

Fred Fisher is here from the coast on a visit to Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Farley and other members of the family.

Dr. and Mrs. F. H. Johnson and sister, Mrs. Stebbins, spent Tuesday in El Paso, going down on No. 11 and returning on 2.

Misses Ethel Johnson and Lorene Stimmel, teachers at Ancho and Coyote, respectively, were with homefolks last week-end.

Clinton Branum and Sol Shaw left Wednesday night for Greeley, Colorado. They are with the New Mexico Construction Company.

Mr. and Mrs. David Finley were here from Saturday to Tuesday from Pecos, Texas, visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. U. Finley.

Mrs. George Stebbins, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. F. H. Johnson, the last two weeks, left yesterday for her home at Salina, Kansas.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam G. Allen and little Billie left Sunday for San Francisco, where Mr. Allen has entered the Southern Pacific hospital for treatment.

Mrs. R. P. Hopkins is here from Albuquerque to be with her sister, Mrs. Barber, and to render all possible assistance in the stricken household.

John L. Bryan, county assessor and candidate for reelection, spent the first of the week in different parts of the county in the interest of his candidacy.

Mrs. George Rustin left Thursday of last week for her home in Los Angeles, following an extended visit here with her daughter, Mrs. Claude Branum.

Rollins Smith, an old school fellow of Brent Paden and who was the guest of the Padens during his stay here, left Saturday on his return to his home in Los Angeles.

Mrs. T. A. Spencer and little son A. N. returned Friday from Columbia, Missouri, to which point they had gone early in September to place Jane and Billie in school.

**County Exhibits**

(By the Committee)

We were very proud of the showing made by the farmers and truck gardeners of Lincoln county, and many tourists and out-of-town people spoke in enthusiastic terms of the high quality of the exhibits displayed at the Lincoln County Fair.

The task of judging and awarding the prizes was handled entirely by Mr. Ware, of the State College.

Space does not permit a detailed description, owing to the great variety of stuff shown. We had everything from wheat, oats, apples, garden truck, etc., to home-made soap, canned goods and bread, so we will just give a list of the prize winners:

- Glencoe Woman's Club
- Southern Pacific Farms (Fred Pflanzten, Mgr.)
- H. E. Keller
- Oscar Clouse
- E. M. Brickley
- Erma Poage and Otilia Vega
- Mrs. J. W. Jordan
- Mrs. C. E. Robertson
- Mrs. J. E. Farley
- Floy W. Skinner
- Wm. J. Langston
- Annabelle Cole
- Marion Hunt
- L. R. Lamay
- W. I. Broocke
- Mrs. A. Ziegler

**Capitan Cemetery Fund**

The following statement of receipts and expenditure of the Capitan Cemetery Fund are here-with given in detail:

RECEIPTS	
The Titworth Co.	\$15 00
Lewis Cummins	2 50
Monte Gardenhire	1 00
C. C. Merchant	2 00
William Sevier	1 00
William Peters	1 00
P. G. Peters	5 00
J. H. Kingston	1 00
Hunt Hobbs	2 00
Monroe Howard	1 00
J. A. Brubaker	3 00
Carl Fisher	50
Ruth Andrews	2 00
Tom Hobbs	1 00
A. R. Dean	7 50
S. E. Burks	3 00
F. H. Hall	2 00
W. B. Payne	1 00
M. B. Peters	1 00
Lulu A. Boone	5 00
Witt Sears	5 00
D. S. Whitely	1 00
Tom Key	50
J. E. Koonce	50
William Clark	1 00
Jim Cavanaugh	2 00
Mamie Coor	2 00
Ethel Howard	1 00
W. T. Lumpkins	50
J. M. Foster	50
R. B. Province	2 00
Anna J. Wells	1 00
R. W. Bilbo	1 00
Andy Wright	1 00
Mrs. Hunt Hobbs	1 00
Harvey Foster	1 00
Ernest Patterson	1 00
Louise G. Cooper	1 00
E. C. Dow	1 00
Sarah Gray	4 00
T. J. Simer	50
F. F. Clark	1 50
Mateo Talavera	1 00
Mattie Porter	1 00
Jim Goodall	1 00
Sam Cox	1 00
S. W. Hale	1 00
Fay Clubb	4 00
Jim Anderson	1 00
	\$97.50

EXPENDITURES	
F. F. Clark, building fence	\$25 00
E. C. Dow, hauling posts	7 00
Gates	30 00
Wire	51 74
Posts	3 63
Gate posts donated by A. R. Dean	\$117.37

There are pledged but unpaid subscriptions that will almost take care of the deficit, and the delinquents are urged to redeem their pledges at once.

A. R. Dean,  
Ethel Howard,  
Iva Burks,  
Capitan Cemetery Com.

**OLD DOC BIRD SAYS**

By the time an immigrant gets acclimated he begins to worry about the hordes of aliens coming in.



**First Aid**

First aid to the injured may mean first and most important step in saving a life. Prevent infection. Keep on hand necessary first aid supplies and use them for the slightest injury.

We will gladly show you what first aid remedies should be in your medicine cabinet.

Rolland's Drug Store

**Lincoln Items**

Miss Mary Fritz, Superintendent of Lincoln County Schools, was a Lincoln visitor this week.

Mrs. Felman, whose husband is employed at Fort Stanton, is a guest at Benito Inn.

Miss DuPont of New York City is a house guest at the Penfield home. Miss DuPont visited here last year and was so favorably impressed with our climate and true western hospitality she returned to spend another vacation.

Miss Charlotte Rice, who has been spending her vacation in Carlsbad, stopped over a few hours with home folks last Monday on her return to her duties at Fort Stanton.

Mrs. J. M. Penfield and daughters and their house guest, Miss DuPont, motored to Carrizozo Saturday to attend the Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hale announce the arrival of a baby daughter. Mrs. Hale will be remembered as Miss Frances Fritz, one of Lincoln's best beloved school teachers and the good wishes of the community go to the parents and to the young lady that she may possess her mother's wonderful traits of character.

Mr. Mrs. C. L. Gylling and three daughters, Miss Nellie Shaver and Miss Jouel Miller, motored to Carrizozo Friday to attend the Fair. The Gyllings were dinner guests at the home of Dr. and Mrs. P. M. Shaver.

Lincoln schools closed Friday to enable the students to attend the Fair and track meet in Carrizozo. The High School sent over a large delegation, accompanied by Miss Kell, principal, Miss Nell Pflanzton and Mr. T. J. Hubbard. Misses Fronie Hulbert and Anna Kell were entered in the girls basket ball throw, Fronie making fourth place. George Dow won first place in high jump. We are very proud of the showing our students made and especially proud of the lady-like and manly way in which they conducted themselves while in Carrizozo.

Mr. Hubbard has started training the boys in basket ball, while Miss Kell is getting the girls lined up. We predict a successful season for both teams.

**Golf Club Elects**

The Carrizozo Golf Club held a very important meeting one night last week, which was attended by a number of members.

In addition to the transaction of considerable business, involving the transfer and title to real estate, the following officers and directors were elected: F. E. Hedrick, President; T. A. Spencer, Vice President; D. X. LaValle, Secretary; M. B. Paden, Treasurer.

The Directors are: F. H. Johnson, Bryan, Casier, T. A. Spencer, W. P. Dolan, A. H. Hudspeth, F. E. Hedrick and M. U. Finley.

**Baptist Church Notes of Lincoln County**

The services at Capitan last Sunday were reported as good with three additions. Sunday school is increasing in enrollment. Arrangements are almost complete to recover the church building.

The pastor will hold service at Corona next Sunday.

Announcements of services found elsewhere in this paper.

FOR SALE—Excellent Everett Piano. Inquire of 10-12-21 Mrs. A. Ziegler.

**For County Clerk**

I hereby announce my candidacy for County Clerk on the Republican ticket, and will appreciate the support of the voters of Lincoln County for that office.

Respectfully,  
S. E. (Ben) Grimes.

**Ziegler Bros.**



**LIKE A LOOKING-GLASS**

Kayser "Slipper Heel" Hosiery reflects many things—the good taste of the wearer, the exquisite beauty of pure, evenly knit silk and the foremost hosiery style of the day.

The "Slipper Heel" has been cleverly designed to add tapering, graceful lines to all ankles.

As low as \$1.65 per pair

**KAYSER PRICES**

- No. 90x Slipper Heel at \$1.50
- No. 88x Slipper Heel at \$1.65
- No. 97 Slipper Heel at \$1.95
- No. 1.0x Slipper Heel at \$2.50

**Ziegler Bros.**

CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

Universal Providers.

Established 1886

**Crystal Theatre**

J. C. Barrett, manager.

Friday Only. Jackie Coogan in "Buttons" also the comedy "Showing Off."

Saturday and Monday. Irene Rich in "The Silver Slave" also comedy.

Tuesday and Wednesday. "Dynamite" the Wonder Dog in "Hound of Silver Creek and comedy also Pathe News.

Thursday and Friday. Sally O'Neil in "Frisco Sally Levy"

Saturday and Monday. Syd Chaplin in "The Fortune Hunter."

**For State Senator**

I hereby announce my candidacy for State Senator, 18th district, on the Democratic ticket and respectfully solicit the support of the voters in said district.

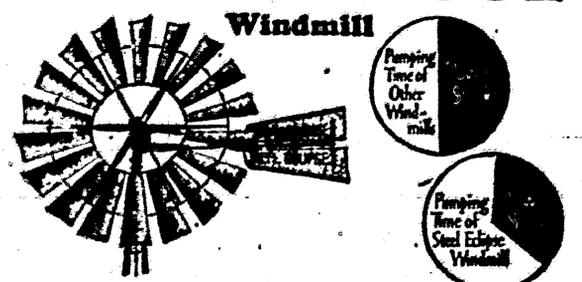
Louise H. Coe

**Community Hall Dance**

The Arizona Night Hawks from Albuquerque, New Mexico will give a dance at the Community Hall, Thursday evening October 25, 1928.

Apples Apples! We are apple headquarters; all the best varieties. Buy them by the box. Ziegler Bros.

**STEEL ECLIPSE**



**Starts sooner—pumps longer**

Two windmills stood just across the road from each other. With the first sign of a breeze one started up smoothly and quietly. When the breeze became a wind the other started with a groan and lumbered away only as long 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 to rest with the last trace of the dying breeze.

That is the difference between a super windmill and just a windmill. It is the difference between accurately machined and fitted gears and ordinary cast gears; the difference between turned, ground and polished shafts and ordinary steel shafts.

the difference between machined and polished bearings and ordinary bearings; the difference between running in oil and running with dry gears.

In other words, it is the difference between the Fairbanks-Morse Self-Oiling Steel Eclipse Windmill and just a plain windmill.

Come in and see this great advance in windmill construction. See the self-oiling feature—the cast-iron foot—mechanism that enables the Eclipse to actually pump water during two-thirds of every revolution of the wind wheel. You will form a new idea of how good a windmill can be.

City Garage, V. Reil, Prop.  
Carrizozo, New Mexico

FAIRBANKS-MORSE PRODUCTS

"Every Line a Leader"