

LINCOLN COUNTY NEWS

Successor to Carrizozo News

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CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, MARCH 1, 1929

NUMBER 9

Basketball Battles

Last Friday night at the Community Hall two of the warmest basketball games in the history of the county were pulled off. The contests were between the girls' and boys' teams of Corona and Carrizozo.

The girls' battle came first—and it was the real thing—and during its progress the sidelines made the welkin ring with shouts, while the rah, rah boys and girls of both schools kept up an unceasing din. Our girls trailed throughout the first half and well into the second, but made a whirlwind finish and overwhelmed the visitors in the final count amidst the wildest confusion and enthusiasm.

Then came the battle of the giants, the sturdy boys of Corona pitted against the swift and alert bunch of Carrizozo Hi's. This game was a replica of the girls' game, our boys pressing the visitors, the latter leading heavily in the first half and starting the second with a vigor and precision that looked impossible to stem. Finally, our boys struck their stride and when they got hold of the ball she almost invariably went home, and when the whistle announced that "time" was up, the score was a tie. After a short rest, the teams again faced each other in a five minute endeavor to break the tie. The local High sank the ball and successfully herded Corona from her goal, in which some magnificent guarding was shown, and the visitors went scoreless, the game going to Carrizozo—and then pandemonium did break loose. Our teams had met their old time rivals and had taken a double header. It was worth a sore throat.

The next night our two teams went to Capitan, but for the reason that the local team, and everyone connected with it, have been so busy getting ready for the Artesia Tournament, we lack details of these two games. However, the rumor is current that we lost both games—of which, however, the locals have said little.

I'm the Boob

I'm the boob what steps on the gas. Believe me, I can push that old boat of mine along plenty above the speed limit. What did you say? Get pinched? I'm too slick. Anyway, life's too short to crawl along at 30 per. And if I see an opening in the traffic, me for shooting into it. The narrower the place the better. Drive slower, more carefully and live longer? I'll take my chances; cause I'm the boob, I am.

Woman's Club Show

The Woman's Club Show at the Crystal Theatre Monday and Tuesday nights brought out a good crowd and provided a delightful hour to all attendants. The special musical numbers, vocal and instrumental, were pleasingly rendered and heartily encored. Miss Alene Thompson presided at the piano.

The playlet, by a number of club women, "Not a Man in the House," was most laughable and was particularly comical at its close, when the house swarmed with men, at whose head was the big policeman who had a crush on the maid. A feature film story was also run in connection, entitled "Rose Marie."

The receipts were quite satisfactory, the club's share, net, being \$60.87.

Notice

To the Voters of District 7, Carrizozo, New Mexico
You are advised that an election will be held Tuesday, April 2, 1929, to elect directors to succeed.

E. M. Brickley
R. E. Lewon
Mrs. W. C. Pittman
Board of Education,
School District No. 7,
Carrizozo, New Mex.

Don't hurry; start early.

Just Those Who Live Here

The citizens of Carrizozo are the only ones who are really interested in the town. No other community is interested. No other community will make any effort to bring industries here or to add the institutions that make for community and civic betterment. Each community is interested in its own fortunes.

This is but natural and is to be expected.

If Carrizozo is going to grow and prosper, if our schools are made better, our civic societies function properly, our stores improved, or our trade territory is extended and developed, it will be because we of Carrizozo take an interest in these things and work for them.

A community is about what its citizens want it to be. The responsibility of what Carrizozo will be tomorrow, next year, five, ten or twenty years from now is ours. We can't sit down and wait for help from other sources. It will never come. The duty the test, the privilege are ours to do.

Let's face it and do it. Let's rally to the call and make our town the town that it should and can be. Get behind the Chamber of Commerce and other organizations; help them—they're working for you!

Even the Boys and Girls Know

There is not a school boy or school girl in this country who is not familiar with the company known as the Standard Oil, who does not know what Palm Olive Soap is, or Wrigley's gum.

In the back of the minds of these young people, there is already the idea and the thought that these are good products and when they set up their homes later on and are their own purchasers, they will buy these things.

The force back of it all, the influence that has produced this result is advertising—continuous, sustained advertising. It is the only force that could have created this great subconscious force that is constantly working in favor of these concerns.

Advertising will build for any business, any firm, good will, it cuts down the selling resistance and makes friends and patrons for the firm that uses it.

All over the country are merchants in small towns, who by wise, well written, constant advertising have built up a good will asset that is worth more than their entire stock and fixtures and buildings.

A cyclone or a fire or an earthquake or flood can wipe out these things, but they can open up next morning in a hay barn and their customers will flock to the door.

Good will—built up by advertising—backed by modern merchandising service and merchandise. These factors lay the foundations for success, surely and securely.

Bridge Spans Bay

The opening of the Coyote Point-Mt. Eden toll bridge across San Francisco Bay on March 2 will effect another breach in the Chinese Wall surrounding San Francisco. Originally scheduled for June, the opening has been brought forward three months by virtue of one of the most scientific construction tasks accomplished in the history of bridge building. The forces of Nature were utilized by the builders from the beginning of the project and culminated triumphantly when a floodtide was employed to jockey the great lift spans into place, and the ebb and gravity to lower them into position.

The new bridge, popularly known as the San Mateo bridge opens up a new avenue into San Francisco for traffic from Southern and Central California points, and by reason of the more direct route and the elimination of the ferry crossing, effects a great saving of time. The bridge is more than seven miles in length, including the approaches and represents an outlay of \$7,500,000. It is one of the longest highway bridges in the world and is of monolith construction save for the five tremendous steel spans. Three cars may drive abreast without crowding.

One of the first cars over the new unit in California's splendid highway system was a 1929 Chevrolet. The last span was hardly in place, in fact the bolts had not been secured when the Chevrolet rolled out into the highway and began the historic crossing. The flooring of the bridge is of concrete and presents the smoothness of a ballroom floor. A concrete shoulder runs the full length of the bridge on both sides and acts as the foundation for buttress and guard rails. Expert neers have proclaimed it a masterpiece of safety.

March

Slayer of the winter, art thou here again?
O welcome thou that bring'st the summer night!
The bitter wind makes not the victory vain,
Nur wilt we mock thee for thy first blue sky.
—William Morris.

O March that blusters and March that blows—
Beauty you summon from winter's snows,
And you are the pathway that leads to the rose.
—Thaxter.

Ah March, we know thou art kind hearted, spite of ugly looks and threats,
And, out of sight, art nursing April's violets.
—Helen Hunt Jackson.

Just the Thing

Bozo—What is your favorite recitation?
Bimbo—"Curfew Shall Not Ring Tonight."
Bozo—But no one recites that now.
Bimbo—That's why I like it.

An interesting phase is the gigantic lift span which rises to the height of 135 feet, allowing clearance for any type of shipping. The recent remarkable growth of San Mateo County's shoreline made this expedient necessary. The war Department placed its O K on the plan when it was first submitted and was an interested witness of the construction work. It is expected that the new California bridge will serve as a model for bridge construction throughout the country. Several scientific publications have made it the subject of leading articles.

EDWARD BRIGHAM

SINGER - - DRAMATIC READER - - PIANIST

IN CONCERT

.. AT ..

HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM

TUESDAY EVENING, MARCH 5, 8:00 P. M.

Under auspices of Carrizozo High School Orchestra. Buy your tickets from orchestra members. Adm. 25-50c

Paden's Drug Store

When in need of Pure Drugs or a Prescription give us a trial.

Phone 20

EL PASO---LIBERTY HALL

MARCH 4-5

CHICAGO CIVIC OPERA

"THAIS"
(In French)
(Monday, March 4)

MARY GARDEN
ALICE D'HERMANOV
JOSE MOJICA
CESARE FORMICHI
Cond., MORANZONI

SEATS ON SALE AT
215 Texas st.
EL PASO
Texas

Prices: \$1
\$4 \$5 \$6
\$8 (No Tax)

"LOHENGRIN"
(In German)
(Tues., March 5)

MARION CLAIRNE
MARIA OLSZEWSKA
RENK MAISON
ROBERT HINGLING
Cond., WHEER

First National Bank

CARRIZOZO, N. M.

Information regarding the First National Bank, Carrizozo, N. M.

Opened for business Mar. 28, 1917. Data furnished includes the period from opening of the bank to Dec. 31, 1928, inclusive.

Interest paid by us, more than 95 per cent of which has been to our depositors \$33,636.84.

Start a Savings Account

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

"Try First National Service"

Not Never! Not Mary!

Mary Garden is going to continue touring with the Chicago Civic Opera Company and act "Thais" and other heroines with every ounce of verve from her auburn hair down to the end of her vital finger tips, but she is not going to be married, now or any other time. Not Never! Jamis la viel Not Mary!

"I am perfectly frank with you," she says, "why shouldn't I be? If I were contemplating marriage, why should I conceal it? Love, yes; but marriage, no?"

Thus Miss Garden. But the visitor was curious and asked another question. "Love, yes; it is wonderful," she repeated with her radiant smile. "That is another matter. You asked me about marriage."

"Of course I believe in love. There is nothing like it. Where would the world be without it? Certainly no woman can accomplish big work unless she knows love. It broadens and sweetens her nature as nothing else has power to do. No good work is possible without it."

"I had a friend, a most critical, sitting-in-judgment, cold-hearted woman. She came into my room one day and threw herself on a couch in a paroxysm of weeping. 'What is the matter,' I asked.

"I am in love with so-and-so," she replied. "I can't get him out of my thoughts. I love him so."

"I said: 'Are you not glad, are you not happy, that this beautiful thing has come into your heart? You should be grateful to be capable of caring so deeply.'"

"From a sour and disagreeable woman she became, through love, one of the sweetest, the most sympathetic, the most understanding of woman."

Yes, love is wonderful." Such was the interview the great prima dona gave out in Boston, where the Chicago Civic Opera Company was appearing there recently.

The company is now on a country wide tour, including in its itinerary El Paso, where on March 4 and 5 "Thais" and "Lohengrin" will be presented.

This event will be a gala occasion for the people of the Southwest. The Woman's Club of El Paso, representing a group of public spirited citizens who have become guarantors, are presenting the company and tickets may be had by sending a check and self-addressed stamped envelope to Mrs. J. G. Baraga, at the El Paso Piano Company, 215 Texas Street, El Paso, Texas.

A NEW PRESIDENT IS INAUGURATED



President-Elect Hoover

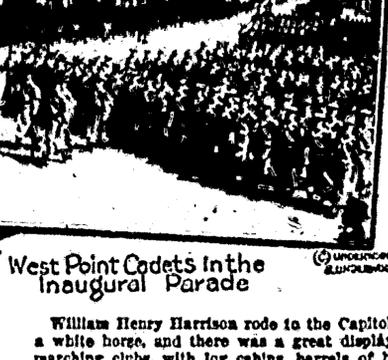
Coolidge Taking the Oath of Office



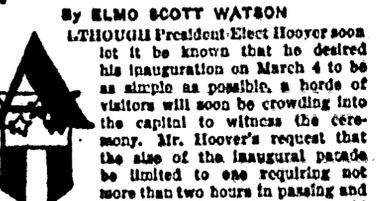
President Coolidge



Washington Arriving in New York for His Inauguration



West Point Cadets in the Inaugural Parade



Although President-Elect Hoover soon let it be known that he desired his inauguration on March 4 to be as simple as possible, a horde of visitors will soon be crowding into the capital to witness the ceremony. Mr. Hoover's request that the size of the inaugural parade be limited to one requiring not more than two hours in passing and his announcement that he would attend no inaugural ball, either official or unofficial, will make his induction into office less of an imposing event than those of other Presidents in recent years, but it is probable that more Americans will hear Herbert Hoover take the oath of office and listen to the spoken words of his inaugural address than has been the case of any President in the history of the United States. The great radio hook ups will make that possible. Just how many persons will be in his "audience" it is impossible to estimate, but the number will run into the millions.

This fact represents additional evidence of the amazing growth of our nation during the 140 years that it has been ruled by a President elected by the people. For it was just 140 years ago (lacking eight weeks) that George Washington became the first President of the United States. That was on Thursday, April 30, 1783, and the scene of the inauguration was New York city, then the capital of the United States.

A stage had been built on the steps of the federal building (where the present subtreasury building in Wall street now stands, and the Washington station there is believed to stand upon the exact spot where Washington stood when he took oath of office). The first congress of the United States of America took its place on the stage. Escorted by General Morgan Lewis, a distinguished figure ascended the steps—the man who had led the Continental armies to victory and who had been chosen the first leader in peace—Gen. George Washington. A great cheer went up from the people who were watching the scene. Then took place one of those curious incidents which often happen to mar the impressiveness of historic occasions. Over the throng came a nightingale and heads were bared: Chancellor Livingston was about to administer the oath. Instead he kept his seat. There followed a whispered conference with Gen. Jacob Morton, marshal of the day. At the conclusion, General Morton hurried out into the street to the Old Castle, where at Wall and White streets, the meeting place of St. John's lodge of Masons, at which he was master.

The marshal was absent only a few seconds, but when he returned he was carrying an open Bible resting on a cushion of crimson velvet, the altar of St. John's lodge. Then it was known to those on the platform at least that while the other details had been carried out, no sacred book had been provided for the oath.

Washington's second inauguration, in Philadelphia, was less spectacular than the first. When John Adams was inaugurated in the same city in 1797 Washington was the dominant figure. He was retiring from public life, and the people had eyes only for him. Many of them cried, Adams, miserably vain and jealous, was much embarrassed.

Jefferson was the first President inaugurated at Washington. Despite the picturesque tradition of his harness ride to the Capitol, critical remarks declared that the author of the Declaration of Independence did not ride. He went ahead,

which was democratic enough. The historical record shows that he was escorted by a battery of artillery and that a salute of guns was fired as he entered the Capitol. He took the oath after making his address in the senate chamber and then walked back to his lodgings.

The installation of James Madison in 1809 was attended by much more ceremony than attended the inauguration of Jefferson. The day was ushered in with salutes of cannon. Madison rode to the Capitol in a richly appointed carriage, escorted by troops of militia.

John Quincy Adams refused to attend the inauguration of his successor, Andrew Jackson, the two men being on the worst possible terms. Jackson was in Washington for two weeks before his inauguration, but didn't go near Adams. Frontiersmen, Indian fighters and thousands of humble citizens crowded around the Capitol to see Jackson sworn in. Washington had never beheld such a horde of visitors.

Jackson and Van Buren rode together from the White House to the Capitol in 1837 in a phaeton made from the timbers of the old frigate Constitution.

It was what took place after the inauguration, however, which made this one perhaps the most remarkable in American history. It is described by Frederick Austin Ogg in "The Reign of Andrew Jackson" in the Yale University Press "Chronicles of America" as follows:

According to custom, the inaugural program came to an end with a reception at the White House; and arrangements were made to entertain a large number of guests. Police control, however, proved wholly inadequate, and when the throng that followed the President up the Avenue reached the executive grounds it engulfed the mansion and poured in by windows as well as doors, until the reception rooms were packed to suffocation. Other guests, bidden and unbidden—statesmen and stable boys, fine ladies and washerwomen, white people and blacks—continued for hours to besiege the doors. "I never saw such a mixture," recorded Judge Story; "the ruler of King Me seemed triumphant. I was glad to escape from this scene as soon as possible." The President, too, after being jostled for an hour, very willingly made his way by a side entrance to the street and thence to his hotel.

A profusion of refreshments, including barrels of orange punch had been provided, and an attempt to serve the guests led to a veritable saturnalia. Walters emerging from doors with loaded trays were seen in the roar by the crash, china and glassware were smashed; gallons of punch were spilled on the carpet; in their eagerness to be served men in muddy boots leaped upon the dais; drunk-covered chairs, overturned tables, and brashed brick-bats from mantles and walls. "It would have done Mr. Wilberforce's heart good," writes a cynical observer, "to have seen a stout black wench sitting in this first century a jelly with a gold spoon at the President's elbow." Only when some thoughtful person directed that table of punch be placed here and there on the lawn was the congestion broken. When it was all over, the White House resembled a pigsty. Several thousand dollars' worth of broken china and wet glass and many bleeding women were left in the streets of the city. It was the people's day, and it was to be such for centuries. Admitted to the great audience in thousands and

William Henry Harrison rode to the Capitol on a white horse, and there was a great display of marching clubs, with log cabins, barrels of hard cider and a loom in operation. Harrison read his address—the longest on record—from the eastern portico. Standing for an hour without hat or overcoat, he contracted a cold and died within a month. His successor, John Tyler, refused to take any part in the inauguration of President Polk, but left Washington on the morning of March 4, 1845.

He intended to go by steamer, but arrived at the wharf just as the boat was leaving. Some one called out to the captain:

"Wait a minute! Here's President Tyler wants to go with you!"

But the captain shouted back: "Who the — is Tyler? I don't know him."

And he steamed away without waiting for the ex-President.

If Tyler was thus insulted as he was leaving the White House, Polk, his successor, was also insulted on his way to that mansion. He was the first "dark horse" in American political history and throughout the campaign his opponents had raised the derisive cry of "Who is James K. Polk?" As he drove to the White House after his inauguration, he heard that same cry from loafers along the street. The exceptional thing recorded for Polk's inauguration is that Morse brought his telegraph instrument to the portico of the Capitol and transmitted news of the events to Baltimore.

The most momentous and impressive inaugural parade that ever moved through the streets of Washington was when Lincoln first took office. Buchanan, an old man in swallow-tailed coat, hobbled along with Lincoln to the carriage. Lincoln was attired in a new black suit and a shining high hat. He carried a gold-headed cane. All the liquor saloons in the city had been ordered closed, and careful plans had been made to thwart any attempt at assassination and prevent disorder among the thousands of hostile persons in Washington.

Between double files of cavalry the Presidential carriage moved along Pennsylvania avenue while soldiers marched in front and behind. Riflemen were stationed on roofs commanding the thoroughfare and cavalry guarded every approach to the Capitol. The journey was made in safety. Stephen A. Douglas, Lincoln's life-long rival, held the hat of the new President as he read the inaugural.

At Lincoln's second inaugural procession there was shown a model of the Monitor, with its turret revolving and its guns firing at intervals. A battalion of negro soldiers had an honorable place in the long procession. It had been raining and the day was gloomy. As Lincoln was about to take the oath, however, the sun burst through the clouds, an omen which he said made his heart jump.

Grover Cleveland's first inauguration marked the return of the Democratic party to power after an absence of a quarter of a century, and there was great enthusiasm. The day was clear, and the city was in gay attire. An account of the parade said that "no such pageant ever before in time of peace was seen on Pennsylvania avenue."

Perhaps the most impressive of all inaugurations was that of Theodore Roosevelt in 1905. In that it was a sort of super-Wild West show, made so by the escort of his Rough Riders, the cowboys, Indians, and other mounted men who rode up Pennsylvania avenue with him. More than 300,000 people were in Washington for the ceremony.

The inauguration of Taft offered the best argument in favor of changing the traditional date of March 4 to a day later in the year. On March 4, 1909, Washington was buried under a snow storm and hundreds who were on their way to the capital were inconvenienced.

MY FAVORITE STORIES By IRVIN S. COBB

A Stickler for the Details. THIS particular yarn I had from a district attorney of a neighboring state who was present when the thing happened and who, to me, vouched for its authenticity.

The grand jury of his county was in session investigating such criminal cases as had accumulated since the previous term. The clerk read a complaint and a sergeant-at-arms brought in a badly battered Pole as the chief complaining witness against a fellow-count tryman.

Through an interpreter, the witness told a remarkable story. In effect, he said this: That he and the defendant had been friends for years in this country and before that in Poland, that they had met frequently and that about a year before the defendant, who was married, confided to the witness, who was single, that he hated his wife and that some day he was going to invite her to go boating with him and when he got her out in the middle of the river meant to knock her in the head with an oar and throw her overboard. The witness stated that, personally, he had not looked with favor upon this plan and at the earliest opportunity had sent a private messenger to his friend's wife advising her not to go on any skiff riding trips with her husband.

In view of subsequent developments no now was construed to believe that the husband somehow had learned of this betrayal of confidence. Through the interpreter, the Pole in the witness chair continued his story some what after the following fashion:

"Six weeks ago, when spring had come, this man came to me and suggested that we go fishing. We went up the river several miles. After we had been fishing a little while he pulled out a bottle and invited me to have a few drinks. I only took four or five drinks but somehow it made me sleepy so we landed and I laid down on the grass. Pretty soon I was waked up by being hammered over the head with a club. Before I lost my senses I realized that he'd pulled my overcoat over my head and tied it. Then he tied my hands and feet with a piece of rope, hit me a few times more on the head and threw me in the water. But some fellows on the upper bank of a carpet factory on the bank saw me in the river and hauled me out and took me to the hospital where I've been ever since."

His evidence having been completed the foreman excused the bandaged victim, but before he could quit the chair one of the grand jurors, who had been listening with the utmost interest to the startling story, bailed him, and informed the interpreter that in the interests of justice to all, he desired to put one question.

"What do you wish me to ask him?" inquired the interpreter.

"You ask this man whether, when he went fishing with the defendant did he have a license to fish?"

One Who Could Fake a Hint A FRIEND of mine spends a part of each summer on a ranch in Wyoming. One of his friends there is a cowboy who answers to the name of Sharty because he is upwards of seven feet tall. Sharty has rather a quaint way of expressing himself.

When the Easterner arrived at the ranch for his annual visit Sharty met him at the railroad station with a team and a buckboard. As they started on the six-mile drive to the ranch house the visitor asked the news of the neighborhood. Finally the conversation worked around to Sharty's personal affairs.

"How about that pretty girl over on Howards Creek that you were courtin' last year about this time?" asked my friend. "Still going to see her, suppose?"

"No," said Sharty. "I gave that girl up."

"Why so?"

"Well, I sort of got the idea that her paw didn't exactly care to have me hang round."

"What gave you that notion?"

"Oh, something that happened."

"What happened. Maybe you were only over-sensitive?"

"Maybe I was. Still, it looked to me like a hint. I went over there one Saturday night to see her and I was settin' in the parlor talkin' to her with my arm sort of around her, when all of a sudden the door opened and the old man come bustin' in with a six gun in his hand and took a couple of shots at me, so I jest stepped out of the window and went away without waitin' for my hat or to say good-by or nuthin'. And after I'd cleared the fence I seen him come out with a shovel and shovel all my tracks out of the yard. Somehow I really don't believe that old man keers for me."

(ask by the Missouri-Sixty-Nine Club)

Tricky Memory

The habit of forgetfulness causes a heap of unnecessary labor. I once knew a man back East who could seldom remember whether or not he had locked his store when he went home, and, of course, he had to trudge back and try the door, and half the time he could not remember whether he had gone back to try the door tonight or last night. Not much sense in purchasing a memory to act as—Portland Oregonian.



Makes Life Sweeter

Too much to eat—too rich a diet—or too much smoking. Lots of things cause sour stomach, but one thing can correct it quickly. Phillips Milk of Magnesia will alkalize the acid. Take a spoonful of this pleasant preparation, and the system is soon sweetened.

Phillips is always ready to relieve distress from over-eating; to check all acidity; or neutralize nicotine. Remember this for your own comfort; for the sake of those around you. Endorsed by physicians, but they always say Phillips. Don't buy something else and expect the same result!

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

PISO'S coughs

Quick Relief! A pleasant, effective remedy for coughs, colds, and croup. Use PISO'S Throat and Lung Lotion.

More Speed Foreseen Scientists meeting in Paris recently predicted that within a short time man will be traveling 750 miles an hour. They point to the marked increase in auto speed records between 1921, when it was 107 miles an hour, to 1923, when a new record of nearly 215 miles an hour was set.

Feel Dizzy?

Headache, dizziness, vertigo? This is Dr. HARRISON'S Remedy for Dizziness. The only reliable remedy with long standing reputation. You'll only feel better through blood action without a sign of dizziness or discomfort.

NR TO-NIGHT

At Drugstore—only 25c

California Brand Tablets and Nuts. Mail order solicited. Send for price list. MR. HAZEL ARMSTRONG, OILROV, CALIF.

PATENTS

Health Giving Sunshine

Marvelous Climate—Coast Hotels—Tourist Camps—Splendid Roads—Coastal Views—The wonderful beauty of the West.

Palm Springs CALIFORNIA

The Argonaut Hotel

Location most desirable, facing the beautiful Capital grounds and Civic Center. First class service with business rates. Rates \$12.50 up without bath, \$15.00 up with bath.

O. Henry Schwabbe, Manager

A Hot One

Dunleigh—Well, as the saying goes, what one doesn't know doesn't hurt one.

Miss Keen—Pretty lucky for you, isn't it?—Auckland News.

The flea was probably the original backbiter.

SHOO AWAY FROM TOMATOES

Tomatoes are a source of trouble. They are full of germs and bacteria. They are a source of many diseases. They are a source of much suffering.

WOLF

WOLF is a source of trouble. It is a source of much suffering. It is a source of much pain.

WOLF is a source of trouble. It is a source of much suffering. It is a source of much pain.

WE BUY

Old Books, Pamphlets and Manuscripts

Specialty Appraisal Relating to Good List of Your Material

W. H. U. DENVER, NO. 7-1925

THEN AND THERE

History told as it would be written today

By IRVIN S. COBB

Peaches on His Fellow-Murderers

To most Americans of today the name of Panama is associated with the building and operation of that tremendous monument to our national enterprise—the canal. But to the able city of the Canal Zone attaches an ancient tradition which is so gory and so terrible that modern minds find difficulty to conceive it.

The imagination is daunted by the effort to recreate mentally a picture of the hideous scenes enacted on the isthmus in the latter part of the Seventeenth century when the buccaners under Captain Henry Morgan—afterwards Sir Henry Morgan, lieutenant-governor of Jamaica—were capturing and despoiling such rich Spanish strongholds as Panama, Porto Bello (in the present republic of Costa Rica), Maracaibo and St. Catharines.

Morgan himself looms in the history of this hemisphere as a brave, resourceful, consequenceless, treacherous, incredibly cruel, enormously greedy figure. He was a Welshman of good family who, according to tradition, was kidnapped as a boy in Bristol, carried off to the Caribbean and sold as a slave at Barbadoes. Having obtained his freedom, he turned pirate and, at heart, a pirate was what ever afterwards he remained. Because of the Spanish policy of the closed door against all other European nations, the fleets of the Spanish and their allies along the shores of the New World were preyed upon by freebooters—mainly Britons, Frenchmen and Dutchmen—who called themselves, by the picturesque title of "Brethren of the Coast." Among these ranging and ruthless pirates Morgan rose to supremacy. For all that his soul was stained with the blood of thousands of helpless victims, his king knighted him and his government visited honors upon him.

Morgan's most outstanding exploit, next only to his taking of Panama with all its attendant horrors of massacre, torture of non-belligerents and slaughtering of helpless victims was the capture in 1688 of Porto Bello, then a storehouse of Spanish treasure and center of Spanish culture. In person, leading a small but indomitable rabble of non-descript ruffians Morgan took the doomed town from a much stronger defending garrison.

What followed its capture was told a very few years later by one of the murderous crew who had a hand in that desperate undertaking. This chronicler was one John Esquemeling (or Esquemeling), a Dutchman who in 1686 came overseas in the service of the French West India company. While the memories of the infamous in which he had participated still were fresh in his mind, this Esquemeling, becoming outwardly repentant, wrote in Dutch a record of Morgan's exploits along the Spanish Main. In 1684 his narrative was translated into English and it is from that translation I have drawn for the excerpts interpolated into this article.

WHAT this John Esquemeling wrote was really a confession of hideous things in which he shared actively. That he wrote in the third person was undoubtedly due to his desire to escape the odium of being known as a pirate, and also the possible danger of being punished for his crimes. Yet more than once in his narrative unwillingly he betrayed himself. Indeed, the zeal of authorship led him actually to admit it. So, by his own words he stands accused of having been not alone a spectator, but a participant in the sacking of Porto Bello and Panama. Hypocritically he deplored the slaughter, the wholesale torturing, the rapine and the debauchery which marked the captures of those rich Latin-American cities, yet it is evident that his own hands were as deeply dyed with innocent blood, his own pockets as heavily laden with loot, as any perhaps among that murdering crew with which he served and whose villainies he subsequently denounced.

For instance, in one place, where he described Captain Morgan's mistreatment of a captured Spanish lady, he says:

"I myself was an eyewitness to these things here related."

Right there the moralizing buccaner-historian convicted himself out of his own mouth. For Morgan carried with him some who as onlookers might afterwards be in position to testify regarding his infamies. Those who went with Morgan obeyed Morgan's orders and behaved after the heartless example which Morgan set for them. On that point we may be very sure.

Trapped and Blown to Pieces.

Again, later on, when he reached the point where Morgan treacherously killed away, abandoning most of his followers, Esquemeling was guilty of this second condemning slip of the pen:

"Captain Morgan left us in such a miserable condition as might serve for a lively representation of what reward wickedness at the latter end of life."

So, in reading the following extracts from his chronicle, we should bear in mind that we are reading the accounts of an actor and not merely a member of the audience.

There is scarcely a line of this story but seems literally to drip with the blood of the victims. Here, near the beginning of the chapter devoted to the taking of Porto Bello is a characteristic bit of bloodcurdling atrocity:

"Being thus posted under the walls of the castle (an outpost of the fortifications) Captain Morgan commanded a sentry whom he had taken prisoner to speak unto those that were within, charging them to surrender and deliver themselves up to his discretion—otherwise they should be all cut to pieces, without giving quarter to anyone. But they would hearken to none of those threats, beginning instantly to fire; which gave notice unto the city, and this was suddenly alarmed.

"Yet, notwithstanding, although the governor and soldiers of the said castle made as great resistance as could be performed, they were constrained to surrender unto the pirates. These no sooner had taken the castle but they resolved to be as good as their words, in putting the Spaniards to the sword, thereby to strike a terror into the rest of the city. Hereupon, having shut up all the soldiers and officers as prisoners into one room, they instantly set fire to the powder (whereof they found great quantity) and blew up the whole castle into the air, with all the Spaniards that were within.

Leaders of Death.

"This being done, they pursued the course of their victory, falling upon the city. . . . One party of the pirates, being assigned to this purpose, ran immediately to the cloisters and took as many religious men and women as they could find."

The purpose of this rounding-up of nuns and priests and monks was very soon made manifest. For, having failed to take the inner citadel by assault and by the use of wounds suffered over the walls, and having suffered

heavy losses from the fire of the gallant defenders, Morgan undertook a special plan for bringing the governor and his garrison to terms. The narrator proceeds with his ghastly description:

"Therefore, he ordered ten or twelve ladders to be made, so broad that three or four men at once might ascend by them. These being finished, he commanded all the religious men and women whom he had taken prisoners to fix them against the walls of the castle. Thus much he had beforehand threatened the governor to perform in case he delivered not the castle. Captain Morgan was much persuaded that the governor would not employ his utmost forces, seeing religious women and ecclesiastical persons exposed in the front of the soldiers to the greatest dangers.

"Thus the ladders, as I have said, were put into the hands of religious persons of both sexes; and these were forced, at the head of the companies, to raise and apply them to the walls. But Captain Morgan was fully deceived in his judgment of this design. For the governor, who acted like a brave and courageous soldier, refused not, in performance of his duty, to use his utmost endeavors to destroy whosoever came near the walls. The religious men and women ceased not to cry unto him and beg of him by all the saints of heaven he would deliver the castle and thereby spare both his and their own lives. But nothing could prevail with the obstinacy and fierceness that had possessed the governor's mind. Thus many of the religious men and nuns were killed before they could fix the ladders—which at last being done, though with great loss of the said religious people, the pirates mounted them in great numbers, and with no less valor, having fireballs in their hands, and earthen pots full of powder—all which things, being now at the top of the walls, they kindled and cast in among the Spaniards.

Violence After the Fighting.

"This effort of the pirates was very great, inasmuch as the Spaniards could no longer resist nor defend the castle, which was now entered. Hereupon they all threw down their arms and craved quarter for their lives. Only the governor of the city would admit or crave no mercy, but rather killed many of the pirates with his own hands, and not a few of his own soldiers because they did not stand to their arms. And, although the pirates asked him if he would have quarter, yet he constantly answered: 'By no means; I had rather die as a valiant soldier than be hanged as a coward.' They endeavored as much as they could, to take him prisoner. But he defended himself so obstinately that they were forced to kill him, notwithstanding all the cries and tears of his own wife and daughter, who begged of him upon their knees he would demand quarter and save his life. When the pirates had possessed themselves of the castle, which was about night, they enclosed therein all the prisoners they had taken, placing the women and men by themselves with some guards upon them. All the wounded were put into a certain apartment by itself, to the intent their own complaints might be the cure of their diseases, for no other was afforded them."

The night which followed was a night out of Dante's Inferno.

"Now," says the virtuous Esquemeling, "they fell to eating and drinking after their usual manner—that is to say, committing in both these things all manner of debauchery and excess. These two vices were immediately followed by many attacks committed upon very honest women, as well married as virgins, who being threatened with the sword were constrained to submit to the violence of these wicked men. After such manner they delivered themselves up to all sort of debauchery of this kind, that if there had been found only fifty courageous men they might easily have retaken the city, and killed all the pirates."

Morgan Seizes the Governor.

The coming of dawn brought no respite to the ravished city. Esquemeling tells quite casually what occurred: "The next day, having plundered all they could find, they began to examine

some of the prisoners (who had been persuaded by their companions to say they were the richest of the town), charging them severely, to discover where they had hidden their riches and goods. But, not being able to extort anything out of them, as they were not the right persons who possessed any wealth, they at last resolved to torture them. This they performed with such cruelty that many of them died upon the rack or presently after."

For fifteen days the carnival of unutterable horror continued, "in which space of time," so the writer naively admits, "they" (the captors) "had lost many of their own men, both by unhealthiness of the country and the extravagant debaucheries they had committed."

Meanwhile, Morgan was loading his ships with pillage and victualing them preliminary to his return to Cuba; meanwhile, also, he was exchanging messages under flags of truce with the governor of Panama, in whom sometimes Esquemeling refers as the president. At first the latter threatened destruction upon the presumptuous little force which had invaded the Central American mainland. But when Morgan countered with threats of raising Porto Bello to the ground unless the Spaniards bought him off with fabulous ransoms, the governor began to sing a different tune.

Esquemeling furnishes the sequel: "The governor of Panama perceived by this answer no means would serve to modify the hearts of the pirates, nor reduce them to reason. Hereupon he determined to leave those of the city, whom he came to relieve, involved in the difficulties of making the best agreement they could with their enemies. Thus in a few days more the miserable citizens gathered the contribution wherein they were fined, and brought the entire sum of 100,000 pieces-of-eight unto the pirates. But the president of Panama, by these transactions, was brought into an extreme admiration, considering that four hundred men had been able to take such a great city with so many strong castles, especially seeing they had no pieces of cannon nor other great guns; and what was more, knowing that the citizens of Porto Bello had always great repute of being good soldiers themselves, and who had never wanted courage in their own defense.

Kept His Promise.

"This astonishment was so great that it occasioned him to send a message unto Captain Morgan, desiring him to send him some small pattern of those arms wherewith he had taken with such violence so great a city. Captain Morgan received this messenger very kindly and treated him with great civility. Which being done, he gave him a pistol and a few small bullets of lead to carry back unto the president, his master, telling him within: He desired him to accept that slender pattern of the arms wherewith he had taken Porto Bello, and keep them for a twelvemonth; after which time he promised to come to Panama and fetch them away."

How that ironical promise was carried out and how within three years Panama on a still greater scale suffered the fate of its lesser sister-city makes one of the grimmest and goriest chapters in the history of the New world.

Esquemeling, still concealing his real role under the spectator's disguise, concludes his tale of the first successful expedition against the Latin-Americans with a final bit of philo-sophizing:

"Captain Morgan, having provided his feet with all necessities, and taken with him the best guns of the castle, set sail from Porto Bello with all his ships. With these he arrived in a few days unto the island of Cuba, where he sought out a place wherein with all quiet and repose he might make the dividend of the spoils they had gotten. . . . they called again thence into their common place of rendezvous, Jamaica. Being arrived, they passed here some time in all sorts of vices and debauchery, according to their common manner of doing, spending with huge prodigality what others had gained with no small labor and toil."

(© by the Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

Insects That Evince

Craving for Alcohol

That drunkenness and its consequences are not peculiar to human beings is evident from the fact that wasps greedily attack certain fruits when they are overripe—that is to say, when the sugar which they contain has decomposed into alcohol. On such fruits, particularly grapes and plums, wasps may be seen pushing and fighting in numbers, much larger than can be accommodated, and they will be seen to grow very drunk and to crawl away in a semiconscious condition to repose in the grass for some time until they get over the "bout," when they are ready to go at it again.

One investigator who was using by a drunken wasp suffered severely from symptoms of nerve poisoning for several days.

When potted lilacs, set in tightly-closed cases, are placed beside a receptacle full of either the ether volatilized and within 36 hours the lilacs are in a state of torpor closely resembling intoxication. If the plants are then sprinkled with fresh water and set in a warm house, where the humidity is sufficient, at the end of the fifteenth day they will show abnormal development.

But not all plants thrive under such conditions. The rose is refractory to the treatment. The carnation pink and hyacinth, however, show a deplorable taste for the alcohol or ethers which produce intoxication.

FARM STOCK



HULLED-OATS ARE BEST FOR SWINE

Valuable Because They Produce Growthy Pigs.

An average of the 1927 and 1928 tests at the Ohio experiment station gives hulled oats a value 46 per cent greater than corn when the corn was left out of the ration entirely and 62 per cent more pound for pound when used as only a partial substitute for corn. Hulled oats proved profitable in these tests despite the comparatively high price at which whole oats were charged, 48 cents, against 91 cents for corn.

The most efficient ration ever fed at the Ohio station, according to Robinson and Gerling, was that of hulled oats, tankage and alfalfa meal in 10:27 when less than 300 pounds of feed produced 100 pounds of gain. A higher quality, more efficient protein in the grain or kernel of the oat grain, makes hulled oats more valuable than corn for hogs and is responsible for more rapid gains and more pounds per unit of feed.

Although the 1928 tests at Ohio were not quite as favorable for hulled oats as those during the preceding year, a lot of pigs fed hulled oats, corn, tankage, and linseed meal, ground alfalfa and minerals, gained more rapidly than any lot on test. This same lot had the smallest feed requirement for each 100 pounds of gain with the exception of one other, that in which all the corn was replaced by hulled oats. Despite their higher efficiency, hulled oats proved a little too expensive in 1928, partly because of the high price at which oats were charged and partly because of the expense of hulling. Unlike previous results, gains from their use cost slightly more than with corn as the only grain.

At both the Iowa and Illinois stations, hulled oats proved more efficient than corn. Each of these stations recommend their use if they can be obtained at the same price per pound as corn, and possibly at a price slightly higher. Like Ohio, they have had best results by substituting hulled oats for only part of the corn.

Pure-bred men fed hulled oats particularly valuable because they produce growthy pigs which weigh well and measure well with the tape line. Hogs fed for market can sometimes be pushed along more rapidly with this efficient feed and sold before the usual drop in prices comes during the fall months.

How to Care for Ewe

Flock During Winter

Breeding ewes deserve a good ration and good care during the winter. Experience has shown that their principal feed should be a legume hay, says W. E. Morris, a live stock specialist of the University of Minnesota. When such hay is not available in quantity it can be limited to two pounds per head a day by feeding in addition roughages of prairie hay, oat straw, or corn stover supplemented with corn silage or roots such as turnips, mangels, or sugar beets. Roots and silage add to the desirability of the ration, but should not be fed in excess of two pounds a day per head. If poor roughages only are available a little grain should be fed along with them.

Six weeks before lambing, a half pound of oats, corn or barley should be added to the ration of the breeding ewe and should be continued until pastures are good. If the ewe is thin about one pound of grain should be fed daily. As lambing time approaches the ewes become heavy and do not like to exercise. By spreading the hay some distance from the barn and sheds they will be made to take the needed exercise. Rapid driving or chasing should not be permitted.

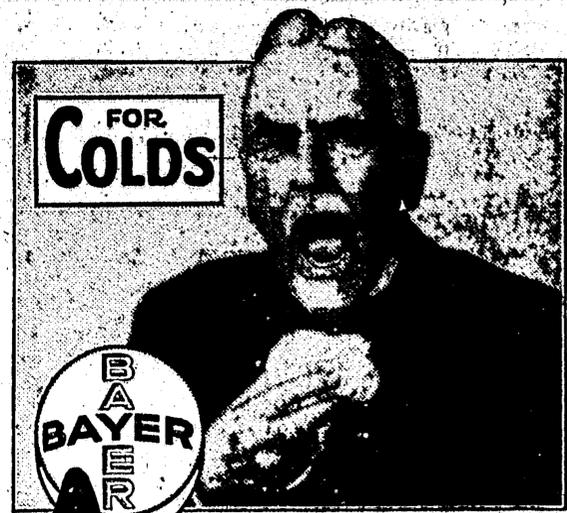
Making Success With

the Sheep on Farms

Farmers who contemplate entering the sheep business will do well to study carefully the requirements for success. One of the first things needed on any farm where sheep production is to be entered into is good fences of woven wire, which will hold sheep. Barbed or smooth wire cannot be used satisfactorily. A 36-inch woven-wire fence at the ground with two or three strands of wire is commonly used. No farmer should engage in sheep production with the idea that little attention needs to be paid to his animals, for the wants of sheep are numerous and varied, and frequent attention is required to forestall conditions that will result in ill health or lack of thrift.

Young Animals Favored

The young growing animal makes gain in weight cheaper than the mature animal. It usually pays to provide plenty of feed for the young stock even though it is necessary to feed grain when pastures are short. Much young stock is stunted, especially after weaning, because it does not get enough feed to maintain the normal growth. Rapid growth is possible only when young animals are supplied with plenty of feed to build bone and muscle.



FOR COLDS



ASPIRIN

To break a cold harmlessly and in a hurry try a Bayer Aspirin tablet. And for headache. The action of Aspirin is very efficient, too, in cases of neuralgia, neuritis, even rheumatism and lumbago! And there's no after effect; doctors give Aspirin to children—often infants. Whenever there's pain, think of Aspirin. The genuine Bayer Aspirin has Bayer on the box and on every tablet. All druggists, with proven directions.

Physicians prescribe Bayer Aspirin; it does NOT affect the heart

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoclinic Acetylsalicylic Acid

Not Really New
Inventors claim to have produced a mechanical man who can talk without thinking. Something like this has been heard of before.

Would Be Welcome
Science is confident of being able to evolve peace plans from the laboratory that will cause a suspension of hostilities by the flu germ.

You Can't Dye a Dress with Promises!

You can't dye a dress—no matter how careful you may be—without real color. That's the idea behind Diamond Dyes. They are made to give you real service. They contain from three to five times more aniline than other dyes on the market.

Next time you want to dye, try Diamond Dyes. See how easy it is to use them. Then compare results. Note the absence of that re-dyed look; of streaking, or spotting. See how soft, bright, new looking the colors are. Then observe how they keep their brilliance through wear and washing. If you don't agree Diamond Dyes are better dyes, your dealer will refund your money.

The white package of Diamond Dyes is the original "all-purpose" dye for any and every kind of material. It will dye or fast silk, wool, cotton, linen, rayon or any mixture of materials. The blue package is a special dye for silk or wool only. With it you can dye your valuable articles of silk or wool with results equal to the finest professional work. When you buy—remember this. The blue package dyes silk or wool only. The white package will dye every kind of goods, including silk and wool. Your dealer has both packages.

Diamond Dyes

Perfect Results
Easy to use

One for Pa to Selvo
"Say, pa?"
"What is it?"
"If every day will be Sunday by and by, what will every other day be?"

Literally
Bill—Ethel's father is very outspoken, isn't he?
Jack—Yes, I hear he tells every young man who calls on her to get out and stay out.

From Youth To Old Age

THERE are three trying periods in a woman's life: when the girl matures to womanhood; when a woman gives birth to her first child; when a woman reaches middle age. At these times Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound helps to restore normal health and vigor. Countless thousands testify to its worth.



Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO., LYNN, MASS.

Cuticura Soap

Mother's Favorite for all the family

CLEANSING and softening the skin and when used daily, prepared by Cuticura Ointment as needed, it prevents itching skin and scalp troubles from becoming serious.

Keep 25c. Ointment 25c. and 50c. Tubes 25c. Sold everywhere.

Address: Cuticura, Dept. 24, Malden, Mass.



Lincoln County News

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JNO. A. HALEY Editor and Publisher

FRIDAY, MAR. 1, 1929

Able Leadership

The Albuquerque Journal of the 28th gives our representative, Mrs. Marie Cavanaugh, a worthy compliment in its leading editorial. Our only objection is that the Journal endeavors to rob Lincoln county of the honor to which it is entitled by assigning Mrs. Cavanaugh to Fort Sumner. The editorial reads:

"The Democratic minority in the house, under the leadership of Arvin T. White, is showing a commendable attitude in the stirring times in the legislature. Mrs. Marie Cavanaugh, of Fort Sumner, (should be Fort Stanton) ably set forth the Democratic position in the house Wednesday afternoon when she stated that the Democrats were not voting to keep any party pledge of the Republicans, but for any constructive legislation for the general welfare of the state."

"Lindy" is to be married. All right, old top; Keep your hand on the throttle.

Kansas, by reason of its central location, has more railroad mileage than any state in the union. In fact, the Sunflower State has about one-third of the total mileage of the entire country.

Ten years ago this government built the great plant at Muscle Shoals at a cost of \$150,000,000. The plant is standing idle. A number of propositions have been presented to congress to lease the plant, but congress doesn't seem able to agree on what would constitute a good lease and the years slip on and the big plant depreciates in value and earns no dividends for the money that was spent in building it.

One week and a day more and the regular bi-annual session of the New Mexico legislature comes to an end, by constitutional limitation. So far no laws of importance have been enacted; but that is not particularly disturbing, and if it were not for the fact that this legislature, like its predecessors, will rush a lot of ill-considered legislation through at the last moment, we could view its do-nothingism with complacence.

A law-enforcement committee, investigating liquor conditions in Washington, announces that that the city is "seething with lawlessness and saturated with poison liquor." The committee's report cites 342 places, within sight of the Capitol and the Treasury Building, where Secretary Mellon's offices are, where its investigators had during the month either purchased liquor or observed its sale to others. Still prohibitionists desperately cling to form, ignoring substance.

Fresh attacks throughout the country are being launched against the rural school system. The "little red schoolhouse" is gradually disappearing from the ken of men by reason of consolidation, transportation by automobile and truck and a desire to be a part in larger schools. The basis of the attack, however, is the system behind the schools and the continual climb of school cost. Taxpayers are ready to revolt at the enormous costs, which they claim bring inadequate returns.

MAN—THE PERFECT MACHINE

Engineers are prone to talk of the efficiency of modern machines. But no machine has ever been constructed that is so efficient as man himself. Where can we find a pump as perfect as the human heart? If the boss treats it right, it stays on the job more than 600,000 hours, makes 4320 strokes and pumps 15 gallons an hour. We have no telephonic mechanism equal to our nervous system; no wireless as efficient as the voice and the ear; no camera as perfect as the human eye; no ventilating plant as wonderful as the nose, lungs and skin; and no electrical switchboard can compare with the spinal cord. Isn't such a marvelous mechanism worthy of the highest respect and the best of care?

To Build For Navy

"The largest building in the world is now being constructed at Akron, Ohio, by the Goodyear-Zeppelin Corporation, a subsidiary of the Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co.," said Mr. McMasters salesman of the Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co., and confirmed by Vincent Reil, the local dealer in a conversation at the City Garage Saturday.

"This building will be a giant hangar," they explained, "to house the two largest airships ever assembled and also to be built by the goodyear company for the United States Navy."

"Ground already has been broken and work is being pushed preparatory to actual erection of the building which will not only be the largest hangar ever constructed but will cover the largest single floor area under one roof in existence, the total size being more than twice that of the Union Passenger Station concourse in Washington, D. C."

"Actual size of the building will be 200 feet high, 1,175 feet long 325 feet wide, large enough to completely cover two buildings the size of the public auditorium in Cleveland, one of the biggest buildings of its kind in the world."

"The floor area will be 389,000 square feet entirely unobstructed, and more than 6,000 tons of steel, 1,300 concrete piles and 7,000 yards of concrete will go into the erection."

"As the hangar will be primarily a manufacturing building, it will contain, along each side, extensive shops, storage space, offices, design and drafting rooms, comprising the production facilities of the plant, the first of its kind in the western hemisphere."

"Under the direction of Dr. Karl Arnstain, vice president and chief engineer of the Goodyear Zeppelin Corporation, extensive experimental work was conducted before the plans, which include a number of new features in hangar construction, were prepared."

"The hangar will house the two new naval airships which are to be 785 feet in length, 134 feet in diameter, and with a capacity of 6,500,000 cubic feet of helium gas. The hangar is to be completed sometime in 1929."

Some people who reach out to grab quick and big money often lose what they started with. A little bit of something is better than lots of nothing.

Those who have been bitten by the get-rich-quick bug in Wall Street, may, upon reflection, fight shy of further infection, as a "burnt child dreads the fire."

Graville—As charity covers a multitude of sins before God, so does politeness before men.

MAN WANTED—Tornu, McNease business in Lincoln county. \$7 to \$12 daily—year around work—experience unnecessary; unusual offer. Write at once, FURST & THOMAS, Dept. T, Freeport, Ill.

Ma Jimkins Sez

Curiosity once killed a cat, they say. Well, curiosity is a funny thing. Somehow it never makes no difference to me how much somebody else's hat or dress or automobile cost or whether or not they can afford it. The only thing I'm concerned about is whether or not I can pay for my own dress and bunnet and Ford.

The new vice president-elect's sister, her as is sister to Charlie Curtis—the full blooded sister, Mrs. Colvin, which Dolly isn't, though she's jest as devoted as if she was; this year Mrs. Colvin, she's a good one to give answers to the curious ones.

She was at a party the other day, an' the women began askin' her all sorts of personal questions, an' the answers she give tickled me most to pieces. "Mis' Colvin," one of 'em said, "they say you're a' gettin' a hull wardrobe of new clothes to wear to Washington when you go to the inauguration. Is it true?"

"No," she says calmly.

"How many you gettin'?" they asked.

"Three," she says. "Where you gettin' them?" they asked.

"At August's" she says. August's bein' a cheap store where it's allus a joke to say you bought anything there because folks don't much ef they do much dressin'.

Then somebody ast: "Does the government pay for your brother's apartment in the Mayflower hotel or does he have to pay it outa his own salary?"

"Well, really," she said, "jest as sweetly. "I never heard brother say."

Notice of Sale of Real Estate Under Foreclosure Decree

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of the terms of the final decree of foreclosure and sale, entered by the District Court of Lincoln County, State of New Mexico, on the 24th day of September, 1928, in the case of The Titsworth Company, a corporation, plaintiff, vs. Emma Leslie, and Mabel Jane Leslie, Lola Irene Leslie, Loyd Frank Leslie, Jesse Noveline Leslie, Charles Lee Leslie, Carl William Leslie and Margarite Leslie, infants under the age of twenty-one years, and Emma Leslie as the natural guardian of the above named defendants, and Paul Mayer, defendants, numbered 3732 on the civil docket of said court, the undersigned will offer for sale and sell to the highest bidder for cash, at ten o'clock a. m., on the 9th day of March, 1929, at the front door of the courthouse in the Village of Carrizozo, Lincoln County, New Mexico, the following described real estate, situate, lying and being in the County of Lincoln, State of New Mexico, to-wit:

East half of southwest quarter, west half of southeast quarter of section thirty-two, township six south, range fourteen east, and lot three, section five, township seven south, range fourteen east of the New Mexico Meridian.

Notice is further given that the amounts awarded by the court in the said decree, foreclosing mortgage on the said above described property, to be realized at said sale, are as follows:

Principal debt, with interest to date of sale	\$699.32
Attorney's fees, with interest to date of sale	68.73
Accrued costs	18.00
Special Master's fee	10.00
	\$796.05

together with the cost of this notice.

John A. Haley,
Special Master.

Highest prices paid for hides and pelts—Ziegler Bros.

NOTICE OF SUIT

State of New Mexico } In the Third
County of Lincoln } ss Judicial
District Court

Mrs. T. L. Underwood, Plaintiff, VS. Zella Summers, impleaded with the following named defendants, against whom substituted service is hereby sought to be obtained, to-wit: Robert D. Lowrance, and the Heirs and Devisees and Unknown Heirs of W. J. Lowrance, Deceased, Defendants.

State of New Mexico to the above named defendants, Greeting:

Notice is hereby given to you, and each of you, the above named defendants, that the above entitled suit is now pending in the District Court in and for the County of Lincoln, State of New Mexico, the general nature and object of which are to obtain a decree of foreclosure of a certain mortgage deed executed by W. J. Lowrance to the above named plaintiff, under date of May 19, 1927, and which is recorded in Book A-10 of the mortgage records of Lincoln County, New Mexico, at Page 242, said mortgage having been given to secure a certain promissory note dated May 19, 1927, for the sum of \$2500.00, made and delivered by said W. J. Lowrance, now deceased, to plaintiff, which said mortgage conveyed to the above named plaintiff, as security for the payment of said note, the following described real estate, situate in the County of Lincoln, State of New Mexico, described as follows, to-wit:

Lots one, two, three, four and east half of west half, and east half of section eighteen; south half of section seventeen; north-east quarter of southeast quarter of section twenty; northwest quarter of southwest quarter, section twenty-one; and southwest quarter of northwest quarter of section twenty-eight, township six south, range fourteen east, N. M. P. M., and southeast quarter of northeast quarter, and east half of southeast quarter, section thirteen, township six south, range thirteen east, N. M. P. M.

Together with all and singular the lands, tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in anywise appertaining, and the rents, issues and profits thereof.

That a sale of the property covered by said mortgage is demanded under the terms thereof, and the amounts to be realized from said property are \$2500.00, represented by the principal of the note, together with interest thereon at the rate of six per cent per annum from May 19, 1927, until paid, and all costs of this suit.

You are hereby further notified that unless you enter an appearance in this cause on or before the 9th day of April, 1929, an order of default will be entered against you, and this cause will proceed to final decree of foreclosure of sale of this property upon the evidence of the plaintiff.

You are further notified that plaintiff's attorney is A. H. Hudspeith, whose postoffice address is Carrizozo, New Mexico.

(Seal) M. E. Greisen,
15-4t Clerk.

Lincoln County Baptist Services

Rev. F. G. Rowland, Pastor
Corona—First Sunday.
Carrizozo—Second and Fourth Sundays.
Preaching service 11:00 a. m.
Evening service 7:30 p. m.
Everybody Welcome.



Buy Ford—This sure is tough on the back.
Buy Ford—Guys with weak backs ought to use their hands—and buy Goodyear.

ROOMS FOR RENT

Clean, Comfortable and Rates Reasonable . . .

NEXT DOOR TO CITY GARAGE

MRS. MARY FORSYTH.

AVOL
CASE

Thousands of prescriptions for this remarkable formula were filled by druggists last year, over 20,000 physicians, dentists and welfare nurses recommend and endorse AVOL as a harmless, safe, rapid relief for pain, depression, fever, cold, flu.

Contains No Aspirin or Other Heart Depressants.

Headaches! Colds! Neuralgia! Dental Pain!

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.

Demonstration Week

Ten thousand Chevrolet dealers in every part of the country, assisted by more 20,000 salesmen, participated last week in National Demonstration Week, the result being that hundreds of thousands of persons experienced without obligation the first rides in the new Chevrolet six.

Although it was the first time the company had undertaken a project of this sort, sales executives, basing their opinion on the enthusiastic reports of dealers and salesmen, have already judged it as overwhelmingly successful.

Demonstration week began simultaneously last Monday in every city, town and hamlet of the country in which a Chevrolet dealer is located. Dealers arranged special mechanical displays in their salesrooms. In all cases the demonstration rides led over routes, chosen to bring out every performance feature of the new six.

In metropolitan centers the remarkable acceleration of the new car was demonstrated. Its unusual speed was displayed on the highways. Rough roads were traversed to prove the car's riding ease. In like fashion its ability to climb hills, the thorough and quiet cleavage of its four wheel brakes and its economy of operation were emphasized. In short, none of the many sensational performance features of the new car were overlooked in these comprehensive demonstrations.

The success of the undertaking was due in a large degree to the care with which the dealer organization had prepared for the event. All of the salesmen were carefully rehearsed beforehand as to their duties. The public was impressed with the fact that there were no obligations incident to the free demonstration ride.

The various Chevrolet assembly plants of the country lent their fullest cooperation. A splendid instance of this was revealed in Detroit where each of the city's 560 salesmen were in possession of individual cars throughout the week.

H. H. Grant, vice president in charge of sales, lauded the success of the undertaking.

"For weeks enthusiastic owners

How New York Received Its Name

The Empire State, New York, as is well known, was originally called New Netherlands, while its principal settlement was known as New Amsterdam. Then when the colony was acquired by the English in 1664, the names of both were changed to New York. This was not done, as is often supposed, after the city of York in England. It was in honor of Charles II's brother, the Duke of York, later King James II of England, to whom the land was granted.

New York is, of course, the most populous state. It has 43 representatives in congress. Niagara Falls is its chief feature of scenic beauty. Albany is the state capital. The rose is the state flower; "Excelsior" the motto on its seal.

THE BURGLAR

March 16
High School Auditorium
Benefit Woman's Club

FRANK J. SAGER

U. S. COMMISSIONER
Homestead Filings and Proofs
NOTARY PUBLIC
Office at Residence
Carrizozo N. M.

of the new sixes have been letting us know how well they consider our new product," he said. "Naturally this made us feel that the more people who could experience first hand the many advanced features of the new Chevrolet six, the easier would be the task of our selling organization. In other words, we feel the new Chevrolet six is its own best salesman."

"We felt that there were thousands who realized that Chevrolet had accomplished an epoch making achievement in offering a splendid six cylinder car at practically the same price as we asked for our former four cylinder models. These people, we felt, would be interested in seeing for themselves what a remarkably fine product our new car is. It was to accommodate the thousands of interested persons that Demonstration Week was sponsored by the company."

ADDITIONAL LOCAL

Attorney H. B. Hamilton is here today from El Paso.

Mr. and Mrs. Ollinton Branum are here for two weeks from Tucumcari.

O. W. Bixler is mourning the loss of his pet dog, poisoned, he thinks, by someone.

E. H. Sweet, of the Carrizozo Eating House, is steadily gaining vigor, following a lengthened indisposition.

Born, Monday, 25th, to Mr. and Mrs. Florencio Archuleta, at their home on the south side, a baby girl.

Mesdames Charles Young, E. W. Harris, S. H. Nickels and Miss Stella Vaughn spent last week-end in El Paso.

Jake Hyde, who has been here this week from Oscura, at the bedside of his wife who is in the Johnson hospital.

If you want either pure cream, milk or fresh buttermilk, call Wrye & Foster, of the Sanitary Dairy, or leave orders at the Blue Bonnet.

Manager Pittman of the Crystal Theatre announced Monday evening the discontinuance of Sunday night shows, because of a protest filed.

A surprise bridge party was pulled off at the Lovelace home Wednesday evening, in honor of the birthday of Mrs. Lovelace and Dr. Blaney.

Mrs. Robertson, wife of the section foreman, is in the Johnson hospital for infected gums, which necessitated the removal of several teeth.

Randall, young son of Mr. and Mrs. Lester Greer, who has been ill here with pneumonia the past two weeks, is now improving and now believed to be out of danger.

D. L. Spald, of Ancho, who has been at the Chicago stock yards the past three weeks, looking after the feeding of sheep belonging to Frank Maxwell, returned this week.

The Study Club enjoyed a musical at the Ziegler home last night. Out of town guests were Mr. and Mrs. Burns, Three Rivers; Mr. and Mrs. Snodgrass, Tularosa.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Skinner are the parents of a fine boy, born yesterday. The first the young fellow said upon his arrival was, "Give me that shovel; I want to stake this oil' Mikel!"

The office of the Village Clerk has been moved to the Dr. Shaver building near Rolland's Drug Store, and Water bills and other Village business will be taken care of at the new location.

W. W. Stadtman, Village Clerk.

Mr. and Mrs. Chavez, of San Patricio, are in town this week to be with their 12-year-old son, who was operated for appendicitis at the Johnson hospital. The young fellow came through the operation better than was expected.

Mesdames Green, Mayer, Eng-tisa and Lemon returned Sunday from Gallup, where they had gone to represent Comet Chapter in the Grand Chapter, in which Mrs. Green was honored with an office. Mr. Lemon met the quartette at Vaughn and brought them home in his car.

Dr. and Mrs. R. E. Blaney and Mr. and Mrs. Morgan Lovelace will motor to El Paso this evening. Tomorrow evening, at the H. B. Hamilton home, a dinner will be given in recognition of the birthday of Dr. Blaney and Mrs. Lovelace and Mrs. Allison, twin sisters, all of whom have tomorrow for their birth date.

An inward polish makes an outward shine

FULLER PEP



B. & B. SERVICE STATION

CARRIZOZO, NEW MEX.

SERVICE WITH A SMILE

General Cord Tires

TEXAS AND SINCLAIR GASOLINE

MIKE BARNETT, PROP.

W. H. BROADDUS

OPTOMETRIST CARRIZOZO

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

Practice Limited to fitting Glasses

School Notes

(Alice M. Franch, County Supt.)

The Lincoln County Teacher's Convention will meet in Carrizozo April 5th and 6th. Some of the foremost educators of the state from the different educational institutions will be here to address the teachers, also some of those in charge of different branches of the State Department. Every effort will be made to have one hundred per cent attendance of the Lincoln County Teachers at this meeting.

A letter was received from Senator Coe this week in which she said the bill declaring Feb. 22nd a holiday had passed both in the House and the Senate. While we have always considered Washington's birthday a legal holiday it had never been declared so by our State Legislature until this year.

Mrs. Chas. Stoneman is now teaching the lower grades in the White Oaks school. This gives Mrs. Ward all her time to devote to the pupils in the upper grades and getting her eighth grade ready for the State examination. Most of the schools arranged special programs for Washington's birthday. The Lincoln school had an elaborate program and play from which they realized quite a neat sum. They are trying to raise money to buy more seats. The attendance in the Lincoln school has so greatly increased that it became necessary to place another teacher in that school. Miss Callie Morris was given the position.

Hondo put on the play "Giles Marner" Friday. This play was to have been given at an earlier date but on account of sickness and bad weather it was postponed until the 22nd. Those taking part acquitted themselves most creditably and the performance was a great success.

Charlie Pfingsten, Principal of the Ancho school, called to El Paso on Tuesday on account of the serious illness of his sister. Miss Lahoma Biglow is teaching during his absence.

Catholic Church

SONDAYS

8:30 a.m.—First Mass (Sermon in English).

10:00 a.m.—Second Mass (Sermon in Spanish).

Loyal Boy Scouts of America Court of Honor

Last Thursday night at the Community Hall the following class of Candidates were presented by the Scoutmaster to the Council: Frank English, 1st derfoot, Floyd Stadtman, Joble Bryan, and Lawrence Hicks. Second Class Scout, Carl Hines. Merit Badges on Carpentry, woodwork and Public Health. The Council consisted of Executive Kelle y, Dr. Shaver, and Prof. Helm. The surprise of refreshments served by Scout's mothers was greatly enjoyed after the meeting. Another class will be initiated in the near future.

F. C. Rowland, Scoutmaster.

Honored by her School

Miss Juandell Shook, of Lincoln, was recently pledged a member of the Art Fraternity of Lindenwood College, St. Charles, Missouri. This fraternity is affiliated with the National Honor Fraternity of Art. To be a member a girl must make a grade of at least S in two years of art work, and must make M in her other grades. This year only three new members were admitted to the fraternity, according to reports from the college, and they are to be heartily congratulated. Friends of the Shook family are pleased to hear that Miss Juandell won this signal honor.

Band Coming

The band from State College will be here March 30, and will give a concert in the High School Auditorium. A dance, in the Community Hall, will follow the concert. The band has a jazz orchestra for the dance. Paste this date in your hat brim.

Feel Appreciative

The Carrizozo Women's Club wishes to thank one and all who, in any way, contributed to the preparation and presentation of the Club's play at the Crystal Theatre Monday and Tuesday nights; and also to express its appreciation to the people of the town and community for the generous support accorded the effort. Carrizozo Woman's Club.

Methodist Church

Rev. T. V. Ledlow, Pastor

Sunday School 9:45 a.m. Preaching 11:00 a.m. Epworth League 6:30 p.m. Evening service 7:45.

GOODYEAR

Tires Are Superior In The Two Main Parts Of A Tire, The Tread and The Carcass.

The All-Weather Tread gives traction and safety, and the Supertwist Cords give strength and vitality to the carcass.



The proof of this superiority is that more people ride on Goodyear Tires than any other kind.

CITY GARAGE, Carrizozo, N. M.

Undergoes Operation

Mrs. T. A. Spencer underwent a major operation in a hospital at Columbia, Missouri, last week. Her condition was reported to be unsatisfactory for a few days following the operation, but later reports are to the effect that she is improving, which is good news to her many friends.

Hearing Postponed

The contest hearing for possession of the Assessor's office, Bryan vs Barnett, which was scheduled before Judge Kiker sitting for Judge Freuger, last week, was postponed until April 15. The absence of a material witness in the case was the cause of postponement.

A. R. Jones Injured

Trainman A. R. Jones met with an accident Tuesday, between here and Tucumcari, which resulted in a broken leg. He is now in an El Paso hospital. No details as to the manner of the accident are available. All friends of A. R. hope he comes out of it in good shape.

Notice to Church Members

There will be an annual meeting at the Baptist church First Wednesday night in March. The question of calling pastor for another year will be brought up. Every member urged to be present.

WANTED: Parents who will not say to their children, "Go on to Sunday School", but who will say, "Come on to Sunday School". You can find a congenial class in some school. If you choose to attend the Baptist School you are assured a hearty welcome. Plan to come next Sunday and every Sunday.

A WEDDING

March 16

High School Auditorium Watch for Further Notice

What We Think

By Frank Dixon

Can some of you old timers remember back in the good old days when they had no beauty parlors, and the women folks washed their own faces and put paper in their hair? They looked good enough to us then—that is, some of them did.

Have you heard the story of the Scotchman whose wife asked him for a talking machine so he moved to a hillside with an echo?

Seems like it's the same everywhere—the neighbors who know the girl, just will have it that the young whipper snapper she is marrying is getting the worst of the match.

They're making a tolerable lot of guesses now, on what Cal will do when he gets out. No one seems to look for him to go into the "talking" movies.

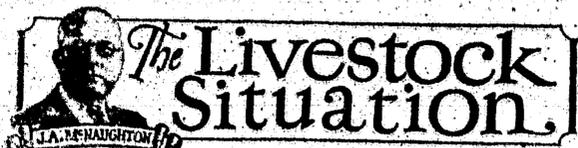
There's nothing like being grateful for small favors, and a girl in a new fur coat remarked to us yesterday: "Thank heaven, I'm warm nearly down to my knees."

I've often heard of the dogs "pants" but "hip pocket!" What is the good world coming to, is it going to the dogs?

People who live in glass houses shouldn't even wear a stony look. Sometimes I sure wish I had a ten or even 20 ton truck so I could make some of these road hogs wallow and root. Did you ever feel that way, or do you know what I mean?

"We don't know which of the campaign promises the president intends to make good first," says Don Wells, "but we rather hope it will be the one to abolish poverty."

A New Orleans woman's jaw dislocates every time she yawns. If she's a church-going lady, it must be awful disconcerting to her pastor.



Development of community sales to the country buyer or shipping associations in the San Joaquin Valley of California is expected to give impetus to the movement towards small scale live stock production throughout the western states. One of the largest co-operative shipping associations has operated successfully for more than a year in a dairy section in California, under auspices of the local farm bureau organization, with the co-operation of the University of California extension service.

The market prices of cattle in the section where this community organization has operated have advanced more than \$1.00 per hundred weight, equivalent to \$10.00 a head on the average beef animal. Recently, farm leaders from a dozen other counties attended a demonstration and learned just how the organization functions.

Small live stock feeders, producers and dairymen make up a shipment from this country towards the close of each month. Each animal is "hair braned" to determine ownership upon arrival at the stock yards. There the animals are sorted and graded and sold to the highest bidder under broad competitive marketing.

It is generally felt that with the continued development of much of the western country along the lines of small farms, that the future live stock producers are those who raise and feed live stock as a sideline.

In some of the community shipments arriving at the Los Angeles Union Stock Yards, there are as many as 25 to 40 owners represented in a single carlot. Expenses of such an organization are very slight, as the local farm advisor's office can generally handle most of the work, which consists mainly of advising producers when a shipment is to be made. The selling agent at the stock yards takes care of all bookkeeping, payment of freight bills, etc. and renders a complete account of the transaction, this work is supervised by a representative of the United States Department of Agriculture whose duty is to protect the interests of the producer.

Crystal Theater

T. J. PITTMAN, Mgr.

Friday Saturday and Sunday Matinee. "Michigan Kid" by Rex Beach with Conrad Nagle and Renee Adoree. Monday and Tuesday. "College Hero" with Bobby Agnew and Pauline Garon. Wednesday and Thursday. China Night Wed. "Honeymoon" with Polly Moran, Harry Cribbon and "Flash" the wonder dog. Friday. Starting day for Victor Hugo's "The Man who Laughs" with Conrad Veidt and Mary Philbin leading an All Star Cast.

C-O-M-I-N-G!

.. To ..

Crystal Theatre

FRIDAY SATURDAY AND SUNDAY, MARCH 8-9-10

"THE MAN WHO LAUGHS"

By Victor Hugo

SUBSCRIBE

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Lincoln County News

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Dahlia Bulbs for Sale

"BLALOCK"

DURAN, N. M.

THE MARKED MAN

A Romance of the Great Lakes

By KARL W. DETZER

W. N. U. Service

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THE STORY

From his French-Canadian mother, Norman Erickson inherits a distaste for life on the water, which is beyond the understanding of his father, Gustaf, a veteran deep-water sailor. At Gustaf's death Gustaf determines to make Norman, who has been working for a grocer, his partner in his fishing boat, at once. In rebellious mood, Norman seeks comfort from Julie Richard, French-Canadian playmate of his school days. Ed Baker, young fisherman, Norman's life-long enemy, fans his feeling between father and son, and Norman enters the light-house service at Blind Man's Eye. Captain Stocking is in command, living with his daughter Susan. From the lighthouse Norman sees a boat on the reef. Making his way through the surf to the wreck, he is struck by the body of a dead dog. Gustaf Erickson had been fond of telling a ghastly story of a sea monster in which a dead dog figured, and Norman, as a child, had listened to it in terror. The dog recalls the story and unnerve him. He abandons his idea of rescue. Captain Stocking sets out in a boat for the wreck, sending Norman to the coast guard station for help. Captain Parish, of the guard, launches a boat, ordering Norman to go with the crew. He is unable to get aboard. Stocking brings a man ashore from the wreck. Captain Parish accuses Norman of cowardice. James Delong, the man rescued, is a "gentleman farmer." Norman detects Baker in the act of burying a packet which Delong had dropped. He digs it up and keeps it. Norman gives the package to Delong. Delong has dammed a river to make a lake on his farm, and the neighbors are fearful of it giving way.

CHAPTER VIII—Continued

"Better ride," called James Delong. Norman swung around. Sue Stocking beamed like the sun itself in her shining yellow slicker. Norman saw her admiringly. She was pretty with those bright drops of red in her cheeks.

"Turning off here," Norman answered.

They spattered away, rounding a curve in the road. Norman logged after them. In the Tamarack river bottom a broad yellowish water with creeping edges covered the sheep pasture. Norman observed it uneasily.

The gate was open. Some one had been careless. Norman delayed while fastening it, to look back toward Lake Michigan. A black northeast cloud reached upward toward the sun. More rain.

Norman rapped at the kitchen door. Madame Richard opened it. Her warm friendly face was disturbed with anxiety.

"Hello, madame," said Norman. "Where's Julie?"

"With her father. The little sheep are drowning!" Madame Richard pointed excitedly. "Down there . . . the lower pasture!"

"I'll find them," Norman answered. "It looks like more rain."

"Always!" she cried. "It stops never!"

He proceeded through the barnyard. Small roosters lifted their legs with ridiculous precision in the muddy path. Norman stepped around them, observing that the loose boards of the walk from the house to the barn gate were covered with water.

He passed around a dump of cedars and in the field beyond made out Julie and her father. They were peering up the valley. Norman ran.

"Aho, there, Julie!" he cried.

The girl turned. Norman felt a tempestuous rush of pleasure as he saw her handsome round head with its purple-black hair stop it. What would she say? Would she ask him again to farm? Would she still see no virtue in his duty at the light, call it a "wet business," have nothing to do with it?

For all her manner, Julie might have forgotten the whole episode of his other visit.

"Oh, Norman!" she cried. "Ruined! Everything is ruined!" Tears stained her cheeks. "That water . . . that wicked, wicked water, it has drowned the smallest sheep. A dozen of them! My father says the dam up above will break this time. If it does, oh, what becomes of us!"

"Is it so bad?" Norman asked.

"Bad! Germaine cried. "All water is bad! If the dam breaks . . . Why did they build a dam? Why did they come here, resorting?"

Julie touched his cheeks.

"The rest of the sheep, father," she reminded him. "We came to drive them up to the barn."

"You go to the house," Germaine answered, "me, I take care of the sheep."

Norman lifted Julie over the last fence. A curly wind whipped by their heads, waves of mist trailed it. He stopped behind Julie into the Richard kitchen, oblivious to the coming storm, to children, to everything and every one except Julie. He felt words well through him.

"Julie, I've been remembering what you said when I was here last time . . ."

"So have I, Norman."

"You have?"

today! Why, Sue Stocking didn't show up at all in comparison.

Germaine was panting toward the door, waving his hands.

"It comes!" he screamed. "Julie! Quick, run, the cows, the team, the sheep! Quick! Help me, it comes!"

Norman raced after the girl.

The river slashed past over its low banks, an excited yellow current. Far up the valley rumbled the positive voice of moving waters. In a black convulsive torrent the flood swept down. The Delong dam had broken.

"Julie!" Norman cried. A sudden burst of rain blanked his sight.

"Julie!"

The following river answered. It struck the top of the farm and ripped down the last steep descent. Waters roared like a bursting planet . . . half a mile away . . . a quarter mile . . . an eighth. In a minute they would arrive . . . half a minute.

"Julie!" Norman shouted. "Julie!"

James Delong's car splashed heavily through the mud. Water streaked in a dozen arteries through the middle of the road. The ditches were brooks.

He slowed the car that Sue might view the Delong property from a ridge. Sue gave a cry of delight. She never had seen fields so clean and well cared for. This was a country place just like the one she had read about . . . a private drive, cattle barn hidden in trees, an artificial lake, tenants' houses . . . it might be Long Island. Delong, stopping the car, inhaled smoke lazily and threw the stub of his cigarette sizzling into a roadside pool.

"Here we are," he cried cordially, "and over there you see my brother Fritz . . ." he stopped, frowning. "I wonder what's up?" He pointed toward the lake.

Rain was falling drilyly again. Circling, a thin second growth woods that acted as a screen between stables and dwelling house. Delong had halted. He helped Sue down from the car.

"If you'll wait just a second . . . he hobbled toward the lake. "I'll be right back. I want to see what's up over there."

He left Sue by the car. She hesitated a minute, uncertain what he meant her to do, and then started after him.

The Tamarack river, which once had flowed as it pleased out of the hills, a slow idle stream that soaked good soil into swamp, was tumbling now ferociously over the spillways of an artificial fall. Sue had expected nothing so immense as this. She knew very little about rivers, except to feel that Lake Michigan was immeasurably safer.

A half-dozen men swarmed the narrow embankment. They were twining spades, shouting, heaving sand and mud.

"What's wrong?" Delong cried. "Fritz! What's happened?"

A tall thin man in muddy fannels labored on his knees halfway across the dam. He was much older than his brother, ten years perhaps, with



The French-Canadian Were Scouring for Safety.

Delong jerked around.

"Get back on land!" he ordered sharply. "Get up to the house! Quick . . . it's going . . . run!"

He was limping badly as he rushed along the dam toward her. Fritz Delong, the useless shoveler in his hands, his mouth wide open, already had started toward solid earth on the other side. The French Canadians were scurrying for safety.

Sue retreated the half-dozen steps she had come. Wet earth sank like quicksand under her feet. Behind her she saw the dam sliding out into space. A broad gash spread where a minute before men had been laboring.

She saw Fritz Delong plunge into the Tamarack river with the rippling wall, his eyes wide, his gray hair standing up like juniper brush atop his narrow head, his mouth wide open, swearing to himself and no words passing audibly. She saw his red-haired brother, his face turned toward her and a reassuring smile upon it. Earth slid under his feet as he raced for safety. Water engulfed him. Only his shoulders lifted above it, but the smile still was stamped upon his lips. She saw a higher wave burst over his head; then only his left hand, small and terrifyingly insignificant, showed above the swirl of the freed waters.

She screamed again. The voice of the flood swallowed up her cry. The plaything that the Delongs had built down the narrow valley, an undisciplined, lustful giant, mad with long confinement, rending, smashing, crushing the slow and solid structures of nature and the petty works of man.

A French-Canadian, still foolishly gripping the handle of his shovel, staggered up the bank, spitting mud. He straightway fell to weeping, in muck to his knees, still holding the shovel. Fritz Delong's thin white face bobbed to the top of the rising current. An undercurrent sucked him down.

Sue Stocking shut her eyes.

"Get him!" she screamed. "Get him! You!" She wrenched at the Frenchman's arm. "That is Fritz Delong . . . get him!"

The little workman looked once at the racing water. Then he turned and fled.

Of James Delong there was no sign, only his hand clutching upward in that first horrible explosion of water power.

Sue darted blindly down a path to the left along the top of the river bank. It was ten feet bare above the water. The flood careened past her, mocking her slow feet. A small barn, listing on one corner, it hung crazily before it.

Sue wiped the rain from her eyes. The cloud blackened. It was appalling, such darkness at midday. A burst of fresh wind enveloped her, whipping her wet torn yellow slicker about her knees. From the higher ground she looked again on destruction, again unable to help. It was dark; an unnatural midday twilight blotted the scene before her.

CHAPTER IX

The Temper of the Tamarack

With the first roar of released waters, far up the spongy valley, a bank of yellow cloud rolled down the western sky. And from the hills rumbled a sound as ominous as any cry that ever burst across the lake, the voice of released inland waters, mad after their long captivity, howling with new freedom. The air trembled. Julie ran

His Nights of Jollity While Wife Was Away

We ran into him on Pennsylvania avenue. He looked like something the cat dragged in. "My wife's gone to the country," he said.

"Ah, ha," we ventured. "Stepping out, eh? Hurray! Hurray!"

"She's been gone seven days and four hours," he murmured.

"And I suppose you are out every night ringing doorbells, seeing people, and doing things," said we.

"To tell you the truth, I thought I was," he replied sadly, "but the wildest thing I've done so far is to go to a moving picture show. The first night she was away, I called up several of the old gang and they were all engaged for the evening. The second night, I had dinner with a married couple, and we sat up until ten o'clock, playing bridge. The third night I worked at the office. The fourth night - went to the movies. The fifth night I called up one of the boys and he had to stay home with the kids while the missus was out. The sixth night I went to the club, but

nobody was there except the hired help.

"Before I was married I always had somewhere to go and something to do, but now I'm like a stranger in a foreign land. I even look married. When I was a bachelor I took care of all my laundry, but now I have a pile of soiled clothes at home, and I swear I don't know what to do."—Washington Star.

"Julie!" Norman cried. "Not that way! Get! Quick, up to the hills!"

She did not heed. Her remaining sheep were milling around the pasture in the bottoms at the very edge of the water. Above them the shoulders of the flood pressed forward. Julie plunged toward them.

"Julie!" Norman shouted. "This way, Julie!"

The nearby waters howled louder than he. His words were lost, even in his own mouth. She was thirty paces ahead. He charged after her. The sheep, recognizing her, trotted slowly in her direction.

"Allez!" she was screaming. "You foolish beasts, up! Up!"

Norman reached Julie's shoulder; he was shaking her, pulling, shouting into her ear.

"Come back! You are mad, Julie!"

"No, no!" She jerked away. "Would I leave the poor sheep?"

Norman, while he dragged Julie up the hill, saw Germaine, clawing along the bank below. The old man had dragged the new mower halfway through the door. Trying to save the mower? Norman laughed aloud; there was no mirth in his laughter. Like Gustaf's, it was. He pushed Julie upward and ran toward the old man. Germaine abandoned the mower. He began crawling back up the hill with water snapping at his heels.

The sheep, hating timidly, trotted past Julie along the moving bank. Norman ran back to her.

"Come!"

"My sheep!"

He stooped over, picked her up fiercely and carried her twenty paces. She was wet in his arms, surprisingly light, warm against his heart. She kicked her heels angrily.

"Put me down . . . down!" she demanded. "Look!"

Clinging helplessly to a short bouncing log, far out in the stream, a man whipped by them. Only his head poked above the water, a gray blot upon the angry black surface.

"A man!" Julie screamed. She started forward. "And there go my sheep . . . swimming . . ."

Norman caught her by the sleeve. "Get back, Julie!" he commanded. "I see a boat coming . . . there . . . let go my arm . . . I can get it, I'll go after that man . . ."

He pushed away her hands, sat down, and yanked off his shoes. She followed him three steps, four, five, then halted. Norman leaped into the river. He felt the jerk of the current, the suction of the undertow. The capsize boat spun nearer. His hands touched the gunwale. It turned unexpectedly, made an angry gesture, jerked away from his cramped fingers and sped back to midstream with the shifting current.

Norman shook muddy water from his eyes. He could see the man no longer. Who was he? A Delong? It did not occur to him then. How could he know that he was the last to see Fritz Delong alive? Three days later, when the water dropped, searchers from Madrid Bay found the body of James Delong's brother by a willow sapling five miles below.

Again Norman shook water from his eyes. He could scarcely see. A white birch tree, spinning in the river, twined its gray ghostly branches through the murky light. It rolled nearer. Hastily Norman made out figures on its trunk. Men. Two of them. (Clinging with arms and legs to the smooth bark.)

He splashed out of the water. He had missed that other man, he would not miss these . . . there must be some way of getting out to them. Twenty feet up the bank, the earth-covered potato cellar of the Richard farm bulked in the shadows. Norman charged up the slope, yanked at the cellar door. It was a broad, staunch-

ly-battered piece of two-inch planking, laid without hinges. Back by the stream he splashed it down. He might catch up with those men. Might! He pried away from the bank, a stick in his hands for an oar.

He heard Julie shouting after him. Heard her but could not see. A sizzling current swept him out. His raft slid into deep water.

Norman used the stick left and right, first as a sweep, then as a rudder. His raft threatened to upset. He dropped to his knees for a second and held firm, balancing. The door spun again. He was only twenty yards from the tree now. He saw more clearly.

The heavier of the two men was James Delong.

"Grab hold when I go under you!" Norman shouted. "Hang by your ei-

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Norman used the stick left and right, first as a sweep, then as a rudder. His raft threatened to upset. He dropped to his knees for a second and held firm, balancing. The door spun again. He was only twenty yards from the tree now. He saw more clearly.

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DENVER BUSINESS DIRECTORY

SPECIAL BURN SERVICE secured 17 months ago...

Grind Dry Cleaning

OLMAN'S EXPERT DYEING AND GRINDING... The clean and shiny blankets...

BOHM-ALLEN JEWELRY CO.

THE BROWN PALACE HOTEL

DYEING THAT PAYS

AUTO PARTS

BURTON'S SEED BOOK

INFORMATION DEPARTMENT

EMPLOYMENT CONDITIONS SHOW IMPROVEMENT OVER LAST YEAR

Denver.—The industrial employment survey report, recently issued from the office of Quince Record, district director of the U. S. employment service of the U. S. Department of Labor...

Higgins Heads Salvation Army... Staff E. J. Higgins was elected by the Salvation Army high council...

Off and Hot Dogs Do Not Mix... Chicago.—Some of the roadside filling stations are putting on too much hot dog to suit the American Oilman's Association...

EARL WON'T GIVE UP CABIN FOR CASTLE

Happier in Environment of Canadian Northwest.

Winnipeg.—"I will not," said Frederick Joseph Traveyn Perceval, when asked whether he would exchange the doubtful comfort of a bachelor's shack on a ranch in the Priddis district of the Canadian Northwest for an earldom, a fortune estimated at £1,000,000, about \$4,750,000 in American money...

A death in England a few days ago changed Fred Perceval, pioneer rancher in the Canadian Northwest province of Alberta to the tenth earl of Egmont, fourteenth baronet and master of Avon castle, Ringwood Hants, England...

While other members of the British peerage sought news of the old earl's successor, the tenth earl of Egmont was toiling away in the hills south of the city of Calgary, clearing brush from his ranch...

The new earl was in an old well worn sweater and overalls working away at his woodpile. Nearby his husky young son and heir, clad in chaps, windbreaker, top boots and Stetson hat...

"Well," the earl was accented, "I suppose you'll soon be packing up and heading for England to claim your estates?"

"I will not," said the tenth earl of Egmont with a smile. "I have lived in western Canada 23 years, and my father was here before me. We have farmed and ranched and raised cattle and horses, and I love the life. There is no reason why I should not stay here until I die for I love my ranch, my cattle and my horses, and I am not going to leave it all unless it is absolutely necessary."

"If I do leave it, it will only be because I want to see my son obtain the benefits which will come automatically with the title and the estates."

The son is also happy in his ranch life, and there is little likelihood the new earl will return to England except for a visit and to take care of business pertaining to his new fortune.

"Avon castle, the Egmont family seat, is in Ringwood, Hampshire," the earl continued. "It comprises 1,200 acres of land and as recently as 1913 approximately \$200,000 was spent on it in improvements. We also own land in several parts of England and Ireland, and the estate investments include shares in at least forty different companies, including a huge sum in war loans."

"Probably people will say we are queer when I say that I do not want to leave my Alberta ranch for all the wealth and comfort I could enjoy in England, but I repeat that if I do go back it will be only for the boy. We have lived the simple life out here for more than half my lifetime and we have been happy. The neighbors call me 'Fred,' and I call them 'Bill' and 'Jack' and 'Harry' and that suits me fine."

Home Only Two Rooms. The new earl of Egmont is about fifty-five, 5 feet 6 inches in height, grizzled and lean from years of hard work and deeply tanned. His ranch-house is a two-room affair built of logs and although sparsely furnished, memories of old England in the way of pictures adorn the walls. He is independently wealthy in his own right but explains his simple surroundings by saying that before the death of his wife he promised her their son would be brought up in the clean hard life of the Canadian Northwest.

"My change of position is not a surprise," the earl said in conclusion. "I've known for years that I would succeed to the title. I've been in steady communication with my solicitors in London and from time to time they have mailed me reports of the condition of the estate. These reports indicate I am a very rich man indeed."

Canadians Move Whole Town 5 Miles to R. R.

Winnipeg.—The entire town of Waterhole, Alta., was moved five miles to a new location in less than two months. When the new railway was extended in that area the citizens of Waterhole found they were five miles from the steel. The town council had a conference and decided that if the railway would not come to them they would go to the railway, and in consequence the whole town, including two hotels, stores, etc., was moved to a point on the railroad and the town renamed Fairview.

They Eat Animal Crackers. Barcelona, Spain.—The Ark of Noah is a new social club. One requirement for membership is that the applicant shall be named after an animal.

Dame Fashion Smiles

By Grace Jewett Austin

Just the other day a half-dozen young girls came in to see Dame Fashion, and they had so many new ideas in their talk about styles that they seem worth quoting.



Grace J. Austin, ground, having fitted hips and floating panels—and they are to be worn over a slip of shining black satin. Now isn't that a Frenchy touch?"

Helen continues, "My mind is firmly set to have one of the lovely landscape gowns for my Easter Sunday dress on the thirty-first of March. I know they have been used for a summer or two, but they are so attractive that people seem to feel sure they will keep going, at least for a year or two. I saw two such perfect ones lately. One was a Venice gown, all gondolas and lagoons, while the other was California, with a springlike gaiety to it that would cheer up a March blizzard."

Margaret declares, "My mother says that when we were little bits of girls we used to wear 'gumpers.' Some people pronounced the word 'gumps,' and for awhile when I heard of the 'Gump' it made me think of little soft collar-like things. With these you can have lace collar effects with your suits and frocks and never a bit of sewing-in to do. So they say there is quite a gumpo-revival."

Louise puts in, "I was glad to hear that there will be more leather heels used on shoes this summer. That suits me wonderfully, for I'm always having sad things happen to my woolen heels covered with leather or cloth. Indeed, I'm pretty lucky if I don't have them pulled off a time or two before the shoes wear out."

Enlee has quite an up-to-date contribution: "Have you heard of the above-elbow bracelets to be worn with short sleeved frocks next summer? Some will wear quite a wide silver band, decorated with colored enamel and costume jewels."

Virginia had the closing contribution from the group: "The funniest 'ensemble' touch I've heard is that if you carry a dog, you must carefully match some part of your costume with him. For instance, a Pekinese will look well on your arm if your coat has a collar of beige fox!"

Speaking of that favorite word, ensembles, which a fashion talk in these days could hardly be found any more than a radio evening without its passages of jazz, some authorities are declaring not only in favor of the use of brilliant colors—but also, of three of them! This is the famed new "tri-color mode"—not indeed the patriotic three of the French tricolor, and the red, white and blue of the Star Spangled Banner.

It is prophesied for next summer that everything with a hint or pronounced effect of gold will be good. This will allow a wide range of shades, with enough to allow each woman at least one that will be becoming. It will include all of the helms, lemon yellow, the creams and vanilla, maize and on up to genuine gold.

Some of those groupings offered for the tricolor costumes are white, Florida yellow and chestnut; black, white and channel red, with snail, corn color, lobster and summer leaf. That last sounds almost like a wedding salad, and is certainly "good enough to eat!"

(© 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

Charming Ensemble in Brocaded Faille Silk



A smart three-piece frock for spring is of brocaded faille silk and features a three-quarter coat, and plait on the side of the skirt. A jabot is worn on the blouse.

Side Lines for Style Noted in Spring Garb



Side lines, the neck facing that drops into a wedge-like tab, the front that runs into the skirt panel, play on the left-to-right caprice of the spring mode in the frock illustrated. Set off with a smartly flaring skirt it is a dress worthy of the newest sports canon crepe, perhaps a yellow flecked with black. In good style, too, for a simple crepe de chine and not too much work for a cotton print. —Woman's Home Companion

Scarfs Promise to Have Call for Spring Wear

Some of the new accessories being shown now to brighten the winter costumes are virtually forecasts of those for spring, and as it is widely predicted that suits, especially ensembles, will be worn, scarfs of one kind or another are certain to have a vogue.

From Paris there comes one of a charming knitted or woven fabric that is very sheer, and quite long, although narrow. Various colors are used, but those with solid grounds with some sort of unusual stripes or hairline designs are the most popular, especially for wear with Palm Beach costumes. The centers of these scarfs are made with one-inch strips of jersey, which hold together the two bias sections of which the scarf is made.

Some of the outstanding colors are red, yellow, light blue, navy blue with white and red stripes, beige and brown mixtures, various orchid shades and striking black and white combinations.

For the very chic person there is the jaunty little spiky scarf made of three strips of silk of different colors. Each piece has both ends finished in pearl shapies so that when the three are joined these little ends fall loosely and give an attractive effect when the scarf is tied with a tight knot at one side of the neck. Various colors are used, though in all of them the spiky combination of red, green, orange and yellow is introduced somehow.

Frocks for Juniors Are Made of Velvet Taffeta

A few mothers like to have their "junior" daughters wear velvet and taffeta for winter parties, and many charming models are shown in these materials, both figured and plain. A pale green velvet frock for a girl of twelve, made quite simply, has a collar of tulle and cream lace, with a sash and bow of dark green velvet ribbon.

Others are in the new colors and in black, some with large lace collars, which keep the childlike style. Many pretty party frocks are shown in flowered taffeta, the flared and ruffled skirt being much preferred this season to the "period" style of the last two years. Large sash bows give the bustle effect on two new models of flowered taffeta in pastel tints.

Wraps for little girls are as different and as simplified as most of the frocks. A successful model for daytime is made of beige kasha, absolutely plain, closed at the neck and finished at the wrists with bands of beaver.

Chiffons Fashioned on Somewhat Tailored Lines

Chiffons, like tulle, are now fashioned on somewhat tailored lines, a feature of Chanel which the smart world quickly and gladly adopted. Applied bands became a favorite form of trimming ches Chanel and this widely copied construction has followed out her ideas not in chiffons and tulle, but in lace, incidentally enlarging the sphere of these materials by so doing.

Veiling, one color by another is an old, old trick. This season finds it acclaimed in such colors as blue with green, yellow with brown and other harmonies too numerous to mention. After all it is not always that one's inclinations run to gowns of duotone tendencies. This season two and even more colors unite for dresses, hats and even coats. It being necessary, of course, to achieve the ensemble effect, without which one is materially lost.

South West PARAGRAPHS

L. Grady Mayfield was elected president of the Elephant Butte Irrigation project at a board meeting recently.

G. A. London, who resigned recently, as secretary of the Nogales Chamber of Commerce, has accepted the secretaryship of the Douglas chamber.

Fanned by a strong wind, flames destroyed the residence portion of Madrid, a coal mining town twenty-seven miles south of Santa Fe.

An official committee of prominent Globe (Ariz.) citizens has been appointed to look into conditions of the Indians at Rice and San Carlos.

Arrangements are being made for the spudding in of Alamogordo's first prospective oil well on the Dunn farm two miles northwest of Alamogordo.

The Deming cotton gin has closed its 1928 season after turning out 1,274 bales for the Mimbres valley farms. The product exceeded that of any previous year by about seventy bales.

Michael E. Cassidy, former federal prohibition director for Arizona and prominent in Republican political circles, was appointed assistant secretary of state by Gov. John C. Phillips.

An immediate renewal of efforts to build the Diamond Creek dam was forecast at Phoenix when Federal Judge F. G. Jacobs ruled that the permit for the structure granted James B. Girard and associates was valid.

Necessity of expanding operations to take advantage of national advertising to be given Arizona by the railroads this year has resulted in a widespread membership campaign undertaken by the Arizona Industrial Congress.

San Juan county, N. M., may have a county fair next summer if a committee of farmers who called upon the Chamber of Commerce at Farmington have their way. The committee also discussed hiring a county agent for San Juan county.

The Hunt-Mayfield Gin, which was recently destroyed by fire, will be replaced by one of the most modern gins in the Mesilla Valley, New Mexico. The firm has let a contract for erection of the plant and has purchased all new machinery.

Victor Culberson, Silver City, N. M., sheep and cattle man, will head the American National Livestock Association at its thirty-third annual convention in Denver next year. Culberson was elected president of the organization at the recent convention in San Francisco.

According to a report made public by the sheep sanitary board of New Mexico, 600,000 sheep and lambs were shipped from New Mexico during the first eleven months of 1928. Sheep at the present time are reported to be in good condition and the outlook for the sheep raising industry is promising.

A wage increase of 5 per cent based on the wage scale in effect prior to October 1, 1925, affecting approximately 17,000 miners employed by copper mining companies of Arizona is announced by mining company officials. The wage increase is the second granted the miners in four months. The first raise of 10 per cent was granted October 1, 1925. The 5 per cent raise now announced is to remain in effect as long as the price of copper remains at 17 cents or over. The increase is retroactive to February 1. The increase will add approximately \$1,500,000 yearly to the mining payroll of the state.

The year 1928 was a banner one for the poultry industry in New Mexico, according to E. E. Anderson of New Mexico A. and M. college. The poultry interests of the state, he said, during the past year made their greatest progress in history. The 1925 commercial hatching facilities were less than 50,000 egg capacity. In 1926 they increased to 120,000, in 1927 they reached 180,000 and in 1928 the capacity jumped to 240,000; Mr. Anderson said. For 1929 the commercial hatchery capacity now ready for operation has reached 350,000, which means that the 1929 record will exceed a combination of several years of the past.

The \$1,750,000 tax anticipation bond issue was purchased at par by 17 Arizona banks at the sale held by the State Loan Commission. It was the only bid received. The bonds bear 5 per cent interest and are to be expired June 20, 1929, from the next half year's taxes due in March and delinquent in May. One of the first payments from the proceeds of the sale will be the retirement of registered state warrants dated since December 4. The banks in the syndicate include the Bank of Arizona, Prescott; Security Trust and Savings Bank, Yuma; Traders Bank at Wickenburg, and the Payson Commercial and Trust Company of Payson.

Judges of Superior Courts would be required under the terms of a bill introduced in the House by Representative William Wessner of Yuma county, Arizona, to call a grand jury on the first Tuesday of March each year. Children born in Arizona numbered 818 during December, according to a report issued by the vital statistics bureau of the State Board of Health. There were 266 deaths in the same period, being nearly double the usual number for 31 days, with the influenza wave considered as a large contributing factor.

Girl at the Top in Health Test



Millions of boys and girls all over the world, thousands of them right here in the West are being restored to health and strength by the purely vegetable tonic and laxative known as California Fig Syrup and endorsed by physicians for over 60 years.

Children need no urging to take it. They love its rich, fruity flavor. Nothing can compete with it as a gentle, but certain laxative, and it goes further than this. It gives tone and strength to the stomach and bowels so these organs continue to act normally, of their own accord. It stimulates the appetite, helps digestion.

A Kansas mother, Mrs. Dana Allgire, 610 Monroe St., Topeka, says: "Bonnie B. is absolutely the picture of health, now, with her ruddy cheeks, bright eyes and plump but graceful little body and she stands at the top in every health test."

Much of the credit for her perfect condition is due to California Fig Syrup. We have used it since babyhood to keep her bowels active during colds or any children's ailments and she has always had an easy time with them. She always responds to its gentle urging and is quickly back to normal."

Ask your druggist for California Fig Syrup and look for the word "California" on the carton so you'll always get the genuine.

Blanket for Soldiers Is Best Yet Devised

That an army advances on its stomach is not news and many will also agree that one of its greatest enemies rides on its back. This enemy is in the form of weight of the pack which necessity demands be carried. The announcement by the quartermaster general of the army of a new blanket is a matter of considerable importance.

The principal features about the new blanket are that it contains twice the warmth of other blankets of the same weight and is water resistant. In certain tests water was suspended in some blankets for 60 hours and did not penetrate the blankets, although no waterproofing compound is used. It remains soft and springy even if tightly rolled and can be made on the looms of any worsted mill, according to the report.

Mrs. John Durrum Says Could Write All Day and Not Say Enough Good About Milks Emulsion

"Have been thinking for some time of writing you in regard to Milks Emulsion. When I wrote you last fall I was very much discouraged. Doctors had told me for five years that I had T. B. Five doctors told me last fall that I was in advanced stages of T. B. I have taken your wonderful medicine all winter. Sometimes I would neglect taking it every hour, but would take several doses a day, and this is the first winter for seven years that I haven't spent most of the winter in bed. I haven't been in bed sick this winter, and for two years I had been so sore across my abdomen I couldn't bear to press on it. That is all gone. I do all of my housework now except washing; weight 117 pounds, and feel fine."

"I can't praise your Emulsion enough. I tell every one I talk to what it has done for me and feel ashamed if I neglect it sometimes when I know what it has done for me and what it means for me. I could write all day and could never write enough good words about Milks Emulsion." Yours truly, Mrs. John Durrum, 451 W. Green St., Frankfort, Ind.

Sold by all druggists under a guarantee to give satisfaction or money refunded. The Milks Emulsion Co., Terre Haute, Ind.—Adv.

Bottle Drifts Many Miles

One of the longest "bottle voyages" ever recorded has just been ended in the finding of a bottle on the shore of a small island near Japan, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. According to the form it contained, the phial was thrown from a ship about 250 miles west of Mexico, November 14, 1926. It has thus traveled at least 6,500 miles, according to the drift of the ocean currents, and probably much farther. These bottles are set adrift by the hydrographic office with instructions that the finder return the paper inside after it has been marked to tell the place and date of its recovery, so that data may be obtained as to the direction and speed of the sea currents.

Attend The Party In Spite of Cold!

Don't despair some day your social calendar is full, and you awake with a miserable cold. Be rid of it by noon! You can, if you know the secret: Pape's Cold Compound soon settles any cold, yes, even one that has reached deep in the throat or lungs.—Adv.

Evidence "Wombat must be a blind man." "Eh?" "The cat always meets him at the door."—Louisville Courier.

Among Indians of the Southwest, the pumpkin blossom holds a place in legends somewhat like that of the lotus in oriental lore.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Boyd Loughrey came up from El Paso and spent the week-end with friends.

Frank Lesnet is up from Roswell, on a visit with his mother, Mrs. A. E. Lesnet.

Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Paden drove to El Paso Saturday and returned the following evening.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Stilwell, Bogle, are the happy parents of a baby boy, born Wednesday.

J. M. Cravens, who has been quite ill, was able to be up and make a visit to town Monday.

Mrs. E. A. Harkey and baby returned to El Paso after a two weeks' visit with parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Townsend.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Welch returned last week from their wedding trip which took them through a good part of the south.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. John W. Jordan, White Oaks, February 22, a boy—a date easily remembered—the Father of his Country.

Rev. A. L. Moon, of Roswell, will occupy the pulpit at the Methodist church Sunday evening, at 7:30. You are invited to attend.

Hugh S. Wells and daughter, Miss Monte, came in last Friday morning from Los Angeles, and went out the same day to the Coyote Canyon ranch.

Little Ardeane McCammon, according to a letter from her mother at Hutchinson, Kansas, has been quite ill, but has sufficiently recovered to resume her school work.

Mayor McQuillen, manager of the local exchange, went to El Paso Sunday morning to remain for the week. He went to attend a general conference of company managers.

MAN WANTED—Torun McNew, business in Lincoln county, \$7 to \$12 daily—year around work—experience unnecessary; unusual offer. Write at once, FURST & THOMAS, Dept. T, Freeport, Ill.

Mrs. George J. Dingwall, Mrs. Allen Johnson, Mrs. Wayne H. Hamilton and Miss Aileen Haley came up from El Paso Thursday evening, and remained over the holiday period, returning Sunday afternoon.

Melvin Franks was down yesterday from Corona, attending to some business matters. Mr. Franks reports an abundance of snow in his section the past month, and the most promising year ahead.

Off for Artesia

The boys of the Carrizozo Basketball team, accompanied by Coach Burkett, as well as numbers of others, some of whom furnished conveyance, others to enjoy the sport, left yesterday morning for Artesia to participate in the two-day meet of the Southeastern New Mexico basketballers.

Our boys have had the most successful season in the history of the High School team. They have won every game played against state teams with the exception of two—one to Tularosa, the other to Capitan. They are a fine upstanding bunch of boys—good clean sports—and have demonstrated their ability to travel in fast company.

Other teams in the county will no doubt be represented at the district meet, but no definite information to that effect has been received by this office with the exception of Lincoln which is sending a team. The other teams in the county are Capitan, Corona and Hondo.

OLD DOC BIRD SAYS

If jazz music ever dies we'll all know where it went



Prescriptions

Let your doctor tell you what he thinks of prescription service. He will tell you that we have given satisfaction ever since we have been in business.

On account of the large volume of prescription business done by us our drugs are always fresh.

Rolland's Drug Store

T. E. KELLEY

Funeral Director and Licensed Embalmer.
Phone 96
CARRIZOZO N. M.

Woman's Club Notes

The meeting of the Carrizozo Woman's Club was held at the home of Mrs. J. R. Green Friday, February 15, and was well attended. The program, "Women of the Bible," presented by Mesdames Stadman, Ludlow and Rowland, was highly appreciated. The following ladies represented the Biblical characters, each writing their own parts, taking the Bible as a foundation: Spirit of Womanhood.

—Mrs. Stadman
Rebekah.....Miss Brickley
Ruth.....Mrs. Glassmire
Naomi.....Mrs. Boughner
Deborah.....Mrs. C. A. Snow
Hannah.....Miss Melias
Widow of Zerephtha

—Mrs. Ludlow
Queen Esther.....Miss Fritz
Dorcas.....Mrs. Nickels
Mother and Babs

—Mrs. Sloan and baby
Baby Babs was easily the star of the cast.

An unusually effective ending was produced by the characters gathering in a semi-circle around the Mother and Babe while Mrs. Lemon sang softly "Hush, My Babe."

As presented, the play showed much thoughtful preparation and will be remembered as one of the outstanding programs given by the Club. The costuming was very effective.

At the close of the meeting, the hostess, Mrs. Green, assisted by Mesdames Hines, Dozier, Shelton and Miss Fritz, served delicious refreshments of individual pies and coffee.

All departed, feeling that a pleasant and profitable afternoon had been spent.

Lincoln News Items

Miss Charlotte Rice returned home last Friday from Huron, South Dakota.

Misses Julia and Ruth Lydia Penfield were Carrizozo visitors on Saturday.

Miss Dorothy Wright was the guest of her mother over the week-end.

Mrs. Raymond and family visited friends at Picacho last Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. J. M. Penfield and daughters and Mrs. Tompkins motored to Roswell last Friday.

The many friends of Mrs. Ruth Andrews are glad to learn that her little daughter, Jessie Ruth, is improving from her recent serious illness.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Penfield were hosts on Sunday evening when they entertained Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Hulbert and family at dinner.

Mr. T. J. Hubbard, coach of the Lincoln Basketball team, and the Lincoln Bull-dogs, will leave Thursday for Artesia to attend the Basketball tournament. The boys have been working hard for the meet and when opposing teams play them, they will know Lincoln has a basketball team worthy of note. Two victories, one with Corona and one with Cloudcroft and a close score of two goals to the fast team of Capitan, have put confidence and "pep" in our team and we are for them all the way.

The dance given for the benefit of the school last Friday evening, was well attended. The Mountain Boomers furnished the music, which always attracts a crowd. Miss Charlotte Kell won the popularity contest.

The Lincoln P. T. A. will meet in regular session on Friday evening, March 8th. There are some matters of business to be attended to and every member should be present. Roll call will be responded to with your most pleasant past-time as a child. There will also be an open discussion on how the community can best help our young people in their recreation. This talk will be led by Mrs. J. M. Penfield. There will be a program, followed by refreshments.

Ziegler Bros
The Smartest Dresses For Spring Have
Already Arrived. **HERE THEY ARE!**

Those frocks you have heard rumors about, presenting in charming combination the outstanding fashion fancies for spring. Delightful new colors, monotone or strikingly combined Greens are prominent, a particular bright red is fascinating, the darker blues assume importance. We offer an unusual grouping of these newest dresses for your approval.



PRICE \$7.50 to \$27.50

ZIEGLER BROS.

Former Citizen Dies

N. B. DeArmond, better known in the county as "Uncle Bunk," died at his home in Portales, N. M., last week, according to a wire received by Mrs. John H. Skinner, here, an old friend of the family. Mr. DeArmond, who though only in his 60's, had been ill for some time, and his death was not unexpected to those acquainted with his condition.

The deceased lived on the Nogal Mesa a number of years, and was one of the founders of the Nazarene church at Capitan and ever its faithful advocate and supporter. He was never an ordained minister but his church never lacked a representative in the pulpit, even if the regular pastor was absent, for he preached when such occasions arose. The churches on the Mesa and Capitan will miss the kindly old gentleman who ministered to them during his residence in this county, and they, with many others who enjoyed his acquaintance, sincerely mourn "Uncle Bunk's" death.

Mr. DeArmond was a good citizen, strong in his religious beliefs and faithful to every precept. He stood for what was right, and those who knew him best bow their heads in sorrow at the departure of a good man.

Two of his daughters married Lincoln county boys, one a son of Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Skinner, the other a son of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Zumwalt.

Edward Brigham In Concert Tuesday

Edward Brigham, singer, dramatic reader, and pianist, will appear at the Carrizozo High School auditorium in concert next Tuesday evening at 8 p. m. Mr. Brigham is a bass singer and dramatic reader and plays his own accompaniment to his songs and readings.

The concert is under the auspices of the High school orchestra.

The orchestra members are doing everything possible to help to make the concert a success. The girls of the orchestra will distribute programs and usher and the boys will help with the distribution of the advertisements. All orchestra members are selling tickets in advance and their sales indicate that there will be a full house that night.

Remember the date, Tuesday evening, March 5th, and come prepared for a real musical treat.

STEEL ECLIPSE



Starts sooner—pumps longer

Two windmills stand just across the road from each other. With the first sign of 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 as abruptly as it had started, while the other continued pumping for some time—then it finally came smoothly to rest with the last trace of the dying breeze.

That is the difference between a superior 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 rough shafts.

That is the difference between a superior windmill construction. See the self-aligning feature—the center lift feature—the automatic that enables the Eclipse to naturally 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"

ARE YOU A MAN?

[BY BEN RICKEY]

President of the St. Louis National Baseball Club

WHY NOT GO TO CHURCH? I hear people "knock" the church, yet it never tears down, it is always building up. The church is not a destructive critic; it is a constructive critic. How ungrateful to "knock"! The church needs MEN. Yes, but MEN NEED THE CHURCH, and every man can share equally in what it has to give. It is here because its Founder believed everybody worth while. The Church Has No Substitutes. COME TO CHURCH NEXT SUNDAY 11 a. m., 7:30 p. m.

Corona Baptist Church

SANITARY DAIRY SIERRA VISTA RANCH

PURE CREAM, WHIPPING CREAM ALSO BUTTERMILK

VISITORS INVITED TO TRY A GLASS

Leave orders at Star Cafe

WYBE & FOSTER, NOGAL, NEW MEXICO

For Sale

Some Good long yearling Hereford Bulls at reasonable prices.

The Titsworth Co. Inc.
Capitan, New Mexico