

LINCOLN COUNTY NEWS

Successor to Carrizozo News

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CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, MAY 17, 1929

NUMBER 20

Our Orchestra Wins, Also Tenor Soloist

Monday night, at Silver City, the Carrizozo Orchestra won first in the State Music Contest, and was awarded a large plaque, a permanent trophy of the National Board for the Advancement of Music and the National Orchestra Association, New York City. A Silver Cup, won by Albuquerque last year, comes to our orchestra, also. To be retained by an organization this cup must be won twice in succession, and it is now up to our orchestra to make this cup a permanent trophy at next year's meet.

Alfred Richardson, tenor soloist of Carrizozo, took first and a Santa Fe boy second.

The Carrizozo contingent won third place in the entire State Music contest; Santa Fe first and Las Cruces second. This apparent discrepancy was due to the fact that awards were not only made for proficiency of each contestant but also for the number of contest's entered. For instance, Carrizozo, while winning in two contests, had only three entries, while Santa Fe, Las Cruces and others had half a dozen entries, or more. Hence, although ranking high in individual entries, Carrizozo was reduced to third place in general results. This place, however, entitles our musical organization to participate in the National Orchestra Contest at Iowa City, Iowa.

The Silver City Music Club offered two prizes—a \$5.00 gold piece each—for the two best selections given during the contest. An Albuquerque violinist won one, the Carrizozo Orchestra the other. Our orchestra, by invitation, appeared before an audience, assembled for an entertainment, and gave two selections as did also the Boughner sisters with the Xylophone.

J. C. Burkett, director of the orchestra, and the man who, from a musical standpoint, has put Carrizozo on the map, was named on the committee for the selection of next year's music and the preparation of the contest rules—recognition of merit and worth.

Grand Matron to Visit

Mrs. Lillian Hinkle, of Roswell, Worthy Grand Matron of the Grand Chapter of New Mexico, will pay her official visit to Comet Chapter No. 29 on June 6—the next regular meeting of Comet Chapter No. 29.

All Stars are cordially invited to be present. The Chapter opens promptly at 8 p. m.

Ft. Stanton News

The smaller children under the capable direction of their teacher, Miss Harris, are preparing a series of short plays for Friday evening in the Amusement Hall, Sunday, May 12th, found Ft. Stanton very quiet. All that were able journeyed to Alamogordo for the ball game, sure of a good game regardless of the outcome. The game resulted in the score of 6 to 3 in favor of Alamogordo. The day was miserable with a cold north wind. Lupe Flores, the local pitcher, pitched a good game. All but one score made by Alamogordo was the result of wind carrying the ball. It was a good clean game thoroughly enjoyed by fans and players alike. Some sensational put-outs at first, by old man Red Cavanaugh, featured the game. The next game occurs at Roswell when we play the Roswell town team with our old friend Mickey as field captain. Our team is very much strengthened by the addition of Shorty Macdonald as our new catcher, working our old standby Pettis in the field.

Miss Mary Anna White, of Capitan, visited friends in the Fort Saturday.

Cecil Deason, of Cloudcroft, and Peter G. Hale visited friends here Saturday.

The senior play at Capitan was very well attended and admirably presented, an unusual number being in the cast, all showing the untiring efforts of their instructors. A five dance with refreshments followed.

For the first time in more than fourteen weeks, Mrs. Cavanaugh, Sr., was able to take an auto ride. Mrs. L. H. Merrel, Miss Ruth Merrel and Mrs. Tom Burleson spent Tuesday afternoon shopping in Carrizozo.

The O. T. Department is giving one of its delightful picnics today to a number of the patients.

Mr. C. E. Deason known to his friends as "Slim", is spending a few days in the Fort.

Jones-Hust

Miss Inice Jones and Emet Hust were married at the Baptist parsonage last Saturday morning. Rev. F. C. Rowland performing the ceremony.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. O. Jones, of Angus, and has been teaching the Nogal school this year.

The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Hust, Nogal.

Both bride and groom come from families that have lived in Lincoln county many years, and have many friends with whom we join in wishing for them much happiness in their new relationship. They will make Nogal their home.

Lincoln County School Notes

(Alice M. French, County Supt.)

Most of the County Schools close on Friday the 17th, and many excellent programs are being prepared by teachers and pupils.

The following schools were visited during the past week: Encinosa, Richardson, Baca Canyon, Escondida, Bluewater, Arabela, Bethel, and Macho. The closing program at the Arabela School was rehearsed during my visit and the teachers are certainly to be commended on the excellent work they are doing with the children.

One of the Eighth Grade Graduates, of the Arabela School, Miss Lucia Gomez, by selling pencils made quite a neat little sum with which she purchased a large United States Flag which she presented to the school. This is the first year in some time this school has had an Eighth Grade Commencement and the entire community is taking a great interest in all school activities.

Lincoln held its Eighth Grade Commencement Wednesday night. Mr. Enloe, High School Supervisor delivered the address, and the County School Superintendent presented the diplomas. There was also an excellent program prepared by the school.

There are ninety one Eighth Grade Graduates this year as follows: Lincoln—Alfred L. Halbert, Rafaelita B. Salazar, Celso Salazar, Ruth L. Penfield, Estelita W. Pangsten; San Patricio—Ismael Chavez, Anatolia Sanchez; Ruidoso—Juanita Carter, Grady Berninster, Frank Hewitt; Picacho—Mary J. Kimbrell, Fred Kimbrell, Andrea Kimbrell, Anna Gazell; Munnas—Tommy A. Buchanan; Richardson—Elfego Montoya; Encinosa—Frank Pacheco; Carrizozo—Mary E. McMillan, Ruby Lea Leslie, Ruth Kelley, Reid Dudley, Walter R. Grumbles, Charlotte Emerson, Dorothy Gallegos, Frances M. Green, Ernest D. Prehm, Raymond Fisher, Lawrence L. Hicks, Beulah Rustin, Roy G. Skinner, Carmelita Pino, Lela Joyce, Roy Clark, Florencio Mireles, Paul W. Ludlow, Elmo Aguayo, Oscar L. E. Clark; White Oaks—Paul Fitzpatrick, Allie Haskins, Claude Haskins, George Stoneman, Clyde Stoneman, Bessie Leslie, Jim Leslie, Gertrude Leslie, John Kelt, Ben Leslie, Wayne Van Schoyck, Lara M. Sullivan; Corona—Evelyn Willingham, Elzie Imhoff, J. H. Benson Jr., Bessie L. Yarbro, Ellis Hodge, Bonnie F. Hodge, Egeldon Dishman; Alto—Louise Coe, Joe Coe; Mt. Jean Park—Dorothy Keller, Marion W. Keller; Ocampo—Nettie Brown, Lillian Brown, Vergil Kimmons, Orville Luttrell; Hondo—Maggie Flores, Serapa Montez, Max Brady, Nell Fritz, Mildred Stover; Ancho—Mollie L. Drake, Nadine Peterson, Ralph Hall; Bethel—Viola Purcella, Ruthia Roberts; Capitan—Trina Artiago, A. V. Rogers, Billie Hunt Hobbs, Bertie Burks, Aurora Anaya, Billie Stuart, Ruth Merrell, Flora Wyatt Joneta—Leland Kuykendall, Lee Kuykendall, and Zelma Melton; Arabela—Arconia Garcia, Lucia Gomez; Glencoe—Alfonso Duran, Ernest Silva; Macho—Winifred James.

The regular Teachers' Examinations are to be given on July 1, 2 and 3, and on August 1, 2 and 3 1929.

Woman Takes Her Life

A report reached here Wednesday that Mrs. Severo Gallegos, on Blackwater, at the eastern end of Lincoln county had been killed. Chief Deputy Pete Johnson went to the scene as soon as possible following the reception of the report. A coroner's inquest was held and a verdict rendered was that the woman came to her death by her own hand—cutting her throat with a razor. The husband reported the tragedy, and his statement was in accord with the report of the coroner's jury. District Attorney Newell and Sheriff Brady later made further investigations, but found nothing contrary to the verdict of the jury that death was the result of a self-inflicted wound.

Baptist Pastor Resigns

Rev. F. C. Rowland, pastor of the local Baptist church, tendered his resignation Sunday, effective July first. No announcements have been made regarding the call of another pastor for the church. Rev. Rowland has not indicated his plans for the future.

Careless Travelers

American travelers are the most careless in the world.

This is the opinion of A. V. Keane of the Southern Pacific's lost and found department.

And Keane ought to know for he has compiled data on railroads for all parts of the civilized world which shows that the American traveler leads by far the entire world in articles lost on trains.

Keane is in general charge of all articles turned into the company's lost and found bureaus and left in railroad baggage rooms and on trains.

"It's about a toss up between men and women as to which are the most careless," said Keane. "Men leave overcoats, umbrellas, hats, pocket combs, shaving materials, fountain pens, pocket knives, overshoes, suit cases, cameras and even toupees aboard our trains. Women leave vanity cases, handbags, jewelry, mirrors, combs, handkerchiefs, umbrellas, fur coats, shoes, sweaters, purses, hats and other feminine articles on the trains and especially in the dressing rooms. Strange to say, very few children's articles are turned in to our lost and found bureaus.

"Every effort is made to ascertain the owner of articles found on our trains and in stations, company hotels and restaurants. Sometimes the owners of lost articles are found after months of correspondence and in many cases they had forgotten they lost the articles.

"After a rain hundreds of umbrellas and overcoats are left on our commute trains and ferry boats. Seldom are these articles reclaimed at the lost and found bureaus.

"It's comical to note some of the peculiar articles that are turned in from the lost and found bureaus. At one time a live pig was turned in and at another a six months old baby was found on one of our ferryboats. However, the child was soon called for by distracted parents who had separated at Oakland Pier, each believing that the other had the child. Some of the odd articles turned in have included crutches, false teeth, toupees, automobile tires, velocipedes, glass eyes, wooden legs, arch supporters and hip flasks."

Two-Minute Sermon

By REV. GEORGE HENRY
WHO'S FOOLISH

I sat in a hotel office. I was trying to write. An old man was at my side discoursing to a more or less attentive audience on the subject of superstition. "Consider the christian religion," he said, "that is mere superstition. Why do some people believe in the divine origin of Christ? In all the literature of the world there is only one book that pretends to speak with authority and to give us authentic information concerning him. People certainly love to be humbugged." I touched the old man on the elbow and said, "Excuse me, but trying to write and listen to you at the same time, I am somewhat rattled, what year is this?" With a laugh he answered, "Why, this is 1928." "Nineteen hundred and twenty-eight years since when?" I asked. He hesitated a moment, and I fancied he felt a little embarrassed, but he replied, "Since Christ." "If I were you," I said, "I would use some other method of computing time. Why pay this tribute to Christ? Why do some people believe in him? Why do millions who now live believe in him? Why have other millions who are now dead believed in him? You say there is only one book that pretends to give authentic information concerning him. Will you prove to me that it is pretense, that it is not authentic?" And he said I really hate to tell you just exactly what he said—but he said, "Oh, you're a damn fool!" I leave it to you, my friend, to decide who was most foolish.

To Attend one Period

The Boy Scouts who attend camp this summer will have an opportunity to pick their activities from a large variety of subjects. Instructors will be on hand to teach camping, pioneering, nature, Indian Lore horsemanship and handicraft.

The handicraft program offers a wide variety to select from and includes leather handicraft, wood work, plaster casting, carving, knotting, feathers work and silver smithing.

The various Indian crafts will be given in a real Indian tepee. The new log cabin will be used for leather handicraft and the crafts shop will continue to house the wood work.

The camp is located in Scout canyon ten miles west of Weed

Jordan Boy Dies

C. A. Snow received a message Wednesday announcing the death at Lubbock, Texas, of his nephew A. C. Jordan, son of C. E. Jordan, A. C. and Oscar Snow, uncles, and John Jordan, a brother, employed at the power plant, attended the funeral. The Jordan family lived in Carrizozo last year, and little A. C. attended our schools. Friends of the family, and especially schoolmates, are deeply grieved over the little boy's death.

and is one of the most beautiful spots in the mountains. The local Scouts are planning to attend one of the ten day periods, under the direction of Scoutmaster F. C. Rowland.

Crystal Theater

T. J. PITTMAN, Mgr.

Sunday and Monday. "The Cop," with Wm. Boyd; also "Mystery Rider," Chapter 3.

Tuesday and Wednesday. Norma Shearer in "After Midnight."

Thursday and Friday. Carl Dane and George K. Snyder in "All at Sea."

First National Bank

CARRIZOZO, N. M.

"My savings shall start with tomorrow"
Is what nearly all of us say;
But the man who really gets somewhere,
Is the man who begins them today.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

"Try First National Service"

Paden's Drug Store

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

Phone 20

Sandman Story About the Blossoms

"GREETINGS," cried Mistress Springtime, and as she spoke the air seemed to be just a little warmer, a little softer, a little fresher. For when Mistress Springtime spoke it seemed to change the whole air about.

"Greetings," cried the buds and the early blossoms and the little tiny bits of green things which would before long be leaves.

"Greetings," called Mr. Sun from on high.

And Mr. Sun shone down upon Mistress Springtime and made everyone around say:

"What a delicious day! So sunny and warm and beautiful. Spring is really here."

And of course Spring really was. For Mistress Springtime had arrived. She had arrived in all her glory. She was not wearing her best dress yet—she had a number of lovely dresses to wear, but she had worn her very pale olive green traveling suit and a pale-green bonnet to match with

a wreath about it of tiny spring flowers hidden under their leaves.

Mostly they were little violets and trailing arbutus flowers.

"I am going to talk to the fruit trees today," said Mistress Springtime. "I'm going to tell them about the spring styles in blossoms for fruit trees—the latest and newest spring styles."

"Will they be different this year?" asked the fruit trees, and their branches shivered a little in the breeze.

"They were always just a trifle nervous that the styles might change, and they did love the old ones best.

"That is, they liked to wear fresh, new copies of the old styles.

"That was what they liked.

"Just the same," said Mistress Springtime. "Just the same but everything will be new.

"The pear trees will have lovely new blossom costumes—following the good old custom of what is most becoming to pear tree beauty.

"And the apple trees will have their new blossoms and the wild cherry

all of the Pear Blossom family, and all the Peach Blossom family, and all of the Wild Cherry Blossom family, and all of the Cultivated Cherry Blossom family, and all of the Plum Blossom family.

"So it is they know you, or if they do not know you some friend can introduce you.

"Some one, perhaps, will say: "What are those blossoms?"

"And another will answer: "Oh, don't you know? Those are Apple Blossoms!"

"So they are introduced.

"That is the way," the fruit trees said. "Ah! Mistress Springtime, we can hardly wait until you unpack."

Mistress Springtime laughed.

"I wonder if people know," she said, "that we call the ripening of the different fruits the Great Fruit Parade. Just as there is a procession of flowers right through the spring and summer, so is there the Great Fruit Parade of blossoms, and later of fruit."

The fruit trees around bent a little in the breeze, as though to answer "Yes" to what Mistress Springtime had said.

And then Mistress Springtime unpacked!

(Copyright.)

DEVELOP POTATO IMMUNE TO DISEASES



Dr. William Stuart of the Department of Agriculture in Washington exhibiting specimens of the new variety of potatoes the scientists of the department have developed. It is believed this potato is immune to the blight and most of the other diseases which prey on the tuber crop.

It May Be Urgent



When your Children Cry for It

Castoria is a comfort when Baby is fretful. No sooner taken than the little one is at ease. If restless, a few drops soon bring contentment. No harm done, for Castoria is a baby remedy, meant for babies. Perfectly safe to give the youngest infant; you have the doctors' word for that! It is a vegetable product and you could use it every day. But it's in an emergency that Castoria means most. Some night when constipation must be relieved—or colic pains—or other suffering. Never be without it; some mothers keep an extra bottle, unopened, to make sure there will always be Castoria in the house. It is effective for older children, too; read the book that comes with it.



GREAT DISCOVERY KILLS RATS AND MICE, BUT NOTHING ELSE

WANT HIM Livestock, Poultry, Dogs, Cats, or even Baby Chickens

K.R.O. (Kills Rats Only) is a new exterminator that can be used about the home, barn or poultry yard with safety as it contains no deadly poisons. K.R.O. is made of Sulfur, as recommended by U. S. Dept. of Agriculture, under the Cassin process which leaves maximum strength. Two cans kill 575 rats at Arizona State Farm. Hundreds of other testimonials. Sold on a Money-Back Guarantee. Insist upon K.R.O. (Kills Rats Only), the original Sulfur exterminator. All drug stores, or direct if you prefer. Large size 50¢, or direct if you prefer. Small size 25¢. (See ad on page 10.) K.R.O. Co., Springfield, O.

PILES

Amazingly quick temporary relief for the distress caused by Piles is obtained by using NIKEL Suppositories. A marvelous remedy for hemorrhoids, piles, and other rectal troubles. For box of 10 doses, send 50¢ to NIKEL PHARMICAL CO., Box 153, Denver, Colo.

Secretary Morrison of the American Federation of Labor, denying the charge that labor was dickered with Soviet Russia, laughed and said: "The help that Russia could give American labor reminds me of a small boy.

"A small boy applied at a piano house for a job as piano porter. The head piano porter, a giant of a man, looked down at the boy and said: "What good would you be to me, a little snip of a thing like you?"

"'Couldn't I grunt,' piped the boy, 'while you lift?'"

Confusion of tongues stopped Babel, but it doesn't seem to affect New York.



WHAT DR. CALDWELL LEARNED IN 47 YEARS PRACTICE

A physician watched the results of constipation for 47 years, and believed that no matter how careful people are of their health, diet and exercise, constipation will occur from time to time. Of great importance, then, is how to treat it when it comes. Dr. Caldwell always was in favor of getting as close to nature as possible, hence his remedy for constipation, known as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, is a mild vegetable compound. It can not harm the system and is not habit forming. Syrup Pepsin is pleasant-tasting, and youngsters love it.

Dr. Caldwell did not approve of drastic physics and purges. He did not believe they were good for anybody's system. In a practice of 47 years, he never saw any reason for their use when Syrup Pepsin will supply the bowels just as promptly.

Do not let a day go by without a bowel movement. Do not sit and hope, but go to the nearest drug store and get one of the generous bottles of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, or write "Syrup Pepsin," Dept. 23, Monticello, Illinois, for free trial bottle.

THE ROAD OF OTHER MEN

By Douglas Malloch.

OH, WHAT road shall we travel, friend,
What highway shall we choose,
That has contentment at the end,
Whatever else we lose?
Well, I would say, it's not the high-road,
It's just a trail, it's just a byroad,
A road so rough, a path so lowly,
That those who travel travel slowly.

You'll try a dozen roads that wind,
And then the right road miss;
For all your life you'll never find
A better road than this:

A road that has some roses by it,
A cottage, not a castle, high it,
No stony height, some vale or hollow
Where Christ is easiest to follow.

Oh, what road shall we journey then
The joy of life to see?
We'll walk the road of other men,
Of men like you and me—
Some fellows who are worth the knowing,
Going the same way we are going,
The happiest road in any weather,
The road that mortals walk together.

(© 1925, Douglas Malloch.)



"Greetings," Cried the Buds and the Early Blossoms.

trees, the plum trees and the peach trees, too—all will wear their loveliest costumes. They will be their favorite costumes, but everything will be new.

"Years ago, when some one said: "Will the fashion in fruit blossoms ever change?" I said:

"No, for we know what each fruit tree likes and what blossoms will be the most becoming."

"Then, too, I said that we wanted to have friends and because we did not have faces which they could tell apart, they would at least be able to know all of the Apple Blossom fam-

Heaven Another Name for Happiness

By F. A. WALKER

CONSIDERABLE newspaper space was recently given to a description of heaven furnished by a college professor who during an automobile wreck, in which his wife was killed, believed that he saw the celestial city, and conversed with a white-haired and long-bearded man whom he took to be Saint Peter.

There has been considerable discussion by specialists in mental conditions and students of psychology as to what caused the professor to so sincerely believe that he had viewed the locality of post-mortem existence.

The majority conclusion seems to be that the professor as a result of the accident lost consciousness, but that just before his powers of reason lapsed he was impressed with the thought that his wife had been mortally injured and that in that mysterious part of his mind, which goes on working after voluntary thought has ceased, the doctor constructed, to the point of what seemed reality to

him, the golden city which he later fully described.

The professor is not the first to have visited heaven and to have furnished a description of what he saw.

Mahomet wrote of seven different heavens which he visited, mounting to their heights on his steed, Al Borak, furnished him by Gabriel. This animal has the face of a man, the wings of an eagle and the body of a horse, with cloven hoofs, and he spoke high-class Arabic.

The territories visited by Mahomet comprised seven areas and he says beings there with faces so large that it was a day's journey from one eye to the other. He heard choruses of music participated in by millions of voices and the distances which he traveled were quite beyond comprehension.

You will say that such a story is foolish, but there are 227,000,000 followers of Mahomet—who believe all that he wrote and that he really saw all that he says he saw.

Confucius, whose followers number more than 500,000,000, left for his believers no very definite idea of the hereafter or where or how it would be spent.

Christians who number about 600,000,000 accept the Book of Revelation and the vision of St. John as the only definite description of what heaven is to be like.

every man and woman when the soul knows ecstasies to which there is no limit, happiness which is without bounds. Could there be a more real heaven than those moments provided?

And if the afterlife can be filled with such delights do we need to have it embellished with trappings of gold and silver or decorated other than with the sweet and good thoughts which have made even this side of the grave seem for a moment like Elysium?

Is not heaven after all only another name for happiness?

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

SAWS FOR GOOSE AND GANDER

By Viola Brothers Shers.

FOR THE GOOSE—
WHAT a simple world this would be without gestures; and how colorless.

No matter how much you love your sister, you can't help being happier the day you get your proposal than the day she gets hers.

If women was Russia's the country it'd be every woman for herself and men for us all.

FOR THE GANDER—
The woman that can be won with a Rolls-Royce can be lost with a yacht.

If you really want to know a lot about a woman, get her to write you a letter.

You get more credit handin' back an old glove with a smile than givin' away ten dollars with a long face.

(Copyright.)

The Reward for Creating New Ideas

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

BIOGRAPHY contains no more pathetic chapters than those which record the defeated purposes and unrewarded skill of creative genius. The life story of the late David D. Buick is no exception to the almost general rule that the ability to create a great idea is no guarantee of a life of pecuniary ease. Very early in the automobile industry David Buick failed at the plumbing trade. It was while thus engaged he worked out his idea of an automobile engine which later became the engine of the automobile which now carries his name. In the reorganization of interests, through which his car was being developed, Mr. Buick was given a block of stock which, had he held it, would have made him financially independent. But fate seemed to lead him to further ventures which required cash capital, so the stock was sold for \$100 a share which at the present time is worth 60 times that amount. The adventure proved a failure; and the founder of the Buick car died penniless, while cars which bore his name were furnishing pleasure to many, and making millions of dollars for invested interests.

Heidorn is an inventor rewarded for his invention. Why? Is it fate? Not so much that, as it may be that the genius which creates something knows little or nothing about business management. If every successful inventor could have had a business manager, biography might record fewer tragedies like that which came to David Buick.

There is, however, another side to the picture. The car bearing the name of this inventor still rolls on and will doubtless continue to do so for many years to come. Is there not an inconceivable satisfaction in

having imparted to the world something really worth while? While ideas like ideals may not bring expected rewards in terms of financial gain, they do bring a satisfaction for having accomplished a very definite result. Something like this must have come to David Buick; for those who knew him best testified that no word of complaint, criticism or regret ever passed his lips; that his life was calm and quietly lived. He had a merry twinkle in his eye and a cheery greeting for all his friends. Some sustaining power must have been responsible—The realization of the Conquest of an idea—perhaps is what should be said.

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Origin Lost in Antiquity
The martial air of song "The Campbells Are Coming" is described as being very old. Music authorities say that this piece is simply regarded as an old Scotch folk song, as no one knows the origin of the music, as far as authority is concerned.

Making Small Cakes and Cookies

By NELLIE MAXWELL

THIS small cake is so much liked for teas, luncheons and, some kinds for the children's parties, that the following may be found helpful in planning for various occasions:

Toasted Coconut Balls.

Take one-half cupful of shortening, one and one-half cupfuls of sugar, cream well. Sift two and one-half cupfuls of flour with two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-half teaspoonful of salt. Add to the creamed butter and sugar with one cupful of water very gradually. When well blended add the stiffly beaten whites of four eggs and a tablespoonful of lemon juice. Bake in small muffin pans in a moderate oven. When cool cover with a powdered sugar icing, holding the cakes on a toothpick or small skewer. Now roll in coconut and place on a baking sheet to brown under the broiler, turning until well browned all over. The following quick icing is used for the above cakes:

Quick Icing.

Take one and one-half cupfuls of sugar, one-half teaspoonful of cream of tartar, six tablespoonfuls of water, and two egg whites. Put all the in-

gredients into a double boiler and have the water in the under part boiling. Beat until the mixture is stiff. Remove from the heat and continue beating until cold.

Ice Box Cookies.

Take one cupful each of brown and white sugar, one and one-half cupfuls of softened shortening, one cupful of chopped nuts, three well beaten eggs, one teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of cinnamon or other mixed spices, one-half teaspoonful of salt, sift thoroughly with five cupfuls of pastry flour and roll into small rolls. Place on ice over night. In the morning slice very thin and bake in a quick oven.

Celery Paste Salad.

Take equal parts of tart apple and hearts of celery and half the quantity of green or red sweet pepper and mince the whole finely. Make a paste combining chopped dates, raisins and cream cheese, or a bit of apple butter. Serve the short stalks of celery filled with this mixture.

(© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

SMILES



GABBY GERTIE
"Her baring may be worn way down but her cash will not pay all the bills."

CHOICE LIQUORS FOR FOREIGN EMBASSIES



Many hundreds of cases of choice liquors for the foreign embassies in Washington were shipped, and transported to the capital accompanied by the postoffice officers, who never hesitated to open them. The photograph shows the British embassy's supply being unloaded.

ARTIE

His Adventures in Love, Life and the Pursuit of Happiness
By GEORGE ADE

He Attends a Church Affair

ONE day Mrs. Morton, wife of the general manager (otherwise known as Simon Legree), came to the office and as a polite highwayman might do his stuff, compelled each man in the room to pay one dollar for a ticket to a charity affair. This entertainment was to be given at a South side church on the following Wednesday evening. Artie hurried to buy a ticket. He always liked to be a Rockefeller while the money held out.

"I don't want you young men to think that I'm robbing you of this money," said Mrs. Morton. "I want you to come to the entertainment. You'll enjoy it, really."

"Blanchard can go all right," suggested Miller, with a wide wink at young Mr. Hall. "He belongs up near your church."

"Then he must come," said Mrs. Morton, decisively. "Won't you, Mr. Blanchard?"

"Sure—yes, ma'am," replied Artie, blushing deeply.

"Listen, Mrs. Morton," said Miller. "He hasn't been in a church for twenty years and he's going on twenty-two."

"I can't believe it," and she turned to Artie, who was wig-wagging the

cowboys—floatin' around with shebans. I wish somebody'd tell me how they cyp 'em out. Don't it kill you dead to see a swell Dorothy—you know, a regular peach—holdin' on to some guinea pig and thinkin' she's got a he-man? That's right. She thinks he's all right. Anyway, she acts the part.

"And say, you know Percival, that works over in the bank—little Percy, the perfect lady. There's a guy I've known for five years, and so help me, if he gets on a street car where I am, I get off and walk. That ain't no lie. I pass him up, I say, 'You're all right, Percy, and you can take the car to yourself,' and then I duck."

"Was he there?"

"He were—and a loud noise. That ain't no kid. He was the real papa—the hit o' the piece. One on each arm, see?—and talking a lot of hooey. There they was, holdin' on to this bird. Up goes my hands in the air, and I says to myself: 'Percy, you're all right. I wouldn't live on the same street with you, but you're all right at that.' But he couldn't see me."

"Couldn't see you?"

"No, he fust his eyesight. He looked at me, but he was too busy to see me. But you ought to see the two he had. I'd like to know how he does it. I think I'll give the bank the low-down on Percy. Any man with his shaped head and that little moustache, entirely shaded by the nose, hadn't ought to handle money. I had a notion to go up to one o' the cuties and say: 'What's the matter? Ain't you ever seen any others?'"

"Did you like the show?" asked Miller.

"It's this way. They liked it, and so—with a wave of the hand—"let 'em have it. But if they put the same turns on at any small town house in

FARM STOCK

INFANT MORTALITY AMONG BABY PIGS

Guard Rails on Pen Walls Will Save Many Porkers.

So high is the "infant mortality" among baby pigs that one out of every three farrowed dies, while on some farms as many as half the pigs are lost, according to Dr. W. E. Carroll of the University of Illinois. If the 140 pounds of feed required to farrow a pig were visualized as each dead one is disposed of during the farrowing season, the thought of such waste would be so startling to farmers that prompt measures would be taken to reduce it.

"More pigs are washed by the sow than die from any other single cause. Guard rails on the pen walls will, of course, save many from this fate, but the sows themselves are frequently at fault. A sow may be deaf or blind or excessively heavy and lazy or even downright careless. Those with any of these defects should be replaced in the interest of saving pigs."

"Damp, drafty pens likewise take a heavy toll of pigs during a cold farrowing season."

"For warding off necrotic enteritis, bull nose and other ill-borne infections and preventing the rather large losses due to round worms there is nothing superior to the swine sanitation system which the college and country farm advisers have advocated throughout the state for a number of years."

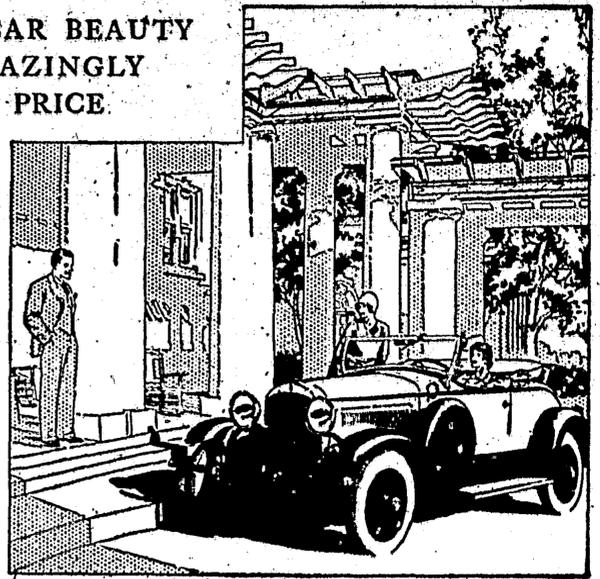
"Another important factor in the well being of sucking pigs is the ration of the sow. A few days before each sow is expected to farrow she should be put in her pen in order that she may get acquainted with it before the pigs are born. At this time her ration should be reduced and made more laxative to correspond with her lessened activity. This can be done by substituting wheat bran for about one-third to one-half, by measure, of her customary ration. For 12 hours before and 12 hours after farrowing the sow needs no feed. Water should be allowed freely and in cold weather it should be warmed to remove the chill. If the sow gets restless and seems hungry she may be fed a double handful of bran in a thin, warm slop."

"THEY ALL SAY... It's the smartest car at the club"

COSTLY CAR BEAUTY AT AMAZINGLY LOW PRICE.

THE entire line of new Superior Whippet Fours and Sixes is distinguished by such beauty of design and richness of color as have never before been associated with inexpensive cars.

And Whippet is a big car, too, with plenty of room for you to lean back, stretch out your legs and relax in absolute comfort. Mechanically, no other low-priced car has so many important advantages.



WHIPPET 6 ROADSTER with 7-Bearing Crankshaft
\$850

Coast \$925, Coupe \$925, Coupe (with trunk) \$975, Sedan \$700, De Luxe Sedan \$850. All Willys-Overland prices f. o. b. Toledo, Ohio, and specifications subject to change without notice.

WHIPPET 4 COACH
\$550

Coupe \$550, 4-pass. Coupe \$580, Sedan \$515, De Luxe Sedan \$625, Roadster \$500, 4-pass. Roadster \$530, California Roadster \$595, Touring \$525, Commercial Coach \$280.

WILLYS-OVERLAND, Inc.
TOLEDO, OHIO



"He Was the Real Papa—The Hit o' the Piece. One on Each Arm, See?"

trouble-maker. "Now, Mr. Blanchard, I want you to promise me faithfully that you'll come."

"I'll be there," said he, smiling feebly. "I can hardly wait."

"Remember, you've promised," and as she went out she playfully shook her finger at him as a final reminder.

"Well, are you game?" asked Miller.

Artie put on his lofty manner and gazed at his fellow-slaves with seeming coldness.

"What's it to you? Didn't you hear what I said to her? Sure I'm goin'. I've got as much right to go out and do the heavy as any o' you Rollos. If I like their show I'll help 'em out next time—get a couple o' handy boys and put on a six-round go for a finish. Them people never seen anything good."

"I'll bet you don't go!" spoke up young Mr. Hall.

Artie laughed dryly.

"You guys must think I'm a quitter, to be scared out by any little old church show," said he, all the time hoping that the world would come to an end before Wednesday evening.

That was the last chirp regarding the aforesaid charity entertainment until Thursday morning, when Artie, after dusting off his desk, strolled up to Miller and gave him a friendly walloping to ringside patrons as a "kidney punch."

"Ouch!" exclaimed Miller.

"Well, I went," said Artie. "I was among those present."

"Where?" asked Miller, who had forgotten.

"Where? Well, that's a hot one. To the church show—the charity circus. I didn't do a thing, but push my face in there about eight o'clock last night, and I was 'in' from the start. Say, I like that church, and if they'll put in a punchin' bag and a plunger they can have my name, I'll tell the birds and bees."

"Did you see Mrs. Morton?"

"How's that, boy? Did I see her? Say, she treated me like I was the prince of Wales! She meets me at the door, puts out the glad hand and says: 'Hang up your kelly and come into the game.'"

"I never heard her talk like that!" suggested Miller.

"Well, that's what she meant. She's all right, too, and the only wonder to me is how she ever happened to be herself up to that woman, meaning friend husband. It's like hittin' up a fourteen winner long-side of a plate. He ain't in her class, not for a minute or so part of a minute."

"What stays me is how all these hams make their star wimmin's. Why, out there last night I see the rumormongers lot o' boys—regular drag store

the sticks the people'd tear down the buildin' tryin' to get their coin back. Mrs. Morton got me a good seat and then panned the show a little before it opened up, so I didn't expect to be pulled out o' my chair—and I wasn't. If I'd been near the door I'd 'a' sneaked early in the game, but, like a farmer, I let her put me way up in front. I saw I was up against it, so I hated the best way I could.

"Two or three o' the songs was purty fair, but the woman that trilled with the piano for about a half an hour was an awful flop. Then there was a guy called an entertainer that told some o' the gags I used to hear when my brother took me to the old Academy and held me on his lap. But he got 'em goin', just the same. 'Well, I says to myself, 'what'd a couple o' sharpshooters do to this crowd?'"

"I don't believe any o' them people out there ever seen a good show. It just goes to prove there's lots o' smart people think they know what's goin' on in town, but they don't. I ain't got no kick comin', only I'm willin' for eighty-five cents change."

"I should think you would have got the worth of your money simply by seeing so many good-looking girls!" said Miller.

"The gals are all right, only I think they're a little slow on pickin' live ones. If I had time I'd go over to that church and make a lot o' them bicks look like a bad cent waitin' for change. Not that my line is strong, but I know I could keep step with those guys, I think it must be a case of nerve. That's all there is to 'em—nerve. But the girls—Wow!"

"Beautiful, eh?"

"Lollypoppers—puss!"

(By George Ade.)

Ancient Fruit Trees

Trees of the original planting of Mission olives brought to this country by the Franciscan fathers a century and a half ago are growing at the San Diego mission. After Cortez conquered Mexico in 1521 the Jesuit padres soon began their missionary work among the Indians. With them they brought the fruits of France and Spain, among these the pomegranate. All the fruits from the older missions in Mexico were carried northward and planted in the new mission gardens in California. In these gardens may still be seen some of the old olive and date trees and pomegranate bushes. In 1792 Vancouver found an orchard at Mission San Buenav Ventura in which pomegranates were growing, together with apples, pears, plums, figs, oranges, grapes and peaches. Robinson mentions an orchard of pomegranates at the Mission San Gabriel.

Set Federal Indemnity Limit for "TB" Cattle

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Increase in the maximum indemnity that may be paid by the federal government for grade and pure-bred cattle condemned because of tuberculosis are announced by the bureau of animal industry, United States Department of Agriculture. The maximum federal share in indemnity payments for grade cattle is increased from \$25 to \$35, and the amount for purebred cattle has been raised from \$50 to \$75. The new scale became effective February 19, 1929, through the passage by congress of the agricultural appropriations bill for the fiscal year 1930.

The other provisions in connection with the payment of federal indemnity for tuberculous cattle are the same as heretofore, namely, that it shall not be more than one-third of the difference between the appraised value of the animal and the salvage value, and that the federal payment shall not exceed the amount to be paid by the co-operating state, county, or municipality.

Live Stock Hints

A good lamb should weigh about 80 pounds at the market.

Sheep furnish two salable crops annually—lamb and wool.

Give ewes plenty of legume hay and a small amount of grain.

Large gains per lamb are needed for most efficient production.

Poultry raised on clean ground can be kept free from tuberculosis infection.

Frequent changes in grazing ground will help combat stomach worm infection in sheep.

When it is known that hogs have tuberculosis steps should be taken to clean up the poultry flock.

Healthy lambs make rapid gains on good pasture. Parasites, if not under control, will prevent such gains.

Desirable market lambs can be produced on abundant palatable pasture without grain feeding. If pasture gets short, grain feeding is profitable.

Legume hay is a cheap and most desirable feed for breeding ewes, and should constitute at least 50 per cent of the roughage fed.

When care has been used, cooked and thoroughly mashed potatoes have been fed successfully to calves with potatoes in this form were mixed with the skim milk.

Suggestion

Mr. Suburb came in from working in his garden. "It's fierce," he declaimed to his wife, "the way the neighbors' chickens scratch around in my vegetable. I tell you what, next year I'm going to put in a mighty small garden." Mrs. Suburb looked up from the evening paper. "Why not keep some chickens yourself?" she inquired. "Seems to me there's more revenge in that."

Luck—something most men get in large quantities, but of the wrong kind.

You Must Wear Shoes

BUT DO they hurt? Do your feet smart and burn, corns and bunions ache and nearly set you wild? They won't if you do as millions of others are doing. Shake Allen's Foot-Ease in your shoes. It takes the friction from the shoes and makes walking or dancing a real joy. Add everywhere.

Allen's Foot-Ease

For Free trial packets send a Foot-Ease Walking Card, address Allen's Foot-Ease, La. Roy, N. Y.

For Old Sores

Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh

All dealers are authorized to refund your money for the Best Balm if not suited.

All In

Intestinal poisons are sapping your energy, stealing your pep, making you ill. Take **NATURE'S REMEDY**—the safe, dependable, vegetable laxative. Keeps you feeling right. Get a 24 box.

TO-NIGHT TO-MORROW ALLRIGHT

For Sale at All Druggets

Commercial Uses of Airplanes in Europe

The delivery of newspapers by airplanes is commonplace in many parts of Europe. Fleets of special planes are employed. Bundles of papers are dropped from the speeding planes, flying on regular schedules, so that the late editions are carried 100 miles within an hour. Last year German air lines alone covered a distance of 3,582,250 miles and carried 93,000 passengers.

The surprising activity of the air routes in Europe today is shown by the tabulated figures of ordinary railroad schedules, airports and connecting lines are indicated on maps.

The time for departure and arrival of airplanes is printed within circles denoting the various cities, and can be read at a glance. The map has no geographical boundaries or political divisions, for the airplane overlaps all the ancient barriers.—Nation's Business Magazine.

The Usual

Agnes Reppler of Philadelphia, one of the four members of the Seville exposition committee, sparkles in her conversation as brightly as in her essays.

At the Acorn club the other day Miss Reppler discussed the case of a pretty girl who married a man to reform him, failed in her task, and returned home to her parents.

"Yes," Miss Reppler said, "she married him to mend his ways, but she soon found out that he wasn't worth a darn."

To Start 3,000 Farms

According to a government land development scheme, 3,000 farms will be laid out in the wheat belt near Perth, Australia. The plan involves the building of 700 miles of railways and the expenditure of \$42,500,000. It will be submitted to the imperial authorities soon.

Dilatory on the Clinch

Fair American—Oh, Algy, you English are so slow.

Englishman—Er—er—I'm afraid I don't grasp you.

Fair One—Yes, that's just it.—London Tit-Bits.

Children's handkerchiefs often look hopeless when they come to the laundry. Wash with good soap, rinse in water blue with tied Cross Ball Blue.—Adv.

Well Satisfied

Vaudoville Mtngracer—Well, have you any good jokes this season?

Comedian—Yes, sir! I have jokes used by all the leading vaudeville actors.



A Bad Wreck

of the constitution may follow in the track of a disordered system, impair blood or inactive liver. Don't run the risk! Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is an alternative extract of herbs and roots that drives out impurities—acts on the liver.

When you're debilitated, and your weight is below a healthy standard, you regain health and strength by using the "Discovery." It builds up the body.

Mrs. H. B. Riley of M. Ross, N. Arapahoe, Colo., writes: "I would not be alive only for Dr. Pierce's medicine. For the blood and stomach, 'Discovery' cannot be excelled."

Sold in tablet or liquid form. If your dealer does not have it, send 65 cents for the tablets to Dr. Pierce's Invalid Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.

8% and 50% of earnings. Write for circular. We have no minimum. Bank references.

THE PEXEL CO.

Food Products
119 N. 4th St., Camden, N. J.

The Albany

Denver's Central Downtown Hotel at Reasonable Rates

Frank E. Dwyer, Martin E. Rowley

Wanted at Once, by NEW MACHINERY, Short-Winded, Trimmer, with Hanger by NEW WHITEHEAD, \$1,499 in price. Address A. D. Preece & Son, Publishers, Upland, Indiana.

New Agency embracing National Law and modern scientific discoveries. Different system, send 25 cents for booklet. Heavy registration if not satisfied. The New System of Astrology, 448 Geary St., San Francisco, Calif.

Health-Giving Sunshine

All Winter Long

Marvellous Climate—Good Hotels—Tourist Camps—Spectacular Road—Carnegie Mountain Views. The wonder of it is that it is so near the West.

Write for a booklet

Palm Springs

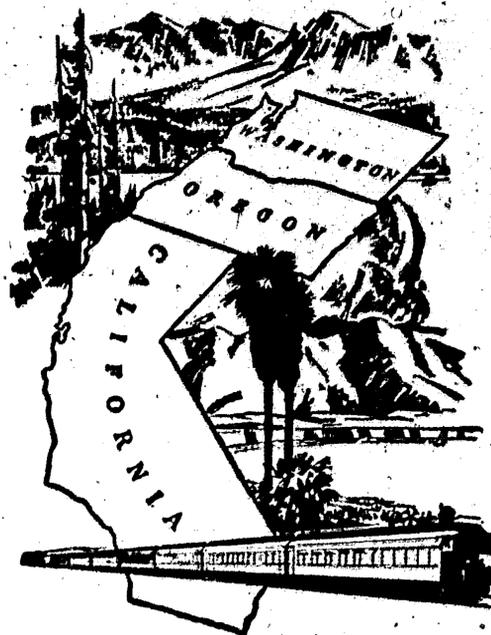
CALIFORNIA

W. N. U., DENVER, NO. 19-1929.

MIDWEST REFINING COMPANY

Mountain Made for Mountain Trade

GASOLINE MOTOR OILS



Low Fares to Pacific Coast

Make the Pacific Coast your vacationland this summer. Los Angeles, San Diego, world famous beaches and resorts. Then on to Santa Barbara, San Francisco and the Evergreen Playground of the Pacific Northwest. See the whole Pacific Coast at low cost. Here are some examples of the low roundtrips, return limit Oct. 31.

Los Angeles . . . \$60.35	San Francisco . . . \$ 75.65
San Diego . . . 54.35	Portland . . . 102.85
Santa Barbara . . . 61.40	Seattle . . . 102.85

Southern Pacific

C. P. HUPPERTZ, Agent

Lincoln County News

Published Every Friday

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W. A. HALEY . . . Editor and Publisher

FRIDAY, MAY 17, 1929

A National Disgrace

(National Industries News Service)

One person out of every twenty-four in the United States in 1920 could not read or write, according to the Federal Census of that year. Nine years have passed, and another Census will be taken. What will its findings be? Will it again reveal to us 5,000,000 illiterates within our borders? Will it again place us tenth among the great nations of the world?

Adult illiteracy can be wiped out in the months that remain in 1929, according to the statement of the National Illiteracy Crusade, which is actively engaged at its Washington headquarters in stimulating all responsible official and volunteer organizations throughout the country to make every effort to reduce the illiteracy totals.

The Crusade points with particular emphasis to the most pathetic of all illiterates—the 1,000,000 mothers who can neither read nor write. While the children are young, the mother's ignorance is a dreadful handicap in training them, and when the children have grown up and left the home her loneliness is pitiable. She is separated from them by more than mere miles. She cannot turn to her Bible for consolation.

Surely these million mothers, many of them native born Americans, are worthy of education which it is within the power of every literate adult to give. The National Illiteracy Crusade has

demonstrated that adults can be taught to read and write in from four to six weeks. It has placed suitable text books at the disposal of the volunteer teachers. It has developed an easy method of instruction.

If the patriotic citizens of this country will cooperate by devoting the necessary time to the instruction of the illiterates in their communities there is no reason why the Federal Census of 1930 should not show a reduction in illiteracy about which the entire nation may be proud. And although literacy is an end to be desired in itself, it is bound to bring with it many other benefits—improved standards of living, more intelligent care of children, and a better understanding of American ideals.



The girl who displays her originality these days makes a great show

B. & B. SERVICE STATION

CARRIZOZO, NEW MEX.

SERVICE WITH A SMILE

General Car Tires

TEXAS AND SINCLAIR GASOLINE

MAX HARNETT, PROP.

Through the Jungles

It became necessary a few weeks ago, for the first time in history of Chevrolet Motor Company, to dismantle a car after sale in order to deliver it to its purchaser. This interesting incident occurred in Acheen, northern Sumatra, an outpost typical of numerous forsaken corners which Chevrolet has been pioneering for years.

One of the last provinces of the Dutch East Indies to submit to Dutch rule, Acheen has never been totally free from recurring outbursts of trouble. As a result, progress has lagged. Because it is rich in oil and endowed with fertile soil, steps have been taken by the government to penetrate it with roads.

Not long ago, the Chevrolet dealer at Langsa received an order from the Department of Public Works for a Chevrolet truck to be delivered to a point where the authorities were busy with a road which is to run from Sigli on the north coast of Sumatra to Meulaboh on the west coast, a distance of about 220 miles. From Meulaboh a road already existed up to a point about 50 miles inland. It was from here that the road was to be cut through the jungle to link up with a similarly short road running inland from Sigli.

'Ships do not call' at Meulaboh so that it was impossible to transport the Chevrolet truck by this means. There was only one solution—the truck had to be dismantled and carried overland by coolies to the scene of operation.

Without doubt it was the strangest caravan ever to move across this section of jungle land. A coolie, lugging a wheel, marched a little in advance. The cylinder block was in the custody of a particularly husky pair and so on.

The route led through almost impenetrable jungle, along narrow mountain paths and over ravines and rivers. On one occasion in the trek, a stream, spanned only by a cable line, blocked the route. Nothing daunted, the expedition chiefs dispatched the coolies with the parts for which they were responsible across the stream "on the wire".

Nearly a month was required to complete the jaunt. The day the last of the parts arrived the truck was assembled by the dealer's mechanic. The next day it was doing Trojan duty as Chevrolet trucks have done many times before in pioneering enterprises.

The Civil Legion

The National Executive Committee, of the Civil Legion, will meet in Washington, D. C., June 15, to complete arrangements for the holding of the Fourth National Convention to be held in the National Capital, November 8th and 9th.

The members of this organization are the men who served in some civil capacity during the World War, such as Draft Boards, Four Minute Men, Liberty Loan Campaigners, War Preparedness Boards and others in authorized civil capacities who served the National Cause, during that period. Members of the National Committee from the State of New Mexico are: Harry S. Bowman, Santa Fe, and Dr. A. C. White, Hot Springs.

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE UNDER FORECLOSURE DECREE

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of the terms of the final decree of foreclosure and sale dated the 19th day of January, 1929, and entered on the 22nd day of January, 1929, by the District Court of the Third Judicial District of the State of New Mexico, within and for the County of Lincoln, in cause No. 1788 on the civil docket thereof, wherein F. G. Peters is plaintiff and John H. Skinner and Patrick A. Skinner, his wife, are defendants, and by which final decree judgment and decree of foreclosure

was rendered in favor of said plaintiff and against said defendants, foreclosing the lien of the mortgage executed by said defendants, by which they conveyed to the said F. G. Peters, plaintiff, as security, the real estate hereinafter described, and the undersigned special master, appointed by said decree to sell the encumbered property hereinafter described, will offer for sale, and sell to the highest bidder for cash, at ten o'clock a. m., on Saturday, the 15th day of June, 1929, at the front door of the court house in Carrizozo, New Mexico, the following described real estate, situated, lying and being in the County of Lincoln, State of New Mexico, to-wit:

A part of the northeast quarter of the northeast quarter of section ten, township eight south, range ten east, N. M. P. M., more particularly described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the northeast corner of said section ten, corner No. 1; thence west, along the north line of said section ten, six hundred thirty feet to corner No. 2; thence south, parallel with the east line of said section ten, seven hundred feet to corner No. 3; thence east, parallel with the north line of said section ten, six hundred thirty feet to corner No. 4 of this tract, same being on the east line of said section ten; thence north, along the east line of said section ten; to place of beginning, containing ten acres, more or less; and the northeast quarter of the southwest quarter and the southeast quarter of the northwest quarter of section three, in township nine south, range thirteenth east, N. M. P. M., containing eighty acres; together with, all and singular, the lands, tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging, or in anywise appertaining, and the reversion and reversions, remainder and remainders, rents, issues and profits thereof.

Notice is further given that the amounts awarded by the court in said decree, to be realized, at said sale, are as follows:
Principal judgment, and interest to date of sale - \$375.18
Attorney's fees and costs of suit, with interest to date of sale - 206.75
Special master's fee - 18.00
Total - \$600.00
Together with the cost of this notice, \$-17.4
Grace M. Jones, Special Master.



Check

Value for Value Price for Price!

If you are considering the purchase of an automobile, you owe it to yourself to check the new Chevrolet Six against any other car—value for value and price for price!

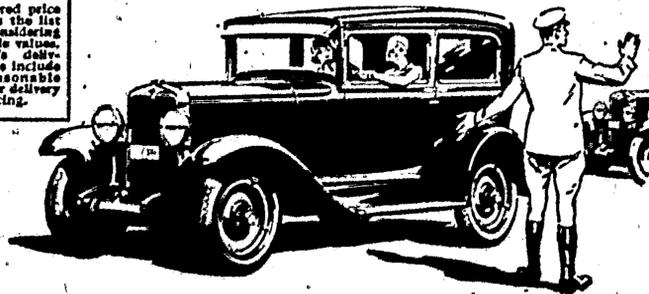
Here, in the price range of the four, is offered a smooth, powerful, six-cylinder valve-in-head motor—which delivers better than 20 miles to the gallon of gasoline—and whose smooth, quiet, velvety operation, with its complete lack of drumming and vibration, is a revelation. Here are beautiful bodies by Fisher—with fittings by Ternstedt . . . rich, deep-tufted upholstery and adjustable driver's seat. And throughout the entire chassis are found numerous examples of advanced engineering—such as quiet, non-locking 4-wheel brakes . . . ball bearing steering mechanism . . . and automatic acceleration pump.

But no mere recital of features can give you any conception of Chevrolet's value leadership. So we urge you to come in and see for yourself why over 500,000 people have chosen the new Chevrolet Six since January 1st!

The COACH
\$595

- The ROADSTER . . . \$525
 - The FLAETON . . . \$525
 - The COUPE . . . \$595
 - The SEDAN . . . \$675
 - The Sport CABRIOLET . . . \$695
 - The Convertible LANDAU . . . \$725
 - The Sedan Delivery . . . \$595
 - The Light Delivery Chassis . . . \$400
 - The 1 1/2 Ton Chassis . . . \$545
 - The 1 1/2 Ton Chassis with Cab . . . \$650
- All prices f.o.b. factory Flint, Michigan

COMPARE the delivered price as well as the list price in considering automobile values. Chevrolet's low price includes only reasonable charges for delivery and financing.



CITY GARAGE, V. REIL, Prop.
CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

A SIX IN THE PRICE RANGE OF THE FOUR

ROOMS FOR RENT

Clean, Comfortable and Rates Reasonable . . .

NEXT DOOR TO CITY GARAGE

MRS. MARY FORSYTH.

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.

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What the Gray House Hid

The Mystery of a Haunted Mansion

W. N. U. Service
Copyright by Wyndham Martyn

By Wyndham Martyn

THE STORY

Milton Hanby has purchased a country place—the Gray house, near Pine Plains, Miss. Heleno, a former tenant, warns him that the house is under a curse. Further alarming details are impressed upon Adolf Smucker, Hanby's secretary, by a man who claims to have been chauffeur for Sir Stanford Seymour, former occupant of the place. The Hanbys laugh off the warnings. But they are shocked when they hear that the caretaker of the Gray house, a man named Kerr, has been mysteriously murdered. Hanby consults his friend Pelham. The family starts for the new home, Appleton, a clerk of from whom Hanby bought the Gray house, explains to Pelham that a dangerous pond near the house, in which several children have been drowned, has since been filled in, but he urges Pelham to disguise Hanby from occupying the Gray house. Hanby and Junior learn that the caretaker was known to the police as "Red Chapin" and had a bad record. Hanby considers asking Leslie Barron, long an admirer of Celia, to join the house party. Mrs. Hanby declares she likes the name of the household, with the official title of "house detective." Over the telephone Hanby is warned by a woman not to subject his family to the dangers of the Gray house. Leslie Barron arrives making four able-bodied members of the Hanby household.

CHAPTER V

During the weeks before the Hanbys could occupy the Gray house there were no more important messages or telephonic communications to disturb them. Only one person had interested himself sufficiently to call up Hanby at his office. The voice proclaimed itself as belonging to a name so indistinctly enunciated that Hanby was not sure whether it was Bayles, Valce, Balley or Valley. When he tried to make sure which, the voice replied with no clarifying effect. Hanby thought he might get it later in the conversation. "I am calling you up," said the stranger, "to congratulate you on your purchase of the Gray house. You may recall that we met some time ago at the Metropolitan club." Hanby remembered lunching at this distinguished club and being introduced to several influential men. "Thank you," he said cordially. "You know the house?" "Very well. I looked over it recently with the intention of purchasing it, but the accommodation was insufficient. As you perhaps know, I bought a larger place at Westbury." Assuredly this was a Metropolitan club member! Thirty rooms were not enough for him. "I want to ask you a special favor," the voice went on. "I am deeply interested in ornithology. I have even contributed to the literature of the subject. One of the reasons why I considered the Gray house was that it offers a natural sanctuary for birds. There was a lake there, which was filled in not long ago, and is now covered with dense creepers and flowering shrubs. Innumerable birds take shelter there—little birds, I mean—immune from their winged enemies and from man. I beg of you to preserve this retreat inviolate. Our rarer birds are dying out in an alarming fashion." "What exactly do you want me to do?" Hanby asked. "I want you to do nothing. Leave the place to the songsters. A bird sanctuary is not unsightly. To me it is beautiful. What, after all, are five acres out of two hundred? You will be rewarded by seeing some of our most exquisite song birds." The unknown ornithologist recited off a list of names that made his hearer dizzy. "Purple Finch, vesper sparrow, song sparrow, meadow lark, chickadee, even-ling, junco, meadowlark, phoebe, bob-link, indigo bunting, rose-breasted grosbeak, kinglet, wren and others." "It's a fine idea," said Mr. Hanby warmly. "I'm glad you told me. I was just going to have the place cleared out, because I thought it was useless. I love birds myself, and I'm all for preserving them." "I was told that you were a high type of citizen, Mr. Hanby," the voice said gratefully. "I hope to do myself the honor of calling upon you soon. Good-by!" "Now, who the devil was that?" Hanby asked himself. He spoke of the bird sanctuary at dinner. His family was enthusiastic. "It's a beautiful idea," said Dina. "I was going to get a sunken rose garden there, but we have heaps of other places." "Why do birds go there?" Tim Hanby asked. "Because they get food and water there." His father had refreshed his memory on the subject. "There's a spring that keeps the shrubs and bushes alive and flourishing. Such berries and other bird fruits and berries grow there in profusion." "Did you say that the man's name was Barron?" Dina asked.

"Or Bayles, or Balley—something like that. He seemed to think that I ought to remember him. He's going to call on us. He's probably a multi-millionaire. Tim, I'm going to put you on your honor not to stir up that sanctuary and snipe those trusting warblers and orioles." Tim, Hanby's second son, had a shotgun and a small rifle, and a passion for using them. A struggle went on in him. "I promise," he said. Tim's parents knew that, mischievous as the boy was, he would keep his word. He solaced himself with the thought that there were many rabbits to be had, not to mention crows, hawks, and bats. "We are to regard ourselves as guardians of the birds who trust us. I look to the house detective to enforce these rules." "Aye, aye, chief!" said Bill Pelham. "I like the idea of a house being a sanctuary," Hanby went on. "Once within its walls, and outside worries may not introduce, The Gray house sanctuary—a place sacred to happiness! Happiness is not a vice, as they used to regard it when my grandparents were young. It's a sacred thing." "Listen to the crane talking!" Celia scoffed. "Crane?" he said. "The Frankens bird," she laughed. "I'd rather be that than a mockingbird," her father countered. "Wait till we get up there, mes enfants, and I'll undertake, old, decrepit, and polyannish though I may be, to beat you at almost every sport there is—tennis, golf, swimming, and equitation." "When were you on a horse?" Junior demanded. Young Hanby had a wholesome respect for his father as an opponent at tennis or golf, but he had never imagined him as setting out to whip the world with noble horsemanship. "Know, my son," replied Hanby, "that, like all great Americans, I was reared on a farm. Your grandfather's homestead bordered the beautiful stream after which I am named. If there are any of the oldtimers left in that district, ask them what sort of a seat I had on horseback, and you will find that I rode in many a poopy race ere I was Tim's age." "The next thing to fear is that mother rode over the jumps at the Garden show," said Junior. "Your mother rode discreetly on a side saddle years ago in Cleveland," said Dina; "and she is going to do it again." "Junior," said Bill Pelham, "never think you can put over anything on those parents of yours. It can't be done. It is my turn to state that in my days of alliance I kept a saddle horse at Durland's." With these kind but firm words the juvenile members of the Hanby clan relapsed into sulky silence, convinced against their will that, after all, they were not the absolute it. "I wish my family was like this," remarked Leslie Barron. "We do nothing but quarrel at every meal. That's the main reason I'm going back to New Haven. I believe happiness is catching. I feel a different being here." "You don't mean you feel actually happy here?" Celia asked. "Absolutely," he answered. "Family, friends, all!" Celia cried. "Look at a happy man, and then wonder what he looks like when he's sad!" Les flushed a little. "I feel happy inside," he said, defending himself. "He smiled last Tuesday afternoon," Junior said. "I saw him, sure he's happy. Let him alone, Celia." "Shut up!" said Les. "She lets me alone too much as it is. Up there—" "At Pine Plains," Celia told him. "Lona will be your constant companion." Lona was the sixteen-year-old girl, new at boarding school. "Not this time," Dina remarked. "Lona wants to go to Europe with three other girls and one of the teachers, and we're going to let her go." "Look!" Celia cried. "His daily smile! And poor Lona simply wor-

ships him. He has driven her abroad, and now he laughs at the havoc he has wrought!" When built, at the end of the Eighteenth century, the Gray house had been a square mansion of stone in twenty acres of meadow land inclosed with a five-foot wall. Succeeding tenants had enlarged it to its present size, and had acquired two hundred acres more of meadow and woodland. Ivy, Virginia creeper, wistaria, and trumpet vine fought for its walls, giving it a softness of outline of which its builder could not have dreamed. Very strongly built, its exterior was in perfect condition. War had passed it by, and time had treated it gently. Before the Hanbys moved into it, a careful renovation of the interior had given it a new and dignified beauty. The grounds had been molded to the new owner's desires. The Hanbys had moved from a duplex apartment into a satisfying house. Dina breathed a sigh of content. "I have always wanted just such a place as this," she said, squeezing her husband's hand. "You never told me so," he replied reproachfully. "I thought it was the unattainable," said Dina. "Let's go through every single room together. It's a home for our children, and Celia's children, and the children of Celia's children. It's adorable! I didn't know the hall was as big as this," she added, pausing in a lofty apartment thirty feet long and nearly as wide. "This wasn't according to the plans, surely?" "I had it altered," Hanby told her. "Incidentally, I had to reduce our thirty rooms to twenty-eight. Isn't it a whole of a place for dances?" Eagerly he pointed out the great open fireplace. "The fire goes right up through the center of the house. That's a valuable feature. No heat is lost, as it would be if the shaft were on the outside." Dina moved toward it. Over the green marble mantelpiece was something carved in old-English letters: "THE SANCTUARY CLUB "Rules: "No member shall do or say anything of which another member disapproves. "No member shall disapprove of what any other member says or does." "Get a few coming and going!" laughed Hanby. "Great idea. Isn't it? Now for the billiard room. That's for Bill's special benefit. He can trim any amateur that holds a cue." Dina looked from her own window down on the fragrant thicket of hush, brambles, and flowers that was sacred to the birds. "There's a scarlet tanager," she cried. "Look, Bill—the beautiful thing!" From another window the glittering lake could be seen. As she looked, Celia, Les, and Junior, in bathing kit, raced toward it. Tim was elsewhere, bent on slaying rabbits. There was not a hint in the whole place of the tragedies which had happened within its bounds. Summer bragged on its very trees. The first dinner was one of those happy functions at which every one talks vivaciously and no one troubles to listen. Exclamation points ended every sentence. Les smiled openly, and the house detective was off duty. "My job's a sinecure," said Bill Pelham. "I really had no right to take it, after accepting the honor of being hoo man in chief to Dina." "Your work begins tomorrow," Mrs. Hanby told him. "I want you to reserve a place for a sunken rose garden." "I'll set the alarm for daybreak," he said. He was up very early next morning. Only Tim, rife in hand, equaled him. Tim was after the early rabbit and the unheeding squirrel. Pelham had decided on a location for the rose garden when Celia stopped before him. "To labor that we love we rise bedtimes, and go to it with delight," he quoted. Celia cut down on a crazy bank. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Sun Long Worshipped in Egypt and India

Since nothing was known of the rotation of the earth in the days of long ago, one can easily imagine how very real yet mysterious the movement of the sun must have seemed, and how naturally it was an object of wonder and reverence. The sun's daily journey, in contrast with the darkness and his final victory at the dawn of the new day are ideas which have led to endless stories. In the great sun god of the Egypt, Ra, was thought to travel in a ship across the waters of the sky by day and return during the night through the kingdom of the dead. This god was always represented either as a hawk or as a man with a hawk's head in accordance with the belief that the hawk always flies toward the sun.

In India the sun was worshipped as the god, Agni, who rode in a shining chariot drawn by blood-red horses. In ancient Hindu art this golden-haired god was portrayed as having a double face, seven tongues and seven arms. The number seven was held sacred by the Hindus and was thus employed to symbolize the numerous and varied duties performed by Agni. Some Publicity Publicity has indeed been developed into a fine art and the mortuary home advertisements now make every word sound as attractive that a man who likes to have things nice around him can hardly wait to go.—Ohio State Journal.

Dame Fashion Smiles

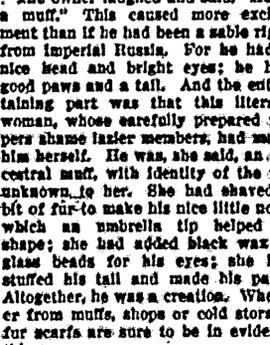
By Grace Jewett Austin



It was only a little left behind, unclaimed parcels. Dame Fashion unrolled it idly, and looked at the contents; a yard of inch-wide elastic, but with nothing ordinary about it, for it was far away from 20-year-old plain black or plain white elastic. No, indeed; it had the modern brilliance of color, it had tiny edging loops of narrow ribbon, it was dotted at short intervals with tiny silk rosebuds. Oh, yes; it was elastic plus and glorified. As it lay there it seemed quite a motto or a slogan of modern femininity; elasticity and beauty combined. Some one remarked the other day that the author of the now famous "law down and go boom" was undoubtedly over fifty years of age, with a middle-aged person's idea of a fall. A mature falling mortal is apt to fit the floor or the ground hard—a "boom," in short; but the tumblers of most children are as elastic as the bounds of a rubber ball. Keep elasticity and you are bound to keep youthful attributes and beauty. Popular novels of ten years ago would tell of how the heroine comes swimming across the floor. This wearsome figure of speech has happily departed, but the truth of the idea remains. Just for this important reason Dame Fashion has faith to believe that long, clinging skirts for day and street wear will not return. Does a swimmer ever chose them? The ramrod backbone was the ideal for women in the days of multitudinous skirts and three-yard trains, but the graceful Greeks of the time when women are supposed to have reached the peak of beauty knew better. True to Greek lore and this new dictum that the more good sun rays hit us the better off we shall be, all signs point to the wearing of more sleeveless dresses this summer than for years past. Sleeveless dresses to fur neckpieces is something of a jump, but both are bound to be fashionable. As a club group was about departing the other day, Dame Fashion accidentally dropped a member's fur scarf. Having a great eye for "little beauties," as the Scotch say, she called out, "Oh, what is this animal? Is he a sable?" For truly he looks sable, and all the world has a tremendous reverence for sables. The owner laughed and said, "He is a muff." This caused more excitement than if he had been a sable right from Imperial Russia. For he had a nice head and bright eyes; he had good paws and a tail. And the entertaining part was that this literary woman, whose carefully prepared papers abate later members, had made him herself. He was, she said, an ancestral muff, with identity of the fur unknown to her. She had shaved a bit of fur to make his nice little nose, which an umbrella tip helped to shape; she had added black wax to glass beads for his eyes; she had stuffed his tail and made his paws. Altogether, he was a creation. Whether from muffs, shops or cold storage, fur scarfs are sure to be in evidence this year. (© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

Empty Flour Bags Make Good Silverware Cases

Whether it's sterling or plated, good silverware deserves good care, and this means being kept in proper cases to protect it against scratching and tarnishing. Two practical styles are shown here. In the first style, the back of the case is folded over the silver, the case is rolled and tied around with a piece of tape or ribbon stitched to one edge. For silver in use three times a day, the cases may be fastened down flat to the drawer with thumb tacks and the silver easily slipped in and out. The second has a small flap covering the ware, and is then folded into three, with an outer flap that is embroidered and closes with a snap fastener. In either case, the materials required are an empty flour bag, a small amount of cotton flannel and a few yards of bias tape. Any baker will



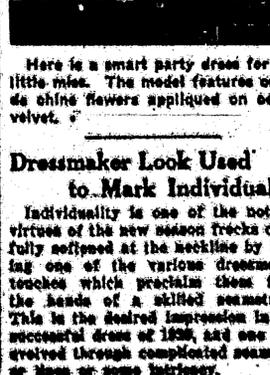
On Rearing Children from CRIB to COLLEGE

Compiled by the Editors of "CHILDREN, The Magazine for PARENTS"

Children often receive a stimulus to individual gardening if a small but supplementary model community plot is planned in a central part of the town. Groups of children under the direction of older people may be delegated to take care of this garden, planting it and keeping out the weeds. In one town an alternating vigilance committee of four children working for two hours a week kept the plot the shining example that it should have been to the tourist and the stay-at-home. Madame Maria Montessori, world-famous educator, says in the current issue of Children, the Magazine for Parents, "The teacher must stand aside and not let the child notice his presence; he must abdicate the permanent supervision which represses and oppresses the child. He must observe the child with the humility of true reverence, refusing to assert his personality."

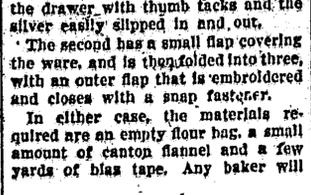
Dressmaker Look Used to Mark Individuality

Individuality is one of the notable virtues of the new season frocks carefully copied at the necklines by having one of the various dressmaker touches which proclaim them from the heads of a stiffed seamstress. This is the desired impression in the successful dress of 1924, and one also evoked through complicated seamings or lines or some intricacy.



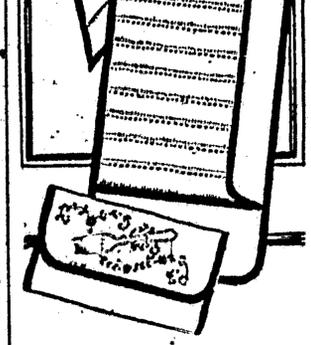
Dainty Paris Creation Chic for Little Girls

Here is a smart party dress for the little miss. The model features wraps de chine flowers applied on white velvet.



Flour Bag Silverware Cases Protect Against Tarnishing

sell you the bag for a few cents if you do not happen to have any in the house that came with flour for home baking. The stamping is removed by covering the inked places with lard or soaking them in kerosene for a few hours and then washing in warm water. Javelle water is also used for this purpose. In making the folding case, use the material in its natural color and blind with some dark color tape, such as red or navy. The knife and fork cases are each 6 by 11 inches closed, and the spoon case is 5 1/2 by 7 1/2 inches closed. The embroidery is a combination of outline and lazy-daisy stitch. This should be worked before the lining is put in. For the rolling case, try dyeing the flour bag some dark color, and blind with bias tape to match. No embroidery is needed for this type of case although a row of feather stitching might be used with good effect. Remember that a small piece of camphor put in the drawer with the silver will prevent further tarnishing.

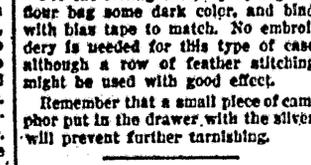


Doctors quite approve the quick comfort of Bayer Aspirin

These perfectly harmless tablets ease an aching head without penalty. Their increasing use year after year is proof that they do help and can't harm. Take them for any ache; to avoid the pain peculiar to women; many have found them marvelous at such times. The proven directions with every package of Bayer Aspirin tell how to treat colds, sore throat, neuralgia, neuritis, etc. All druggists.

Decidedly Not Energetic

"Aly never does anything, does he?" "No. He's too lazy even to say, 'Nothing doing.'"



When Food Sours

Lots of folks who think they have "indigestion" have only an acid condition which could be corrected in five or ten minutes. An effective anti-acid like Phillips Milk of Magnesia soon restores digestion to normal. Phillips does away with all that sourness and gas right after meals. It prevents the distress so apt to occur two hours after eating. What a pleasant preparation to take! And best of all it is for the system! Unlike a burning dose of soda—which is but temporary relief at best—Phillips Milk of Magnesia neutralizes many times its volume in acid. Next time a hearty meal, or too rich a diet has brought on the least discomfort, try—

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

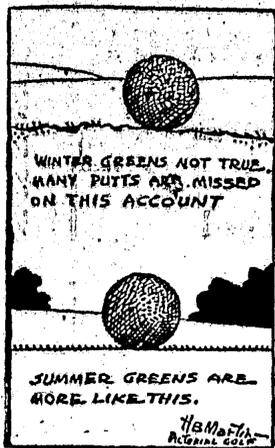
Magnified "Why is that fellow dropping peas on a drumhead?" "That's rife fire in a sound picture." If married people continued to do as they did during courtship there would be few divorces.

WORKS HARD IN THE FIELD

Relies Upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Rankin, Illinois—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a couple before and after my first child was born six years ago. Then when my second child came and I felt weak and run-down, I took it again. I am still taking it and I am feeling better. My mother used it for herself when I was small and always got good results. She still takes it. I do all kinds of heavy work, including my housework and I also help in the field. I recommend the Vegetable Compound and will gladly do so at any time. I am writing to answer my letter asking about this medicine."—Mrs. Rankin, Comstock, Route 7, Rankin, Ill.

PICTORIAL GOLF INSTRUCTION

By H. E. MARTIN



Winter Greens Not True

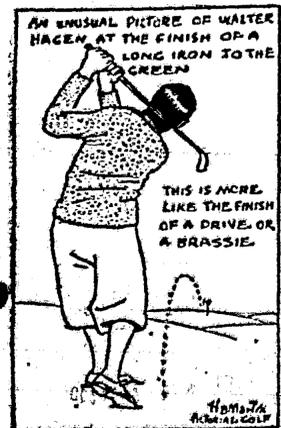
WINTER greens are not at all suited for good putting. The frozen ground and grass roots make the ball run any where but where it should go.

If one plays a lot of golf on frozen greens it is best not to take the game too seriously and it would be just as well to putt with a mid-iron, or any club but the putter because one may lose his putting touch if he attempts to stick by the putter all winter.



Upright Swing Produces Straight Ball

THE beginner should cultivate the upright swing if he intends to be a stylist at golf. It also produces the best results day in and day out. When we use a flat swing, that is, one that comes more around the body, we are constantly in danger of hooking.



Full Swing With Iron Must Be Well Controlled

HERE is a picture of Walter Hagen at the finish of an iron shot to the green. It is unusual because rarely does Walter or any other pro take a full swing with an iron when in direction and not distance is at stake.

Early Installation Plan It is related that Crassus, a friend of Julius Caesar, amassed a fortune by purchasing houses outside the walls of Rome and selling them to people on easy terms.

South West PARAGRAPHS

The mid-summer meeting of the Arizona Good Roads Association will be held in Winslow June 12.

Dr. F. L. Snyder, veterinary inspector in charge of New Mexico, has moved his headquarters to Clayton and is ready to begin tuberculin tests for cattle in the Union county district.

The Blabbe Extension Mining Company has filed amended articles of incorporation with the Corporation Commission in Phoenix, Ariz., increasing its capital stock to \$1,750,000.

The new highway west from Artesia, N. M., to Cloudcroft, N. M., will be finished and open for tourist traffic by July 1, according to information from the district highway offices in Artesia.

The Coronado trail from Clifton, Ariz., to Springerville, Ariz., is now open to traffic. This comes practically a month earlier than at any other time since the highway was completed in 1926.

The Arizona Garment Manufacturing Company, producers of overalls, shirts, children's and women's clothing, has opened operations in Phoenix. This is the first manufacturing plant of its kind opened in the Salt River valley.

Dr. Milton M. Grisson, 60-year-old Roswell dentist, was convicted of second degree murder by a Roswell jury, for the death of Mrs. Mary E. Parsell, doctor widow, who died as the result of an illegal operation. The jury was out only ten minutes.

An invitation to read a paper on "Methods of Mapping Vegetation," before the fifth international botanical congress, Cambridge, England, in August, 1930, has been received by H. L. Shantz, president of the University of Arizona, at Tucson.

Estancia, N. M., has organized a local chapter of "Better Homes in America," with Mrs. D. H. Jamegan as chairman. A contest started April 23 and will end in September, and prizes will be awarded for the best kept yards, best flowers, home showing most improvement.

Kingman High school, with thirty-seven points, led all other contestants in the annual high school scholastic contests held in Flagstaff, Ariz. Prescott was second with nineteen points and Flagstaff third with six points. Contests were held in commerce, declamations, one-act plays and music.

Col. William J. Donovan, chairman of the adjourned tri-state Colorado river conferences in Santa Fe and Albuquerque, N. M., has set May 25 as the date for reconvening the parley between representatives of Arizona, Colorado and Nevada in Washington, D. C., according to advices received in Phoenix, Ariz.

Jack D. Ryland, Tucson, has been appointed assistant secretary of the Arizona fair commission. A. L. Moore of Phoenix will continue as secretary. Authority has been granted the Imperial Mining Company by the Arizona Corporation Commission, to issue and sell 1,000,000 shares of capital stock at 10 cents per share.

Notices to employees of the Miami Copper Company, Inspiration Consolidated Copper Company and the Old Dominion Copper Company of Globe have been posted, announcing a 5 per cent reduction of wages, effective May 1. The last wage increase was made when copper was selling around 20 cents per pound on April 1.

District Judge Carl P. Dunifon of Silver City, N. M., made permanent a restraining order to prevent James W. McAlpine of Milwaukee, Wis., and others from trafficking business of any kind in the name of the United States Copper Co. He ordered the return of 1,131,332 shares of capital stock, held in McAlpine's name, returned to the treasury. The court ruling nullifies the election of a board of directors at a stockholders' meeting in Silver City in March, 1928.

New Mexico bankers lead all others in the United States in their affiliation with the state organization, according to the report of Mrs. Margaret Barnes, secretary of the Bankers' Association, presented to the convention recently held in Las Vegas. Every state bank is a member of the state association and every national bank a member of the American Bankers' Association, the secretary stated, and called attention to the fact that this record is not equalled in any other state in the Union.

The effect of the new law creating a State Supreme Court of five justices for New Mexico instead of three is already being evidenced in the work of the court has been speeded by dividing the judges into teams of three.

His legs cut off and his left hand mangled when he fell beneath a train at Bodega, eleven miles east of Helen, N. M., W. C. Elliott, employee of the maintenance department of the Santa Fe railroad, died shortly after at the Santa Fe hospital, Albuquerque.

Thousands of school children in Arizona, who will be communally builders themselves in just a few years, were told all about what Arizona produces, the true value of what the state produces, and what it is capable of producing, it was announced in Phoenix by the Arizona Industrial Congress, in connection with "Trade at Home—Use Arizona Products" Week, observed recently.

Articles of incorporation for Transcontinental Radio Co., Ltd., were filed with the Arizona Corporation Commission in Phoenix, recently.

The Governor's Lady

By CLARISSA MACKIE

DORIS came running into the house where her fragile little aunt sat alone in a sunny window, her fingers busy with some dainty needlework. Angela Allen lifted her quiet gray eyes and saw the dark sparkling beauty of the girl, the rich coloring of youth and perfect health—and radiant joy.

"Auntie, I've had a darling time!" cried Doris breathlessly whirling into a chair. "Guess who was there—and I met him!" she ended ecstatically. Angela Allen turned her fair face and looked out into the flower garden which seemed to waver uncertainly before her hurt eyes; all the blossoms seemed to nod their heads and say, "I told you so—I told you so—some day—"

"You are not listening!" reproached the girl, for this aunt was mother and father to her and had been for many years since a fatal accident had deprived the child of both parents. "You haven't heard a word—I met such an important person at the garden party—we made heaps of money for the hospital—and he looked and looked at me until he seemed to realize that he was being rude; then Bob introduced him to me! Auntie, I have made a real conquest!" She made a mock bow of great condescension. "Goose," smiled Angela, but her lips trembled.

"Behold—the governor's future lady—"

"Doris!" Miss Allen had risen and was staring at her niece with startled eyes. "What do you mean?"

"Nothing but my foolishness, dear," explained Doris contritely. "I really did meet the governor himself and he was charming to me. He is coming to call tomorrow afternoon and we must have tea in the garden."

"Of course—" faltered Angela. "He asked after you, auntie; said he knew you years ago, when you were my age; he said there was a resemblance. Bob was frightfully jealous of him. Isn't he distinguished looking, and so calm and reserved with the twinkly look in his blue eyes; I adore him!" Doris suddenly subsided in her changeable way.

"You mustn't hurt Bob, Doris," advised Angela in a troubled voice; you know how devoted he is."

"He seems so young and immature beside Governor Delaney. I told him so," she ended frankly.

"Told—Bob?"

"Yes," carelessly, "on the way home. He was like a bear about it—we are no longer engaged!"

"Oh!" cried the older woman sharply; then, as if collecting her scattered forces, she added quietly, "I am sorry, dear. Bob is young, but that is a fault we all get over some day!"

Doris laughed and kissed her aunt warmly, but the slim finger where Bob's diamond had proudly gleamed was quite bare.

The next afternoon Doris made preparations for serving tea in the rose-bordered veranda. Miss Allen had silently helped her, making a loaf of a very special pound cake that her mother used to bake. She gave the girl carte blanc where the china closet was concerned, and the consequence was that many bits of old china saw the light for the first time in many years. Angela, dressed in a soft gray silk, with her graying hair plumed in a knot at her neck, looked like some pompador figurine as she wandered restlessly about the garden. It was not until she heard voices at the house that she slowly went back to face the past.

There was Bob Richards, stubbornly faithful in spite of his broken engagement, playing with Doris' cat; and there was Doris, irradiating glorious youth, her dark bobbed hair blowing in the sweet evening breezes, her awed eyes lifted to Frank Delaney's face.

"Here she is at last!" cried Doris, and the governor whirled around to stare for a moment at the slim figure coming slowly across the grass. The tea kettle bubbled furiously just then, and Bob and Doris flew to subdue it; the governor went to meet Angela, his blue eyes keen like a boy's.

"Angela," he said simply as he took her hand in his, "you told me once upon a time to go away—you never wanted to see me again—"

"Yes," gasped Angela faintly, her eyes seeking her refuge, the garden. "But one says so many foolish things—"

"Yes—and they hurt all through the years. What a fool I was not to come back to you!"

"Yes," agreed Angela softly.

"There is such a lot to explain—when I saw the child yesterday I was fascinated; I told myself it was either your daughter or a near relative—so I came."

"I am glad—you have been so successful," said Angela, regaining her poise somewhat.

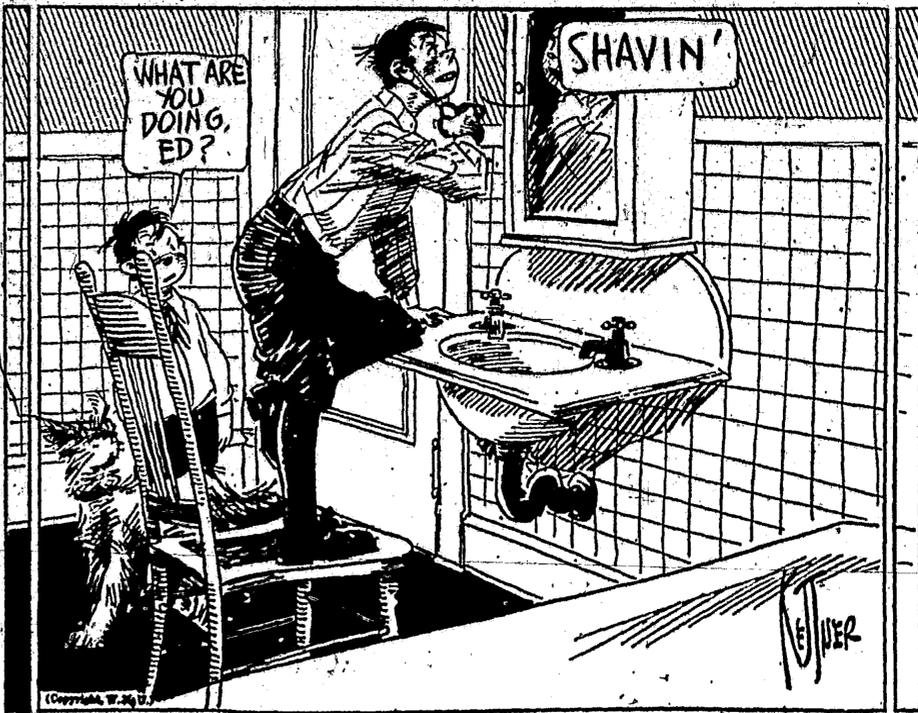
"Yes—in a measure," he said patiently, "but I came to find out today whether I shall be the only bachelor governor the state has had—"

"They have gone into the rose garden," said Doris indignantly, as she spooned a burned finger.

"Why not? They were engaged to be married and quarreled twenty years ago—great Scott, he's kissing your Aunt Angela!" Bob turned his head away from the rose garden and encountered Doris' blaming eyes. "There's—my thing?" she asked.

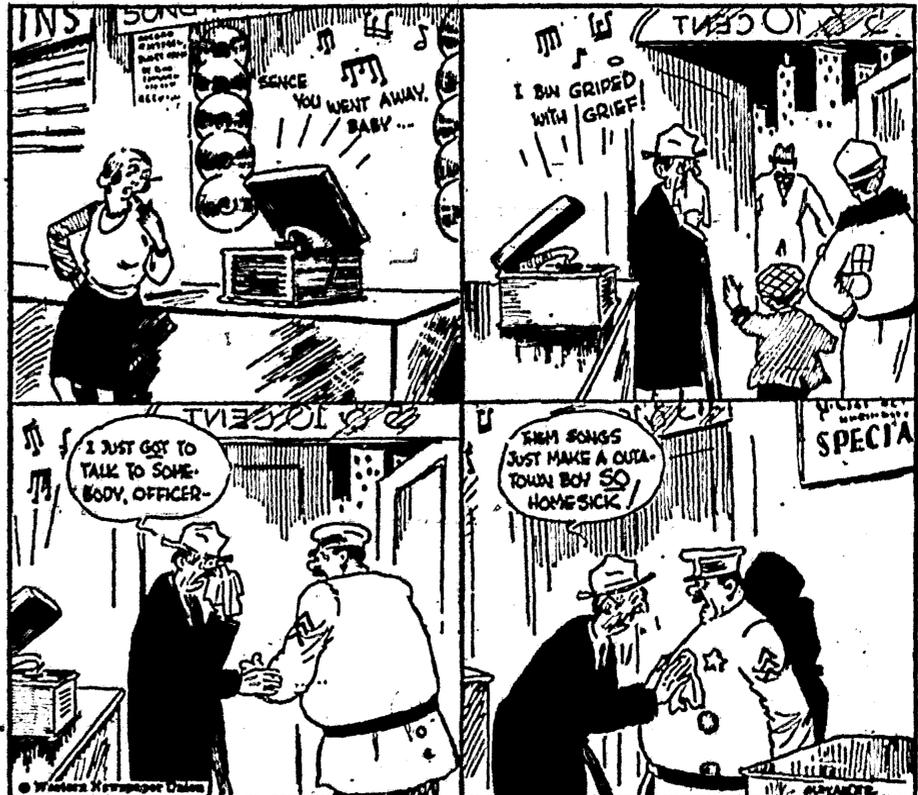
OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

Pathos John



THE FEATHERHEADS

The Office Morale



LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Straus and children spent the week-end in El Paso.

Miss Paula Sanchez is here from Albuquerque to visit her sister Mrs. Lell St. John.

Mrs. Frank Abel and Frank, Jr., and Miss Lorene Stimmel go to El Paso for the week-end.

Mrs. M. J. Barnett and son, Benny, spent last week-end with the Harry Barnett family in El Paso.

Mrs. George J. Dingwall came up Saturday from El Paso to be with her mother, Mrs. A. E. Locket, for a week and to visit other members of the family.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Prude were here this week from Scholle, New Mexico, and met many old friends whom they knew while ranching in Lincoln county. They are now on a ranch near Scholle.

Mrs. W. C. McDonald returned Saturday from an extended visit in the north, which included her old home in Wisconsin. She left yesterday morning for Hollywood, California, for an indefinite period.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Steinbring and children and Mrs. William Steinbring left Tuesday afternoon for Kansas, their former home. They came to Carrizozo about two years ago, and, leave many friends, made during their residence here.

Bob Forsythe writes us from Los Angeles, giving us a change of address. He is quite well pleased there and wrote of a delightful trip to Long Beach, and said that he was agreeably surprised to find that the "Pacific had not dried up."

W. H. Broadbent, Optical Specialist, will be in Carrizozo, Monday and Tuesday, May 20 and 21, at the office of Dr. Shaver. Glasses fitted.

W. J. Ayers and family left Wednesday for Apache, Arizona, where Mr. Ayers is employed. Mrs. Ayers, who has been ill the past year, had sufficiently recovered to be able to travel, and it is hoped that she will regain her health by the change.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. J. Langston returned Tuesday from El Paso to which point they went last week to have Mrs. Langston go under the X-ray. An operation, it was determined, would not be necessary, though a continuous period of treatment was prescribed.

Helen McCammon graduates from the Hutchison, Kansas, High School May 23. Miss Helen went through our local schools, save this year, and has attended the Hutchison school this year, her mother going there to take care of Mr. McCammon's aged parents.

Mrs. J. E. Farley went to Alamogordo yesterday morning to join Mr. Farley, the latter having transferred to that point. Mr. Farley had been foreman at the local shops, was one of our outstanding citizens, and his friends are numbered by our population. Mrs. Farley was active in Woman's Club and all civic matters and ever evinced a spirit of pride in and loyalty to the town in which she lived.

Baseball Game

On tomorrow (Saturday) afternoon at 2:30 o'clock the boys from 10 to 14 years of age will meet the Tularosa Tigers, junior baseball team. Our boys have practiced weekly for several weeks and are determined to play real baseball. The fact that some of them are young does not hinder their efficiency. This will be the first match game these juniors have participated in. They are anxious to do their best. Tickets are on sale now; come and see them play.

May's Doing Well

Well, May has been kinder to us, in the way of moisture, than April and Saturday night witnessed the end of the "dry" spell. Old Mother Earth received a pretty fair drenching—sixty-four hundredths of an inch having fallen. The peaks of nearby mountains were blanketed with snow and temperatures tumbled. The weather continued threatening throughout the week; slight showers fell here and there, and last night old Jupiter Pluvius emptied every barrel he had and gave us the real soaking of the season. The million dollar rain—maybe two million dollar rain—fit us, and we have cast off with all sails spread.

Junior-Senior Banquet

The Junior Senior Banquet given at the Community Hall Saturday May 11 was the outstanding social event of the school year. The hall was beautifully decorated to represent a garden.

A sumptuous three course dinner was served, and much credit is due the Woman's Missionary Society for serving in such an efficient manner.

The following program of toasts was given, Gladys Dozier acting as toastmistress. Junior Welcome.... Mary Romero Senior Response... Maurice Lemon Prospective Seniors.... Tom Cook Our Future Mack Shayer A Little Humor By the Way

Helen Sterling The teachers present were called upon and responded.

The local photographer was called in to photograph the banquet scene.

At the conclusion of the banquet a theatre party was sponsored by Mr. and Mrs. Burkett.

The Juniors were voted royal entertainers, and the occasion will be pleasantly remembered by the Graduating Class of '29.

Lincoln County Baptist Services

Rev. F. C. Rowland, Pastor

Cotona—First Sunday.

Carrizozo—Second and Fourth Sundays.

Preaching service 11:00 a. m.

Evening service 7:30 p. m.

Everybody Welcome.

OLD DOC BIRD SAYS

Some people are willing for opportunity to break the door down and come in.



It is a Pleasure Serve our Customers

from our large stock of Drugs, Candies, Sundries, Toilet Articles, Tobacco and Cigars.

A registered Pharmacist is in charge of our Prescription Department and all prescriptions are handled carefully and promptly.

Rowland's Drug Store

Brother Dies

H. E. Keller, of Loma Grande, received a wire that his brother, Robert E. Keller, died Tuesday at the old home in Pottsville, Pa. Robert was an ex-service man, went from Lincoln county to the army and received a serious hip wound in the first drive in which the Americans were engaged. He never regained full use of the injured member, and ultimately tuberculosis of the bone developed and the war claimed another victim. It is with deep sorrow that we learn of the death of this young man and sincerely sympathize with surviving relatives.

"Our Best"

The St. Rita's School, on the south side, has gotten out its Annual, "Our Best," and it was neatly and tastefully done. The whole thing was done by hand, the lettering and illustration on cover in blue crayon and the contents typewritten. There are seventeen pages, seventy-five copies, and one can easily appreciate the patience, care and labor involved in its production. Joseph Garcia was editor in chief, and associate editors were, Cecilia Vidaurri, Juan Jauriqui, Frank Vigil and Veronia Lopez.

It bears this inscription:

To Our Blessed Mother and To Our Own Dear Mothers We Dedicate OUR BEST

FOR SALE—Some long yearling Hereford Bulls.

The Titworth Co., Inc. 3-15 Capitan, N. M.

Active on the Rouge

Detroit, Mich., May 14—With production of the Ford Motor Company in full swing, the big Rouge Plant at Dearborn, the largest manufacturing establishment in the world, has become the scene of the greatest activity in its history.

Reports covering a month's operations show the receipt of 9,000 carloads of material and the shipment of 8,797 carloads of products from the plant.

Incoming shipments consist largely of coal, iron ore, the latter being unloaded from lake vessels at the Ford docks on the Rouge River, limestone, and sand, with numerous consignments of materials used in smaller quantities, while the Rouge Plant sends out for sale not only automobile parts, but also coke, cement, scrap and various others by-products saved through manufacturing efficiency.

Within the Rouge factory enclosure are 92 miles of railway, on which an average of 2,000 cars are handled daily, including those used for intra-factory movements. Approximately 350 freight cars carry products from this factory each day. The bulk of these shipments is composed of automobile parts consigned to 32 other assembly plants in the United States and to foreign plants. Model A Ford automobiles assembled at the Rouge Plant are delivered to dealers under their own power, as the plant assembles automobiles only for the Detroit area.

The volume of spring orders and the addition of new body types to the line of Model A Ford cars has caused a general stimulation to production throughout the organization and the output of passenger cars and commercial vehicles is now averaging approximately 8,100 a day. There has been a consistent forward movement in both production and sales ever since the Model A car was developed.

CATTLE PRICES MOVE IN CYCLES

It is well known that cattle production and consequently cattle prices move in cycles. Three rather well-defined complete cycles took place in the last half century, says the Department of Agriculture.

The first of these price cycles started somewhat before 1889 and ended around 1891, the second started around 1891 and ended about 1896, and the third started around 1896 and ended around 1923.

The cattle industry now appears to be at the low point of a production cycle. Cattle prices reached high levels in 1927 and 1928, and the department advises producers to bear in mind that a downward trend will undoubtedly take place eventually.

Price cycles and production cycles are, of course, correlated in inverse movements. Declining production tends to be associated with rising prices and vice versa. As the entire process originates in production changes, the prudent cattleman will study carefully recent production figures. Since 1918 a steady decline in the number of cattle on farms has taken place, and the number in 1928 was about the same as the number in 1912, in which year the preceding cycle passed its low point from the standpoint of the number of cattle on farms.

Highest prices paid for hides and pelts—Ziegler Bros.

Card of Thanks

To all those who assisted us with words of kindness and deeds of love during the recent illness and death of our beloved husband, father, and brother, and for the beautiful floral offerings we wish to express our heartfelt thanks and deepest appreciation.

Mrs. Ashur Emerson and children Calvin Emerson H. L. Baigle Mrs. Otto.

For Sale

Some Good long yearling Hereford Bulls at reasonable prices.

The Titworth Co. Inc. Capitan, New Mexico.

Ziegler Bros.

LUGGAGE

For Summer Travelers

Not only because you're judged by the appearance of your baggage—but because good baggage is really the most economical.

We have the pieces your good taste dictates Traveling Bags, Gladstone Bags, Hat Boxes, Wardrobe Trunks

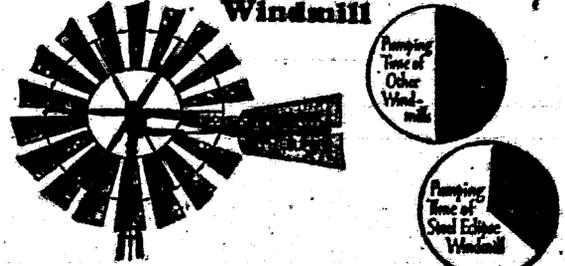
For those who Graduate this month, you'll find the perfect gift.

ZIEGLER BROS.

Dates For Commencement Events of Carrizozo Schools

- Saturday " " 25, Primary Grades "Rainbow's End"
- Sunday, " " 26, Baccalaureate Address
- Tuesday, " " 28, Senior Class Play
- Wednesday " " 29, Eighth Grade Graduation
- Wednesday " " 29, Visitors' Day at Grade Building
- Friday " " 31, High School Commencement

STEEL ECLIPSE



Starts sooner—pumps longer

Two windmills stood just across the road from each other. With the first sign of a breeze one started up smoothly and quietly. When the breeze became a wind, the other started with a groan and lumbered away only as long as the wind raised a dust in the road. Then it stopped as abruptly as it had started, while the other continued chugging for some time—until it finally came smoothly to rest with the last trace of the dying breeze.

This is the difference between a superior windmill and just a windmill. It is the difference between a superior windmill and just a windmill. It is the difference between a superior windmill and just a windmill. It is the difference between a superior windmill and just a windmill.

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

FAIRBANKS-MORSE PRODUCTS

"Every Line a Leader"