

LINCOLN COUNTY NEWS

Successor to Carrizozo News

VOLUME IV—(Continued from Vol. 25)

GARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, AUG. 16, 1929

NUMBER 33

Lincoln County Fair and Track Meet

1. Will be held Oct. 11 and 12, 1929.
2. Track events for High School and Grade Schools, and a Basket Ball Tournament.
3. Carrizozo proposes to give letters to her high point winners. Further announcements with regard to this later.
4. Each High School that participated in the Fair last year will elect a candidate for Queen of the Fair. The only condition is that the girl must have participated in the basket ball tournament or the track events last year and she must be a High School girl. When the committee in charge of school events consisting of Burkett of Carrizozo, Boucher of Corona and Koogler of Capitan meets to arrange the programme of school events the names of candidates for Queen of the Fair will be placed in a hat and one drawn and the winner announced at that time.
5. Carrizozo High School hopes to be able to have a band ready for the Fair.
6. The Fair will have all the features of last year's event with additions and improvements.

Committee.

The Sugar Bowl

The classical example of sugar is a conspicuous indication of the ruthlessness of the effort to repay many-fold the investments of the big industrialists in the shape of contributions to last year's Republican campaign funds. The outcry throughout the nation, regardless of party, at plan of the Hawley bill to take an additional \$100,000,000 out of the people's sugar bowls was so vehement that it scared Senator Smoot, the original apostle of expensive sugar, away from those schedules and induced him to camouflage the loot by a sliding scale system.

This plan was promptly exposed by a demonstration that it accomplished the same extortion by a more tortuous process. Former Tariff Commissioner Lewis, in an elaborate analysis of the Smoot scheme, shows that the sliding scale advocated by the Utah spokesman for the beet sugar men, demonstrated that not only would it increase the cost of sugar \$100,000,000 but, in addition, it placed the price to the consumer at the highest figure, making it impossible that he would be able to take advantage of the fluctuations that might lower the cost. The commissioner maintained that a sliding scale with a tariff rate of 1 55 cents a

Tournament Dance

As will be noted by the program published this week, the local golf Club is giving a big dance at Community Hall Monday, as a fitting close to the Southern New Mexico Golf Program Sunday and Monday. The The Ruidoso Orchestra will furnish the music, and there will be a plethora of syncopation calculated to satisfy the most fantastic and fanciful. The prizes, probably the handsomest ever offered by the association, will be presented during the evening. Everything is being done to make the stay of our visitors a pleasant and memorable one, and to this end all friends of the Club are invited to help make the evening the brilliant feature of the meet.

Smoot would make 6 cents the basic price, and no matter how high sugar went, there would still be a duty on it.

Crystal Theater

J. C. BURKETT, MNG'R.

Friday. Tim McCoy in "Overland Telegraph" and Pathe News.
Saturday and Sunday Matinee. Rin Tin Tin in "The Million Dollar Collar" and Tarzan serial.
Sunday night and Monday. Reginald Denny in "Red Hot Speed"; also two reel comedy "Movie Night."
Tuesday and Wednesday. Hoot Gibson in "The Danger Rider" and Cameo Comedy.
Thursday and Friday. Peter B. Kyne's story "Tide of The Empire" starring Renee Adoree; also Pathe News.

First National Bank

GARRIZOZO, N. M.

START a Saving Account now; possibly some of the children may want to go to an institution of higher education when they have completed school in Lincoln County.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

"Try First National Service"

PROGRAM

SOUTHERN NEW MEXICO GOLF ASSOCIATION

Aug. 18 and 19 1929

CARRIZOZO GOLF CLUB

F. H. JOHNSON
PRES.

M. B. PADEN
SEC.

Entrance Fee \$2.50

SATURDAY AUG. 17

Registration and practice on the course.
Light refreshments at the Clubhouse.

SUNDAY AUG. 18

Registration closes at 8:30 a. m.
8:00 Qualifying Round of 18 holes.
Lunch and refreshments served at the Clubhouse.
Flights commence immediately after the scores are turned in.

Each competitor will be presented with a ticket to the Crystal Theatre for the evening performance, 8:00 p. m.

MONDAY AUG. 19

8:00 a. m. 2nd Round Flights, Followed by Semi Finals of Flights.

Lunch and light refreshments served in Clubhouse for members, their families and friends.

THE FINALS (P. M.)

After which the executive meeting of the Southern New Mexico Golf Association will be held in the Clubhouse.

DANCE

An informal dance will be given by the Carrizozo Golf Club at the Community Hall at 8:30 p. m. during which the trophies will be presented.

APPRECIATION

The hearty thanks of the Carrizozo Golf Club are extended to the business and professional men of Carrizozo for their donations toward so many splendid prizes.

Salvation Army Campaign Now On

Baron Auriemma, as was noted in last week's News, reached Lincoln county last week and began a campaign in the interest of the Salvation Army, and spent several days over in the eastern part of the county, in giving concerts and soliciting funds for this great benevolent organization. Tuesday afternoon, upon his return from his visit to the eastern portion of the county, the Baron made a graphic report of the splendid and enthusiastic crowds that greeted him and was highly pleased with the substantial results of his visit to that section. The campaign may be briefly summarized as follows:

Fort Stanton was the first meeting place where the Baron gave a concert. A large crowd assembled and a most enthusiastic meeting was held, and the old Fort came through handsomely in support of the cause. Mrs. Faget presided at the piano.

Then Lincoln, the historic old town of the county, was visited, "Sunny Jim" landing there Sunday. A union meeting was held, with the Sunday School and other organizations, and community singing, with Mrs. Penfield at the piano, was the order. Baron Auriemma made a talk at some length and at its close the responses were most liberal and pleasing.

Heading back this way, Capitan was the next place reached, and there Monday night the Baron gave one of the most successful concerts of his many visits to Lincoln county. The crowd, which was of good proportions, was enthusiastic and generous, and the support given was open-handed and substantial. Miss Pfingsten sang the duets with the Baron and Miss Edith Rockwall was accompanist.

While at Capitan, the Baron was the guest of the Heron family, and while there pulled one of his famous spaghetti dinners, so well known in Carrizozo, at which Mr. and Mrs. George A. Titsworth were guests.

Corona was the Baron's next objective, and he left for that point Tuesday evening. A canvass of that town and surrounding country, and a concert will also be given there, after which we'll have "Sunny Jim" to ourselves for awhile, beginning with this morning, and of which additional announcements will be made later.

Carrizozo Schools Begin Sept. 2

The Carrizozo schools will begin Monday, September 2nd.

All teachers will be in their assigned rooms at nine o'clock ready to receive their pupils and properly enroll them.

Pupils should bring their last year report cards and present them to the teachers. This will greatly aid in classifying the pupils. No books should be bought until the classes are organized. The teachers will tell the pupils what to buy.

Monday will be taken up in organizing and planning the work. The regular school work will begin Tuesday morning.

A teachers' meeting will be held Monday afternoon at 2:30.

The faculty for the year is as follows:

High School.—J. C. Burkett; Hazel Melas; Cecil E. Moore; Vesta Frisch; Mrs. Emma McGinley Kivard; J. M. Heim.
Grades.—Maude Blaney; Clara T. Snyder; Mary Frits Johnson; Mrs. J. M. Shelton; Nellie Shavers; Mrs. S. H. Nickels.
Piano.—Mrs. T. E. Kelley.
J. M. Helm,
Superintendent.

Mrs. Crockett Succumbs

A letter reached the News this week announcing the death of Mrs. Sayers Crockett, at Los Angeles, on August 3. The funeral took place the 5th, and interment was made in Evergreen cemetery, on the eastern edge of Los Angeles the same day. Mrs. Crockett fought a long, hard and bitter battle against cancer, and she and members of the family had hopes of recovery until the week preceding her death when paralysis intervened and hastened death.

Mrs. Crockett spent her early life on the Mesa, in this county; it was there she was married to

In Memoriam

CAPITAN, NEW MEXICO
AUGUST 12, 1929

The people of Capitan were saddened to learn of the death of A. G. Maryfield, which occurred Saturday morning, August 2. Mr. Maryfield was 65 years of age and has been a resident of New Mexico the past 20 years. Much sympathy is extended to the bereaved family.

The deceased leaves a devoted wife, two sons and four daughters.—Zina Huguley, Hale Center, Texas; John Maryfield, Los Angeles, California; Cynthia Easley, Hollywood, New Mexico; Della Sublette, Arizona; Edna Burch, Tinnie, New Mexico; Mosa Maryfield, Capitan, New Mexico.

Dearest father, thou hast left us,
Left us sad and lonely here;
And our parting was so sudden,
Unexpected and severe
Oh, may we meet thee, father,
tho,
Where all is bright and pure and fair,
And clasp thy hand on the golden shore;
Oh, may we meet to part no more.
—Fried J. H. K.

S. M. Crockett, and it was there her children were born. She went to California some years ago with one of her sons, hoping to regain her health, and Mr. Crockett and another son remained here until last fall looking after ranch affairs. All members of the family were with the wife and mother when the end came and left the home desolate. Many friends who knew Mrs. Crockett from girlhood deeply regret to hear of her death and as deeply sympathize with the family.

It used to be said "The hand that rocks the cradle rules the world," but in this advanced age the hand that rocks the cradle can't even rule the cradle.

Labor Day Trips

Labor Day will provide unusual opportunities for holiday travel in a large part of the West this year as a result of a special offering of reduced fares, according to an announcement by the principal transportation companies.

Roundtrip excursions, effective over many routes in a great expanse of territory, will be sold by the Southern Pacific, Santa Fe, Western Pacific, Sacramento Northern, Tidewater Southern, Central California Traction Company, Amador Central, Nevada County Narrow Gauge, Nevada-California Oregon Railway, Tonopah & Goldfield Railroad and the pioneer Auto Stage Line.

The tickets will be authorized between points west of and including Ogden and Salt Lake City, Utah; Albuquerque, New

Assembly Holds Meeting

The Assembly of Rainbow for Girls met in regular session Friday, August 9, at the Masonic Temple. The work of initiation was put on and the girls deserve considerable credit in making the work impressive. Miss Helen McCammon, accompanied by Mrs. Kelley, sang the songs which added greatly to the ceremonial. After the business was concluded the assembly and visitors were the guests of Miss Brickley. All Masons and Stars are cordially invited to attend these sessions. The next regular meeting will be held August 23.

Mexico and El Paso, Texas, and south of Portland, Oregon. Sales dates will be August 30 and 31 and September 1 and 2, with return limit of September 4, 1929.

Paden's Drug Store

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

Phone 20

King of Egypt Visits Berlin



King Fuad of Egypt (left) and President Von Hindenburg of Germany meeting in Berlin where the king visited for several days.

Children's Peter Gnome Story

THE people in Fairyland were always very much interested in hearing what the children were doing, of their games and their frolics and Peter Gnome often used to go to children's parties and watch them at play.

It really wasn't rude of him for he put on his invisible robe so no one could see him and he wasn't in the way at all.

He had a beautiful time early one morning watching two children playing the telephone game.

They each had a little toy telephone and they played that they were telephoning people just as they had heard their mothers talk.

"Hello," said one, "please give me 145 Party J." And the other answered:

"Yes, this is 145 Party J. Did you wish to speak to me?"

"Oh, yes, my dear, how are you this morning? Well, I had the loveliest time yesterday afternoon, I called you up to tell you all about it."

Next he saw two children sitting in a big box and the big box was in a still bigger puddle and they were playing that they were on a boat.

Another little girl was playing "house" with her friend and she was saying:

"Dear Mr. Iceman, why didn't you leave ice for me today? Do you know now where I can get any?"

And the other girl who was supposed to be the iceman answered in a gruff voice:

"Go to the North pole and you'll find some, lady."

Some other children were starting out with their dolls for a trip and



Had Watched Scampering Wild Rabbits and Flocks of Wild Beasts.

they were saying to their little dolls: "We have to pay to ride on the cars, but you are young enough to travel free."

Then Peter went to a zoo where most of the people about spoke another language, for he went a long, long way this time. But the animals still grunted and squealed and chattered in their own way to Peter's great relief.

Coming back he sailed on an old schooner and had a most adventure-some time.

He sang to himself at times and this was one of the songs he sang:

The ocean and the sky
And our boat plowing steadily on
While trees and land and streets
Are quite completely gone.

It was quite true, too, that they had left trees and streets in the far distance now for quite a while.

He listened to the sea gulls saying the same things over and over and he thought how much they were like some people who said the same things over and over.

But they were so graceful and so beautiful and they always made the scenery more interesting. Then he liked to hear their funny laughing

voices and he thought their good appetites showed how healthy they were.

He certainly would tell them in Fairyland, how he could see, when he looked from the top of the mast, only where the sky and sea met all around. There was a blue ridge in the distance and beyond he couldn't see.

He thought of all the curious things he had seen on this trip—the donkey and dog wagons and how much they had to work. But then, too, he had been in one little place and every day the dogs had all met together on the beach and had gone in swimming and had played and had a beautiful time.

It had seemed just as if they had named an hour to meet on the beach.

He had seen woolly white sheep lying on stones, on rocky hills, and he had watched scampering wild rabbits and great flocks of wild birds.

He had made friends with a dear little dog as they had warned themselves before a fire when every one was out and the little dog had felt so blissful lying on his back by the warm fire and having Peter Gnome rub his chest.

Oh, Peter had made many a visit and had seen many a quaint and interesting sight at home and far away, but the best thing of all was always, he thought, to go back home again!

(Copyright.)



GABBY GERTIE



"The synthetic thrill in kissing is dangerous—to your bridge-work, unless your car boasts shock absorbers."

Signs on Roofs

Billboards are so strictly regulated in France that signs are painted on roofs and walls of farm buildings.

IF JUST A WORD
BY DOUGLAS MALLOCH

IF ANY little word of mine
Can make the day more fair,
If just a message, just a line,
Can ease the load of care,
If just a thought can bring you cheer,
When things are looking blue,
If just a word can do, my dear,
The things we think they do—

If any words that I can say,
However poor they are,
Can push a single cloud away,
Or light a single star,
If anything in any case
Can turn your skies to gold,
And make the world a better place,
The way that we are told—

If any message I can send,
OF THOUGHT that I can write,
Can make you feel you have a friend,
One faithful friend tonight,
If any message that you scan
Can make your sky more clear,
The way that people say it can—
Then here it is, my dear!
(© 1929, Douglas Malloch.)



Makes Life Sweeter

Too much to eat—too rich a diet—or too much smoking. Lots of things cause sour stomach, but one thing can correct it quickly. Phillips Milk of Magnesia will alkalize the acid. Take a spoonful of this pleasant preparation, and the system is soon sweetened. Phillips is always ready to relieve distress from over-eating; to check all acidity; or neutralize nicotine. Remember this for your own comfort; for the sake of those around you. Endorsed by physicians, but they always say Phillips. Don't buy something else and expect the same results!

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

Eager for It
Lemuel shuffled into the employment office down in Savannah one morning and said hopefully:
"Don' spose you don' know nobody as don' want nobody to do nothin', does youn'?"

For Foot Rot in Sheep and Fouls in Hoofs of Cattle
HANFORD'S BALM OF MYRRH

Unfortunate
Mother (to little Gertie, just put to bed)—Why, sweetheart, why are you crying?
Gertie (whose one foot is sleeping)—Doo-hoo! I've started to sleep from the wrong end.

He Knew Where, All Right
"You say your father was wounded in the war?"
"Yes, sir; very bad."
"Was he shot in the ranks?"
"Nozzir; in the stummock."

Good Suggestion
Jones—I never know what to do with my week-end.
Boncs—Why not keep your hat on it?

Huh?
"What's the matter with her?"
"She is disappointed in her husband."
"Who isn't?"—Detroit News.

Rain
"What became of your picnic?"
"It was a washout."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Conciliation
"What's the gent beeing about?"
"Hair in the soup."
"Send out a pretty waitress."

For your daughter's sake, use Red Cross Ball Blue in the laundry. She will then have that dainty, well-groomed appearance that girls admire.—Adv.

Everything comes to him who waits—except the money he loaned to a friend.

The average man fails to learn a lot of things that experience should teach him.

In England gentlemen often ride to the hounds; in this country they frequently go to the dogs.

Noble nuisances, as a rule, peter out after a while—then there is another one, sometimes two.

The complacency of learning can't quite equal the complacency of ignorance.

It's not a very wise doctor who doesn't know better.

Ask for "TACK-UP" AEROXON Fly Catcher

Leading Ribbon Fly Catcher Nationally Advertised

Dread of Making Mistakes

By F. A. WALKER

THE man or woman who fears to tread unfamiliar fields, or hesitates to undertake something apart from the commonplace, simply because of the dread of making mistakes, will never attain a place of distinction.

History is replete with golden deeds of men and women who in their beginning made error after error, rubbing them out as they moved along undaunted, until finally they reached the beckoning heights towards which they were ever pressing.

Success is very often built on fallacies of vision and judgment and then

made a glorious monument by their errors and the applause of a wondering world.

To write an acceptable sonnet involves repeated trials and the frequent drawing of the pen through blunders that slipped in during the excitement of the chase of effective lines and rhymes.

To manage a business without now and then making miscalculations is not possible; so it is with every other form of work, from the building of a skyscraper to the planning of a bungalow or the taking care of a home.

In spite of the intelligence and capacity of the human mind, it frequently puts the saddle on the wrong horse and in its heated quest pursues shadow for substance.

When an old hound gets on the wrong scent, he does not sit on his

haunches and whine, but keeps scurrying around until he picks up the trail and reclaims his reputation for being the best hunter in the pack.

To keep going and brushing impediments aside is wisdom.

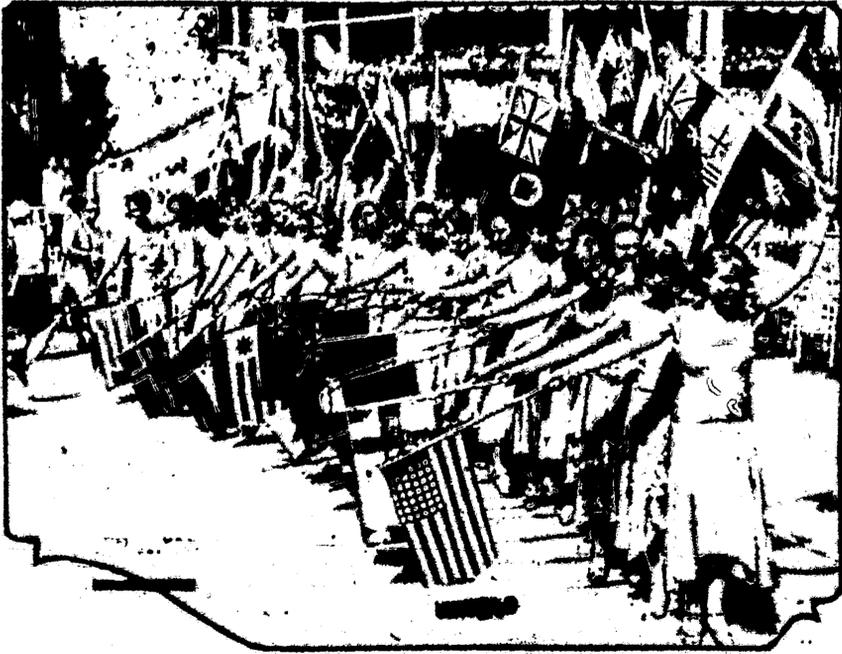
The wise man or woman accepts his or her mistakes gracefully but turns them to profitable account by avoiding them in the future.

No man is without faults, but every man by persistent effort can overcome them and make a creditable showing worthy of emulation by those timid souls who halt between two opinions and thus accomplish nothing.

The sensible thing to do in every walk of activity, is to have a fixed purpose and stick to it until you rise at the top and stand shoulder to shoulder with the unconquerable.

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Pretty Girls Carry Flags of All Nations



Pretty girls carrying the flags of all nations in parade at the opening of the women's international congress in Berlin, Germany.



(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"OH, THE DEVIL MAY CARE"

By Jean Newton.

"OH, THE devil may care!" This is a phrase which we sometimes hear used as an expression of indifference, or applied to a person who takes things not very seriously or intensely, who does not worry and cannot be ruffled, who is irresponsible and "easy going."

It was as descriptive of a certain person that the expression had its origin. Its contribution to modern speech is part of the great legacy left to posterity by Charles Dickens. In his well-known "Pickwick Papers" we find the quotation in which the term was first used, as follows:

"He was a mighty free and easy, raving devil-may-care sort of person, was my uncle."
(Copyright.)

Ability of Animals to Think

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

Can animals think? Many arguments, pro and con, have been advanced in answer to this question. Those who believe that animals cannot think argue that in order to think it is necessary to be conscious of one's personality; and note in support of their position the statement of the famous philosopher whose words have become a classic, "I think, therefore I am."

For instance, a dog is not conscious of the fact that it is a dog, either as a distinct animal or as distinguished from any other animal. Those who take

the other view of the matter say that animals can and do think because of the evidence in almost every case; the way a dog responds to its master's voice and command, the fact that a dog knows its master as distinguished from other persons with whom it may come in contact. While the question is being debated, the fact remains that instinct is so much like reason, it is very difficult at times to detect the difference between them.

Whether an animal responds to either instinct or reason, every person who has had a pet knows that no one could wish for a more hearty appreciation from any animal than that which is expressed, as a response to acts of kindness and consideration, by a favorite dog. A dog's sense of protection is very highly developed. It will brave any danger in order to protect its master. The behavior dogs have become famous for their industry and bravery in rescue work in

the frozen country of North America. The domestic value of Newfoundland dogs is very great. But, the dog which appeals to us more strongly than all is the one which has become the household pet. When that dog dies something seems to have happened which we can neither define nor explain. When we endeavor to discover just what it is we are missing, we realize it is the element of faithfulness and loyalty, dumb though it was, it was very real.

An organization for the protection of animals exists in almost every city and county. The chief responsibility of these organizations, which are supported by contributions from an interested public, is two fold; first, to inculcate a desire for the protection of animals; second, to arrest any person who overbeards, abuses or in any way acts cruelly toward them. Such organizations deserve hearty commendation for their work. Animals may be dumb, but their response to our interest in them more than pays for the effort.

(© 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)

Edison's first electric lamp will be featured on a special 2-cent United States postage stamp.

Why We Talk to Ourselves

By M. K. THOMSON, Ph. D.

PEOPLE who live alone for a long time begin to talk to themselves. I recall an experience some years ago while en route to California. In passing through Arizona a man boarded the train at one of the flag stops. He looked like a hermit. In talking with him I found that he had lived by himself for years. His lips were moving most of the time as he sat in the seat ahead of me. Every now and then he would talk aloud to himself.

A lonely person talks to himself for the same reason that a boy whistles in the dark. It is an unconscious effort to provide themselves with company, which shows how strongly we are dominated by the herding impulse.

Any of us are likely to talk to ourselves when rehearsing some past experience in which we are thinking up arguments in defense of justification. We become so stirred up and earnest that we talk out loud before we realize what we are doing. The same

may happen if we get too deeply absorbed in our day dreams and reveries. Children often carry on conversations with imaginary playmates. This is more likely to happen in a child who is alone a good deal. All children talk to their toys. Perhaps in some cases this childish habit carries over into adult life, and a person keeps on talking to himself.

We talk to ourselves in childhood to provide imaginary playmates, in adult life to provide company when we have to be alone a good deal, and in vivid day dreams and soliloquies in which the situation amounts to that of having other people present.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Egg Mystery

An English woman who bought an imported egg found on breaking it open that it was full of sand and small pieces of paper printed in a foreign language. When she bought the egg the shell seemed quite intact.

ARTIE

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

Artie Gives Miller a Touch of High Life

"I DON'T know about this, Artie," said Miller, as they alighted from the trolley car. "I have no business coming out here with you."

"These you go again!" exclaimed Artie. "Ain't I told you that anybody I bring stands acc-high? I've been tounin' you to Mama till she's dead nuts to see you. Don't go to weak'nin' on me at this stage o' the game. You're just as welcome there as you are in the street."

"I dare say," replied Miller, with a nervous little laugh, "but I think you'll have to do most of the talking."

"Let go of that, too. You won't get no frozen face at this place that I'm steerin' you against. Just cut loose the same as if you was at home. I guess you ain't goin' to find no cracked ice in the chairs, and, as I've told you time and again, this girl ain't stuck on frills. She comes purty near bein' able to give up a guy for what he's worth, and you and her'll Mocha and Java from the jump."

"Remember," said Artie, as he preceded Miller up the steps, "don't be leary about cuttin' in. Just play you owned the house."

Mama opened the door and said: "Hello, there!" and then, when she saw that Artie was not alone, she gave a small and startled "Oh!"

"Peel your coat and put it any old place," said Artie to Miller.

"Why, Artie," said she, reprovingly. They were detained in the hallway for a few moments. Artie felt that perhaps he should have presented Miller at the moment of entering, but he preferred to wait until they reached the front room, where there was a full sweep of space at his command. The critical moment having arrived and Mama having retreated until she stood beneath the chandelier and Mil-

lammie passed off into an attack of giggles from which she could not easily recover.

"You don't expect me to pay much attention to you when there's any one else around, do you?" she asked with the merest suggestion of a wink at Miller.

"Certainly not. I'm s'posed to be playin' a thinkin' part tonight. I ain't really in the cast at all. I think I come on with a spear in the third act."

"You've heard him talk like that before, haven't you?" asked Mama of Miller.

"Oh, yes; I've become accustomed to it."

"Oh, what a swipe!" exclaimed Artie. "I think I'll have to lay quiet for a while after that. What are you doin', Miller; turnin' against me—takin' her part?"

"Artie, I want you to behave, I'm going to ask Mr. Miller all about how you carry on at the office."

"Oh, his conduct is very good," Miller hastened to say.

"That's what you boys always say about each other. Does he ever work?"

"Do I ever work!" Artie interrupted. "Do you think I could travel on my shape? She ought to see us doin' the slavs act there the first of every month; eh, Miller?"

"We have to work hard enough," said Miller.

"He's told me all this," said Mama; "but he 'kuds' so much, as he calls it, that I don't know when he's telling the truth and when he isn't. Why, do you know, Mr. Miller, the first time I met him, he told me his name was something-or-other and that he was on the board of trade—oh, the worst string of stuff you ever heard."

Miller had to laugh, because he had already been told the whole story by Artie.

For once Artie was red, embarrassed and at a loss to reply. He smiled feebly when Miller laughed, and then he managed to say: "I guess you faked up some purty good yarns yourself that night."

"I was trying to keep up with you," said Mama, gaily.

Artie's grin widened and he glanced significantly at Miller.

"What did I tell you?" he asked.

"Ain't she a child wonder?"

And by that time Miller was well

NEARBY AND YONDER

By T. T. MAXEY

Lafayette National Park

LAFAYETTE National park is the first of all those broadly-varying and matchless areas of outstanding scenic attractiveness, which Uncle Sam has selected, set aside and maintained as national rest-and-play grounds for the benefit and enjoyment of his people that lies east of the Mississippi. It is unique among these national domains, in that it is the first having contact with the sea. It is, in fact, surrounded by the sea and its arms, on territory near which a daring French explorer planted his feet long before the Mayflower pulled up at Plymouth. It, as has been said, the coast of Maine is "An eloquent chapter in the continent's ancient history," then, Lafayette National park is "One of the most dramatic paragraphs in the chapter."

The park is located on Mount Desert Island, which is celebrated for its picturesque beauty, the largest island in the archipelago east of Penobscott bay and the largest rock-built island on our Atlantic seaboard. It is indeed a superb grouping of natural topographic elements and features—mountains, cradling half-hidden lakes, hills and plains; cliffs and crags; bold and rocky coast line, majestic woodlands made up of various members of the tree tribe, underbrush of strange varieties, beautifully carpeted with a confusion of many-hued wild flowers, mottled by sunshine and shadow, all encompassed by blue-green salt water and overhung by a sky of shifting colors. "Of its own and in its own way," says the guide book, Lafayette National park is "an American masterpiece."

The American Parthenon

THE Parthenon was "The crown of the glory that was Greece." This temple which bordered on the Acropolis at Athens, was dedicated to Pallas Athena, the goddess of wisdom, more than 400 years B. C., and was used throughout the centuries of its existence as a temple of worship. The pagans occupied it for about one thousand years and the Christians for about another ten centuries. The Christians were routed by the Turks and the ancient structure became a mosque. In 1687 the Turks were overthrown by the Venetians and the building was ruined.

In Centennial park at Nashville, Tenn., on the banks of the Cumberland, stands a faithful reproduction, both as to form as well as to size, of that masterpiece of Greek architecture. First constructed as an attraction of the Tennessee centennial exposition in 1897, it was later rebuilt as an unusual and permanent attraction of the Tennessee capital.

The charm of this beautiful building springs from the refinement of its outline and the well-balanced effect of its proportions, these characteristics blending in a dignity and grace, which have made it famous as the most perfectly proportioned structure the Greeks ever built. It is 101 feet wide, 223 feet long, 65 feet high and is encircled by a row of 50 giant, fluted columns, each 34 feet high and 6½ feet through at the base, which are easily the most attention-attracting feature of the entire ensemble. A frieze containing 92 panels in sculptured relief depicts some of the leading mythological tales which are connected with ancient Greek history.

The Mount of the Holy Cross

THE Mount of the Holy Cross is one of the sky-piercing peaks which constitute the Rocky mountain range. It is located in Eagle county, Colorado, near the town of Minturn. Its hoary head rises to an elevation of 13,078 feet or considerably more than two and one-half miles above the waters of the Atlantic and the Pacific.

On this mountain nature carved a deep ravine some 2,000 feet long running up and down its side, fashioned a transverse ridge some 800 feet long across and above the center of this ravine and thus produced a mighty and holy cross from which the mountain takes its name.

By virtue of its altitude this ridge is almost always covered with snow, high winds cause the snow to drift into the ravine and thus a great, white cross appears on the mountain side and looks out and down upon the world. This inspiring marvel has been referred to as "A Nation's Guiding Emblem of Faith."

Uncle Sam, through his forest service, now has set aside a tract of land of some 350 acres which includes this mountain and is known as Holy Cross National forest, as a shrine for the use of his people for devotional, educational and recreational purposes, and it has come to pass that an annual, non-denominational pilgrimage can be made to the top of Notre mountain, directly opposite this great nature-made cross, by all who desire to "lift up mine eyes" in this unusual and glorious spot.

(© 1928, Western Newspaper Union)

Steak Exchange Term

The term "preference shares" is used in England as the equivalent of the American preferred stock. These rank ahead of the ordinary shares, besides very often being entitled to a cumulative dividend.



On your toes with POST TOASTIES

—quick, rich energy

Busy day ahead? Begin it right with Post Toasties. There's an ample store of brisk new energy in each crisp, appetizing mouthful. Easily digested energy that turns quickly into zest for the day's work.

And it's so good to eat! Pour the crumbly, golden-brown flakes out of the handy package into the saucer. Then add cream and sugar if you like. We've found that rich, natural corn flavor and the toasted crispness make a perfect combination. Everyone likes it!

Ask your grocer for the genuine Post Toasties in the red and yellow package.

POSTUM COMPANY, INC., BATTLE CREEK, MICH.

© 1928 P. Co., Inc.



"Miller, This is Little Mama."

let having come in from the hall and placed himself, stolid and upright, beside one of the plush chairs. Artie said: "Mama, I want you to shake hands with my friend, Mr. Miller, the best ever. Miller, this is Little Mama, the girl that makes 'em open all the windows to look at her when she goes along the street."

"I'm so glad to meet you, Mr. Miller," said Mama. "I've heard so much about you."

She extended her hand and as Miller grasped it and mumbled something, Artie very facetiously remarked, "Take your corners."

Now, if this was his plan for causing Miller to feel perfectly at home, it was not an entire success. Miller laughed awkwardly and backed into a chair, where he sat and smiled in a fixed and helpless condition until Mama came to his rescue.

"I suppose you've learned by this time that you mustn't pay any attention to what Artie says," she began. "He doesn't mean half he says."

"Here! How about this?" interrupted Artie. "You ain't goin' to begin knockin' the first thing. Pay us attention to what she says about me, Miller. Just copper it."

"I'm afraid I'll have to believe a good many things that he has told me about you," said Miller, with an effort.

"What has he been telling you?"

"Glow up there a little. Be careful," said Artie.

"He said a great many complimentary things about you," persisted Miller.

"Who, me?" demanded Artie. "What are you tryin' to do—string the poor girl? All I ever told you about Mama was the time she shook me for that Indian. I'll tell you about her, Miller. I'm good old car-fare and show-tickets when there's nobody playin' against me, but as soon as any other guy gets in the game she puts me off on the sub bench. I ain't in the play at all. You're here tonight. Am I in it? Well, I should say so!"

Miller laughed good naturedly and

enough acquainted to join in and talk on many topics.

It was after ten o'clock when they left the house and started for the car.

"Well, will she do?" asked Artie almost as soon as the door had closed behind them.

"Yes, indeed," replied Miller, warmly. "She's an awfully nice girl."

"How about her bein' a good-looker?"

"Artie, you may think I'm trying to flatter you, but really she is a very pretty girl—very pretty."

"Say, I tumbled that she was the real stuff the first time I ever see her. They don't grow 'em on the Lake Shore drive any better behaved than she is, and a lot that live in them big houses are a good deal wilder after the sun goes down than this cutie knows how to be."

(© 1927 George Ade.)

Extraterritoriality

As early as 1869 China and Russia entered into a treaty providing for a modified form of extraterritoriality. The existing system of extraterritoriality, however, had its origin in a number of treaties between China and the powers, commencing with 1842, in which year the treaty with Great Britain was negotiated. This was followed in 1844 by treaties with the United States and France; in 1847, Sweden and Norway; 1857, Japan. By 1918 these countries and in addition Denmark, Italy, Belgium, the Netherlands, Portugal, Spain, Sweden, Germany, Austria-Hungary, Persia, Mexico, Brazil and Switzerland had concluded similar treaties. Germany and Austria-Hungary lost their rights as a result of the World war.

An Art

"Has your daughter benefited much by taking the domestic science course?"

"Oh, yes, indeed. It's taught her how to pick out the right things at the delicatessen store."—Boston Transcript.

Spell of Victory

Willie, age six, and Bob, age seven, brothers, each received a new suit from their grandfather, who offered to give a bright new dollar bill to the one who kept his clothes clean the longest.

The boys, alone, were playing near an old well on Sunday, when Bob accidentally slipped into it. Willie ran to the house, gleefully exclaiming:

"Oh, grandpa, I got the dollar! Bob has ruined his new suit."

"How?"

"Why, he fell into the well."

Grandfather, by working frantically, was able to rescue the almost drowned boy by pulling him out by the hair of the head.

Red Cross Ball Blue should be used in every home. It makes clothes white as snow and never injures the fabric. All good grocers.—Adv.

Times Have Changed

Elinor Glyn, the novelist and picture maker, said at a Hollywood garden party:

Habits and customs have changed since my young days. The other night I heard two girls talking at a night club.

"What would you do," said the first girl, "if you'd been out three times with a man and he never once tried to kiss you?"

"I'd lie about it," said the second girl.

Want Checks in Welsh

Whether banks in Wales should print checks in Welsh was discussed at the recent annual conference of the National Union of Welsh societies at Aberystwyth. One bank manager said he often received checks with the words "payable to order" crossed out and a Welsh translation written instead.

Snakes' Sight and Hearing

All snakes have good eyes, and some of the nocturnal species have very large ones, but the eyes have no lids and are not movable. No external ear is present, but a complicated internal apparatus exists, so that snakes hear well and are affected by musical sounds.

Letters From Home

Two small colored youths were playing when a truck load of watermelons passed by. The younger one looked at the truck load lovingly and he finally said to his companion:

"Oh, my, look at all those letters from home!"

Unneeded Expenditure

First Dad—I am spending a lot of money for my daughter's vocal and instrumental music lessons.

Second Ditto—That's foolish. A radio is cheaper, and you can get just as terrible stuff over it.

A woman may gain her point, but she seldom acquires it at the end of a lead pencil.

Continuous Performance

A couple of rival but friendly shopkeepers were talking things over.

"When does your opening sale close?" asked the first.

"When our closing sale opens," the second replied. — American Legion Monthly.

Military Landowner

Judging by the signs you see at attractive camping places all through the country, this fellow Private Keep-out owns enough land for a general. — Terro Haute Tribune.

Not What He Meant

He—To avoid being an old maid, would you go so far as to marry a darned fool?

She—This is so sudden!

Memory recalls many things, but never the money loaned to your friends.

Music Teachers

Our facilities for Music Teachers are excellent. Trained operators to give your every requirement expert attention. Complete Music, Special Arrangements. Write on Approval. Write TODAY for Catalog and Prospectus.

JENKINS MUSIC CO., Kansas City, Mo.

Health Giving Sunshine

All Winter Long

Marvellous Climate—Good Hotels—Tourist Camps—Splendid Roads—Gorgeous Mountain Views. The wonderful desert resort of the West.

Write Geo. A. Chaffey

Palm Springs

CALIFORNIA

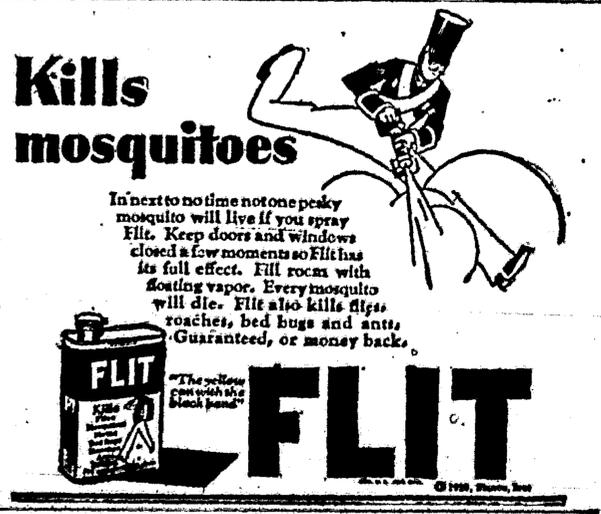
Patents from the best references. Real results. Promptness and accuracy. Write to: J. A. Chaffey, Palm Springs, Calif., 111 1/2 St., Washington, D. C.

W. N. U., DENVER, NO. 32-1929.

Alacrity is the thing with which an amateur responds to an encore.

Kills mosquitoes

In next to no time not one pesky mosquito will live if you spray Flit. Keep doors and windows closed a few moments so Flit has its full effect. Fill room with floating vapor. Every mosquito will die. Flit also kills flies, roaches, bed bugs and ants. Guaranteed, or money back.



FLIT

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MIDWEST REFINING COMPANY

Mountain Made for Mountain Trade

The refinement in modern farm power machinery demands the best in power fuel and lubricants. Midwest Products meet the most rigid tests.

MOTOR FUELS & LUBRICANTS

Lincoln County News
Published Every Friday

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W. A. HALEY - Editor and Publisher

FRIDAY, AUG 16 1929

Why People Get Sick

(National Industries News Service)

Despite the elaborate program of public health built up by the municipal, county, state and Federal Governments, despite the growing science of preventive medicine, we still have in this country an annual total of sickness that is staggering. Summer or winter, too many people still get sick. Why is this, and what can be done about it?

Several answers are suggested by Doctor W. W. Peter, internationally known health authority, writing in the Cleanliness Journal. "The number of scientific discoveries and preventives is still much smaller than the number of human ailments," he points out. "Another explanation, more applicable in some parts of our country than others, is that we do not give our health departments enough financial support. The third explanation concerns us all, however. We are too prone in health matters to discard personal responsibility in keeping ourselves and others well. We run our bodies as many do their automobiles—until some part breaks down. Then we pass on the job of repair to a physician."

"Responsibility for keeping ourselves and others in good health is not something which we can pass over to a specialist. We must share it. For the individual, a system of personal habits of cleanliness is one of the most important means by which we can build around ourselves a zone of safety. By washing off the microbes which cause disease we decrease the chances of their being spread from person to person. When we wash off these invisible forms of life found on hands, clothes, food utensils, and observe clean habits governing discharging from our bodies, especially those from the mouth and nose, we break in on the transmission of micro-organisms. We cut down their prevalence and the diseases which they cause."

Protection and Relief

The growing interest in farm relief legislation and the subsidy of \$500,000,000 amounts to an admission that the tariff does not help the farmer. Schedules for the benefit of the industries have been increased until they have reached a point where foreign producers can not sell their peculiar products to this country. As a consequence they have no money to buy our foodstuffs and are not consumers of our farmers' products. The result to the farmer is that as soon as the local needs are supplied the surplus can not be sold. Foreign consumers who need it have not the money with which to buy it. The policy of the high protectionists and of industries has been that we sell, sell, sell and never reciprocate by buying. The time has come when the tariff business has become too heavy. Conditions can no longer be improved to industry or the farmer either by increasing tariffs. An evidence of this is the voting of \$500,000,000 subsidy for the farmers. We feel that as long as industry is protected to the extent of exclusion of those who would enter on reciprocal trade relations with us that the farmer should be aided in a similar manner with tariffs and subsidies, but it looks like patching the roof when it is the foundation of things that needs attention.

SUMMER LOW FARES ON SALE UNTIL SEPTEMBER 30



Vacation days are all too few. You'll save them if you go by train—quickly, care-free; get rested before you arrive.

A Longer Vacation

if you go Southern Pacific!

San Diego, Los Angeles, Long Beach are conveniently close by comfortable overnight Pull-

mans that save the days for play and make vacations longer.

Fast schedules... transcontinental flyers... thru Pullmans... bring the whole Pacific Coast comfortably close.

Besides, vacation begins the minute you board the train and you arrive at your destination already rested—ready to play.

Save vacation days—and save vacation money. Southern Pacific offers many low roundtrips like these (return limit Oct. 31).

Los Angeles	\$50.35
San Diego	50.35
Santa Barbara	61.40
San Francisco	73.55
Portland	102.65
Seattle	109.85



Southern Pacific

C. P. Huppertz, Agent

Ft. Stanton News

This is a lovely time of the year to visit our beautiful county, if you can get thru the mud. As far as the eye can reach the hills are covered with verdure. Aug. 15th, 1925 the writer came to this county, standing on Calvin Peak about the White Mt. Inn. I witnessed one of the most beautiful sunsets it has ever been my privilege to see; clouds drifting around Old Baldy, catching the last rays of the sun turning from palest mauve to deepest purple, from pink to deepest rose and always a glimpse of the heavenly blue background, painted by the Master Artist of all. Take time of this next few weeks to see the beauty spots of your county and let your soul absorb some of the loveliness of the summer skies.

Mrs. Agnes St. John is the guest of her sister Mrs. Oscar Hanson.

Mr. Mitchell Moore and son of Clifton, Ariz. were guests of Mr. Fagan Sunday. Mr. Mitchell Moore was formerly Y. M. C. A. Sec. for Ft. Stanton.

Chas Ferris visited relatives in Roswell Monday and Tuesday.

L. W. Morrill and family accompanied by Dave Parker returned from a delightful fishing and sight seeing trip to the northern part of the state.

Miss Rose Mae Vann has been transferred here from Mobile, Ala. to fill the assistant dietitian's place made vacant by the transfer of Miss Shore to San Francisco.

Miss Margaret English is a charming visitor in the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Burleson.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Hale and children motored to Roswell Tuesday to meet Mrs. Hale's brother, Russel Holmes. This young man is an electrical engineer in Chicago, employed by the

Westinghouse people. He is a graduate of our own, so we are especially proud of him.

Mrs. Berry and daughter Jean, accompanied by Miss Bisbee made a trip to Carlsbad Caverns Saturday returning Sunday.

Mrs. Florence Cavanaugh, son Jim, and two grand children Billie and Mary Ellen Sellars are spending until the 25 at Pajarito Ranch.

Doctor Mayo says that the way to keep young is to live with young people. An editor comes back and says: "We tried it and had to give it up. We couldn't get enough sleep."

Over 1,000,000 6's

Having achieved another epochal milestone—the sale in less than eight months time of one million six cylinder automobiles—Chevrolet Motor Company last week played the part of gracious host to its entire sales supervisory force during a five day convention at Detroit.

All the regional and zone sales managers and their staffs, and the representatives in full force were in the Motor Capitol from Monday to Friday. Business was combined with entertainment in a program that kept the visitors occupied until they left for their respective posts.

Never before in the company's

10 per cent Off
On all Piece Goods
During August

Reduced Prices on
all other Dry Goods

Prints, Gingham, Voiles

G. D. MAYER

NOTICE

State of New Mexico
County of Lincoln

In the Probate Court
In the matter of the Estate of
Arnold H. Norton, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that at a regular term of the Probate Court, at Lincoln County, the undersigned was appointed administrator of said estate, and has qualified as such, and all persons having claims against said estate are hereby required to file the same with the administrator in the manner and within the time prescribed by law.

8-9-4 Barney W. Wilson, Adm'r.
P. O. Ancho, New Mexico.

PEACHES!
PEACHES!

GOOD EATING
Peaches, fine for
preserving and
canning. Prices
REASONABLE

Will be sent by mail
or express.

PERRY HUMPHREY
Tularosa, N. M.

history were so many of its sales chiefs gathered together in the same place at the same time. The Chevrolet sales supervisory force is the largest in the industry, and when the last special train pulled into Detroit the total number of visitors was close to 2,000.

Because of the size of the delegation, the committee in charge divided the men into groups, the sales managers' group and the representatives' group. Included in the former classification were the nine regional sales managers; zone sales managers from each of the 52 zones; zone sales promotion managers; city sales managers; accounting managers; field assistant accounting managers; parts and service managers; used car managers; fleet managers and truck managers.

The representatives, whose function it is to contact Chevrolet's 11,000 dealers, were thus kept together through most of the convention in a single body.

The big day of the convention came on Wednesday when both groups were consolidated for an all day business program, presided over by H. J. Klingler, vice president and general sales manager.

Full cognizance was taken, and ample praise passed out to the visitors on their splendid work during the past two years and a half since the last National Convention, during which time Chevrolet has outsold every other manufacturer in the world.

W. S. Knudsen, Chevrolet's president, presided Wednesday evening at a banquet, which incidentally brought to Detroit the greatest assemblage of radio talent ever summoned there for an evening. When the millionth six cylinder Chevrolet was unveiled, enthusiasm broke forth so spontaneously that five minutes before the program could continue.

Other highlights of the convention were the separate trip of the two groups to the Flint assembly plant, which is one of Chevrolet's sixteen American plants, and to the General Motors Proving Ground. A lake ride on Friday concluded the gathering.

FRANK J. SAGER

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

Kills 'em dead

Ironite FLY SPRAY
flies, mosquitoes, roaches & moths, lice and many other insects

STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF CALIFORNIA

The Livestock Situation

One of the most serious problems cattle and sheepmen in this Western country are having to face is fire hazard. The situation is becoming more alarming each year and, as we improve our highways, our tourist travel increases and the fire hazard continues to become more serious and more difficult to solve.

We seem to have pretty well covered the fire hazards from the highway, requiring the motorist to have his car equipped with ash receivers and in forest zones, all smoking is prohibited during the dry months. Throughout the range country, there are flaming posters warning of fire danger and all sorts of effective propaganda has been used to awaken the tourist and camper of the danger of fire and this work has had its effect among thoughtful people. Nevertheless, we have a large number of fires; apparently caused by those who ride in automobiles but now for the first time we find a new menace in the passenger carrying airplanes.

Cigarettes tossed even from high altitudes continue to burn in the air and tests have shown that fire can be started from a cigarette thrown from as high as one thousand feet from above the ground.

As many cattlemen see it, the bulk of the task of cutting down losses from fires must be done by the ranchers themselves. In many of the grass pasture sections, ranchers have found that firebreaks around and across the pastures help cut down the extent

of fire losses. It is expensive to plow the land for these firebreaks, yet there seems to be no more effective barrier against fire. Many grain farmers make a practice of plowing wide firebreaks around their fields, particularly on fields adjacent to highways.

Others practice the making of back fires before a big fire starts. This means the loss of some pasture land, but seems to be one of the most effective means of preventing fire from spreading.

In California, the state highway commission has done some good work in burning weeds and grass along the highway, thus preventing many fires which ordinarily start from burning cigars or cigarettes thrown from automobiles.

After a fire has gotten a good start, it is a mighty difficult job to stop, particularly if there is a high wind. Thousands of acres of grain and pasture land, as well as forest reserves, have been burned over this year, some of these fires lasting for several days, despite the well directed efforts of county, state and individual efforts to stamp the blazes out.

Many ranchers now have water trucks on their places, equipped with pumps. These trucks can be rushed to the fire in a hurry and have proven very effective in putting out small fires.

Range cattle and sheep men and grain growers are badly in need of cooperation from the air-tions, ranchers have found that plane and we cannot give too much assistance in dealing with the automotive traffic.

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.

AVOL
CASE

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

A-Vol stops pain in headaches, neuralgia, dental pain, rheumatism. A-Vol now comes in handy tubes of 12 tablets, 24, 36 tablets for medicinal and ordinary A-Vol as a prescription druglet or on receipt of pain, depression, fever, cold, flu.

Contains No Aspirin or Other Heart Depressants.

Headaches! Cold! Neuralgia! Dental Pain!

ADDITIONAL LOCAL

Traloman Vickory left today for California.

Mrs. John Townsend is in El Paso this week.

Mrs. Geo. D. Young spent last week-end at Tucumcari, and was accompanied by Mr. Young upon her return.

Mrs. Ada Edmiston went to El Paso Sunday and before returning will visit the Pittman family at Cloudcroft.

Ardeane, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. McCammon, had her tonsils removed, at the Johnson hospital Wednesday.

Mrs. Clint Branum, who had been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Reily, returned to Tucumcari Wednesday.

Dr. W. H. Broadus filled his regular appointment here Wednesday. He had a crowded day, fitting a large number of patients with glasses.

Mrs. Bob Harvey, enroute from California to Tucumcari, stopped over here for a week-end visit with the McCammons. Mr. Harvey was an engineer on the road several years ago.

Mrs. E. P. McCreary and children were here yesterday from Alamogordo, and while here were the guest of the C. I. Joyce family. Lala Joyce accompanied them home.

Mrs. Elsa Charles left this morning for a few days stay in El Paso. Frances and Virginia accompanied her as far as Alamogordo, and will visit their grandparents, the Farleys.

Mrs. C. M. Lucky and Mrs. T. E. Kelley accompanied a bunch of Girl Scouts to the Helen Rae mine, up Dry Gulch, Wednesday afternoon; remaining over night and returned yesterday afternoon.

A. N. Price, White Oaks, was a pleasant caller at our office Monday. A. N. is one of the real old-timers of "Heart's Desire," has stayed with the old town through all its ups and downs, and his loyalty to it has never flagged.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Thornton, daughter Gladys and her friend Mrs. Ellison, of El Paso, were the dinner guests of Dr. and Mrs. Blaney Monday. In the afternoon, the party motored to Watson Lake, and the doctor succeeded in catching fish for supper.

O. T. Nye and son Tom drove in Wednesday evening from their home at Ventura, California, and expect to remain several days. Bill doesn't look a year older than when he left here ten years ago, and Tom, a fine upstanding lad, not yet sixteen, is nearly as big as his dad.

T. A. Spencer, daughter Jane, and Margie Rolland went to Raton the last week-end and met Mr. Spencer's mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Spencer, an aunt, Mrs. Dunlap, and a niece, Miss Stevenson, the ladies being enroute from Dallas, Texas, to Colorado Springs. Spencer saw the women over the Raton Pass, and he and the girls returned Monday.

Heavy rains the past week have raised the dickenes with roads in every direction. The Rio Grande basin, especially from Socorro down, seems to have been the hardest hit, and auto and rail traffic having been seriously impeded. Santa Fe passenger trains have, as a consequence, been detoured around this way over the Southern Pacific.

Mrs. Ida Mason, Santa Paula, California, Mrs. C. D. Yeager, Bazaar, Kansas, and Mrs. Preston Hale and small daughter, Zumbrot, Minnesota, spent the past two weeks here and on the Raftos, guests of the Roselles and John Doering, on the Dosco, and Mrs. Glassmire here. They are all relatives of John Doering, and Mrs. Mason, formerly Miss Ida Schimpff, taught in the Carrizozo schools some years ago.

Mike Barnett Dies

Michael Barnett died early Wednesday morning in an El Paso Sanitorium. Funeral services were held at 5:00 p. m. the same day, with Rabbi Martin Zielonka officiating. Interment was made in Mt. Sinai cemetery. Meyer Barnett, a brother who resides here, Harry Barnett, a brother in El Paso, and an uncle and aunt, also residing in El Paso, were present at the last obsequies. Other relatives observing are a father in New York, also a brother and two sisters in New York, and a brother William who resided here many years but is now at Vaughn.

Michael Barnett was 34 years old, came here about the time he attained his majority and entered the employ of the railroad company. When our country entered the war he enlisted in the navy and saw service with the transport convoys during the war. Returning home he reentered the railroad service, but about four years ago opened a gas and oil station, handling tires and accessories, and had built up a very attractive business.

Friends sympathize with the surviving members of the family in the death of the brother who until a short time ago was in the full vigor of young manhood.

Attorney George Spence and Jack Callahan were here a short time Wednesday, enroute to their home at Carlsbad, after a visit to the mines in the Gallinas mountains.

Your tongue tells when you need



Coated tongue, dry mouth, bad breath, muddy skin, groggy nerves and sour stomach suggest its use.

Oscar W. Basford

(From Ft. Stanton)

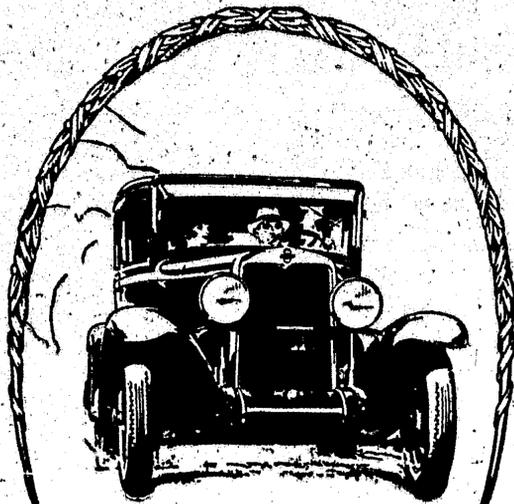
This community was very much saddened Friday when the news went around that the Chief, or, as he was better known, Al, was dead. He was taken suddenly ill Sunday night, Aug. 4th, and died Aug. 9th, was buried here Aug. 11th in the Post Cemetery under the auspices of the Trowel Club, which he was a member, and the Masonic Lodge of Carrizozo. The beautiful Masonic ceremony was never more impressive than on this occasion, under the capable direction of Mr. Hoover, of Capitan, Mr. Chas. Gray of Carrizozo our Mr. Howson of Ft. Stanton.

Mr. Basford came here about eight years ago from Atlanta, Georgia as Chief Engineer. He was thirty nine years old and had been married to Miss Juanita Bass three years next 20th of November. The sorrowful widow and beautiful little son Billie are left to mourn him. There are two sisters in Norfolk, Va., and a brother in Atlanta, Ga. none of whom were able to come.

There was such a wreath of flowers that the casket was almost entirely hidden by them. Tributes from fellow lodge members and loving friends. The chief will be missed by all of us and our loving sympathy is extended to his family.

A Friend.

LINCOLN ABSTRACT and TITLE COMPANY
ABSTRACTS, BONDS, INSURANCE
GRACE M. JONES, Pres.
Carrizozo, New Mexico



For Economical Transportation



Another Record!

a Million

SIX CYLINDER CHEVROLETS

on the road in less than eight months!

Less than eight months have elapsed since the first Chevrolet Six was delivered into the hands of an owner—and already there are more than a million six-cylinder Chevrolets on the road! And the reasons for this overwhelming success are easy to understand.

Into a price field that had hitherto been occupied exclusively by four-cylinder cars—Chevrolet has introduced a six-cylinder car of amazing quality and value. Not only does it offer the smooth, quiet, velvety performance of a great six-cylinder valve-in-head motor—but, from every standpoint, it is a finer automobile than was ever before thought possible at such low prices! Its

beautiful new bodies—which are available in a variety of colors—represent one of Fisher's greatest style triumphs. And its safety and handling ease are so outstanding that it's a sheer delight to sit at the wheel and drive. In fact, the new Chevrolet Six has completely changed every

previous idea as to what the buyer of a low-priced car now has a right to expect for his money.

You owe it to yourself, as a careful buyer, to see and drive this car. For it gives you every advantage of a fine six-cylinder automobile—in the price range of the four and with economy of better than 20 miles to the gallon! Come in today!

The COACH \$595

The ROADSTER.....	\$525
The FLEETON.....	\$525
The COUPE.....	\$595
SPORT COUPE.....	\$645
The SEDAN.....	\$675
THE IMPERIAL SEDAN.....	\$695
The Sedan Delivery.....	\$595
The Light Delivery Chassis.....	\$400
The 1 1/2 Ton Chassis.....	\$545
The 1 1/4 Ton Chassis with Cab.....	\$650

All prices f. o. b. factory Flint, Mich.

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

SPECIAL RADIO PROGRAM

The Chevrolet Motor Company will present a special radio program Wednesday, August 14, over the Columbia network, 8-8:30, Eastern Standard Time, celebrating the millionth Six-Cylinder Chevrolet delivered in less than 8 months' time.

**CITY GARAGE, V. Reil, Prop.
CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO**

A SIX IN THE PRICE RANGE OF THE FOUR

CONCERT

And
Vaudeville Supreme
WITH
Baron Auriemma

—AT THE—

High School Auditorium
Thursday Night
August 22

—FOR THE—

Salvation Army
Watch for Posters

Aunt Dies

H. J. Garrard received a wire that his only aunt, Mrs. Josephine Jackson, died last Friday. Her death was only a week after the death of Mr. Garrard's brother, mention of which was made last week.

Mrs. Blaney Entertains

Mrs. R. E. Blaney entertained the Bridge Club Saturday afternoon in honor of Mrs. J. E. Farley, of Alamogordo, and Mrs. Geo. Stebbins, of Salina, Kansas.

Girls are prettier this year, say the judges in the international beauty contest. One with half an eye could see that. That's the way they look to us—prettier every year.

ENJOY YOUR VACATION
WITHOUT TIRE TROUBLE

YOUR tires may look all right. But if they are a little old, look out! Hot days, high speed, continuous travel and rough places in the roads raise unexpected havoc. Why risk blowouts, delays and the danger of stopping on heavily traveled roads?

Try GOODYEAR Tires

CITY GARAGE
Carrizozo, N. M.

The Trail of '98

A Northland Romance

by Robert W. Service

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

CHAPTER I

As far back as I can remember I have faithfully followed the banner of Romance. It has given color to my life, made me a dreamer of dreams, a player of parts. As a boy, roaming alone the wild heather hills. I have heard the glad shouts of the football players on the green, yet never settled to join them. Mine was the richer, rarer joy. The spirit of Romance beckoned to me. I would adventure in the stranger lands, and face their perils and brave their dangers. The joy of the thought exulted in my veins, and scarce could I bide the day when the roads of chance and change would be open to my feet.

It is strange that in all these years I confided in no one. Garry, who was my brother and my dearest friend, would have laughed at me in that affectionate way of his. You would never have taken us for brothers. He was the handsomest boy I have ever seen, frank, fair-skinned and winning, while I was dark, dour and none too well favored. He was clever, practical and ambitious, excelling in all his studies; whereas, except in those which appealed to my imagination, I was a dullard and a dreamer.

Yet we loved each other as few brothers do. Not excepting mother, Garry knew me better than any one has ever done, and I loved him for it. It seems overdone to say this, but he did not have a fault: tenderness, humor, enthusiasm, sympathy and the beauty of a young god—all that was manfully endearing was expressed in this brother of mine.

Our home was an ideal one; Garry, tall, fair and winsome; myself, dark, dreamy, reticent; and between us, linking all three in a perfect bond of love and sympathy, our gentle, delicate mother.

Mother must have worried a good deal over my future. Garry was the young heir, and I was but an idler, a burden on the estate. At last I told her I wanted to go abroad, and then it seemed as if a great difficulty was solved. We remembered of a cousin who was sheep-ranching in the Sasatchewan valley and had done well. It was arranged that I should join him as a pupil, then, when I had learned enough, buy a piece of my own. It may be imagined that while I apparently acquiesced in this arrangement, I had already determined that as soon as I reached the new land I would take my destiny into my own hands.

Then as the hour of my departure drew near a shadow fell on us. If I broke down in unmanly grief, it must be remembered I had never before been from home. Mother gave up trying to be brave, and mingled her tears with mine.

"Don't cry, sweetheart mother," I said; "I'll be back again in three years."

"Mind you do, my boy, mind you do."

She looked at me wofully sad, and I had a queer, heartrending provision



A Big Contractor Wanted Fifty Men Immediately.

I would never see her more. Garry was pale and quiet, but I could see he was vastly moved.

"Alcohol," said he, "is what you need me just need for me. I'll come, no matter how long or how hard the way."

I can see them to this day standing there in the drizzling rain, Garry fine and manly, mother small and drooping.

"Good-bye, little, good-bye." I forced myself away, and stumbled on board. When I looked back again they were gone, but through the gray shadows there seemed to come back to me a cry of heartache and irremediable loss.

It was on a day of early autumn when I stood knee-deep in the heather of Glenlyle, and looked wistfully over the gray sea. Twice but a month later, when, hazy and friendless, I stood on the beach by the Cliff House of San Francisco, and gazed over the fretful waters of another ocean, back in the romance of destiny.

When I found myself setting foot on the strange land with but little heart for my new vocation. My mind, crammed with book notions, craved for the larger life. I was valiantly mad for adventure; to fare forth haphazardly; to come upon naked danger; to feel the bludgeonings of mischance; to tramp, to starve, to sleep under the stars. It was the callow boy-idea perpetuated in the man, and it was to lead me a sorry dance. But I could not overbear it.

The notion of the South Seas was ever in my head. I loafed in the sunshine, sitting on the pier-edge, with eyes fixed on the lazy shipping. These were care-free, irresponsible days, and not, I am convinced, entirely mispent. I came to know the worthies of the wharfside, and plunged into an underworld of fascinating repellency. I rubbed shoulders with eager necessity, scrambled for free lunches in frowny barrooms, and amid the scum and debris of the waterfront, found much food for sober thought. Yet at times I blamed myself for thus misusing my days, and memories of Glenlyle and mother and Garry loomed up with reproachful vividness.

I was, too, a seeker of curious experience, and this was to prove my undoing. One foggy midnight, coming up Pacific street with its glut of saloons, I was eluded shrewdly from behind and dropped most neatly in the gutter. When I came to, very sick and dizzy in a side alley, I found I had been robbed of my pocketbook with nearly all my money therein. Fortunately I had left my watch in the hotel safe, and by selling it was not entirely destitute; but the situation forced me from my citadel of pleasant dreams, and confronted me with the grimmer realities of life.

With some thirty-odd dollars standing between me and starvation, it was obvious I must become a hewer of wood and a drawer of water, and to this end I banished the employment offices. One morning, on seeking my favorite labor bureau, I found an unusual flutter among the benchwarmers. A big contractor wanted fifty men immediately. With a number of others I pressed forward, was interviewed and accepted. The same day we were marched in a body to the railway depot and herded into a fourth-class car.

Where we were going, I knew not; of what we were going, to do I had no tsking. I only knew we were southbound, and at long last I might fairly consider myself to be the shuttcock of fortune.

I left San Francisco blanketed in gray fog and beset by a roaring wind; when I opened my eyes I was in a land of spacious sky and broad, clean sunshine. It seemed like a land of promise, of song and sunshine, and silent and apart I sat to admire and to enjoy.

"Looks pretty swell, don't it?" I will call him the Prodigal. He was about my own age, thin, but sun-browned and healthy. His eyes twinkled with a humorous light, but his face was shrewd, alert and aggressive.

"Yes," I said soberly, for I have always been backward with strangers. "Pretty good line. The seasons here eternal summer. Ever been here before?"

"No."

"Neither have I. Glad I came, even if it's to do the horny-handed son of toll stout."

"Where are we going, have you any idea?" I asked.

"Search me," he said. "One thing you can bank on, they'll work the Judas out of us. The gentle grafter nestles in our midst. This here's a dach game and we are the fall guys."

He talked on with a wonderful vivid manner and an outpouring knowledge of life, so that I was hugely interested. Yet ever and anon an allusion of taste would betray him, and at no time did I fail to see that his roughness was only a veneer. As it turned out he was better educated by far than I, a Yale boy taking a post-graduate course in the University of Hard Luck.

My reserve once thawed, I told him much of my simple life. He listened, intently sympathetic.

"Say," said he earnestly when I had finished. "You're green, if you'll excuse me saying it, and maybe I can help you some. Likewise you're the only one in all the gang of hoboes that's my kind. Let's be partners."

I felt drawn to him and agreed.

CHAPTER II

On either side of us were swift hills mottled with green and gold, ahead a cordle of snow-capped mountains, above a sky of robin's-egg blue. The morning was lyric and set our hearts piping as we climbed the canyon. About midday we reached the end. Gangs of men were everywhere, sipping and tearing at the mountainside. Everywhere was the feverish activity of a construction camp.

We sat that night by the crackling blaze of mesquite, sagebrush and live-oak limbs, and he told me many a strange story of his roving life.

"You know, the old man's all broke up at me playing the fool like this. He's got a glue factory back in Massachusetts. Guess he stacks up about a million or so. Wanted me to go into the glue factory, begin at the bottom, stay with it. But not little Willie. Life's too interesting a proposition to be turned down like that. I'm not repentant. I know the fatted calf's waiting for me, getting fatter every day. One of these days I'll go back and sample it."

It was he I first heard talk of the Great White Land, and it stirred me strangely.

"Every one's crazy about it. They're rushing now in thousands, to get there before the winter begins. Next spring there will be the biggest stampede the world has ever seen. Say, Scotty, I've the greatest notion to try it. Let's go, you and I. There's the gold, shining, shining, and it's calling to us. I don't care one rip for the value of it. I can make all I want out of glue. But the adventure, the excitement, it's that that makes me fit for the foolish house."

He was silent a long time while my imagination conjured up terrible, fascinating pictures of the vast, unswamped land, and a longing came over me to dare its shadows.

As we said good night, his last words were: "Remember, Scotty, we're both going to join the Big Stampede, you and I."

I slept but fitfully, for the night air was nipping, and the bunkhouse high as open as a cage. In the afternoon I was put to work in the gravel pit.

There were four of us. We threw the gravel against a screen where the finer stuff sifted through was used in making concrete.

High-heel what a life it was. Resting, eating, sleeping; negative pleasures became positive ones. Life's great principle of compensation worked on our behalf, and to lie at ease, reading an old paper, seemed an exquisite enjoyment.

I was much troubled about the Prodigal. He complained of muscular rheumatism, and except to crawl to meals was unable to leave his bunk. Yet he bore his suffering with great spirit, and, among that nondescript crew, he was a thing of joy and brightness, a link with that other world which was mine own. That nicknamed him "Happy," his cheerfulness was so invincible.

One morning I woke about six, and found, pinned to my blanket, a note from my friend.

"Dear Scotty: I grieve to leave you thus, but the cruel foreman insists on my working off my ten days' board. Racked with pain as I am, there appears to be no alternative but flight. Accordingly I fade away once more into the unknown. Will write you general delivery, Los Angeles. Good luck and good-bye. Yours to a chaser, "HAPPY."

There was a hush and cry after him, but he was gone, and a sudden disgust for the place came over me. For two more days I worked, crushed by a gloom that momentarily intensified. Clamant and imperative in me was the voice of change. I could not become toll-broken, so I saw the foreman.

"Why do you want to go?" he asked reproachfully.

"Well, sir, the work's too monotonous."

"Monotonous! Well, that's the rumpest reason I ever heard a man give for quitting. But every man knows his own business best."

Los Angeles will always be written in golden letters in the archives of my memory. Crawling, sore and sullen, from the clutch of toll, I revelled in a lotus life of ease and idleness.

Character Molded by Example of Parents

Do you ever wonder what you would have been if your father and mother had been different? I often do.

My own father and mother lived what they tried to teach their two children; my sister and myself. To have no consistent an example of absolute integrity would be of incalculable worth to any child; I never can sufficiently express my debt of gratitude to them.

My father was a "natural born" scientist, an indefatigable searcher for the relation between cause and effect. It was he that taught me to ask the way of everything; to want to know and to understand things.

Both my father and my mother judged persons by the essentials of character; such things as honesty, kindness, uprightness; by what persons were—not by how much money they had or how much show they could make.—Mary E. Mullett in the American Magazine.

ness. Living was incredibly cheap. For seventy-five cents a week I had a little sunlit attic, and for ten cents I could dine abundantly. So, dreaming and romping the streets, I spent my days in a state of beatitude.

But my small capital could not last forever, and the time came when once more the grim face of toll confronted me, and again I found myself mixing with the spineless realidum of the employment bureau.

I got work as an orange-picker. It was a matter of swinging long ladders into fruit-flouring trees, of sunshiny days and fluttering leaves, of golden branches plundered, and boxes filled from sagging sacks. There is no more ideal occupation. I reveled in it. Possibly I would have gone on, contentedly enough, perched on a ladder, high up in the sunlit sway of treetops, had not the work come to



"Come, Buck Up, Kid, You're Pretty Near Down and Out."

an end. When I counted my savings and found that I had four hundred and ninety-five cents, such a feeling of affluence came over me that I resolved to gratify my taste for travel. Accordingly I purchased a ticket for San Diego, and once more found myself southward bound.

A few days in San Diego reduced my small capital to the vanishing point, yet it was with a light heart I turned north again and took the All-Texas route for Los Angeles. I was absolutely penniless. The Lord looks after his children, said I, and when I became too inexorably hungry I asked for bread, emphasizing my willingness to do a stunt on the woodpile. Perhaps it was because I was young and notably a novice in vagrancy, but people were very good to me.

On arriving in Los Angeles I went to the post office. There was a letter from the Prodigal dated New York, and inclosing fourteen dollars, which he owed me. He said:

"I returned to the paternal roof, weary of my role. The fatted calf awaited me. Nevertheless, I am sick again for the unhallowed swine-busks. Meet me in Frisco about the end of February, and I will a glorious proposition unfold. Don't fail. Look for a letter in the General Delivery."

There was no time to lose, as February was nearly over. I took a steerage passage to San Francisco, resolving that I would mend my fortunes. It is so easy to drift. I saw that as long as I remained friendless and unknown nothing but degraded toll was open to me. Surely I could climb up, but was it worth while? A saug farm in the Northwest awaited me. I would work my way back there, and arrive decently clad. These were words of my humiliation. I had been wayward and foolish, but I had learned something.

What with steamer fare and a few small debts to settle, I found when I landed in San Francisco that once more I was fairly broke. There was no letter for me, and perhaps it was on account of my disappointment, perhaps on account of my extreme shabbiness, but I found I had quite lost heart. So I tightened my belt and set in forthrightly again, ending myself for the many nickels I had squandered in riotous living.

I was drowsing on my bench when some one addressed me.

"Say, young fellow, you look pretty well used up."

An elderly, gray-haired man came and sat by me.

"Come, buck up, kid, you're pretty near down and out. I've been steady in you two days. Let's go and feed."

He took me to a restaurant where he ordered a dinner that made my head swim.

My benefactor was rather under medium height, but so square and solid you felt he was a man to be reckoned with. His mouth was firm and his chin resolute. Altogether his face was a curious blend of benevolence and ruthless determination.

"Feel better, now? Well, go ahead and tell me all about your story as you want to."

I gave an account of all that had happened to me, since I had set foot on the new land.

Dame Fashion Smiles

By Grace Jewett Austin



Grace J. Austin.

Dame Fashion had the good luck this week to spend a whole day in the company of three pretty little children; a girl of seven, a boy of four, and a nine-month-old girl baby. Besides the pleasure of watching their entertaining ways and manners it was also a delight to meditate on the beauty and sense of Twentieth century clothes for children.

It is not necessary to go back as far as the fussy, collared "Lord Faunteroy" suits for little boys, and the "Kate Greenaway" dresses for little girls, with skirts almost ready to trail on the ground, and productive of many bumps. There have been even later years that had superfluous ruffles and extra amounts of trimming for the small folk. But this is not true of 1920.

Simplicity of line is just as good for children's clothes as for the sports dresses of the elders. If an ensemble is good wear for mother for shopping, motoring or even more extended travels—so an ensemble suit is unusually good, often combining a figured cotton or linen goods with a plain color, for little girls almost from two years of age and upwards.

One does not have to be on a beach this summer to see on a hot day groups of children wearing the garb that used to be supposed to be sacred to the seashore; little suits mostly suspenders and the most abbreviated of trunks. Whether or not it was learned Oxford university which set the fashion for wide-floving trousers, certain it is that the small boy profits by that style. Not a little knee must have a tight covering.

There has been one eleventh commandment added for mother: Thou shalt never say, "Don't get your clothes dirty." All the inventors went to work in behalf of little children, to make the washing of such little suits a pastime or an inexpensive matter. Also, while we no longer think dirt is a means of grace, by itself, for children, yet the sunshine and fresh air and lung-filling shouts of happiness that go with it surely make its presence no particular cause of alarm.

With mothers, as well as children, one of the greatest blessings and aids to beauty is found in sports wear. Not bathing suits and so on, arg meant, but plaited skirts, jackets, becoming scarfs, simple little hats—close fitting—and the amazingly appropriate wooden jewelry. Dame Fashion met a friend the other day returned from Caribbean traveling and she seemed a perfect poem to her.

One pretty shade of blue—a bit darker than the Liberty blue that appears in the stars and stripes, and still not a navy blue, dominated her costume. Blue plums in a cluster adorned her shoulder instead of flowers, while her blue and white wooden jewelry, bought in some exotic region, just completed the effect.

One thing is certain, women of mature years in evening dress may look dignified and beautiful—one state president of a national organization was described to Dame Fashion the other day as looking "like a lady on a cameo"—but their years are clearly revealed. While the same grandmothers, on a country club lawn in sports wear can scarcely be told from their granddaughters. The moral—well, it might be not to mourn if you do not get invited to White House dinners!

(By Western Newspaper Union)

Printed Rayon With Dot Treatment in Evidence



Showing an attractive frock of soft printed rayon, featuring a modernized dot treatment. The dress has short sleeves, V-neck with scarf effect.

Paris Porch Frock Is Dainty for Home Wear



Topped with a white plique epaulet collar, a cotton print is a cheerful picture over a cup of breakfast coffee, says the Woman's Home Companion. The collar, pockets and plaits of the dress have particular style, Paris style. Collar edges, pocket edges, plait edges repeat the smart diagonal. With each diagonal edge a true straight line, the cutting and running together is accomplished speedily. The front is made with the upper straight and the skirt slightly circular. Pockets lap over and plaits are inset. The back is in three parts, the upper, the yoke and the skirt.

Milady in Long Gloves With Sleeveless Frock

Long gloves have reappeared in Paris after an absence of many years, since some of the biggest names in fashion making declared for half and quarter sleeves for midsummer dress.

They are in the shops in many varieties of wash gloves of elbow length, or slightly shorter. Nearly all the models are buttonless pull-ons.

Glove makers go far and willing for demand to regulate their output of long gloves. Some of them are frankly skeptical about women's acceptance of long sleeves for midsummer. They base their doubt, they say, on the modern woman's insouciance upon the least possible covering.

Pull-on gloves with Cinch cuff are the model most worn with the informal suits made of silk or wool that are an important phase of summer styles. Nearly everybody wears washable suède in Paris, the weight of the glove varying with the weight of the fabric in the costume.

With tweed costumes the rule of stockings and gloves of matching tint still holds.

Smock Is Supplanting Old-Fashioned Dress

The smock is a versatile garment. It serves the artist, the housewife and the working girl. In some homes it has supplanted the housedress, while in various shops, factories and offices, it has been adopted as a uniform.

Because it is the function of the smock to protect the clothing beneath, many women are prone to neglect its appearance. They feel that it doesn't matter how soiled the smock becomes as long as the garments under the smock remain clean and dainty.

Since smocks are usually made of washable fabrics, the laundering of them is a simple matter. It is poor policy to wear a smock until it becomes badly soiled for more than one reason. Frequent light laundering is less likely to wear out a garment than rubbing a badly soiled one and if it is easier on the laundress as well. The practical woman, whether in business or at home, will have several smocks on hand, so that she may consign them to the laundry bag as soon as they show signs of soil.

Jersey Will Not Cling to Taffeta Underslip

Have you often wondered whether there wasn't some way that you could keep your Jersey costumes from clinging to your figure? It seems to be one of the greatest drawbacks to this popular fabric—but at last it can be eliminated. Chanel has introduced a soft taffeta underslip with her newest Jersey suit and it promises to be universally adopted. The Jersey will not cling to the taffeta and the taffeta is so light that it will not rustle. This is a very good idea for loosely woven tweeds as well.

Perfect 36 Now Is 38, Says Paris Authority

The average and ideal American figure for which American buyers order French models is not the mythical 36, according to a Paris authority, but a substantial and recognized 38 for the adult figure.

Athletics and outdoor life have had much to do with developing American women from the boasted 36 measurement to 38.

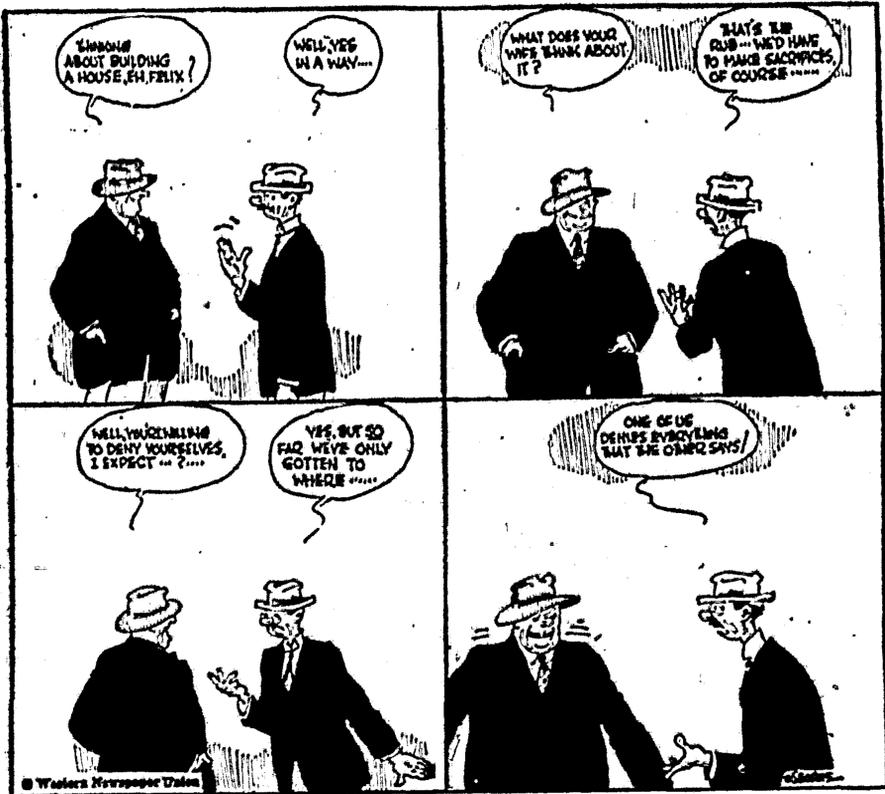
OUR COMIC SECTION

Our Pet Peere



THE FEATHERHEADS

Just One of Those Things



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

Just Before the Storm



South West NEWS ITEMS

R. E. Moore of Yavapai county was selected as president of the Arizona State Association of County Supervisors at the organization's annual meeting in Douglas.

Southwestern Utilities Corporation of Casa Grande filed articles of incorporation with the corporation commission in Phoenix recently. The company has a capital stock of \$500,000.

A survey of New Mexico's road sign system ordered by the Washington office of the Bureau of Federal Roads shows that New Mexico's sign system is up to standard, a highway bulletin announces.

Beauty, a Holstein cow owned by W. C. Maddill, won high honors for the year in the Mesilla Valley Cow Testing Association. Beauty produced 634 pounds of fat and 17,847 pounds of milk during the year.

The total gross valuations on the county assessment rolls of the state of Arizona were \$726,159,319, according to a report of C. L. Standage, secretary of the Arizona State Tax Commission, released in Phoenix.

Roy Moore, cowboy on the Z Bar, L. Foster and Day ranch, fifteen miles northeast of Lordsburg, N. M., and his horse were killed by lightning in an electrical storm. Moore fell beneath his horse. He was a resident of Franklin, Ariz.

The management of the eighth annual inter-tribal Indian ceremonial, which is to be held at Gallup, N. M., on Aug. 28, 29 and 30, announces that among other new attractions they have succeeded in arranging for the famous Navajo squaw dance.

An increase of ten million dollars in the property valuation of Phoenix and Maricopa county has been recorded in the last twelve months and it is believed that with the present prospects developing, a like increase will be made in the next year.

A threat that New Mexico stockmen will resort to the early day punishment of necktie parties from the most convenient tree if cattle rustling does not stop in this district was made in Las Vegas when fifty stockmen organized the Stockmen's Protective Association of the Fourth Judicial District.

Residents of Holbrook, Ariz., near the Little Colorado river, were recently driven from their homes by flood waters. The stream, which left its banks following torrential rains on the watershed above here, lapped two feet above the curb along at least one business street, damaging stores considerably.

The convention committee is preparing an extensive program for the state convention of the New Mexico American Legion, which will be held in Las Cruces Sept. 6, 6 and 7. The auxiliary convention will be held at the same time. The El Paso post has been invited to join in the New Mexico convention.

The state auditing department of Arizona drew 42,703 warrants during the fiscal year ended June 30, 3,749 more than the previous twelve months, according to Ana Frohmlor, state auditor. The warrants involve an expenditure of \$14,000,000 and were issued at the rate of 172 for each business day.

Arizona's new state arsenal and warehouse for storage of surplus military property and equipment became a fact as guard officials finished moving stores and munitions into the headquarters building in Tempe. The new structure, of brick construction, occupies ground space of 50 by 100 feet and is one story in height.

Indian films that were old before Cortes and his armored band made their way into the southwest have been photographed in the ultra-modern method, from the air, by Colonel Charles A. Lindbergh. Colonel Lindbergh brought the films to Santa Fe and they were developed in the laboratory of the American School of Research.

The largest apartmentment ever made to the common schools of New Mexico is now being distributed by State School Superintendent Atanacio Montoya and State School Auditor Carl Comstock. The amount to be apportioned for the coming school year is \$1,453,425.40, which is an increase of \$426,177.20 over the amount apportioned last year. This year the schools will receive \$11.45 per pupil.

A new highway from Gallup, N. M., to the Arizona state line is being planned, it was announced at the highway department in Santa Fe. The draftsmen are expected to complete the preliminary work in order that the project may be let this month. The new road will begin at the end of the federal aid project already built west from Gallup, which is about ten miles out, and will run from that point to the Arizona line.

Despairing over family troubles which had brought a breach between himself and his wife and children, E. F. Bondin, 45 years old, a farmer, who lives seven miles northwest of Portales, N. M., shot and killed his 55-year-old wife and his daughter, Mrs. Edward Barker, 24, in a hotel in Portales.

Officials of the Arizona Automobile Dealers' Association are preparing for a membership drive throughout the state. It was announced in Phoenix by Glenn Foster of the Bowen-Sims Motor Company, secretary of the association.

Limit and "Then Some" to Fritz's Withdrawal

William Allen White, when about to sail for Europe, was talking to a reporter about the withdrawal of certain of his charges against Governor Smith. "Well, anyhow," said Editor White, "my withdrawal wasn't like the famous one that appeared in a Rand newspaper once. This withdrawal ran:

"I, the undersigned, Fritz Reinhardt, hereby withdraw everything I have said about the innocent Ulrich Bartholdt, calling myself an infamous liar, and striking my mouth with the exclamation, 'You mendacious mouth, why do you lie so?' I declare furthermore, that I know nothing but good about the angelic character of Ulrich Bartholdt, and I call myself once more an infamous liar of the first class. Fritz Reinhardt."—Detroit Free Press.

Which Is That

Blinks—There is a whole of a difference between the picture of a girl in the old family album and the one in the rotogravure section.

Jinks—Yes, one shows the clothes and the other the girl.

"Cliff Dwellers" Increase

Eight years ago 24.4 per cent of urban folk lived in apartment houses. Today, a survey of 302 cities, estimates the "cliff dwellers" as 53.7 per cent.

A Refusal of Spinach

Codpiece—Nuttiegh never takes a cigar when I offer it to him.

Crabstake—Maybe he has a craving for tobacco.

Always Will Be

"Can you tell me what the correct skirt length is this season?"

"It's still over two feet."

A trainload of tractors filling 70 cars recently was received in Regina, Saskatchewan, for farmers of that vicinity.

Birds won't stand for winter. They have wings.

Even the silver-tongued orator is seldom able to interest his wife.



ADOZEN different things may cause a headache, but there's just one thing you need ever do to get relief. Bayer Aspirin is an absolute antidote for such pain. Keep it at the office. Have it handy in the home. Those subject to frequent or sudden headaches should carry Bayer Aspirin in the pocket-tin. Until you have used it for headaches, colds, neuralgia, etc., you've no idea how Bayer Aspirin can help. It means quick, complete relief to millions of men and women who use it every year. And it does not depress the heart.



Da Vinci's Learning
Leonardo da Vinci drew a map of the globe, said to be the first to include America, and also showing an imaginary Antarctic continent. Even before Columbus sailed from Spain Leonardo not only maintained that the earth was round, but calculated its diameter to be more than 7,000 miles. The actual diameter, as now accepted, is roughly 7,000 miles.

Envy is the lowest known form of praise.

We don't always give the alarm clock a rousing reception.

WHICH

would you rather pay

50¢ SOME liquid Insect-killers cost 50c a half-pint. But Black Flag Liquid, the deadliest made, costs only 35c. Why pay more

when Black Flag Liquid will completely rid your home of flies, mosquitoes, ants, roaches, bedbugs, etc. It kills quickly, and surely! Money back if it doesn't prove so.

BLACK FLAG KILLS BUGS QUICKLY LIQUID

Black Flag also comes in powder form. Equally deadly. 15c, and up.

How Rashes do Itch!

BATHE them freely with Cuticura Soap and hot water, dry gently, and apply Cuticura Ointment. It is surprising how quickly the irritation and itching stop and after a few treatments the rash disappears. There is nothing better for all forms of skin troubles.

Soap 25c. Ointment 25c. and 50c. Tubes 25c. Sample each free. Address: "Cuticura," Dept. B7, Malden, Mass.



From Youth To Old Age

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



Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

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

FOR SALE

Fancy Grade Corn, No. 2 cans, per doz.	\$1.65
Extra Standard Corn No. 2 cans, per doz.	1.50
Standard Grade Corn No. 1 cans, per doz.	1.25
Standard Grade Tomatoes No. 2 1-2 cans per doz.	1.85
Standard Grade Tomatoes No. 2 cans, per doz.	1.50
Libby's Pork and Beans, 11 oz. cans, per doz.	.90
Libby's Pork and Beans, 1 lb, 2 oz. cans, per doz.	1.25
Sunkist Jams, buffet size, per doz.	1.80
Libby's Milk, tall cans, per doz.	1.55
Libby's Milk, baby size cans, per doz.	.65
Standard peaches, No. 2 cans, per doz.	1.90
Fancy Peaches, No. 2 cans, per doz.	2.25
Standard Pears No. 2 cans, per doz.	2.25
Fancy Pears No. 2 cans, per doz.	3.70

These goods are all right excepting that the labels are messed up, but we guarantee the contents.

The Titsworth Co. Inc.
CAPITAN, NEW MEXICO

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

R. D. Hiller and Matt Gilmore were business visitors from Tulsa Monday.

Mrs. F. E. Hedrick and son Raymond returned Saturday from a month's stay in El Paso.

Mrs. J. R. Coleman arrived yesterday from Doxie, Oklahoma, for a visit with her parents, the Bryans.

Henry M. Denny, well known citizen and former sheriff of Otero county, was here yesterday from Alamogordo.

Mrs. M. A. Courtney arrived last week from Pifion, Otero county, for a visit with her son Harvey and family.

Mrs. S. E. Smith, Mesa, Arizona, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John L. Bryan, is visiting her parents and other members of the family.

Mr. and Mrs. George Dingwall came down from their summer home at Eagle Creek, Saturday, and went to El Paso the same evening.

J. H. Sheppard, formerly of Roswell but now associated with the New Mexico State Tribune, was here Wednesday in the interest of that paper.

Charles Stimmel was here for the week-end with his parents. He travels out of Los Angeles and when in shooting distance of Carrizozo runs in for a day or two.

Sam Bigger was over Friday night from Capitan. Sam says farm and ranch conditions are excellent, but that the heavy rains have badly damaged all high-ways in his section.

Mrs. F. Mueller, of St. Louis, is here with the Beck family, and expects to remain through the greater part of the coming winter. Mrs. Mueller is the grandmother of Marshall Beck.

Mrs. J. E. Farley spent the week-end here from Alamogordo with her daughter, Mrs. Charles, and granddaughters, Frances and Virginia. Old friends here always extend a warm welcome to the Farleys.

Thomas J. Spiller, wife and children, of Santa Rosa, spent the week-end here with the S. H. Nickels family. Mr. Spiller is a brother of Mrs. Nickels. Billie Nickels went home with the Spiller family for a week's visit.

W. G. Thornboro and son Don left Tuesday with Miami, Florida, as their objective. They will visit the Caribad Caverns on their way out and will proceed in a leisurely manner to their destination. Don will remain in Miami where he will be engaged during the winter, while the father will return to the old home in Illinois where some business matters require his attention. In all probability both will be here again next summer.

Married in Texas

W. C. Hendren, of Fort Stanton, and Miss Alene Thompson, who has made Carrizozo her home for the past few years, were married at the home of the bride's parents in Alvarado, Texas, August 6. The groom is a well known young man of this county, associated with the government service at Fort Stanton. The bride is a niece of Mrs. T. E. Kelley, of Carrizozo, has taught music in the Carrizozo High School, is an accomplished musician and our people have often been thrilled by her productions. Many friends here and at Fort Stanton wish Mr. and Mrs. Hendren much happiness. We'll let the Alvarado Bulletin, published at the home of the bride, relate the story of the wedding, which it does in the following beautiful manner:

Miss Alene Thompson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Thompson, was married Tuesday evening at eight o'clock at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, to Mr. William Cooper Hendren, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hendren of Tulsa, Oklahoma.

Mrs. Richard McCall of Fort Worth sang "At Dawning" and "I Love You Truly" as pre-nuptial songs. Miss Grace Kelley accompanied her at the piano. Miss Kelley played the wedding march "Bridal Chorus" from Lohengrin. During the ceremony "Traumerel" was played.

Miss Margaret Thompson, sister of the bride, as bridesmaid and Mr. Alfred Richardson of Carrizozo, New Mexico, as guest man entered from the dining room. The bridesmaid was dressed in a colonial gown of yellow georgette and cream lace. She carried an arm bouquet of pink rosebuds.

The bride and groom came through to the altar, which was banked with vines, ferns and tall baskets of pink gladioli and rose zinnias. There were other baskets of flowers and palms about the living and dining room.

Reverend W. E. Kimbrough of Ft. Worth officiated with the ring ceremony.

The bride was beautiful in her wedding gown of Stebb egg-shell crepe bridal satin, trimmed with hand run lace, made with long sleeves, long bodice, and long skirt of uneven hem line. Her veil was of white bridal tulle, and her cap was caught with a wreath of orange blossoms. Her slippers were of white satin. She carried a semi-colonial bouquet of bride's roses and valley lilies, from which fell cascades of white ribbons.

Punch was served to a bout fifty-five guests by Misses Doris and Pauline McLeroy.

Mr. and Mrs. Hendren left by automobile for a two weeks trip to northern parts of New Mexico and Colorado, and will return September 1 to Fort Stanton, New Mexico.

Mrs. Hendren's traveling suit was of tan woolen crepe with accessories of beige.

A Half Holiday

The following business houses agree to close at 12:00 o'clock, noon, August 19, for the Finals of the Southern New Mexico Golf Tournament:

- Ziegler Bros.
- Hedrick & Company
- Rolland's Drug Store
- L. A. Jolly
- Lincoln County News
- The Style Shop
- The First National Bank
- T. E. Kelley
- S. Vidaurri
- Mayer's Cash Store
- M. Doering
- W. L. Burnett
- Dr. R. E. Blaney
- Praham's Bargain House
- Outlook Art and Gift Shop

HOT BARBECUED MEATS
Every day of the week—and all day—at Barnett's Cash Market.

Ziegler Bros.

THE KAYSER HAF-HEEL



\$1.50 and up

To see a beautiful hose is one thing —to wear one is another.

"HAF-HEEL" Hosiery is beautiful and has reason to be. The lines of the inconspicuous little heel, the sheen of the evenly dyed, carefully knit silk and the standard of Kayser to make merchandise that wears, means a reputation for any hose.

ZIEGLER BROS.

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank friend for their many kindnesses following the death of our beloved husband and father, and for the beautiful floral offerings.

Mrs. O. D. Basford and Son.

T. E. KELLEY

Funeral Director and Licensed Embalmer Phone 96

Carrizozo N. M.

Lincoln County Baptist Services

Rev. F. C. Rowland, Pastor

Corona—First Sunday. Carrizozo—Second and Fourth Sundays.

Preaching service 11:00 a. m. Evening services 7:30 p. m. Everybody Welcome.

Catholic Church

SUNDAYS

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

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

OLD DOC BIRD SAYS

The only nation that is not distressed by coal prices is hibernation



SHUT YOUR EYES

After you have placed your favorite record on the Brunswick Panatrope.

A moment or two and clear, vibrant notes of the opening bars will carry you out of your tired body, and you will actually live in imagination, the melody or opera which this wonderful machine brings to you.

Let us demonstrate one to you today.

Get a Kodak Today

Rolland's Drug Store

Corona News

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Dishman returned Thursday from Chama where they have been for about two weeks, during Mr. Dishman's vacation. Despite unpleasant weather they had a very successful fishing trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Jewel Jones returned home from Los Angeles Friday night, where they have been visiting this summer.

Mrs. F. A. DuBols returned from Kansas Saturday afternoon, where she had been visiting her mother. While away she underwent an operation for tonsils at Independence, Kansas.

Mrs. Jarnigan and Olla D. returned home Saturday evening from Shafter, Texas. They have been away a month visiting Mrs. Jarnigan's son, Tom Tyre.

Saturday night Marvin Williams of Vaughn, met "Shepherd Joe" in a boxing match held at the Gym. Joe was out in the fourth round.

Saturday Edwin Williams came up to spend the week-end with his mother, Mrs. Ed Williams. He returned to El Paso Monday.

Archie Perkins, accompanied by his mother and Addie, left Sunday morning for Hot Springs where they will meet "Baldy". They are intending to make a round-about trip to Colorado to spend their vacation.

Sunday afternoon Encino and Corona matched their skill at baseball. Corona was victor with a score of 6-2.

Miss Lucile Kane, of El Paso, was with us from Sunday till Wednesday. She has now gone to Vaughn for a stay.

W. H. BROADDUS

OPTOMETRIST

CARRIZOZO

Fourth Monday and Tuesday

of Each Month

at the office of

DR. SHAVNER

Practise Limited to Being Glasses

Notice

The office of the Village Clerk is now in the new Fire Building just west of the Community Hall. Office hours will be from 9 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m.

10 per cent discount will be allowed on all water bills paid on or before the 10th of each month instead of the 5th as heretofore.

By order of the Trustees 2 times

Highest prices paid for hides and pelts—Ziegler Bros.

Methodist Church

Rev. T. V. Ladlow, Pastor

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

Male Help Wanted

RELIABLE man wanted to run McNeas Business in Lincoln County, \$8 to \$12 daily profits. No capital or experience required. Wonderful opportunity. Write today. McNeas Co., Dept. T, Freeport, Ill.

STEEL ECLIPSE

Windmill



Starts sooner—pumps longer

Two windmills stood just across the road from each other. With the first sign of a breeze one started to pump smoothly and quickly. When the breeze became a wind, the other started with a strain and lumbered every day so long as the wind raised a dust in the road. Then it stopped abruptly as it had started, while the other continued pumping for some time—then it finally came smoothly to rest with the last trace of the dying breeze.

That is the difference between a superior windmill and just a windmill. It is the difference between accurately matched—2000 gears and ordinary cast gears; the difference between torred, ground and polished shafts and ordinary steel shafts.

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

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

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

City Garage, V. [Reil] Prop.

Carrizozo, New Mexico

FAIRBANKS-MORSE PRODUCTS

"Every Line a Leader"