

LINCOLN COUNTY NEWS

Successor to Carrizozo News

VOLUME IV—[Carrizozo News, Vol. 25]

CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, AUG. 30, 1929

NUMBER 35

State Highway Department Under Fire

The Albuquerque Journal has stirred up one of the biggest "smells" in the state's history by its publication of graft, corruption and bootlegging in the State Highway department. It quotes alleged expressions from the engineer of equipment, Frank Quinn, which were caught by detectives on a dictograph, and taken by a stenographer. In these dictograph "leaks" the equipment engineer is quoted as saying, in effect, that no firm can sell equipment to the state without first securing his (Quinn's) O. K., and Quinn is accused of boasting that he has "made his," and will make more, as long as he has the "old man," alluding to Charles Springer, head of the Highway Department, behind him.

The Journal says these charges and many more, which it claims are substantiated by affidavits, have been presented to the governor, and that the governor merely asked for time to investigate the charges, and then left for a hand-shaking trip to other parts of the state. So far the governor has made no public statement; neither has Charles Springer, who is on a fishing trip, and Highway Engineer Davidson is equally reticent.

Attorney General Otero has requested the information the Journal claims to possess, and, according to dispatches from the state capitol, certified copies of affidavits, dictograph conversations, etc, have been furnished.

The charges are not new, just more definite; for it will be remembered that while Bob Dow was Attorney General he suspected some very "queer" doings in the Highway Department. It is also recalled how the powers that be "laughed off" the charges at that time, and how Attorney General Dow was balked at every turn by some invisible power. It remains to be seen what these same powers will now do with these charges made in such definite form. It would seem that nothing less than a rigid investigation is possible.

Two-Minute Sermon

By REV. GEORGE HENRY
FUNDAMENTALS

In order that men may be happy and in order that they may survive, they must know what is true and what is false. To believe a lie is to put one's self into a wrong attitude toward the truth of things and a wrong attitude toward our fellow men. To know the truth, on the other hand, puts in to right relationship with men and things. To know the truth in the natural world is to be able to conserve health and strength of mind and body. To be ignorant of the truth in the natural world means weakness and debility and death. The same law holds good in the spiritual realm, though he who has failed to enter here may fail to comprehend. This much all men may know: they may know the truth in relation to the fundamental verities, the essentials of life and religion. Why not have regard to fundamental truth, natural and spiritual? We shall then be in the way of life, at least.

Crystal Theater

J. C. BURKETT, MNG'R.

Friday. Buster Keaton in "Spite Marriage" and Pathe News. Saturday, Sunday Matinee and Monday. Dolores Costello and Conrad Nagel in "Glorious Betsy" and Tarzan Serial. Admission Saturday and Monday 25 and 50c, Sunday Matinee 20 and 40c.

Tuesday and Wednesday. George Lewis and Dorothy Gulliver in "Honeymoon Flats" and Cameo comedy. Thursday and Friday. Marian Davies in "The Patsy," also Pathe News.

First National Bank

CARRIZOZO, 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"

Ditch Two Thousand Years Old

We take an interesting article from the current month's issue of the New Mexico Highway Journal, prepared by Herbert W. Yeo, state engineer. It relates particularly to an ancient irrigation ditch in this county, and is accompanied by a splendid cut, showing portions of this prehistoric water way. Lacking the cut, we can only present the pen-picture, which reads as follows:

The antiquity of prehistoric ditches in New Mexico has long been in question. Such ditches are found in many parts of the state and were constructed by people of different cultures and of different periods.

A photograph of an old ditch and considerable data pertaining thereto has been furnished by Dr. S. M. Johnson, of Washington D. C., who owns a tract of land on Ruidoso Creek in the White Mountains in the southern part of the state. The ditch is very old and was used by prehistoric people to conduct waters from a spring to irrigate lands. The fall in the old ditch was what it should be and laterals conducted the water to separate tracts. A new ditch system has been used in recent years to irrigate nearby lands.

The spring water had excessive quantities of lime in solution; these were deposited on exposure to the air. Quoting Dr. Johnson: "During the centuries of use the ditches became coated with a deposit of lime, forming a concrete like ditch, and the water as it ran splashing on either side deposited the lime. This process continued for an indefinite period with the result that the rock remains of the ditch or aqueduct can now be traced for over a mile across the table land." In some places where the surrounding earth has been washed away, it is almost five feet high and several feet wide at the base narrowing somewhat at the top. It is broken in sections where erosion has taken place in the underlying soil. The deposit is similar to grey limestone. In the vicinity Dr. Johnson has found pueblo Indian pottery similar to that found at Mesa Verde and also arrow heads. Skeletons have been unearthed.

A record was kept of the deposits of lime from the spring water and it was found that almost one-sixteenth of an inch was deposited in three years. It has been estimated that the old ditch was used for about 2000 years, and that it was abandoned about 300 years ago, according to physical evidences. This is therefore one of the oldest ditches in New Mexico.

The remains of other irrigation ditches are found throughout many parts of New Mexico, but no reliable estimate can be made of their age or the length of the time during which they were used. Those along the Rio Grande have been destroyed by recent evulsions and many small ditches from small streams can be traced on the mesas.

New Mexico with the remains of an old ditch on the Ruidoso that was used more than 2000 years ago, with the arrow heads found among the bones of the extinct bison near Folsom, and with the human bones found mingled with those of the giant sloth, camel and other prehistoric animals found in the cave at Bishop's Cap near Las Cruces, has relics of the greatest interest to scientists and archaeologists. In fact, the claim is made that the artifacts found at both Folsom and Bishop's Cap are the oldest discoveries in the United States, if not in the western hemisphere, and that they establish the antiquity of man to have been very early.

Watts and the Kale

(Will Robinson in Roswell Dispatch)

There are more ways to kill a cat than to choke it with butter, and that astute young man, Emerson Watts, state treasurer, has developed one of them in the matter of buying state securities with school and other reserve money. In the first place, he wouldn't take on any until the directors of the state educational association had released him from his pledge not to buy them. Then he quietly promoted an action in the courts to see whether the law requiring the investment of state moneys in state securities meant anything. The lower court is expected to sustain the act. Next it will go to the supreme court, which will undoubtedly rule that any measure tending to hold that United States bonds are not a proper investment for anybody, anyhow and anywhere,

is void as un-American, unscientific and improper. After which Mr. Watts will be in a position to tell everybody where to head in and to limit the use of the children's money and road moneys in securities that are in a large measure political, and whose desirability are at least open to question.

It would take Warren Graham just about five minutes to have decided that United States bonds are the only safe investment for trust funds but then Graham was a Democrat, and Watts a Republican, and part of a system that has put New Mexico a million dollars in the hole.

"Dauber does very realistic work, doesn't he?" said one artist to another.

"So much so," replied the other, "that those apples he painted six weeks ago are now said by the critics to be rotten."

English, Scotch and Irish

Last Sunday evening a number of friends gathered at the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Bogle, Coyote, to enjoy a big chicken dinner, for which the Bogles are noted. The dinner—and oh, what a dinner! was spread on the beautiful lawn, after mutually pleasant greetings—not the least of which was Mrs. Bogle's engaging smiles, and Roy's equally pleasant smile, and more significant nod—all felt to with a hearty good will and each vied with the other in the attempt to exterminate, or devour, the good things piled high on the table. But it couldn't be done; for there is a point beyond which human capacity cannot go. Finally, when appetites were satiated, and to have gone further would have been approaching gormandism, the crowd began to lay dishes aside, one by one; all except Mesdames Gallacher, McCammon and Paden, each of whom kept nibbling at this, and the other, as though the last meal before their execution. At last they, too, succumbed, gave in, quit; for nature, generous and long-suffering, rebelled, could stand no more.

Then Roy brought out the graphophone and regaled the assemblage, sitting on the velvety blue grass, with the "Cowboy's Lament," the "Gambler's Wail," and a few choice selections of jazz, to which the giddy spirits of Bill Gallacher and Brent Paden responded after the manner of colts just turned into a green pasture. Then back into the house, where different ones presided at the piano supplying the accompaniment to the latest songs, at which Mrs. Bogle and the writer were the chief song birds. All good things have an end, however, and this delightful party was no exception to the rule, and about 10:30, the guests bade their host and hostess good night, and wended their way home with happy recollections of a delightful evening.

Those present besides host and hostess and the aged mother, were Mrs. Jane Gallacher, Mrs. Elizabeth Gallacher, Mrs. C. A. McCammon, daughters Helen and Ardene, Mr. and Mrs. Will Gallacher and Jane, Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Paden, Mr. and Mrs. John A. Haley and Harry Gallacher—as motley a bunch of English, Scotch and Irish as ever assembled on American soil—and no broken heads when the party concluded.

Temptation was originally pictured as the snake in the garden. However, some doubt exists as to its accuracy; for we wonder how the snake induced the lady involved in that incident to remain long enough to hear the story.

Ft. Stanton News

Monday August 26th. was a happy day for some of the little ones at the Post. The occasion being Max Faget's eighth birthday. Dr. and Mrs. Faget entertained with a picnic supper, at Indian Rock on the Bonito. Delicious refreshments were served and at a late hour all came home wishing Max would soon have another birthday. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Fagan and children, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Howson and children, Mrs. Kunkell and Joan, Mrs. Tappan, David and Bobbie, Miss Harris, Mary Ellen Sellars, Willet White Gene Merrill and Bob Hobbs.

Dr. Tappan and daughter Marian have been spending the last week in El Paso the guests of friends.

Our new school house is nearing completion with the installing of desks, finishing coat of paint, etc.

Mrs. Bert Minters and children of Ruidoso are spending a few days the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dave Parker.

Miguel Luna of Lincoln was a visitor here Tuesday to see a Dr. We are sorry our old friend is not well.

Fred Chaves and family returned Wednesday from a week's vacation spent in various parts of the county.

Dr. and Mrs. Westhaver leave Saturday for a ten day trip to Grand Canyon.

Tom Burleson and family spent a part of last week camping on the South Fork of the Bonito. They were joined Saturday by Tom Hobbs and family and Sunday by the Frank English family from Carrizozo. All report a delightful time.

Herman Kelt and family and Wayne Van Schoyck add family of Carrizozo attended the ball game at Fort Stanton Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Anderson, Betty Jane and James Jr. returned from a delightful trip to Colorado, they went as far as Cheyenne, Wyo.

Dr. Payne, of Mescalero, was a business visitor here Tuesday.

Mrs. Anna Wilson was a guest of Mrs. Sellars Tuesday. Mrs. Wilson is field matron for the Indian service and brought an old friend of ours, Alice Chee, to be X-rayed. She was found to have an advanced state of tiderclous. They were accompanied by the husband, Hugh Chee, and the little daughter Dorothy.

Not a few are sincerely concerned about the bare leg fad among the women. It is a short lived fad. It's not attractive, especially when anklets are substituted for hose, and anything that lacks daintiness and beauty will not long survive. Woman's perception is too keen for that.

NOTICE

SCHOOL OPENS SEPT. 2, 1929

WE are Headquarters for School Books, School Supplies, Parker Fountain Pens, Etc. SCHOOL BOOKS ARE CASH.

Paden's Drug Store

Phone 20

Story for the Children

"MOO, moo," said Mrs. Cow, "the way some talk about us!"

"Moo, moo," said Mrs. Brown-and-White Cow, "what do you mean by that?"

"I was thinking," began Mrs. Cow, "I do hope it didn't tire you," said Mrs. Brown-and-White Cow.

"No," said Mrs. Cow, "it didn't tire me at all. If it had tired me I would have stopped thinking."

"Sensible," said Mrs. Brown-and-White Cow, "but pray continue."

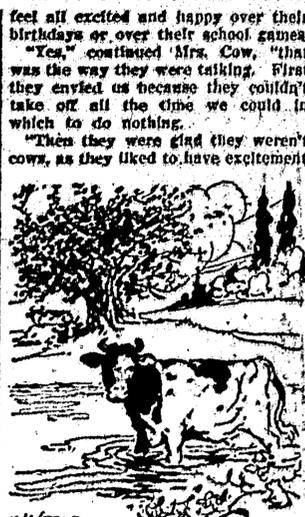
"I was thinking," continued Mrs. Cow, "of the time last spring when some children passed us one morning. They were evidently having a holiday, but they said:

"Just think, it is only ten o'clock in the morning and those cows are lying down or sitting down and haven't a thing to do."

"They haven't any lessons to study and they haven't any examinations coming."

"They haven't any chores to do. They can enjoy scratching their chins under the fence or resting by the brook or choosing some lovely shade tree under which to lie. And all at ten o'clock in the morning."

"Still," said another child, "I'm glad I'm not a cow. They don't have such bounding joy as we do and they don't



"They Haven't Any Lessons to Study"

which we take, such as birthdays and so forth.

"But I thought to myself that they shouldn't talk about us and about our laziness."

"Maybe we are lazy. But we give milk twice a day and we make them feel strong and well so they can enjoy their parties and their birthdays and their games."

"Besides, if we had birthdays they wouldn't be able to have so many presents or such a fine cake, as some of the family money would have to be used for our birthday cakes."

"What if every cow had a birthday cake with candles? What an absurd thing that would be."

"And just suppose we all sat around and wished each other a moo-moo happy birthday."

"What good would we do if we tried to do chores?"

"Suppose I should run up the street and do an errand in place of idling when she wanted to play, would it be of any use?"

"Not a bit of it. If I hurried up the street people would start after me."

"And if I did get as far as the store and then get inside they wouldn't wait on me or know what I wanted."

"So why shouldn't we sit still when we can't be of any use doing the things others can do?"

"We can't study for examinations

as we don't go to school, and if we did go to school the teacher would have a dreadful time."

"I looked in the schoolhouse window down the road once and I knew I could never sit in one of those silly little desks."

"I couldn't put up one leg (I haven't any arms) and say:

"Please, teacher, I know the answer to that question!"

"So I sit here as do all of us and we rest and we eat and we give people milk."

"We do our work well."

"But when we're not working or when we haven't anything to do we don't pretend to be busy when we know we're not!"

"Fine sentiments!" said Mrs. Brown-and-White Cow.

"Well," said Mrs. Cow, "when spring is here again next year, people will see us lying down in the morning and will probably say how lazy we are."

"But let it not upset us."

"Oh, no, moo, moo," said the other cows, "we won't let it upset us."

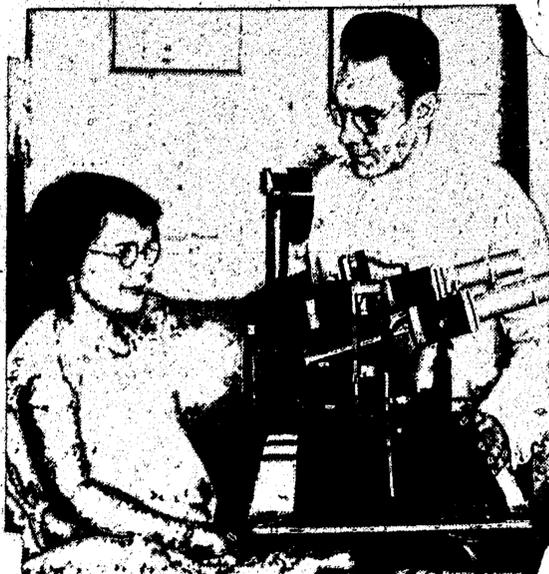
"We will continue to do our own cow way," said Mrs. Cow.

"Our own cow way," repeated Mrs. Brown-and-White Cow.

"Our own cow way," said the other cows.

(Copyright.)

MACHINE USED TO CURE CROSS EYES



The only one in Washington and one of the few in the country for curing cross eyes is this unusual machine owned by Dr. W. D. Redding, who is shown with one of his young patients.



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



Ask for "TACK-UP" AEROXON Fly Catcher

Leading Ribbon Fly Catcher 30c per doz.

Nationally Advertised

Get rid of pesky flies. Hang up original AEROXON (patented A. Rock-Gee) Fly Catchers with "TACK-UP" ribbon. No glue—no trouble. They will catch thousands of flies for a single insect upon setting AEROXON Fly Catchers from your dealer. Sole Importers and Distributors for U.S.A. GRAEF & SANDKNOP, Edina, Mo.

Shrivelling

Little Betty was left in her bath while mother answered the phone. The telephone conversation became long and caused no end of worrying to the tiny bather, for Betty had never had experience with a prolonged stay in water and its effect on the fingers.

Mother was startled by a cry from the bathroom.

"Slurver," Betty called excitedly, "come quick before I shivel up into a grandmother!"

Their Acquaintance

"And do you know him?"

"Yes—well enough not to speak to him."

One Point of View

Love is most sincere when it loves according to needs, and not according to merit!

Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA

A BABY REMEDY APPROVED BY DOCTORS FOR COLIC, CONSTIPATION, SOOTHING

Helped at Change of Life

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a wonderful medicine at the Change of Life. I would get blue spells and just walk the floor. I was nervous, could not sleep at night, and was not able to do my work. I know if it had not been for your medicine I would have been in bed most of this time and had a big doctor's bill. If women would only take your medicine they would be better."—Mrs. Anna Weaver, R. F. D. No. 2, Rose Hill, Iowa.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

SMILES GABBY GERTIE



"The light-headed girl seldom has a heavy heart—if any."

ABOUT THE "MACKINTOSH"

By Jean Newton.

THE mackintosh has become so familiar an object in the household that we do not stop to think of its origin or how it came by its name.

The word designates not only a water-proof coat but the material of which it is made.

The mackintosh is a little over a hundred years old, the first one having been produced in 1823. It derives its name from the inventor, Charles Mackintosh of Manchester, and has its origin in his experiments with India rubber and cloth. Mackintosh material was produced by applying to cloth a solution of India rubber in coal-tar naphtha which resulted in absolutely waterproofing the material.

Charles Mackintosh lived from 1788 to 1843, long enough to see his invention put to practical purposes and to reap the rewards thereof. His name comes down to posterity with the bequest he left to modern industry.

(Copyright.)

Tiny Print

A diamond edition is an edition in a small volume or volumes printed in small type.

Some Good Things to Eat

By NELLIE MAXWELL

WHEN ripe tomatoes are in their prime prepare some of this delightful conserva to enjoy all winter:

Tomato Conserva.

Take five pounds of firm ripe tomatoes, peel and put on to cook with two pounds of sugar, three lemons cut in pieces, one cupful of citron. When thick add one cupful of walnut meats and one and one-half cupfuls of seeded raisins.

Veal Cutlets en Casserole.

Wipe the cutlets and season well with salt and pepper, dip in a beaten egg adding a tablespoonful of milk. Fry in butter until a rich golden brown, then place in a casserole and pour over a cupful of cream. Cook slowly for half an hour. Serve with the gravy from the casserole, adding more milk. Garnish with parsley.

Simple Chocolate Pudding.

Mix five tablespoonfuls of cornstarch with two and one-third cupfuls

of milk, add one-half cupful of sugar, one-half teaspoonful of salt, mix well and cook until thick. Melt one and one-half squares of chocolate in three tablespoonfuls of boiling water, heat slowly and stir until smooth, then add to the cornstarch. Remove from the heat and fold in two well beaten egg whites and a teaspoonful of vanilla. Mold and serve well chilled with whipped cream.

Baked Onions With Cheese.

This makes a wholesome dish which may take the place of meat. Prepare enough onions to supply the family. Cook until tender and place in layers with a rich white sauce, sprinkled generously with a rich, soft cheese cut in bits. Have two layers of onions and two of the white sauce and cheese. Finish the top with the white sauce over the cheese. Bake long enough to heat through and serve hot.

(© 1915, Western Newspaper Union.)

Why She Married Him

By Douglas Malloch.

WE CAN'T see why he married her. Why she should wed a man like that.

In life so many things occur For other folks to wonder at. Why leave the country for the town? Or in the country settle down? Why buy a car, or go without? Are things the neighbors fret about.

But I know why she married him, He married her. It is the same Old reason from a day so dim. We hardly know its year or name: It is the same old love again. That led all women, moved all men, The heart's long hunger to possess. That fragile thing called happiness.

And time may prove the man was wrong. Another woman dreamed in vain, The city sang a siren's song. The field was not all fruit and grain. But who are we, that you and I Should disapprove, or wonder why? For happiness the whole world delves; Well, have we found it for ourselves? — (© 1915, Douglas Malloch.)

Take a Look Into Your Soul

By F. A. WALKER

WHEN you pick up yourself in the morning mirror for a momentary look at your fine appearing face, quite satisfied, and perhaps a bit proud of what you behold, go a little farther if possible and look into your soul.

See if that, too, is beautiful, and as satisfying in every way as your beaming countenance and well proportioned body.

If you have shaved and lavied and become a gentleman, or dabbed your nose and chin with the requisite amount of powder, as sanctioned by fashion, you feel that you are prepared for breakfast, and after that quite ready to rally forth on your customary forage.

And whether this be for work or pleasure, you will find after due consideration that if you wish to succeed in either, you must be sensible and comply with the wishes of those above you.

And especially is this true if you happen to be an employee, subject to powers over which you have no control, save that which is voluntarily given you because of your compliance with the voice that directs and delivers the final word.

To yield gracefully to the master is to take the first step towards becoming a master yourself.

The general began his career in the ranks; the editor climbed his way up from the rough-and-tumble station of cub reporter; the author started with the alphabet; the painter with the three primary colors and the musician with gamut.

Each one in his or her determined effort to get ahead first sought the key to unlock the door of fame. And each one found it in cheerful allegiance, loyalty, fealty and obedience to his or her superior, faithfully complying through storm and sunshine to authority.

You might as well try to sink a battleship in a tumblerful of water as to imagine that you can attain any worthwhile goal in life without submission to the ruling mind.

And the sooner this truth is accepted, the quicker you will find yourself respected and on the highway that those persons travel who habitually attend to orders.

If you are asked to carry a letter, carry it, and later in life you will be carrying a check-book, whose value no one may know but yourself. Sensible compliance in little things opens the way as certainly to leadership as do the showers and sunshine open the savory souls of flowers.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Norway is to have its first automobile tourist camp.

Old Ceremony Revived by Ancient Order of Druids



In the sacred circle of the prehistoric temple of Stonehenge, England, members of the Ancient Order of Druids revived the old ceremony of the Golden Bough, and took part in the ritual of the summer solstice.

THE LESSON TAUGHT BY THE BIRDS

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

Life is impossible without struggle. Everything worth having costs something. Definite and impelling motives drive us to performing not only heroic deeds but to the enduring and mastering of the strain and monotony of daily toil. When we make diligent effort to discover what this motive is we find that it is nothing less than what Henry Drummond called the greatest thing in the world—love.

Love of country creates the patriot. Love of his arts, the artist; musician, painter, sculptor. The highest form of love is paternal, the love which a parent possesses for a child, which is frequently called mother's love. Paternal love is expressed in many ways—perhaps the most enduring and wonderful is sacrifice. For love of country a man will offer his life as a sacrifice upon the field of battle. For love of ideals which dominate his life, the student will endure the most severe hardships. Enthusiasm, that very essential element to all success, is the result of one's love for his particular task. The love, however, which maintains the home, and provides and protects its children, is most real and wonderful, and is the most stabilizing factor in the development of our modern civilization.

Expressions of sacrifice are not confined wholly to human beings. We find it expressed in almost every form of life. One of the most interesting demonstrations of this element of vicarious sacrifice is found in the customs of birds. An illustration of this is the male cardinal who will sit, with eye alert, upon the green grass near the nest in order not to drive enemies away, but to attract to himself and away from the nest any enemies who may have designs upon his offspring. He thus voluntarily transfers to himself the danger which might possibly come to his mate and baby cardinals. Another bird will make a "bird with a broken wing" in order to attract the attention of the cat which may have designs upon the nest. This principle of voluntary self sacrifice is discovered in life's most minute beginnings up at last to man. Thus the birds teach as the lesson that voluntary self sacrifice is one of the most potent factors and impelling impulses in life. When expressed in human life it is the chief source of all contentment and satisfaction. The experience which will bring to you the greatest happiness is your act of voluntary self sacrifice, through which some one you love very dearly is made more happy or has at last realized his ideal.

(© 1915, Western Newspaper Union.)

Good Teaching Method

"Heuristic" is derived from the Greek "heuriskein" meaning "to find out." The heuristic method is one which teaches the pupil to find out things for himself and use his own initiative.

ARTIE

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

Artie Tells the Stranger What

Is What and Why

ARTIE came in he saw a stranger seated near Miller's desk. The stranger was rather well dressed, although his garments were not of the latest cut. He had a good tan color in his face, and for that and some other reasons which he could not have explained to himself, Artie knew that the stranger was merely a visitor to Chicago.

"Oh, Artie," said Miller, "I want you to meet my cousin, Walter Miller. He lives in my old town. Walter, this is Mr. Blanchard, Artie Blanchard."

"He was just speaking about you," said the cousin, with an amiable but rather embarrassed smile.

"Did he get me the worst of it?" inquired Artie. "I s'pose he did. He's on to the story of my past life."

"No," said Miller, "I was just telling him that if he wanted to know anything about Chicago you were the man that could tell him."

"Well, that's a good send-off. What are you doing? Passin' me off as one o' the sights o' the town? I s'pose you told him that every visitor to Chicago ought to see Lincoln park, the

"Sure you do. I ain't roasting no man 'cause he's from the country. You go along the Drive and see all o' them swell joints where the fat boys with rosy complexions hang out. Well, them boys all come in from the country, but they had sense enough to saw wood and plant a little corn when it begin to come easy. I'm tellin' you, the worst suckers you'll find is some o' these city people that know it all to begin with. You can make hook that them boys'll be workin' on bum salaries when they're gray-headed, and what's more, they'll be working for some Reub that come into town wearin' hand-me-downs."

"Well, I s'pose folks out in the country do give the city people too much credit for being smart," said the visitor.

"Oh, we've got 'em smart enough, all right, all right, but I'm tellin' you about the cheap ones. You're a stranger here and you see some guy goin' along State street, puttin' on a horrible front, tryin' to kill women right and left, and you say, 'Hully gee, I wonder who that case o' swell is, young Marshall Field or one o' the McCormicks?' Well, say, it's a ten to one shot that all that that fellow's got in the world he's got right with him, and at that it ain't no cinch he's wearin' underclothes. You don't know—mebbe that guy can't spell through the first reader. Any old farmer with one o' them bunches on his chin could buy him up and a hundred more like him. Well, he's just the kind of a counterfeiter that'd go out in the country and play himself off as the real boy because he lives in the city. Now, don't you fool yourself for a minute,

NEARBY AND YONDER

By T. T. M'KEY

"The Golden Bridge"

IN 1873 the Pennsylvania railroad built a 13-span, single track bridge across the Susquehanna river at Havre de Grace, Maryland. In 1904 the railroad built a double-track bridge to replace the old one and offered to present the original bridge to the counties, which it connects as a highway bridge since it is on one of the main routes between Philadelphia and Washington.

Strange to say, the counties turned up their noses, so to speak, and declined to accept the gift. The railroad then offered the bridge to a group of citizens of these two counties, who accepted it promptly, had a romantic vision, "put up" \$100 each as a working fund and began to operate it as a toll bridge. Auto traffic developed "by leaps and bounds," and the owners made money "hand over fist." From 1910 to 1923 it is said to have netted them more than \$1,000,000, having been nicknamed "The Golden Bridge."

In 1923 the state road commission purchased the structure, under legislative authority, for \$353,000, and continued the tolls until it was paid for and improvements were added. The old span was narrow. Two trucks could not pass. To overcome this handicap and double its capacity, the annual traffic having grown to about 275,000 vehicles, an ingenious plan was worked out, whereby another deck was anchored to the superstructure. Now, all north-bound traffic moves via the upper deck, and all south-bound traffic via the lower or original deck and the tolls have been cancelled.

"The World's Greatest Organ"

BUILT in Los Angeles and exhibited at the St. Louis World's fair in 1904, where it was played by the great organists of the world, this magnificent instrument was subsequently dismantled and remained idle in a St. Louis warehouse for several years.

And then one day its myriad parts were loaded into thirteen box cars and it was treated to a ride to Philadelphia, where it was enlarged—by 50 per cent, and installed in a great hall in the center of the largest building in the world devoted to retail merchandising. Now, every week day, the passing throngs are privileged to enjoy the melody which peals forth from that which is said to be both the largest and finest, if it is not the very latest improved, musical instrument on earth.

This king of instruments has five manuals, 232 stops and a forest of pipes—17,854, to be exact—running in length from three-fourths of an inch to upwards of 37 feet, weighs 375,000 pounds, and includes its several blowers of more than 100 horse power—capable of supplying approximately 21,000 cubic feet of air per minute, occupies a space of 118,000 cubic feet. The largest pipe is of wood, 32 feet long, weighs 1,735 pounds and, it is said, two men can crawl through it side by side on their hands and knees.

The instrument is played from two consoles—one for ordinary playing and the other for mechanical playing. Needless to say, the organ is majestic—its music, superb.

Statuary Hall

STATUARY HALL, so called, is a great semicircular, high-ceilinged room with a Grecian theater effect in our National Capitol in Washington. Formerly used by the house of representatives—its walls have echoed the voices of Webster, Clay, Calhoun and other passages famous in congress to their time—it was set aside in 1855 as a national statuary hall, to which each state might contribute a statue of two of its most distinguished citizens.

Maryland is typified by Charles Carroll, a signer of the Declaration of Independence; Massachusetts by Saml. Adams who helped promote the revolution; New York by George Clinton, its first governor and Pennsylvania by Robert Fulton, the first inventor to practically apply steam power; Virginia by George Washington, in the military costume of the revolution and Robert E. Lee, who commanded the army of North Virginia during the Civil war, in the uniform of the Confederate service. Sequoia—a Cherokee Indian half-breed—after whom the big trees of California are said to have been named, who developed a written and printed language for his tribe, represents Oklahoma, while that great woman, Frances E. Willard, the founder of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, symbolizes Illinois. Ruled in the buckskin of pioneer days, Sam Houston, who was president of the republic of Texas when annexed by the United States, depicts the Lone Star state. Space prohibits mention of all. Suffice to say the entire ensemble is an imposing gathering of images of the nation's outstanding characters of their day and generation.

Power of Journalist

A journalist is a grumbler, a censor, a giver of advice, a regent of sovereigns, a tutor of nations. Four months' newspapers are more to be feared than a thousand bayonets.—Napoleon.



Wake up your energy with this "wake-up food" POST TOASTIES

Toasted, golden-flakes—with all the wholesome sweetness of the sun-ripened corn—Post Toasties is just the breakfast cereal for warm weather when you want foods light and crisp. Serve it to the family tomorrow with cool milk or cream—topped off with ripe fruit or berries. See if everyone doesn't call you a good provider! You'll send them off to work or play with a grand new store of energy. For Post Toasties is rich in energy—in the most quickly digested form. Grown-ups and youngsters alike find it easy to digest.

Easily served, too, right from the red and yellow package. Call up your grocer today.

POSTUM COMPANY, INC., BATTLE CREEK, MICH.



Insects Borne by Wind

Travel Long Distances

The race is not always to the strong at least not in the case of insects. This has been determined by the use of an insect trap carried on an airplane operated by the Department of Agriculture. So far, it seems that the stronger fliers, although influenced by the air current to a certain extent in their direction of travel, are able to confine themselves to comparatively low altitudes and have rather definite control over their direction of travel," says the report.

"The weaker fliers, however, are not so successful in effecting air currents, and apparently many of them are carried absolutely at the wind takes them. Species which never before have been suspected of being wind-borne have been caught at great elevations." As uncomfortable as this may be to the insect, it gives him, as a race, a considerable advantage over his stronger cousin in his fight against the persistent efforts of the government scientists and private farmers to exterminate him.

Saw "Adopted" Skunk

A Duroc sow became the mother of ten fine little porkers on the Coffeyville (Kan.) farm of C. F. Emerick. Some three or four days later a baby skunk wandered into the pen, apparently about lunch time for the pigs. The baby skunk accepted the invitation to stay to lunch, and made its home in the pen for a month, when it was accidentally killed by its foster mother.

Prevention

Sold Suburbanite Jones to his neighbor as they hurried to the morning train. "Did you go to the play with your wife after all?"

"Yes," answered he, "rather than have her tell me all about it when she got home."

Something Just as Good

"I want some paregoric," said the customer.

"I'm just out of it," said the druggist, "but I can fix you up a nice sandwich."

Practical

"Why the flimmy outfit?"

"I'm taking a screen test this morning."

That's the Ticket

"Did you manage to give the cop the slip?"

"No, he gave me one."

Just say to your grocer Red Cross Ball Blue when buying bluing. You will be more than repaid by the results. Once tried always used.—Adv.

Southern California claims the honor of containing more than any other region.

Almost anyone can be a power for evil, but it takes a man among men to be a power for good.

Heavenly

Corn—Why did Mabel insist on being married in an airplane?

Mrs. Yarns—Really? What's the other one?

Gave Him Credit for One of Mine—I know a thing or two, Miss Yarns—Really? What's the other one?

Some Parties A White House reception is a colorful event. About 2,500 invitations are issued.—American Magazine.

The distance around the universe has been estimated to be expressed by the number 776 with eighteen ciphers after it.

Gigantic Cofferdam

The largest cofferdam ever constructed is now in use in connection with the development of St. John harbor, New Brunswick. It is 4,500 feet long by about 300 feet wide and incloses one of the two new piers projected.

Easy

"But, honey, we must not a little money together. How will we furnish our house?"

"With wedding presents."

How foolish a man feels when he hears of a baby being named after him!

Nothing is impossible to industry.—Perlander.



"You See Some Guy Puttin' on a Horrible Front"

stockyards, the skyscrapers and Artie Blanchard, and then buy a box o' candy for the loved ones at home."

"No, but I told him you were just as good as a guide-book."

"Better. I can put him next to things that ain't in the guide-books. Come over here next to the window where there's a draft, Mr. Miller. You might as well take the air freely. That's the only thing in Chicago that you'll get for nothin'."

"I believe you're about right," remarked the cousin, as he moved over to a place near the window. "Coming up the street this morning I wanted a glass of water, and I finally had to go and buy it."

"Is this the first time you've been up against the town?"

"No, I was here a week the time of the circus, but I didn't get into this part of town much."

"Well, what do you think of it as far as you've got? Warm town, eh?"

"Yes, indeed; wonderful. I always feel rather lost when I get in the crowds."

"I s'pose it is that way for a day or two, but you'd soon get used to it."

"I don't believe I would. There are too many people here. I'm afraid I'd never get along in Chicago."

"You want to get over that in a hurry. Of course there's an awful push in the streets here any day, and I s'pose when you first get in you kind o' feel that you're up against a lot o' wise city mugs and that they must be party fly because they live right here in town. I've had people tell me that's the way they felt at first, but it didn't take 'em long to find out there's just as many pin-heads on State street as you'll find anywhere out in the woods."

"Oh, I suppose a man would learn about the city in a little while?"

"Cert. It ain't where a man's born or where he was raised that puts him in any class. It's whether he's got anything under his hat. I seen too many o' these boys kind o' jump in from the country and make a lot o' city boys look like rabbits. But if he comes canterin' into town to be a dead game sport and set a pace for all the boys, why, he don't last. It's a small town, but it's too big for any one boy to come in from the country and scare 'em. Them sporty boys don't last. They get in with a lot o' cheap shams and chase around at nights and think they're the real thing, and then in a couple o' moons they go back home and leave all their stuff in a heap. They think they're fly, but they ain't."

"I s'pose some that have done that very thing."

Mr. Miller. Take my tip. We've got just as many suckers up here as you've got down your way."

"I think you're right about that," said Miller, who had been listening.

"You know it. Take them mashers along State street. Can you beat 'em anywhere? Then a little farther south you'll see them stranded boys, goin' around on their uppers and livin' on frosted chocolates. They'd sooner stand around in town and starve to death than get out somewhere and make a stand for the coin. Any one o' them vags thinks he's too good to go out in the country or to some little town and live decent."

"It's tough down that way. I walked up through there this morning," said the visiting Miller.

"You can get any kind of a game you want down there, but you're safe if you don't go huntin' for trouble. Any man that keeps hot-footin' right along and says nothin' to nobody is all right. Of course, when one of these new boys comes in and hunts up a speak-easy and says he's got money to burn, there's always some handy man right there to give him a match. When that kind of a mark comes in they get out the bottle o' knock-out drops and get ready to do business. A man like you, Mr. Miller, won't have no trouble here. And for goodness sake, don't think you're up against anything great when you're mixin' with Chicago people. When you come to know the town it's as common as plowed ground. I know a good show I'll take you to tonight."

(C) by George Ade.

Odd Structure Built

by California Woman

What is probably America's queerest house stands in the Santa Clara valley, California. Spread out like a whole village, it has 144 rooms, no 12 on the same level, connected by miles of rambling passageways and corridors. The house was built by a woman of unlimited wealth who believed, so the story goes, that as long as she kept adding to it, she would not die. So, for 35 years, carpenters were kept busy increasing the size.

Its interior suggests a setting for a mystery thriller. There are entrances walled up behind, closet doors opening upon blank walls, trapdoors and weird steps of only two and half inch tread, and balconies over stairs with no entrance to them, says Popular Science Monthly. Some of the rooms contain elaborate gold plate and silver fixtures and stained glass windows valued at \$5,000 apiece.

Lincoln County News

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H. O. A. HALEY, Editor and Publisher

FRIDAY, AUG. 30, 1929

NO BIDS FOR COUNTY ROAD DEBENTURES MONDAY

Santa Fe, Aug. 29.—No bids were received Monday for the \$275,000 issue of county road debentures which were advertised for sale by State Treasurer Emerson Watts.

Mr. Watts said he knew of no reason why the county road debentures should fail to attract bidders unless it was because of high money rates.

NEWSPAPER MEN TO HAVE A LAW LOBBY

Tucuman, August 10.—Secretary Dodge, of the New Mexico newspaper association announced Tuesday that J. M. McMath, of Las Vegas, president of the association, will start on a tour of the state next week, visiting every newspaper office in the state in an effort to form a 100 per cent newspaper organization in N. M.

WESTERN EXPOSITION AT SACRAMENTO, CALIF., AUG. 31

Sacramento, Calif., Aug. 17.—Five western states and the Republic of Mexico are joining with California in the celebration of the Golden State's Diamond Jubilee State Fair which opens in Sacramento August 31 and continues for ten days.

VERY FAVORABLE FIRE SEASON ON LINCOLN THIS YEAR

The Lincoln National Forest has had fewer fires this season than in several seasons, the local office of the supervisor reports. There have been only 21 fires since January 1. None were more than ten acres in extent.

RADICAL CHANGES IN AUTO. MOBILES IN NEXT 10 YEARS

In 10 years, automobiles will safely travel 100 miles an hour, weigh less than 1,000 pounds, sell for less than \$1,000, and cover 80 miles on a gallon of gasoline.

OOCEAN CHALLENGE BETWEEN ENGLAND AND GERMANY

El Paso Times: Great Britain, long "mistress of the seas," does not intend to let Godman walk off with the blue ribbon of the Atlantic without a struggle.

CATTLE SALES FROM MESCALERO RESERVATION HERDS

At a cattle sale at the Mescalero Indian reservation Friday nearly 1000 head were sold. The cattle netted the Indians nearly \$68,000.

N. M. HISTORICAL SOCIETY TO SEEK LAW ON FOSSIL REMOVAL

Las Cruces, N. M., Aug. 12.—Officers and directors of the Southern New Mexico Historical and Archaeological society have recently expressed the regret that there is no law to prevent the removal of archaeological and anthropological material from the state.

NEW MEXICO FARMERS PRODUCE GOOD SEED

State College, N. M., Aug. 21.—Members of the New Mexico Crop Improvement Association in the various counties are busy these days getting their fields rogued and ready for the August inspection, says G. R. Quisenberry, of the New Mexico Agricultural College.

STATE PURPOSES TAX 7.50 MILLS, DOWN ONE-HALF OVER LAST YEAR RATE

Santa Fe, Aug. 19.—The state tax commission meeting Monday morning set the state tax levy for all purposes at seven and one-half mills for the present fiscal year.

Patronize the CARRIZOZO EATING HOUSE

Open Day and Night. Dinner Parties Our Specialties. Business Men's Lunch, 11.45 to 2.00 o'clock. Fifty Cents.

Bigger Than Ever

Nearly everybody remembers John H. Canning, a long-time resident and respected citizen of Lincoln county, merchandising in the early days at White Oaks, later at Nogal and still later at Carrizozo, and at one time treasurer of our county.

ROOMS FOR RENT

Clean, Comfortable and Rates Reasonable . . . NEXT DOOR TO CITY GARAGE MRS. MARY FORSYTH.

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Whish they die

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

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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.

Passenger Car Transport Burns pleads for some power that we might see ourselves as others see us. Possibly it's a kind providence that prevents such a personal analysis.

For the first time in its 16 years existence Redpath Chautauqua is this year employing passenger cars to transport the members of its DeLuxe circuit.

Unless one has traveled with a Chautauqua troupe it is almost impossible to realize the rigours entailed by travel of this sort.

For four months now Redpath is none of the hurry or bustle one night stands and then hop-

ADDITIONAL LOCAL

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Dingwall returned Monday from El Paso. The Burnett and McMillan families picnicked in the Coronado country Sunday.

Frank Maxwell has sold his bungalow on main street to Mrs. Elizabeth Gallacher.

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

Miss Blazita Refnal, of Tularosa, was over the week-end visiting with the Martinez family.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Lemon and son Maurice made a trip to El Paso Monday returning Tuesday.

Mrs. Rufus Hughs and Children came up Tuesday from El Paso to visit a week with relatives.

R. E. Berry's sister, Mrs. W. E. Davis, of Martinez, California, came in Saturday for a visit with her brother.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Maxwell were in yesterday from their ranch, making a transfer of some property here.

Morgan Lovelace, accompanied by Mrs. Jane Gallacher and Mrs. Elizabeth Gallacher, drove to El Paso yesterday.

Mrs. Paul Mayer went to Tularosa Tuesday to see her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Gilmore, and returned yesterday.

Mrs. Jake Cole and children returned Wednesday from Bisbee, Arizona, where they had spent the summer with the Coles.

J. C., the little son of Mrs. Hutchison, came in last Thursday from Lowell, Arizona, and will remain with his mother this winter.

Having in every part of the county is in full swing and a larger quantity of native black grama will be cut this year than in many seasons past.

Cecil B. Moore, who was one of our High School teachers last year, arrived last night from his home in Texas, preparatory to again taking up his duties in our school.

Mr. and Mrs. Bostain, of Emporia, Kansas, are visiting the Prehm family. Mrs. Bostain is a sister of Mrs. Prehm, and she and her husband have visited here in the past.

Ed Shields arrived last week from Los Angeles, and is with his aunt, Mrs. Zimmerman, at White Oaks. He and his aunt are with Mrs. S. E. Barber, the latter having suffered a serious injury the past summer.

Mrs. J. R. Daley and children, of Grants, New Mexico, came in Saturday and remained with Mrs. Mary Forsyth, a sister of Mrs. Daley, until Monday, when they went to Picacho to visit W. O. Norman, Mrs. Daley's father.

Mrs. E. P. McCreary and children drove up from Alamogordo Friday, bringing Lala Joyce with them. Mrs. McCreary returned the same evening, but her daughters Dorothy and Swaniel, visited with the Joyce family until Tuesday.

Mrs. C. A. McCammon and daughters Helen and Ardeane left on No. 1, yesterday morning for Phoenix, Arizona. Helen will enter the St. Joseph's School of nursing in that city, and expects to remain until fully qualified for the profession she has chosen. Mrs. McCammon and Ardeane will return tomorrow.

Mrs. Laura Sullivan, of White Oaks, has accepted a position as nurse and assistant at the Johnson hospital, and devotes her entire time to the work. Mrs. Sullivan has been engaged in this character of work a number of years, is thoroughly acquainted with the duties of that service, both by training and experience, and will be a valuable addition to the hospital.

A. J. Gilmore, of Tularosa, remembered us this year, as has been his annual custom, with a crate of peaches and a neat selection of other fruits, among which were some delicious figs. We enjoyed the fruit, and appreciate the remembrance.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Wooten were here over the week-end from Showrock, Texas. W. R. was here a number of years ago, and when a mere boy worked in the market and grocery next door to the News. Many friends were glad to see him and to meet his wife.

Col. G. W. Prichard, of Santa Fe, came in yesterday. Col. Prichard represents the Kingstons, father and son, who have been in jail the past month, with a charge of murder against them. The District Court allowed Paul, the son, bond, and having made it he was released from prison.

Dr. T. H. Williams, Dentist, of Chickasha, Okla., will be in Carrizozo on Tuesday, Aug. 27, for six days.

Dr. Johnson and F. E. Hedrick left yesterday for Albuquerque to attend and take part in the four-day state golf meet. Bryon Cazier went the day before, and will be heard from on the course. Others may attend the last two days, but that will not be definitely decided until tomorrow.

Dr. T. H. Williams, of Chickasha, Oklahoma, is here and remains until next week. He has offices at the Paden Drug Store, where appointments may be made. Dr. Williams visits here during each summer, and during his stay practices his profession among friends he has known for many years.

Mr. and Mrs. Clay Van Schoyck are here and at White Oaks from El Paso, this week, visiting relatives and renewing acquaintance with old friends. Clay is a brother of Wayne Van Schoyck, White Oaks, and is well known to all old residents. Mrs. Van Schoyck, formerly Miss Irene Tinnon is a Lincoln countian by birth, was married here, and many friends were glad to see her after a lapse of years.

Auto Wrecked

Sabino Vidaurri and Fr. Reyes, local parish priest, had a narrow escape from serious injury, possibly death, Monday, on the road south of here. The accident occurred on a bridge this side of Oscuro. The bridge is on a curve and as they approached it, the car swerved to the outside, in soft ground, and in righting it, just as the bridge was reached, the car made a sudden turn, and plunged over the bridge into the gulch below. The car was battered and smashed into a tangled mass, a complete ruin, and yet Sabino and Fr. Reyes escaped with slight cuts and bruises. It was a close call, and one that Sabino and the father have no desire to duplicate.

Most Pleasingly Expressed

Las Cruces, N. M., Aug. 22, 1929.
Dr. Johnson, President, Carrizozo Golf Club, Carrizozo, N. M.

My Dear Dr. Johnson:
I wish to take this opportunity to express the appreciation of myself and the other members of our club of the splendid treatment and entertainment which we received while at your tournament. Particularly pleasing was the part taken by the ladies in your program.

To those of us who have taken a part in former meets it added an incentive to be present at future ones, and to those who had not previously attended it was a revelation of good fellowship. Our little association has already done much to stimulate golf in this section and enjoyable meets like yours promise a greater future.

With sincere regards,
I am,
Yours very truly,
Fred S. Hess.

1,000,000 Frigidaires

Popularity of Frigidaire in the American home is best reflected in the fact that more than one million units have been installed, according to F. A. English local representative campaign being conducted this month by the refrigeration industry.

"During the first six months of 1929 the organization showed an increase in household installations of 112 percent over the same period in 1928," he said. "When it is remembered that during the first six months of 1928 Frigidaire sales were the largest in history, this increase takes on added significance.

There is no doubt that the real reason for this great public demand for Frigidaire was largely due to the popularity of its cold control, which was introduced early this year. Here at last, was an electric refrigeration feature that every one could understand, that every one could appreciate.

"When people learned that all they have had to do to freeze ice cubes faster was to turn a switch, their interest in electric refrigeration was greatly increased. And when they learned that the help of this ingenious development they could hold commercial ice cream indefinitely, they at once recognized all its other advantages.

"With its six freezing speeds available for all sorts of 'cooking with cold', thousands of women found it easy to make many kinds of frozen desserts and salads never before possible in the home. A special book, containing many such recipes developed in the company's experimental kitchens, enjoyed a circulation of more than half a million in a very few months.

"Public preference has always been for Frigidaire, which with its cold control, now offers a new standard in electric refrigeration."

Ann and Ole

BY HELEN L. COFFIN

Ann Teek says:
"What Ole Fashion said the other day about modern people not being familiar with Solomon made me sort of want to look it up and see if it was so.

"We used to go to Sunday school. That's where I got acquainted with folks like Solomon. Now my nieces and nephews and their chums go to what they call 'Bible School.' No it isn't one mite like a Sunday school. I went the other day. You don't all get together for 'opening exercises' and then go into classes to study the same lesson. No it is all divided up into grades and each grade is studying something different, out of a real textbook. Not one class I found that day was studying from the Bible.

"In the summer time they have what they call 'vacation Bible schools' just a little bit Bible and mostly play and work at sand-tables, carpenter shops and sewing. I was asking Joe's little Minnie what Golden Texts she'd been learning and she didn't know what I meant. It seems they don't have those any more. When I asked her who David was she said he was a giant killer. She can't find her way about in the Bible—not even Genesis.

"'Vacation' is the most fitting word in the name of these modern schools. The old Sunday school isn't working any more."

GOING TO MEETING

Ole Fashion says:
"What Ann Teek says about Sunday school these days set me to wondering about churches. Say, going to meeting isn't any more like what it used to be than Sunday school is.

"Most every church I know now is all hitched up for broadcasting and wired for movies. Most of them have a dance hall connected with them, with gymnasiums, swimming pools, bowling alleys, and every other device for entertainment. Sandwiched in between comes a sermon, all pepped up and snappy, till it isn't even a second cousin to the thirdly and fourthly sort we used to have when I was a boy.

"Some old folks fuss a lot over these changes, but they don't bother me. I can't see the difference it makes whether you get your Sunday sermon by words from a preacher you can see, or over a radio from a church miles away, or through a good picture. The new way of going to church by radio seems to me will reach a lot of folks sort of on the fly who never would think of stopping their auto trip to go into a church to listen to the old sort of a service. And then again I don't know—

"When Ann Teek and I were young, church was a great meeting place for us. I used to go and wait around outside just for the chance of beaung her hodie. Wonder if Ann Teek remembers?"

HOT BARBECUED MEATS.

Every day of the week—and all day—at Burnett's Cash Market

CATTLE GRADING DEMONSTRATIONS FOR OTERO AND LINCOLN COUNTIES

By J. W. Ware, County Agent for Otero County:

J. K. Wallace of the U. S. Department of Agriculture will conduct two cattle grading demonstrations within reach of the ranchmen of this and adjoining counties, and all interested are invited to attend one or both of these meetings.

The first meeting will be held at Mr. Jack Land's ranch on the Baldozo, about 40 miles from Alamogordo on the main highway to Roswell, on Thursday, September 5, and the second at Mr. Austin Reeves' ranch near Elk, on Friday, September 6. These will both be all day sessions, beginning about ten o'clock and lasting until about 5 o'clock in the evening.

Mr. Wallace is one of the best posted men on cattle grading and market conditions in the whole country and is an exceptionally interesting speaker. It will be very much worth while to every cattle raiser to hear and to meet him. His recommendations and advice will be of real value.

Trouble Free and--Safe!



YOU may never succeed in wearing out your Goodyear Double Eagle. But they will prove priceless to you in added safety. Their matchless grip for sudden stops! Their double safety against blowouts! The best protection money can buy.

GOODYEAR
Double Eagle

CITY GARAGE
Carrizozo, N. M.

Extraordinary BARGAIN OFFER

The New Mexico State Tribune

One Year For \$3.00
Two Years For \$5.00

Don't Delay Send Your Subscription Today

New Mexico State Tribune Albuquerque, New Mexico



Hog prices have reached the highest levels of the season, with light butcher hogs selling at 13 cents a pound and better on the Los Angeles markets. It appears that over a period of ten years, hog prices reach the highest levels during July, August, and September. The large corn belt supply of spring farrowed pigs ordinarily is ready for market by October 1st, and it is natural to expect some decline in values by that time. As it is, the hog feeders who have choice butchers now ready for market are in for attractive prices which should yield very satisfactory profits.

Cattlemen must realize that, no matter where their cattle are sold, the price is based upon actual sales at the western stock yards markets. There is an admitted tendency on the part of cattlemen to permit country buyers to "top out" their herds, and then to ship the balance of the crop to the open market. This result in values on the open market being based almost entirely on the lower grade and cull stock. Every market report issued in the country, including the government reports, is based upon these stock yards sales. If the sales are of plain and half-fat cattle, then the quotations must be based upon such stock, with the apparent result that the best cattle sold in the country do not have the benefit of quotations on cattle as good as those selling at the ranch. Those who actually raise well-bred stock and get them in high condition are not getting as much money for such stock as the market actually should pay and such cattle should more often be sold on the public market. As the old saying goes, "we can't eat our cake and have our cake", and it is up to the producer not only to consider his neighbor but to consider his own pocketbook.

There is a shortage of good dairy cows in the western country, due both to the big demand for healthy, high producing cows in Southern California and to the general campaign to rid the country of tuberculous cows. At this time, there is a widespread demand for good heifer calves, sired by pure-bred bulls and out of high producing dams. It will pay dairymen who do not raise their own heifer calves to use good bulls, as there is a better market for well-bred heifer calves to go into other dairies than there is if such stock is sold for vealing.

There is added interest in the so-called "dual purpose" cattle since beef prices have advanced. There are large numbers of dairymen who buy all of their cows, and force them along to the limit of milk production, and then figure on selling the cows for beef. It is pointed out by advocates of the "dual purpose" animal that such stock may be bred up for high production and at the same time, when the animals are "milked out", they should bring better prices for beef purposes. Furthermore, the calves from the "dual purpose" animal are more saleable for vealing, or for the production of beef. Practically every western fair reports the largest entry list of purebred beef and dairy cattle, raise well-bred stock and get swine and sheep on record. This indicates that the production of pure-bred, registered live stock is rapidly "coming back", and also brings out the fact that stockmen are interested in buying better-bred animals else the breeders would not go to the expense of fitting and showing their choice animals.

Your tongue tells when you need



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

"Hast thou reason? I have. Why then, dost thou not use it? For if this does its own work, what else dost thou wish?"—M. Aurelius.

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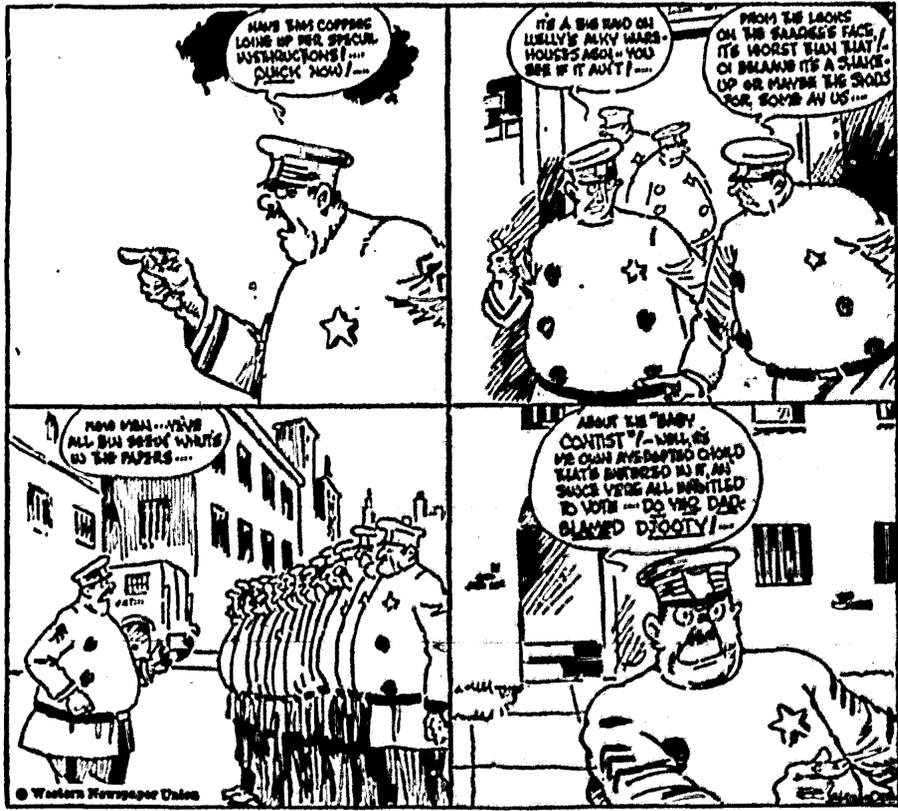
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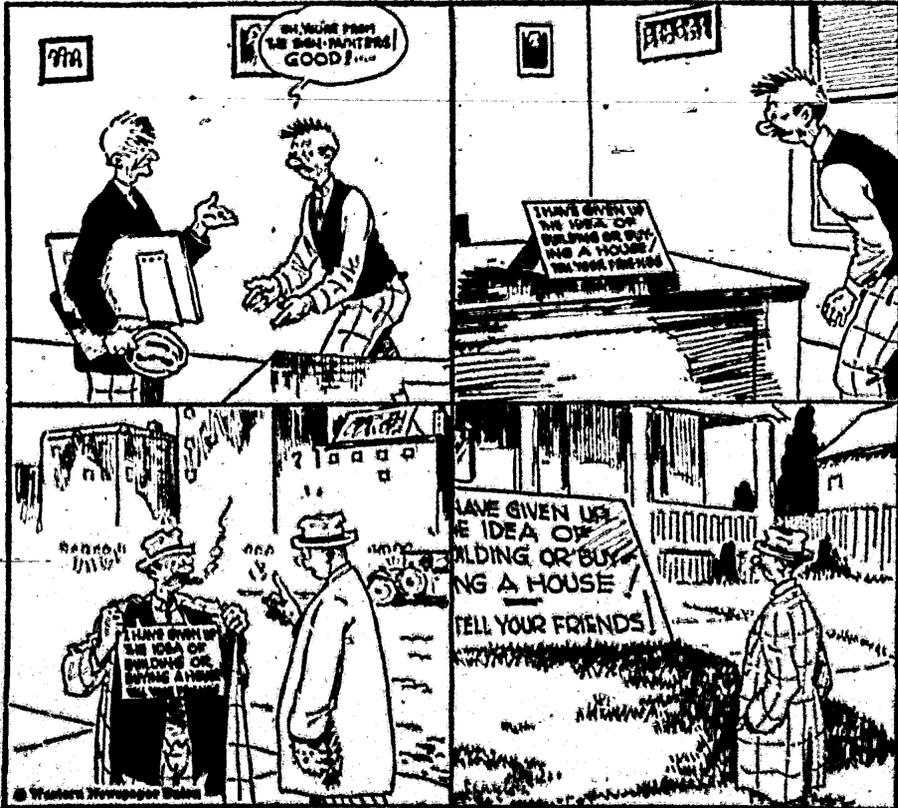
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THE FEATHERHEADS

Staving Off the Contract-Seekers



© Western Newspaper Union

FARM STOCK

DIP TO DESTROY MANY PARASITES

Important That Task Be Performed Before Winter.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

For September the Calendar of Live Stock Parasites, issued recently by the United States Department of Agriculture, makes suggestions as follows:

"Now is the time to dip your live stock for lice, sheep ticks, true ticks, and mange. Later it will be too cold to do more than apply relief measures. Do it now while the weather is still warm and save yourself trouble later, as these pests are more troublesome in cold weather. Consult Farmers' Bulletin No. 1330-F (sheep parasites), 1493-F (lice, mange, and ticks of horses), 1085-F (hog lice and hog mange), 1017-F (cattle scab), 950-F (ear ticks), 900-F (cattle lice), 798-F (sheep ticks), and 713-F (sheep scab). Clean up lice on poultry. See Farmers' Bulletin No. 1337-F and 801-F.

"In the fall farrowing of pigs plan to use the swing-sanitation system as modified for farrowing on pasture in the fall. Consult United States Department of Agriculture Leaflet No. 5-L.

"A mud wallow for pigs provides a breeding ground for worm eggs and helps to load pigs with roundworms and kidney worms. At one packing plant in the South it was found that kidney worms and thorn-headed worms cause an annual loss of \$30,000. The use of a concrete wallow is an aid in keeping down worm infestations, provided it is properly constructed and used. See Farmers' Bulletin No. 1035-F for directions for constructing and using concrete wallows.

"In regions where parasites interfere with sheep raising, breed ewes in time to lamb early, if you have the equipment, and market before the worms share your profits. Early lambs come before the parasites wake up from their winter sleep.

This calendar, compiled by Dr. Maurice C. Hall, of the bureau of animal industry, contains similar reminders for each month in the year and a general summary of year-round precautions against parasites. The calendar, which is Miscellaneous Publication 25-M, or any of the departmental publications listed by Doctor Hall, may be obtained free by applying to the United States Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

Sheep Tick Infestation Cause of Loss of Lambs

Sheep ticks, *Malophagus ovinus*, are, strictly speaking, not ticks, but highly modified flies that have taken up a ticklike existence. The female retains the larvae in the abdomen until ready to pupate, when eight or ten are laid. These immediately attach themselves to hair and pupate. The pupal stage lasts from three to six weeks. While light infestation with sheep ticks produces no visible symptoms, heavy infestations cause loss of flesh and loss of wool. Since infestation of young lambs occurs by ticks that have left recently sheared wool, lambs should be kept a considerable distance from the stored wool. In severe infestation, dipping may be necessary.

Sod Pasture for Pigs in Rainy Season Best

During the rainy season it would be well to have a sod pasture for the pigs. Here they may roam around on nice days getting the exercise and sunshine so vital to their growth. They will consume only small amounts of green forage, but this is very helpful in balancing their ration and in supplying the necessary vitamins. How much easier it is to keep the quarters clean if a sod pasture is used during the wet season.

For this purpose bromé grass is perhaps one of the best grasses for forming a sod.

Markets Discriminate Against Heifer Calves

The market seems to discriminate against heifer calves and apparently quotes higher prices for steer calves of equal finish and quality. Very often such difference in market price results from the fact that the heifer calves have been on full feed too long. If they had been marketed 30 or 60 days sooner, they would have returned a greater profit. Heifer calves, which are full fed on grain as long as steer calves, will carry more surface fat as well as more internal fat. Their carcasses are not so desirable.

Gluten Feed Value

Recent experiments at the Kansas station indicate that gluten feed has a value per pound, in the steer ration, slightly greater than cottonseed meal. Linseed meal proved to be worth \$12 to \$15 a ton more than either cottonseed meal or gluten feed. However, linseed meal usually sells considerably higher than gluten feed, and so it would seem that more farmers should be feeding gluten feed than actually are to secure the greatest returns from their steers.

Point of Comparison

Hard on the Russians

Ronald McPherson, the rich Pittsburgh promoter, said on his return from Russia:

"The Russian government's moral sense is about equal to old Gobsa Goid's sense of etiquette.

"Old Gobsa Goid, the profiteer, was eating dinner in his tapestry-hung dining room when the bishop called for a subscription, you know.

"The bishop came in timidly. The butler and the four footmen in the dining room averted him.

"Don't let me disturb you, Mr. Goid," he said. "I can call another time."

"No, no," said Gobsa. "Take a chair, do."

"And then he added with a polite society smile:

"You'll excuse me not eatin' this here rich puddin' with my knife, bish - it's so darn thin and sloppy."

Hindu Festivals

The outstanding Hindu festivals which have a national appeal are the Durga, the Lakshmi and Kall "pujas" in northeast India and their equivalent, and the "Dewali," in the rest of India. The pujas and Dewali take place in October and are celebrated with pomp for several days. Government trade is all but suspended. Business at the bazaars during the few days preceding the puja is very active.

Historic Chapel

Although the present building of St. Bartholomew's hospital in London is comparatively modern, the hospital patients still use the beautiful old Norman chapel; the only part of the ancient hospital that remains. It is one of the earliest Norman churches in existence, the work of Bishop Gundulf, bishop of Rochester from 1077 to 1103.

Yeggs in Hard Luck

Two safe-crackers retained their amateur standing when they attempted to blow a strong box at Oakland, Calif. They did not get into the box. Nothing was missing when company officials checked up, and while one of them was searching for clues, he found a \$20 bill one of the yeggs had dropped in the excitement.

For true blue use Red Cross Ball Blue. Snowy-white clothes will be sure to result. Try it and you will always use it. All good grocers have it.—Adv.

Inevitable

"I hear that young Whipperranap has inherited his father's business. What's he going to do with it?"

"Oh, the usual thing, I suppose. Start in at the top and run it down."—Life.

Thorough

"After my daughter finishes chemistry we propose to give her a course in electrical engineering."

"That will be nice."

"Yes, we want her to be a good cook."—Life.

Or Not at All

She (to bridge expert)—In the same circumstances, how would you have played that hand?

He (jelly)—Under an assumed name.

For Verification

"The chief has insulted me. He said I was more stupid than the police allowed. What do you make of that?"

"I don't know. I should inquire of the police."

For Galled Horses

Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh

Many look for first health of not health. All kinds.

Health Giving Sunshine

All Winter Long

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

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Palm Springs

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It searches them out and kills quickly

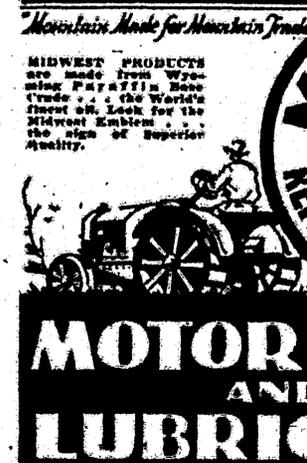
BLACK FLAG POWDER is the deadliest powder insect-killer known. Blow it into the air to kill flies, mosquitoes, etc. Or into the cracks to destroy roaches, ants, bedbugs, etc. None escape. (Packed in glass, Black Flag Powder keeps its deadliness.) And remember, Black Flag Powder is particularly effective in killing fleas on pets, or plant lice in your garden.

BLACK FLAG POWDER KILLS BUGS QUICKLY 15¢ and up.

Black Flag also comes in Liquid form. Equally deadly. Only 35¢ a half-pint. Why pay more?

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MOTOR FUELS AND LUBRICANTS



The TRAIL OF '98

A Northland Romance
by Robert W. Service
ILLUSTRATIONS BY IRWIN MYERS

Wm. Service

STORY FROM THE START

Athol Meldrum, young Scotsman who tells the story leaves his mother and brother, Garry, to seek his fortune. At San Francisco, practically penniless, he takes a laborer's job, and meets a fellow adventurer whom he dubs the Prodigal. The Prodigal is anxious to fit the rush of gold seekers into Alaska, and Meldrum agrees to go with him after he (the Prodigal) comes back from a visit to his wealthy father in the East. Athol, in great need, is befriended by Jim Hubbard (Salvation Jim). When the Prodigal returns, the three men join the stampede into the Frozen North. On the boat is a young girl obviously out of place. She is traveling with her grandfather and a hard-looking couple named Winkletails who agitate her uncle and aunt.

CHAPTER III—Continued

"Poor old beggar," I thought; "I wonder if I cannot do anything for him." And while I was thus debating, a timid knock came to the door. I opened it, and there was the girl, Berna.

There was a nervous anxiety in her manner, and a mute interrogation in her gray eyes.

"I'm afraid he's a little sick today," I said gently; "but come in, won't you, and see him?"

"Thank you." With some words of endearment, she fell on her knees beside him, and her small white hand sought his thin gnarled one. As if galvanized into life, the old man turned gratefully to her.

"Maybe he would care for some coffee," I said. "I think I could rustle him some."

She gave me a queer, sad look of thanks.

"If you could," she answered.

When I returned she had the old man propped up with pillows. She took the coffee from me, and held the cup to his lips; but after a few sips, he turned away wearily.

"I'm afraid he doesn't care for that," I said.

"No, I'm afraid he won't take it. Oh, if I only had some fruit!"

Then it was I bethought me of the box of grapes. I had bought them just before leaving, thinking they would be a grateful surprise to my companions. Obviously I had been inspired, and now I produced them in triumph, big, plump, glossy fellows, buried in the fragrant cedar dust. I shook clear a large bunch, and once more we tried the old man. It seemed as if we had hit on the one thing needed, for he ate eagerly. When he had finished and was resting quietly, she turned to me.

"I don't know how I can thank you, sir, for your kindness."

"Very easily," I said quickly; "if you will yourself accept some of the fruit, I shall be more than repaid."

She gave me a dubious look; then such a bright, merry light flashed into her eyes that she was radiant in my sight.

"If you will share them with me," she said simply.

So, for the lack of chairs, we squatted on the narrow stateroom floor under the old man's kindly eye. She ate daintily, and as we talked, I studied her face as if I would etch it on my memory forever.

It must be remembered, lest I appear to be taking a too eager interest in the girl, that up till now the world of woman had been terra incognita to me; that I had lived a singularly cloistered life, and that first and last I was an idealist. This girl had distinction, mystery and charm, and it is not to be wondered at that I found a joy in her presence. Her mind seemed nimble to outrun mine, and she divined my words ere I had them uttered. Yet she never spoke of herself, and when I left them together I was full of uneasy questionings.

It was on the third day I found the old man up and dressed, and Berna with him. She looked brighter and happier than I had yet seen her, and she greeted me with a smiling face. Then, after a little, she said:

"My grandfather plays the violin. Would you mind if he played over some of our old-country songs? It would comfort him."

"No, go ahead," I said; "I wish he would."

So she got an ancient violin, and the old man cuddled it lovingly and played soft, wailing melodies, some of the Czech race, that made me think of romance, of love and hate, and passion and despair.

The wild music throbbed with passionate sweetness and despair. Unobserved, she pale twilight stole into the little cabin. The raggedy face of the old man was like one inspired, and with closed hands, the girl sat there, enraptured and motionless. Then I saw a gleam on her

check, the soft falling of tears. I felt as if I had been allowed to share with them a few moments consecrated to their sorrow, and that they knew I understood.

That day as I was leaving, I said to her:

"Berna, this is our last night on board."

"Yes."

"Tomorrow our trails divide, maybe never again to cross. Will you come up on deck for a little while tonight? I want to talk to you."

"Talk to me?"

She looked startled, incredulous. She hesitated.

"Please, Berna, it's the last time."

"All right," she answered in a low tone.

She came to meet me, lily-white and sweet. She was but thinly wrapped, and shivered so that I put my coat around her.

"Berna!"

"Yes."

"You're not happy, little girl. I don't know why you come up to this God-forsaken country or why you are with those people. I don't want to know; but if there's anything I can do for you, any way I can prove myself a true friend, tell me, won't you?"

She did not speak at once. Indeed, she was quiet, for a long time, so that it seemed as if she must be stricken dumb, or as if some feelings were conflicting within her. Then at last very gently, very quietly, very sweetly, as if weighing her words, she spoke.

"No, there's nothing you can do. You've been kindness itself to grandfather and me, and I never can thank you enough."

"Nonsense! Don't talk of thanks. Berna. You don't know what a happiness it's been to help you. I'm sorry I've done so little. Can't I be really and truly your friend, Berna; your friend that would do much for you? Let me do something, anything, to show how earnestly I mean it?"

"Yes, I know. Well, then, you are my dear, true friend—there, now."

"Yes—but, Berna! Tomorrow you'll go and we'll likely never see each other again. What's the good of it all?"

"Well, what do you want? We will both have a memory, a very sweet, nice memory, won't we? Believe me, it's better so. You don't want to have anything to do with a girl like me. You don't know anything about me, and you see the kind of people I'm going with. Perhaps I am just as bad as they."

"Don't say that, Berna. I interposed sternly; "you're all that's good, and pure and sweet."

"No, I'm not either. We're all of us pretty mixed. But I'm not so bad, and it's nice of you to think those things. . . . Oh, if I had never come on this terrible trip! I don't even know where we are going, and I'm afraid, afraid."

"Well, Berna, if it's like that, why don't you and your grandfather turn back? Why go on?"

"He will never turn back. He'll go on till he dies. He only knows one word of English and that's Klondike. Klondike. He mutters it a thousand times a day. He's like a man that's crazy. He thinks he has been chosen, and that to him will a great treasure be revealed. You might as well reason with a stone. All I can do is to follow him, is to take care of him."

"What about the Winkletails, Berna?"

"Oh, they're at the bottom of it all. It is they who have beggared his mind. He has a little money, the savings of a lifetime, about two thousand dollars;

and ever since he came to this country, they've been trying to get it. They'll rob and kill him in the end, and the cruel part is—he's not greedy, he doesn't want it for himself—but for me. That's what breaks my heart. "Surely you're mistaken, Berna; they can't be so bad as that."

"Bad! I tell you they're vile; I should know it, I lived with them for three years."

"Where?"

"In New York. I came from the old country to them. They worked me in the restaurant at first. Then, after a bit, I got employment in a shirt-waist factory. I was quick and handy, and I worked early and late. I attended a night school. I read till my eyes ached. They said I was clever. The teacher wanted me to train and be a teacher, too. But what was the good of thinking of it? I had my living to get, so I stayed at the factory and worked and worked. Then when I saved a few dollars, I sent for grandfather, and he came and we lived in the tenement and were very happy for a while. But the Winkletails never gave us any peace. They knew he had a little money laid away, and they latched to get their hands on it. I wasn't afraid in New York. Up here it's different. It's all so shadowy and sinister."

"I didn't mean to tell you all this, but now, if you want to be a true friend, just go away and forget me. You don't want to have anything to do with me. Wait! I'll tell you something more. I'm called Berna Wink-

letails, and near her, her perturbed husband, squinting and smirking abominably. There was the old man, with his face of a Hebrew seer, his visionary eye now aglow with financial enthusiasm, his lips ever muttering: "Klondike, Klondike!" and lastly, by his side, with a little wry smile on her lips, there was the white-faced girl.

How my heart ached for her! But the time for sentiment was at an end. The clarion call to action rang out. The reign of peace was over; the fight was on.

Hundreds of scattered tents; a few frame buildings, mostly saloons, dance halls and gambling joints; an eager, excited mob crowding on the loose sidewalks, slouching knee-deep in the mire of the streets, struggling and squabbling and cursing over their outfits—that is all I remember of Skagway.

The Prodigal developed a wonderful executive ability; he was a marvel of activity, seemed to think of everything and to glory in his responsibility as a leader. Always cheerful, always thoughtful, he was the brains of our party. He never abated in his efforts a moment, and was an example and a stimulus to us all. I say "all," for we had added the "Jam-wagon" (A Jam-wagon was the general name given to an Englishman on the trail) to our number. It was the Prodigal who discovered him. He was a tall, disolute Englishman, gaunt, ragged and venomous, but with the earmarks of a gentleman. A lost soul in every sense of the word, the North was to him a refuge and an unrestricted stamping-ground. So, partly in pity, partly in hope of winning back his manhood, we allowed him to join the party.

Pack animals were in vast demand, for it was considered a pound of grub was the equal of a pound of gold. We were lucky in buying a yoke of oxen from a packer for four hundred dollars. On the first day we hauled half of our outfit to Canyon City, and on the second we transferred the balance. This was our plan all through, though in bad places we had to make many relays. It was simple enough, yes, oh, the travail of it! All days were hard, all exasperating, all crammed with discomfort; yet bit by bit we forged ahead. The army before us and the army behind never faltered. It was an endless procession, in which every man was for himself. There was no mercy, no humanity, no fellowship. All was blasphemy, fury and ruthless determination. It is the spirit of the gold-trail.

At the canyon head was a large camp, and there, very much in evidence, the gambling fraternity. On one side of the canyon they had established a camp. It was evening and we three, the Prodigal, Salvation Jim and myself, strolled over to where a three-shill man was holding forth.

It was Mosher, with his bald head, his crafty little eyes, his flat nose, his black beard. I saw Jim's face harden. He had always shown a bitter hatred of this man, and often I wondered why. We stood a little way off. The crowd thinned and filtered away until but one remained, one of the tall young men from Minnesota. We heard Mosher's rich voice:

"Say, pard, bet ten dollars you can't place the bean. See! I put the little joker under here, right before your eyes. Now, where is it?"

"Here," said the man, touching one of the shells.

"Right you are, my hearty! Well, here's your ten."

The man from Minnesota took the money and was going away:

"Hold on," said Mosher; "how do I know you had the money to cover that bet?"

The man laughed and took from his pocket a wad of bills as thick as "Guess that's enough, ain't it?"

Quick as lightning Mosher had snatched the bills from him, and the man from Minnesota found himself gazing into the barrel of a six-shooter.

"This here's my money," said Mosher; "now you git."

A moment only—a shot rang out. I saw the man fall from Mosher's hands, and the roll of bills drop to the ground. Quickly the man from Minnesota recovered himself and rushed off.

"That night I said to Jim:

"How did you do it?"

He laughed and showed me a hole in his coat pocket, which a bullet had pierced.

CHAPTER IV

Never shall I forget the last I saw of her, a forlorn, pathetic figure in black, waving a farewell to me as I stood on the wharf. The gray eyes were clear and steady as she bade good-by to me, and from where we stood apart, her face had all the pathetic sweetness of a Madonna.

Well, she was going, and sad enough her going seemed to me. They were all for Dyea, and the grim old Chilkoot, with its blizzard-beaten steeps, while we had chosen the less precipitous, but more drawn-out, Skagway trail. Among them I saw the inseparable twins; the grim Hewson, the silent Myrvyn, each quiet and watchful, as if storing up power for a tremendous effort. There was the large unwholesomeness of Madam Winkletails, all jewelry, smiles and coarse badinage, and near her, her perturbed husband, squinting and smirking abominably. There was the old man, with his face of a Hebrew seer, his visionary eye now aglow with financial enthusiasm, his lips ever muttering: "Klondike, Klondike!" and lastly, by his side, with a little wry smile on her lips, there was the white-faced girl.

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The Wild Music Throbbled With Passionate Sweetness and Despair.

vich. That's my grandfather's name. My mother ran away from home. Two years later she came back—with me. Soon after she died of consumption. She would never tell my father's name, but said he was a Christian, and of good family. My grandfather tried to find out. He would have killed the man. So, you see, I am nameless, a child of shame and sorrow. And you are a gentleman, and proud of your family. Now, see the kind of friend you've made. You don't want to make friends with such as I?"

"I want to make friends with such as need my friendship. What is going to happen to you, Berna?"

"Happen! God knows! It doesn't matter. Oh, I've always been in trouble. I'm used to it. It's what I was made for, I suppose."

What she had told me had somehow struck me dumb. There seemed a stark sortliness in the situation that repelled me. She had arisen when I aroused myself.

"Berna," I said, "what you have told me wrings my heart. I can't tell you how terribly sorry I feel. Oh, I hate to let you go like this."

Her voice was full of pathetic resignation.

"What can you do? If we were going in together it might be different. When I met you at first I hoped, oh, I hoped—well, it doesn't matter what I hoped. But, believe me, I'll be all right. You won't forget me, will you?"

"Forget you! No, Berna, I'll never forget you. It cuts me to the heart—I was doing nothing now, but we'll meet up there. We can't be divided for long. And you'll be all right, believe me, too, little girl. Be good and sweet and true and every one will love and help you. Ah, you must go. Well, well—God bless you, Berna."

Historians at Fault in Depicting Lenclos

Two stubborn mistakes are often made concerning a famous French lady, Ninon de Lenclos: First, that she was a wanton by nature, second, that she made of love an actual business. Both errors are cruel, both false to the same this remarkable and glamorous lady won from her admirers, the many gallant, wise, great men who loved her in her youth, adored her to her dying day.

To understand the celebrated Lenclos you must understand her times. Truly to know her you must know her lovers. Her century she personified fairly, glorified. Her lovers she inspired and enraptured. One of the most devoted of them has testified to the degree of true ladyship she attained.

Old Past Continued

A German professor is now convinced that rocks breathe. That explains the noise that a small boy hears in a lonely place on a dark night. —Toronto Globe.

Strange Dispensation

Why doth Fate, that often bestows thousands of souls on a conqueror or tyrant, to be the sport of his passions, so often deny the tenderest and most feeling hearts one kindred sex, on which to lavish their affections? Why is it that Love must so often sign in vain for an object, and life never flourish?

Speedy Wild Birds

The average speed of wild ducks and geese in flight is about forty miles an hour.

South West NEWS ITEMS

The Yuma valley alfalfa crop this year is estimated at 2,500,000 pounds, the largest on record.

High wind and heavy rain swept through the business section of Gila Bend, Ariz., recently, unroofing several buildings and uprooting trees.

Announcement has been made that the Magma Copper Company will erect a new hospital in Superior, Ariz., construction to begin in the very near future.

There were 246 more births than deaths in Arizona during June, according to figures issued in Phoenix by Dr. R. J. Stroud, state health superintendent. The births totaled 354 and the deaths 618.

To increase the success of the oil surfacing type of road, and to insure its durability, all oil surfaced projects to be built in the future in New Mexico will be twenty feet wide; it was announced at the state highway offices in Santa Fe recently.

President Frank Carroon of New Mexico Normal University, at Las Vegas, and L. Parker, director of extension work, are optimistically expecting a large enrollment for the fall term of Normal University, which will open the latter part of September.

Phenomenal building activities throughout the state of Arizona generally, makes the early enactment of state safety and building codes imperative. W. E. Hunter of the Arizona Industrial Commission told Phoenix engineers in Phoenix.

Although it has not kept pace with the growth of other industries in recent years, the dairy industry ranks as one of the most important in the state of Arizona, and one that has remarkable possibilities for profitable expansion, it is indicated by a recent survey made by the Arizona Industrial Congress.

The state highway engineer of New Mexico is now the highest paid official in the state. The salary of W. C. Davidson, state highway engineer, has been increased by the highway commission from \$6,000 to \$7,500 annually. It was learned when the payroll for the highway department was submitted for payment.

Arizona leads other states of the nation in the national egg laying contest, with a production of 80 per cent in July. Washington was second, with 74.5, and Colorado took third place, with 73.4. Carl Slaton's entries from Coolidge lead in the Arizona contest. His hens have produced 1,995 eggs in 273 days. The Arizona contest is being conducted by University of Arizona.

The recent industrial employment survey report, issued by the U. S. employment service of the U. S. Department of Labor, states that the resident labor supply and demand in Arizona and New Mexico were fairly well balanced throughout July. Grain harvesting, cotton cultivation, and other farm work gave employment to many men. Manufacturing establishments, particularly those producing construction equipment, operated steadily. There was an increase in metal mining activity. New metal mine development and construction work under way or soon to start, includes a \$3,000,000 construction program at a copper mining plant at Ajo, the installation of a \$125,000 electric hoist at Warren, enlargements and improvements at the Douglas smelter plant to cost \$1,000,000, and other miscellaneous projects. Some difficulty was experienced in securing skilled metal mine labor. Lumbering activities in the woods and at the mills increased in Flagstaff and McNary districts; several planing mills at Flagstaff operated overtime for a temporary period. The major industries in New Mexico reported normal operations and plants manufacturing building materials slightly increased activities. Canning factories resumed their seasonal runs, absorbing many workers. Grain harvesting was finished the latter part of July; however, cotton picking will probably start some time during August. Metal mining, particularly of copper, continued active, especially in the Silver City district. Coal mining continued on a seasonally curtailed basis. The volume of building and general construction work increased somewhat and many public school buildings and church edifices are under way throughout the state. Preliminary work has been started on the \$10,000,000 Middle Rio Grande conservancy project. Other work under way or soon to start, includes the erection of a \$200,000 court house and a \$110,000 program of water extensions at Silver City and the installation of a \$20,000 sewer system extension at Hot Springs. Lumbering activities increased; particularly in the Bernalillo district. A slight shortage of highway construction labor may develop during the next thirty days.

Award of contract for construction of approximately twelve miles of the Douglas-Rodeo highway was made to Skousen brothers of Silver City, N. M., on their low bid of \$2,210,87. It is announced in Phoenix by the Arizona State Highway Department.

The Tombstone "Hellorado," a replica of the mining town of the roaring 30s, will be held in that city on Oct. 24, 25 and 26. The celebration will commemorate the fiftieth anniversary of Tombstone. Preparations for a monstrous demonstration have been made.

LABOR LIFTING WORLD TOWARD BETTER LIFE



Give me a lever long enough and a prop strong enough and I can single handed move the world.—Archimedes, Greek mathematician.

From the American Federationist.

Labor Day Message to Trade Unionists

By Matthew Well

As president of the Union Labor Life Insurance company, labor's greatest venture into the field of financial and commercial service, my Labor day message to the workers of America is one of great cheer, one of enthusiasm, one of encouragement and promise.

Our company stands as a marvel of achievement, something of which all labor may be proud, something definite and solid for the future.

Through the years to come human life will be made freer from worry and want and suffering because this company has come into being. Through the years to come children



Matthew Well.

will find a safer future, mothers a strong support in time of disaster, fathers a source of satisfaction and protection against the unknown.

As Labor day comes this year we are proud of our record, proud of the confidence shown by our movement in our great enterprise, knowing that we have built well and for the good of the millions.

By next Labor day we shall have written a great record of business progress. That is what we look forward to. Meanwhile, our greetings and salutations go out happily to the millions of organized workers in America. We are building a great enterprise, of, by and for the workers.

Women Union Pioneers

The first women's strike in the United States is believed to have been in December, 1829, when 300 or 400 women and girls, cotton mill workers of Dover, N. H., marched out of the factory in protest against local and other "obnoxious regulations." Six years later 800 Dover women mill workers formed a union, went on strike and resisted for some time a wage reduction, monthly payments and "exasperating rules."

Veteran Unions

The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers was organized in 1863. Wood carvers in New York city organized in the same year. The Cigar Makers' International union was organized in 1864. The Bricklayers' union was organized a few months after the Civil war ended, on October 17, 1865.

Leader in Great Movement

It is difficult to say which was the first union to establish workers' educational activities, but the International Ladies' Garment Workers' union was one of the first labor organizations in the field in the United States, having approved the principle in 1914.

Developing Citizenship

"Higher wages, better schools, shorter hours of labor and the independence of the worker tend to enrich life and to develop a stronger type of citizen," is from an appeal of 41 leading clergymen to the industrial leaders of the South, issued March 27, 1927.

First in Labor Council

The first woman delegate was sent to the American Federation of Labor in 1900. She represented the Clerks' union of Fladys, Ohio.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

