

# LINCOLN COUNTY NEWS

Successor to Carrizozo News

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Probate Clerk

## Governor Curry Visits

Ex-Governor George Curry was in town a short time last Friday afternoon from his summer home on Ruidoso. While here he visited the News office and spent an hour with us, which we enjoyed very much; first, because we had not seen him for a number of years, and second, and more particularly, the governor is most entertaining when in a reminiscent mood.

He lived in Lincoln county during its troublous days, afterwards served the county in numerous capacities; was a captain in Roosevelt's Rough Riders in the Spanish-American war; later went to the Philippines, where for a number of years he took a prominent part in the pacification of the islands. Returning to America, he was appointed governor of the territory of New Mexico by President Roosevelt, and was the last, but one, of the territorial governors. In the election after the adoption of our state constitution he was elected a member of congress. Still later and until recently, he was on the international Boundary Commission, located in El Paso.

It is no wonder, then, that a man who has witnessed and taken part in so many stirring scenes—on two continents—should compel attention when he chooses to talk, and we predict for his forthcoming book—his memoirs—which he hopes to have published soon, a record-breaking sale.

## He Wasn't so Dumb

Visiting day here at the asylum. Here in one corner we see an inmate who believes himself to be an artist. The fellow is daubing away at an empty canvas with a dry brush. Presently our curiosity is too much. To humor the man, too, we asked him what the picture represented.

"The picture," said the looney, "is one in which the Israelites are being pursued through the Red Sea."

"Where is the Red Sea?"  
"It has just rolled back so as to let the Israelites pass."

"Where are the Israelites?"  
"Why, they just have gone by."

"Oh, but where are the pursuers?"  
"Oh, they'll come along in a minute."

## Ft. Stanton News

Hon. Mrs. Marie Cavanaugh attended the barbecue and all day picnic at Portales, in Roosevelt County as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Judine, of that place. She was one of the speakers for the occasion, being introduced by the Hon. Coe Howard and addressing the people on the merits of the Portales Normal.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Hobbs, and children made a trip to the northern part of the state, over the holiday. They visited a brother, Lee Hobbs, of French, and brought back Mrs. Hobbs' mother for a visit at the Fort.

Ed. White and family moved into the quarters made vacant by the death of Chief Engineer Baeferd. This left the white quarters for garageman Gylling. Mr. Gylling moved his family from Lincoln Saturday. Their three little girls make quite an addition to our school.

The Seemans' Social Club is planning quite an addition to their already Commodious Club House.

Mrs. Harris, of the O. T. Shop, departed for a month's leave last Saturday. Miss Gunn of the music staff is also on leave.

Mr. Walton, one of the office force, accompanied Jim Cavanaugh Sr., Mrs. Sellers and children to Pajarito Ranch for a visit over the holiday.

The McDonald music mixers gave an entertainment for the benefit of the patients and personnel Tuesday night. This was very much enjoyed by all and many thanks are due this excellent musical organization.

The Sunday School was re-organized Tuesday evening to begin work next Sunday. R. S. Fegan as Supt., Mrs. Norman as instructor of the woman's bible class; Mrs. Grieling, Mrs. Barleson, Mrs. Tappan and Miss Harris as teachers of the children.

Protopio Pacheco and Treco Romero of Lincoln were visitors at Fort Stanton Tuesday.

Flavio Chavez and wife are enjoying a 30 day furlough visiting in Tularosa and Albuquerque.

Fort Stanton lost the ball game with Alamogordo Sunday score 8 to 3.

Ruddy Arent was shaking hands with a number of old friends here Sunday.

## Third Annual Lincoln County Fair and Track Meet, October 18-19, 1929

The County Board of Education has authorized a holiday for all the schools of Lincoln County that participate in the Lincoln County Fair and Track Meet, either as contestants on the Track, in the Basketball Games or that bring exhibits, either Grade or High School. The Holiday will be Friday, October 18, 1929.

The matter of declaring a holiday for schools that do not send contestants is left to the discretion of the local boards.

The Lincoln County Fair and Track Meet is receiving splendid cooperation from adjoining towns, and there are no conflicting dates that we know of.

Following is an extract from the letter of the President of the Roswell Chamber of Commerce, J. S. B. Woolford:

"I am sure that our Fair Association will appreciate very much your action in vacating your dates for your Fair. We hope you will come to the Cotton Carnival and call on us. Cotton Carnival dates October 9-10-11-12, 1929."

The following from the Secretary, Claude Simpson:

"I want to concur heartily in what Dr. Woolford told you. It was certainly a fine spirit on the part of your people to change your dates, and I want to assure you that I am eager to do everything I can to show our appreciation."

From the El Paso Chamber of Commerce, D. O. Bandeen, Executive Vice President and General Manager:

"Thank you for your communication regarding the Lincoln County Fair and Track Meet and your kind invitation to attend. We shall certainly try to be represented. Meanwhile we are giving the matter of change of dates publicity in our daily papers.

"The tentative dates for the entertainment of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce Convention in our city and the Gadsden Purchase Convention are October 24, 25 and 26. Dates for our Southwestern Range Stock Show and Round-up Sept. 27, 28, 29. We trust you will be with us on these occasions."

To the people of Lincoln County we would state that unless all signs fail this will be the biggest event we have had for many years; so we advise that you begin at once to water the prize cabbage and other exhibits, to groom and rub down the fastest horses and whip the schools into shape.

To the people of Carrizozo we would state that the indications are that every available man, woman, boy and girl will be needed to handle the crowd and serve on various committees; so forget the old worn out excuses when you see your names on committees and learn just what work has been assigned to you.

## Committee.

## Ann and Ole

BY HELEN L. COFFIN

Ann Teek says:  
"They've got what they call 'Sport Observer' clothes now to sell you in the stores. There's a special sort of outfit to wear when you go to look on at a tennis game and something else again when what you are looking at is golf. And they're not the least bit what you ought to wear when you are playing the game yourself."

"What a lot of trouble this would have been when I was a girl! One kind of dress to wear when I watched the others play croquet and another one when I took up the mallet myself. What we wore when we played was really what we should have worn for looking on, all ruffles and fluff and pretty. But we didn't know then. Lookers-on wore just what we did, too. You couldn't tell them apart, just by looking at them."

"That's like life too. There are always two kinds of folks; those that play the game and those that look on. And you can't always tell which is which at first, either. It would be a mighty good thing if you could always dress them up different, so that you could tell them apart. That's one new fashion I am for, good and strong."

## THE OCCASIONAL TABLE

Ole Fashion says:

"Ann Teek has been talking about 'observers' wear' and she seems to sort of like the new words for things. I think they're plum foolish, if you ask me."

"One silly word they use a lot these days is 'occasional.' They talk about 'occasional' tables and 'occasional' chairs and anything else you have in the furniture line that doesn't match up with the rest of your set and you don't expect to use all the time. Near as I can figure it out, they mean what we used to call 'extra' when Ann Teek and I were young."

"I wish I'd thought about using that word then. Wouldn't I have started something? We had parlors in those days and they were sure occasional rooms all right. We never used them except when the minister came to call or for a wedding or funeral or something like that. Wouldn't it have been fun to say to the minister, 'Please step into our occasional room and seat yourself in our occasional chair and put your hat on our occasional table until mother can get her occasional gowns on and come in and see you.'"

"And all the while I would have been wearing my 'occasional' masher."

## The Community is Defenseless

The citizens of a community can mistreat it and deny it their good will and support. They can go to the larger city and do their shopping and deprive their local merchants of the trade necessary to make their business prosper and thrive until it is necessary to reduce their stock, employ less help and pay less taxes.

Every citizen of the town can carry on this sort of warfare against home institutions and the community can not resist it.

It cannot plead its cause. It is defenceless.

But the time will come when everyone will know the community is losing out. The stores look a little more shabby and the town a little more ragged. Stocks aren't so good or so large. Less clerks are employed, less taxes paid, less income earned.

The community still does not rebel. It goes down and down, until the people wake up and realize that this thing called "the community" is after all a personal thing, in which each individual has a personal part to play.

The only way to make this or any community prosperous is to make the institutions in it prosperous by lending a general, whole-hearted support.

## This Week in History

Sept. 3—New style calendar introduced in the colonies, 1752; Treaty of Paris, 1783.

Sept. 4—Manhattan Island discovered, 1609; Pindar born, 322 B. C.; Phoebe Cary, 1824.

Sept. 5—Exile of Acadians announced, 1755; First Continental Congress met in Philadelphia, 1774; Cardinal Richelieu born, 1585.

Sept. 6—Rhode Island College became Brown University, 1804; President McKinley shot, 1901; Peary's discovery of the North Pole announced, 1909; Marquis de LaFayette born, 1757; Jane Adams, 1861.

Sept. 7—Boston settled, 1630; Queen Elizabeth born, 1533.

Sept. 8—St. Augustine, Florida, founded, 1565; First public school in the United States, (Va.) 1621; Galveston disaster, 1900; Charles E. Hughes made judge of World Court, 1928.

Sept. 9—California admitted to the Union, 1850.

We can not join in the general acclaim accorded the fellow who has succeeded in producing a breed of chickens without wings. Personally we think there are few things better than a dozen or eighteen wings from tender spring chickens, fried a nice brown. We like to eat them at home, though, where we can pick them up in our fingers and eat them as they should be eaten. We think that two of the men who starved to death in this country last year were fellows who were trying to be nice and eat chicken wings with a knife and fork.

## Safety Slogans

He sped up around the bend.  
His friends are buying flowers to send.

He passed a silver on a hill.  
The lawyer has just read his will.

He thought his car would never skid.  
He left behind a wife and kid.

He tried to turn a truck aside.  
He's gone upon a long, long ride.

He rushed across a railroad track.  
Don't wait for him. He won't be back.

He lit a cigar while taking gas.  
The father's now saying mass.

His brake was broke and gave away.  
He's not with those here today.

The moral's plain: Do as you please.  
Take along the mortician fees.

## Crystal Theater

T. J. PITTMAN, MNG'R.

Saturday night and Sunday Matinee. Joan Crawford and Nils Asher in "Dream of Love."

Sunday night and Monday. John Mack Brown in "Annapolis."

Tuesday and Wednesday. Tim McCoy in "Wyoming."

Thursday and Friday. Wm. Haines in "Telling the World."

## First National Bank

CARRIZOZO, N. M.

APPROXIMATELY 1000 beggars per year solicit this bank or other institutions or homes in Carrizozo per year. Applying this per centage over the United States would indicate that more than one million men and women able to be up and about, solicit charity. We wonder what sort of early training they had.

Teach the children to save.  
THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

"Try First National Service"

## NOTICE SCHOOLS NOW IN SESSION

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

Patel's Drug Store

Phone 20



# ARTIE

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

## Recalling When the Wheelman Was King

IT WAS Saturday morning and Artie came in wearing his bicycle clothes.

"How do you like 'em?" he asked, turning about so that Miller and young Mr. Hall could see the bang of the coat. "Reduced from nineteen bones to seven seventy-five. Are you next to the stockin'?" I guess I ain't got no shape or nothin'.

"It looks first rate on you," said young Mr. Hall.

"Well, why not, why not? I think I'm one of the purtiest boys that works here in the office—anyway, that's what a good many people tell me."

"You didn't have it made, did you?" asked Miller.

"Aw, let go; don't ask such questions. Don't it look just as good as if I'd coughed up twenty-five plunks for it, huh?"

"It's a dresy suit," said Miller, "but why are you wearing it this morning?"

"Why, the minute I get through here I'm goin' out to meet the girl, and we're goin' over to the park just to show people the difference."

"You're still going out to see that girl, are you?" asked young Mr. Hall.

"My boy, you're very slow here lately. You've been overlookin' a lot o' news."

"You hadn't told me anything about her for a long time."

"That's because she ain't been sendin' any word to you. Miller's been out to see her."

"Have you, Miller?" inquired young Mr. Hall.

"Of course—had a good time."

"When you're a little older—if you're good—I'll take you out some

more people around the shop'd change a little. They couldn't be any punker'n they are now."

But young Mr. Hall did not retort. He had made his point and was satisfied.

A few moments later young Mr. Hall put on his hat and started away on his daily round of collections. Artie turned from his desk and said to Miller: "Say, that boy kind o' had me down on the mat, didn't he?"

"Don't mind what he says."

"Yes, but he had the best of it. I didn't s'pose he'd noticed I was goin' queer. They say a man never does know it when he goes off the jump. On the level, though, he's dead right. I ain't like I was the first time I met the girl. No more chasin' around at night, no blowin' my stuff against a lot o' dubs and no more boozin'."

"I'd noticed that."

"Sure, I ain't had a package since that night I told you about, and then they made me take it."

"There's nothin' like a good, sensible girl to straighten a fellow up."

"Nebbs that ain't no lie, neither. She ain't never begged me to do nothin', but I just says: 'Here, you big mark, if you're goin' to be around with a nice girl, why, you've got to be nice people.' What knocks me is to think this mamma's boy got on to me. I must be gettin' purty far along when that guy gets next and tried to play horse with me. Everybody must be on. I s'pose them elevator boys is sayin': 'Well, about day after tomorrow they'll put his nobs into cell 13 and send for the doctors.'

"Nonsense, nonsense," said Miller, laughing in spite of himself. "You're all right. I wish I was stuck on some girl. Then I'd know what to do evenings."

"Evenings! Say, Miller, there ought to be about ten evenings every week. Things keep on the way they've been since both of us went daffy on the bike game. I'll have to give up my job here and move Mr. Trunk up to the Carroll joint. I'm gettin' too busy to work. My job's been interferin' with me a good deal lately. I'd give it up only for one thing."

"What's that?"

"Why, the dough, of course. You

# LIVE STOCK

## PREVENTION BEST FOR HOG CHOLERA

### Too Late to Vaccinate After Outbreak Occurs.

Hog cholera has no cure and must be controlled by prevention, according to J. P. Williams of the New York state college of agriculture.

The disease is caused by an organism which can live a year or two outside of the animal's body. These organisms are found in almost all tissues of, and in all discharges from, the body of the diseased hog. Cholera may be spread in many ways; the germ may be carried on one's shoes or by animals, in infected straw or litter, or streams of water. All dead hogs should be burned or buried deeply. Do not go near a neighbor's sick hogs; they may have cholera, he says.

Vaccination prevents the disease. When vaccination is properly performed the animal passes through a mild attack or form of cholera which immunizes it against the disease for life. A small amount of virus, injected into the pig causes the disease. At the same time, enough hog cholera serum is injected to protect the animal against the disease.

Vaccinate pigs as early in life as possible. The larger the hog, the more serum is required and the greater the cost. Small pigs, also, are easier to vaccinate. To vaccinate a herd after cholera has broken out is costly and never entirely successful. If a hog-raiser hears of any outbreaks of cholera in his section or plans to show his hogs at a county or state fair he should consult his veterinarian about vaccination. Vaccinating should always be done by a competent veterinarian.

## Cod Liver Oil Favored for All Kinds of Stock

Why is it that cod liver oil, a by-product of the fishing industry, gives such marked results when fed to various classes of live stock? For some years its use in the poultry world has been widely recommended, and now swine feeders find that it is giving excellent results when used as a supplement to the grain ration for growing pigs. It is high in protein content, but so is tankage, oil meal, etc. Scientists report that it is high in vitamin content and possibly to that may be ascribed a measure of its growth producing properties. Possibly too, since it comes from a sea product it contains a certain amount of iodine and this may be a factor in promoting growth and development in young animals. Since the good results obtained are reported from districts at some distance from the sea, where a deficiency of iodine might be expected, this factor may have more to do with its beneficial result than the vitamins. Whatever the cause, however, results of those who have tried it, indicate that a small proportion of cod liver oil in the ration is an important factor in making rapid gains in hogs, and at less cost than with rations in which it is not included.

## Alfalfa Probably Best Hog Pasture Obtainable

Alfalfa is probably the best hog pasture that can be obtained. It will support more hogs per acre than any other forage and has a longer growing season. It is followed closely by red clover, sweet clover and alsike. Sweet clover will not be very satisfactory the second year nor if it is allowed to grow rank. Rape, or rape and oats mixtures make good forage when legumes are not available. Blue grass is probably the most extensive used, but is the least satisfactory of the common forages. It is the one most likely to be infested with parasites because of its permanency, and has little feeding value for hogs during the hot summer months.

## Live Stock Facts

Corn, soy beans and a well balanced mineral, make a good ration for hogs.

Of the non-legumes, rape is the best forage crop for hogs where it can be grown successfully.

An acre of good forage usually can be depended upon to carry from 1,000 to 2,000 pounds of hogs.

A farm on which hogs are raised, as a major or minor enterprise, should have suitable pastures for hogs.

A good acre of land should produce ample pasture for 20 to 25 pigs from weaning to market age, and if the grower will bear in mind that a constant supply of green feed is desirable rather than surplus at one time, and shortage at another, he can gauge his planting and planing to secure it.

The market discriminates very severely against rain lambs and against all lambs that have not been docked. Weaning and docking are simple operations and easily performed while the lambs are young.

# NEARBY AND YONDER

By T. T. MAXEY

## "Dog Days"

DOG days is a name which has been handed down to us by the ancients as designating that season which has the reputation of being the hottest and most unwholesome period of the year. This condition was supposed to be influenced by one or the other or both of the dog stars—Sirius, the greater, and Procyon, the lesser—it being the popular belief that during this time dogs are apt to run mad, hence the term "dog" naturally fastened itself to these days.

History tells us that in early thick dog days were estimated as forty in number—twenty before and twenty after the rising of the dog star. As a matter of fact, the duration of this period appears to have varied from as little as thirty to as much as fifty four days, beginning anywhere from July 8 to August 16. The coincidental appearance of the dog star and these so-called dog days appears to have been accidental, as the time of the rising of this star varies with the altitude. In some climates there are no dog days, for the reason that in certain altitudes the dog star is not visible, hence there can be no dog days.

In ancient times it seems apparent that the dog star rose just before the sun. Its time of rising appears to gradually grow later as the years pass by, owing, no doubt, to the gradual recession of the equinoxial period, consequently, in future centuries, it may come so near that the dog star will rise during the winter time.

## No. 1, Atlantic Ocean

THE address of Mr. Owen D. Young, that address is just as fitting as it is unique. He lives, fish and is a great fisherman. He loves the ocean and lives over it. He built a pier which juts out into the salty blue green waters at Atlantic City. On this pier he constructed a lovely mansion and surrounded it with gardens and other appointments after the fashion of such places built on land. It had to have, in fact deserved, a number. Mr. Young wanted it to have one. It was on the ocean, there was no other house on that pier or street hence and obviously, No. 1, Atlantic ocean.

But, now to go fishing with Mr. Young. Great nets are lowered from the pier into the sea, hauled in at an agreed time and dumped. There you have the gift of a benevolent nature, through the medium of the sea, for the health and satisfaction of sea food lovers. A score—probably more, of varieties are included in the catch—some delightfully dainty and deliciously tasty—others of undesirable variety that are not favorites with palates.

This king of fishermen probably plunders the old ocean of an average of a ton of fish every fishing day. All of it that is worth while is eaten, because nearby is located one of the most noted of all the "shore dinner" parlors along the Atlantic, favorably known and frequented by the fish-eating fans of the nation.

## The Shrine of St. Roch

PICTURE a tiny shrine, laboriously built, stone by stone, by the hands of a priest, in fulfillment of a vow, now lighted by stained-glass windows and overhung with ivy, within, seats for but two dozen worshippers at a time, its walls cluttered with testamental offerings—crutches, braces, casts and what not, left by faithful visitors who have been relieved of their sufferings, high above all else a statue of the good St. Roch, his dog by his side, located in one of the older sections of that historic and romantically southern city of New Orleans—and you have a vision of the Shrine to St. Roch, the Guardian Saint of Health, to which, in perpetuation of the custom in creole days, pilgrimages after pilgrimage is made by persons from many climes.

The good father, it seems, made a vow that if his parishioners were fortunate and spared from attack by the fearful epidemic of yellow fever which raged there in 1854, he would build a chapel and dedicate it to a saint, his prayers were answered and he made good his vow, dedicating his shrine to St. Roch, who, it is said, was at one time stricken with the plague and left to succumb in a lonely woodland, but his dog obtained and carried food to him, saved his life and thereafter, they became inseparable companions.

There is another cherishes and deeply-rooted tradition linked interwoven with this shrine. It is the belief that if a girl will go to nine churches, say a prayer and make an offering in each and then go to St. Roch and make the stations of the cross, she will have a husband before the year is out. Needless to say many maidens make their way to the shrine of St. Roch.

## Rat Population

Of course there is no way to take a census of the rats in the United States, but the public health service estimates that there are probably 121,000,000 of these animals in this country.

## Little Note Appealed to Traffic Cop's Heart

Mrs. Harrison, a young matron of Montclair, drove to the business section to do a little shopping the other day. She swerved to the curb as she neared a store she intended to patronize, but before she had reached that point her motor stalled. For 10 minutes she tried to get it to start, but without success. She gave it up as a bad job and sought to summon a mechanic. To her horror she discovered that she was parked directly in front of a fire hydrant.

Mrs. Harrison knew that the Montclair police were strict about such a violation, but she was resourceful. So she hastily wrote a note and stuck it in the window. It read: "Dear Mr. Officer—Police don't give me a ticket. I couldn't make the d-d thing go and I've gone for a mechanic." When she returned with the mechanic she found a policeman reading the note and laughing heartily. Not only did he not give her a ticket, but he assisted the mechanic to get the motor going.—New York Sun.

## What Sadie Said

Oliver Sabuna, wealthy Buffalo banker, said at a dinner on his return from Europe: "Europe loved us during the World war, but now that we expect her to pay her war debts she loves us no longer. "Europe is like Sadie. "Sadie," Tom said, "you used to say there was something about me you loved." "Yes, so there was, but you've spent it," said Sadie.

### Fletcher's CASTORIA

FOR QUICK, HARMLESS COMFORT Children Cry for It

## Army Without Guns

You have never seen or heard officially the number of workers in the Salvation army, for it is the policy of the international organization never to reveal these figures, but at the same time it is known to amount up into the millions. Other figures, however, are available. With its worldwide organization it supplies through its hundreds of hotels, food depots and shelters nearly 11,000,000 meals and over 20,000,000 meals to the needy every year. Women and children are also looked after in numerous homes and institutions. Farms are run for unemployed and emigration is actively assisted.—Washington Star.

There is nothing more satisfactory after a day of hard work than a line full of snowy-white clothes. For such results use Red Cross Ball Blue.—Adv.

## Gabbling People

Canadian citizens talk more over telephones than do any other people. A recent survey showed that the per capita use of the telephone in that country was 221 conversations a year. The next highest user is the United States whose citizens use the telephone 206 times a year. Denmark is third with a per capita usage of 137 calls a year.

## No Hands on New Watch

An entirely new type of watch has made its appearance in London. This has neither dial nor hands. It is, in effect, a speedometer recording the passing of minutes instead of miles. In the center are two small apertures which reveal the numerals recording the hour and minutes.

Meaning? "If you won't marry me, I shall blow my brains out." "Oh, Henry, how could you!"

## Mother's find it magic for scuffs

One touch of the dander and scuffs disappear. Smooth, uniform color comes back to faded shoes. More than 90% successful—does not cost. Colors for black, brown, tan and white shoes—neutral polish for others.

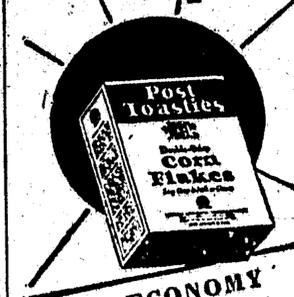
## BARTON'S DYANSHINE SHOE POLISH

### MIDWEST REFINING COMPANY

MOTOR FUELS & LUBRICANTS

# Energy quick with POST TOASTIES

The Wake-up Food



FOR ECONOMY buy the family size package

## Health Giving SUNDRIAN E

All Winter Long

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

## Palm Springs CALIFORNIA

Royal Hotel Make Money Selling Article every housewife buys. Live wire 23 daily. Also bicycle, diamond rings, 300 sets samples and instructions. Burge Laboratory, Cincinnati, O.

## For Galled Horses Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh

All Galls are cured in 1 to 24 hours. Your money for the first bottle is not paid.

## One Sort of Fellow

He is the sort of fellow, we said in our history intercolumn day, who would spend ten minutes backing into a parking space and preventing the egress of the car behind, rather than drive up to a comfortable space, get in there in ten seconds, and spend two minutes walking back.—Fort Wayne News-Scout.

## Tea Lavin

"I hear you are engaged, girlie. A thousand congratulations." "Why a thousand? I'm only engaged to four men."

### Levi's

The TWO HORSE Brand

A new Pair FREE if they Rip

## Levi Strauss

W. N. U., DENVER, NO. 35-1929.



"You Don't Cuss Like You Used to, Nor Smoke as Much."

night and let you meet some o' the real folks."

"Oh, thanks," said young Mr. Hall, with a little twitch, suggestive of sarcasm, at one corner of his mouth. "Do you think you could introduce me to society?"

"I could take you where you'd have to shake that Miss Mand business and comb your hair different or else go to the wall. If you ever went out to the Carrolls and sprung that gum-drop talk the old man wouldn't do a thing to you."

"It must be a pleasant sort of place," said young Mr. Hall, who had flushed up at the reference to the "Miss Mand business."

"The best ever—if you belong."

Young Mr. Hall smiled complacently and said: "Now I know why you're changed so much lately. I kind of believed you were still stuck on the girl."

"Who's changed? What are you talkin' about?"

"Why, you have. I've noticed you never chew tobacco any more, for one thing. Did she make you stop?"

"No, she didn't. Well, you've got a mind, ain't you? What if she had? What's it to you?"

"Nothing, only I can notice the change. You don't cuss like you used to, nor smoke as much, and I've been you writing letters on that square paper and looking out of the window with the fustian kind of a look—"

"Break away! Say, I believe you're tryin' to kid me."

"It leaves it to Miller," persisted young Mr. Hall. "Hasn't he changed, Miller? Gracious me, I could notice it. I didn't know what the reason was, because after that first time he never told me anything about this."

will have to smoke up, sure enough. Now I think I'll do a little work so as to get through early. Mame and me want to do a century by four o'clock. I went eighteen miles before breakfast this morning. I may be a sloppy rider, but I'm one of the best 150-pound liars in the business."

"Well, get to work," said Miller. "I'm going to be busy myself."

"What are you hurryin' to get through for? You ain't got nothin' in this world to live for. You're nothin' but a chair-warmer."

"Never you mind. Some day I'll fool you."

"Well, if it happens I'll be fooled all right, all right."

And with that he went to work.

## Orchids in Profusion All Over New Guinea

Orchids grow by the cartload in all the bush country of New Guinea. Clearing with my boys—a gang of native axmen—I used to watch closely the process of felling of any old rugged tree, as it is on these trees that the best orchids are found, and some of the boys were quite clever enough, to strip off the plants and hide them until they could find a chance of going into the settlement on steamer day, when they used to take the roots to the steamer, and sell them to travelers at ten shillings a keroseine tin. Almost nobody in Papua, save an occasional collector sent out by some scientific institute, knows one orchid from another; the flowers are used only to decorate verandas and to plant about walks and avenues. An orchid house is the commonest of ornaments on some small plantation, owned perhaps by a half-caste Malay or an impetuous trader, and many houses in the settlements have pergolas covered with orchids. White orchids and pink, yellow orchids and brown—the butterfly orchid and the star-shaped—these are the names given to blossoms that perhaps are worth hundreds of pounds apiece, and perhaps not. Nobody troubles. Houtley Grimshaw in the Saturday Evening Post.

Lincoln County News

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JNO. A. HALEY - Editor and Publisher

FRIDAY, SEPT. 6, 1929

Since the World War the manufacture of motor vehicles in this country has been multiplied five times.

If a vacation in distant parts does nothing but make one like home and the home town more, it is a howling success.

It is easy to tell who owns the car. The owner is the one who, after you pull the door shut, always opens it again and slams it harder.

Hoover spent a Sunday recently in the Virginia hills where the fishing is said to be good. Not even a Democrat Methodist said a word about it.

In the old days, it will be recalled, a young man couldn't stay late when he called on his best girl because two or three of the family had to sleep in that room.

Two types of citizens the neighbors never brag on: the man who lets his parking grow up in weeds and the one who permits his chickens to run at large. Both are pests.

Progress is always made slowly, but we have ambitions that we may live long enough to see eliminated from the moving pictures as comedy the practice of throwing custard pies.

They seem to have applied this health hint for the hot weather to boy babies up to ten and girl babies up to fifty: "Don't put more clothes on the baby than are necessary to pass inspection."

Every year the United States scrapes 2,450,000 automobiles. At \$2,000, which is a low estimate for the cost of the car and the cost of its operation for the six years and nine months of its life, this represents an expenditure of \$4,900,000,000 which is no little dab of change.

Regardless of the amount of his accumulations, the man who has spent all his life working for himself and has never really given a dollar to the community except where he thought he could see two coming back won't be missed long after he is gone. It is easy to get some one to take his place.

Contentment
The spirit of contentment and of gratitude helps a great deal in causing good to be established in one's life. If we are happy because of what we possess and appreciative of every evidence of good that comes into our lives, we enter into a consciousness through which more of good comes to us.

Being contented and appreciative causes one to draw to him many blessings which would escape one who was discontented and ungrateful. We naturally give more freely to one who is appreciative. We feel that he will derive good and more pleasure from our gifts.

Contentment

When we know the magnetic power of contentment we shall make more of an effort to be contented. When we see the confusion and disorder which the discontented one brings to himself we feel that we shall always be careful to avoid the attitude of discontentment.—Duffy.

New Mexico Wool Growers

Albuquerque, N. M., August 31, 1929
The executive board of New Mexico Wool Growers' Association which is to hold a meeting in the Association's office, Albuquerque, New Mexico, at 2 o'clock the afternoon of September 18 will discuss thoroughly all questions of national importance to the woolgrowers and will cooperate with the National Wool Growers' Association in its endeavor to secure the enactment of proper laws and regulations which affect the sheep industry, such as tariff; control of the public domain; advertising of meat; Indian problems; benefits to be derived by cooperation with the Federal Farm Board; etc. Many states and local problems will also be discussed.

The meeting is open to all sheepmen and an invitation is given to all to enter any and all discussions whether they are members of the association or not. A report of the meeting of the executive board of the National Wool Growers' Association held at Salt Lake City during the National Ram Sale, will be given by Mr. Lee, President of the State Association who has just returned from attending both.

Shifts Its Officers

Several executive changes in Chevrolet Motor Company, which became effective Sept. 1, were announced yesterday by H. J. Klingler, vice president and general sales manager. M. D. Douglas, formerly assistant general sales manager has been appointed general parts and service manager, a position heretofore held by J. P. Little, who goes to General Motors. R. K. White, who formerly was general sales promotion manager and recently Atlanta zone sales manager has been appointed advertising manager, succeeding J. E. Grimm, Jr., who, after occupying the position for 5 years has been summoned to General Motors. J. C. Chick, who has been regional sales manager at Flint, has been brought into the central office to assume Mr. Douglas' place as assistant general sales manager. C. L. Alexander, Chicago zone sales manager for several years is to go to Flint, succeeding Chick as regional sales manager. R. L. Myers, until recently zone sales manager at New York is to succeed Alexander as zone sales manager at Chicago.

Under New Management

Joe West has taken over the Sanitary Dairy, formerly conducted by Wrye & Foster at Nogal. This dairy has a splendid reputation and enjoyed a good patronage under the old management and it is the purpose of the present management to maintain that high standard. All users of milk and cream are invited to inspect the dairy and to become patrons of it.

NOTICE

State of New Mexico, No. 278
County of Lincoln, In the Probate Court
In Re: Last Will of Edward J. Payton, Deceased.
NOTICE OF HEARING
Notice is hereby given, that a Petition for the probate of the will of Edward J. Payton, deceased, has been filed in this Court by Susan Allen Payton. That Monday, the 4th day of November, 1929, at the hour of ten o'clock A. M., at the Court House at Carrizozo, New Mexico, have been appointed as the time and place for hearing the said Petition, when and where, any person interested may appear and contest the same and show cause, if any he or she has, why the said Petition should not be granted, the said will admitted to probate and Letters Testamentary be issued to the said Susan Allen Payton. This the 4th day of September, 1929. S. E. Groves, Clerk.

Dr. Hewett Describes New Prehistoric Ruins

Jemez Springs, N. M., Sept. 1.—On an exploration trip from the Battleship Rock Archeology Camp of the University of New Mexico Sunday, Dr. Hewett, director of the camp, and Reginald Fluiter discovered the largest ruin that has ever been found in the Jemez province. The guide, from Grier's lodge, who had visited the place before, said that he did not believe that more than a dozen white men had ever been there. It is located in a very inaccessible position on the west mesa of the San Diego de Jemez Grant, and is approached thru Guadalupe canyon.

The ruin is at least 175 yards long by 125 yards wide. It has numerous kivas and dumps and several plazas are indicated. It must have been some two or three stories high, judging from the size of the mound, though there are no walls standing. Everything points to extreme age; the completely crumbled walls, the heavy adobe covering the whole mound, the eighteen inch pipe tree growing out of the center of one of the kivas. In talking with one of the Indians from Jemez pueblo, Dr. Hewett has determined that the name of the ruin is Tovaqua, which means "The place from which the people dispersed." It is a ruin which has often been heard of, but never located before.

The ruins lie on the top of the mesa about 20 miles above the confluence of the Guadalupe with the Jemez at Patokwa Point, about twelve miles below Battleship Rock. The trip up the canyon was made on horseback and a two hour climb up the steep mesa brought the party to the ruin. There was no evidence that it had ever been touched or vandalized in any way. Potsherds were plentiful and showed that the people were extensive and artistic pottery makers. All types of ware were represented. A large number of cave dwellings were also discovered on the trip.

MANY NEW AIRWAYS BEING SURVEYED OVER THE COUNTRY

Washington, D. C., Aug. 21.—Six new airways for the rapidly developing aviation transportation lines over the country are being surveyed by the department of commerce. Experts are mapping routes, selecting landing fields and sites for emergency landing fields, near cities along the routes. The airways being surveyed extend from Washington to Cleveland, Ohio; Brownsville, Texas, to New Orleans, La.; Fort Worth, Texas, to Brownsville, Texas; Miami, Florida, to Atlanta, Georgia; Portland, Oregon, to Pasco, Washington, and from Pasco to Spokane, Wash. Approximately 2,000 miles of airways under construction are nearing completion, one of which is international. These established routes will soon extend from New York City to Montreal, Canada; Cleveland to Albany, New York; Itamarzo, Michigan, to Detroit; Bay City, Mich., to Atlanta, Ga.; Chicago to Milwaukee and Green Bay; St. Louis to Evansville, Ill.; Salt Lake City, Utah, to Pasco, Wash.; San Francisco to Seattle; St. Louis, to Columbus, Ohio, and from Los Angeles, to Albuquerque, New Mexico.

Time Ripe For Regular Oceanic Zep Trips Says Commander Graf Zep

Los Angeles, Aug. 25.—The time is ripe for the commercial exploitation of trans-oceanic transport by the Zeppelin ship, Dr. Hugo Eckener, the commander of the Graf Zeppelin, declared in a written statement issued just before the dirigible barely cleared electric wires on its take-off here. Dr. Eckener's statement was in answer to a number of questions prepared by newspaper reporters. "The maintenance of regular passenger schedules by Zeppelin airships around the world presents no technical difficulties, but presupposes the establishment of complete ground support for ships," Dr. Eckener stated. "This includes hangars, masts, fuel supplies and the like, in order that dependable and comfortable transportation service can be given." He told of improvements suggested by the flight and said that the satisfactory mark made by the Graf will be bettered by newer, stronger and faster ships. Larger, Speedier Ships. "Increase in carrying capacity and speed of ships, so to select its weather in a way that will secure maximum advantages," were pointed out as needs of the future. "Trans-Pacific travel is entirely feasible, but such ships, designed for regular commercial service, should be larger and faster than the Graf, which was built to demonstrate the possibilities of this service. Commenting on the fact that he kept the dirigible in the air until dawn, instead of landing immediately after night arrival here, Dr. Eckener said that if he had been personally familiar with the terrain here he would have landed at once, instead of waiting until sunrise to fully assure safety. The rapidity of the trip, together with the fact that a 100 per cent margin in fuel remained, less than half the supply having been used, were given by Dr. Eckener as the out-

UNCLE SAM'S PROFFERED GIFTS OF FEDERAL LANDS TO STATES

Salt Lake City, Utah, Aug. 16.—Representatives of eleven western states meeting here today received from the United States government a proffer of a gift of some 200,000,000 acres of public lands, regarded it askance and decided to think it over. Gov. George H. Dern, of Utah, who took the floor and Joseph M. Dixon, first assistant secretary of the interior, had made the offer as President Hoover's spokesman, expressed the fear that "what looks at a distance like a fine, large horse, might turn out on closer inspection, to be a white elephant."

Other speakers took a different view, and while some of them were not as enthusiastic as might be when gifts are in question, others urged that the public land states should take all they could get now and hope for more later. To Hold Out Mineral Rights. The difference of opinion arose over the proposal of the President that mineral rights to the lands, together with the forests and other acreage not aside for specific purposes such as national parks and Indian reservations be withheld from the grant to the states. Without the forest lands and the minerals, Governor Dern insisted the land would be more of a liability than an asset to the states, which would have to administer these lands. They lie about three miles up the Guadalupe and up into the Virgin Canyon. Plans are being made to have them explored before the camp breaks up at the end of the week. The ruin will be surveyed by the engineers who will go into camp at Battleship Rock next week. On a similar exploration trip Monday, Dr. Hewett located Bellechagua, "The place of the abalone shell head people," another important ruin on the high mesa a mile west of the Boy Scout camp on the Vallecitos.

HINTS FOR THE HOME

Sunday Night Supper
Honey Dew
Club Sandwiches Cottage Cheese
Sliced Peaches with Ice Cream
Iced Coffee
Ham-Tomato Toast
1 tbl. chopped onion, 1 tbl. chopped green pepper, 2 tbl. butter, 1 1/2 cups stewed tomatoes, 1/2 cup ground ham, 1 egg. Cook onion and pepper in butter until soft, add tomato, simmer ten minutes. Add ham and egg slightly beaten. Cook until egg has thickened the mixture and pour over crisp buttered toast.
Lettuce Rolls
Mix thoroughly 1/2 cup raisins, 1 cup cottage cheese and 1/2 cup chopped mayonnaise until mixture is smooth. Season to taste. Spread crisp lettuce leaves thickly with the paste, roll up nut meats. Cream into this 1/2 cup like a jelly-roll and bind with strips of pimento.
Old-fashioned Vinegar Pie
Beat 1 egg until light, add 1 teaspoon sugar and 1 heaping tsp. flour, beating hard. Then add 1 cup of cold water, 1 tbs. vinegar, nutmeg or cinnamon to taste. Bake in an open crust until firm. Cover with meringue and brown.
Good Summer Candy
Cook 1 lb. light brown sugar with 1/2 cup honey until it becomes brittle in cold water. Line candy pan with coconut, candied cherries, nut meats, cut in small pieces. Add 1 tbs. lemon juice to the candy just before removing from stove, and pour over the nuts and fruits. When cold, cut in squares.
Use for Strainer Lid
When cooking food that scorches easily, try placing it in a strainer lid which will hold it off the bottom of the kettle and still permit the food to boil naturally.
Reviving Velvet
With a soft brush dust off the velvet, velveteen or plush to be renewed. Then sponge with a weak solution of borax or benzine. If badly soiled, immerse in benzine and shake until dry.
Prevents Rings When Cleaning
If you add a little salt to benzine or gasoline used for cleaning fabrics, this will prevent rings or the formation of circles.

THE SANITARY DAIRY
-is ready-
TO SUPPLY
Sweetmilk and Cream
to the Trade
Table and whipping cream on demand
Joe West, Proprietor
Nogal and Carrizozo.

KILLS insects by the roomful
Oronite FLY SPRAY
STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF CALIFORNIA

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

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.

AVOL
Thousands of prescriptions for this remarkable formula were filed by druggists last year, over 25,000 physicians, dentists and welfare nurses recommended and endorse AVOL as a harmless, safe, rapid relief for pain, depression, fever, acid, etc. Contains No Aspirin or Other Heart Depressants.
Headaches! Colds! Neuralgia! Dental Pain!
Aged Lady Dies
HOT BARBECUED MEATS.
Every day of the week—and all day—at Burnett's Cash Market.
Word reached here that Mrs. Alice Pace died at Tempe, Arizona, Tuesday, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. R. E. Stidham. Mrs. Pace was a member of the local chapter O. E. S., and lived here a number of years. She was a lovable woman and enjoyed the friendship of all who knew her. She had attained a ripe old age, having passed the three score and ten mark.

**ADDITIONAL LOCAL**

Miss Lillian Johnson is spending the week in El Paso.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Frame were business visitors from Ancho yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Lucky left Monday for Kansas to be absent about two months.

For the very latest millinery go to Ziegler Bros.

T. E. Kelley went to Tucumcari Wednesday to attend the state meeting of Morticians.

Mrs. Natividad Amador, of Roswell, is visiting with her mother, Mrs. Guillermo Brady.

Mrs. C. P. Huppertz and daughter Miss Helen returned Sunday from a two-months visit to relatives in Iowa.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Smith and children returned Thursday from a three weeks' trip to Missouri, Mr. Smith's old home.

Charles Pfingsten was here a short time last Friday from Nogal. He will teach the Nogal school this winter.

Lost—a leather hand purse, contents about \$5 00 in change, 2-car keys and owner's address. Leave at this office and receive reward.

Miss Johnny Townsend returned this week from a visit to El Paso. She was accompanied by her sister Mrs. Percy Welch and infant son.

Ziegler Bros. are receiving new fall goods daily—watch our ads.

Mrs. Malone, of Tucumcari, visited the C. W. Young family the past week. While here, the Youngs and Clyde and Miss Stella Vaughn took her to Cloudercroft, where they spent two days among the pines.

Misses Georgia and Nadine Lequet left Saturday to return to their home in Wichita, Kansas. They had spent the summer here with their father, grandmother and other relatives, and had a most enjoyable vacation.

Jack Winters, a nephew of the editor, and Alice, a daughter, were here Friday on their return to El Paso from the mountains. Jack lives at Gorman, Texas, and with a friend drove out here to see the country and the scattered kinfolk.

Mrs. L. E. Ayres and daughter Miss Lasse, accompanied by Mrs. Ray, came up from El Paso Saturday to visit the Sproles and Abel families. They are just now at the Abel cottage on Ruidoso, and between that point and Carrizozo they will divide their two weeks vacation.

Francisco Alarcon, state deputy W. O. W. of Arizona, and Theodore Silva, deputy organizer of this same order, from Gallup, New Mexico, are here this week, and are preparing to institute a local W. O. W. lodge, across the track. The institution will probably take place tonight at Navarro Mall.

Miss Stella Vaughn leaves tomorrow for Las Vegas to take up her duties in the State Normal University, where she takes the chair of critics. Miss Vaughn will also devote some time to her Master's Degree, which she will obtain from that institution. Last year Miss Vaughn taught a very successful term in our schools.

Mrs. T. H. Williams and sons Granville and Leslie came in by auto Monday from Chickasha, Oklahoma, to join husband and father who is doing some dental work here while winding up his summer vacation. M. E. Padon took the two boys to El Paso yesterday to show them the city and its sister across the river, and will return today. The family including the doctor, will leave for home soon and on their way out will visit Cloudercroft and Carlsbad Caverns.

Miss M. B. Monzingo, who had spent part of her vacation on the coast, stopped over here this week on her return to Hutchinson, Kansas. Miss Monzingo during her stay here, which ended last night, was the guest of the McGammous. Ardeane McCammon took art from Miss Monzingo in the Hutchinson schools; to which point the latter goes to again take up her duties.

Mr. and Mrs. Wayne H. Hamilton passed through Wednesday on their return from Chama to their home in El Paso. They had spent the past two weeks along the streams in the northern part of the state, but the continuous rains in that section kept the streams flooded and muddy, and they met with less success than anticipated, though landing a few good ones.

Gerald Cree, who spent the summer in Lincoln county, left Sunday for New York to take passage tomorrow for his home amid the heather-clad hills of Scotland. It was Gerald's first visit to this country, having come over last spring with his brother Charlie, who had become, by his various periods of residence here, a fairly good civilized American, despite the heavy handicap of Caledonian birth.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Ziegler reached home Monday from a summer's visit to Germany. They were joined by their daughter (Effic) and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. John Gutknecht, at Paris, and together they toured France, Switzerland and portions of Austria, going deep into the Black Forest. The voyages over and back were most enjoyable and every minute of their stay in Europe was a delight, and but for the expiration of their transportation and the necessity for Mr. Ziegler's return at this time to make reasonable purchase of goods in New York and other points, they probably would have extended their vacation. Mr. and Mrs. Gutknecht remained to further "do" Europe, but they, too, will soon return.

**Lincoln County School Notes**

(Alto W. French, County Supt.)

Lincoln-County Schools opened Monday, Sept. 2nd. While a few of the outlying schools have not been heard from practically all schools started with a slight increase in attendance over last year. This shows that our country is developing and our population growing. Having had abundance of rain and abundant crops we understand there will not be nearly so many of our children go away to the cotton fields this year as they have been doing for several years in the past. This will mean better attendance and more efficient work in the schools.

The County Superintendent and the President of the County Board of Education, John A. Haley, visited the central and eastern districts of the county to inspect school trucks. They found a general improvement in trucks, a number with commercial bodies and some with regular bus bodies. In fact, all contractors evinced a disposition to meet the new requirements, and the board feels confident that an improved service will result.

A meeting of the Lincoln County Teachers is being held today. Registers and general supplies will be given out, also sample copies of supplementary books and other materials. Dr. Johnson, County Health Officer, will talk to the teachers on the importance of having the children vaccinated and arrangements will be made to have this done at the earliest possible date. After the business meeting the following program will be given:

Address to Teachers; John A. Haley, President County Board.

Daily Preparation of the Rural Teacher; C. V. Koogler, Supt. Capital School.

Music in small Rural School; Mrs. A. D. Boucher, Primary teacher, Corona.

Teaching English to the Spanish-American Child; Mr. Freeman, Supt. Hondo School.

*The Economical Transportation*



**Facts that prove the Value of The New CHEVROLET SIX**

The new Chevrolet Six is shattering every previous record of Chevrolet success—not only because it provides the greatest value in Chevrolet history, but because it gives you more for the dollar than any other car in the world at or near its price! Facts tell the story! Modern features afford the proof! Read the adjoining column and you will know why over a MILLION careful buyers have chosen the Chevrolet Six in less than eight months. Then come in and get a ride in this sensational six-cylinder automobile—which actually sells in the price range of the four!

**The \$595 COACH**

The Roadster... \$525	The Imperial Sedan... \$695
The Phaeton... \$525	The Sedan Delivery... \$595
The Coupe... \$595	The Light Delivery Coach... \$400
The Sport Coupe... \$645	The 11 Ton Coach... \$545
The Sedan... \$675	The 1 1/2 Ton Coach with Cab... \$650

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

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

A SIX IN THE PRICE RANGE OF THE FOUR

**Remarkable Six-Cylinder Engine**  
Chevrolet's remarkable six-cylinder engine impresses you most vividly by its sensationally smooth performance. At every speed you enjoy that silent, velvet-like flow of power which is characteristic of the truly fine automobile!



**Beautiful Fisher Bodies**  
With their low, graceful, sweeping lines and smart silhouette, their ample room for passengers and their sparkling color combinations and rich upholstery—the new Fisher bodies on the Chevrolet Six represent one of Fisher's greatest achievements.



**Outstanding Economy**  
The new Chevrolet Six is an unusually economical car to operate. Not only does it deliver better than twenty miles to the gallon of gasoline, but its oil economy is equal to, if not actually greater than, that of its famous four-cylinder predecessor.



**Remarkable Dependability**  
In order to appreciate what outstanding value the Chevrolet Six represents, it is necessary to remember that it is built to the world's highest standards. In design, in materials and in workmanship—it is every inch a quality car!

**Amazing Low Prices**  
An achievement no less remarkable than the design and quality of the Chevrolet Six is the fact that it is sold at prices so amazingly low! Furthermore, Chevrolet delivered prices include the lowest financing and handling charges available.

**Renew Your Health By Purification**

Any physician will tell you that "Perfect Purification of the System is Nature's Foundation of Perfect Health." Why not rid yourself of chronic ailments that are undermining your vitality? Purify your entire system by taking a thorough course of Calotabs—once or twice a week for several weeks—and see how Nature rewards you with health.

Calotabs are the greatest of all system purifiers. Get a family package with full directions. Only 35 cts. at drugstore. (Adv.)

**Girl Scout Notes**

The scouts met with their captain Tuesday evening and invested four tenderfoot scouts. They were: Velma Louise Snow, Katherine Kelt, Opal Rose, Theima Shaver. Second class scouts were Ruth Kelley and Mary Nina Ludlow.

Please watch for announcement of next meeting place.

**McDonald's Mixers**

The McDonald's Music Mixers will give a dance at the Community Hall, Saturday evening Sept. 21, 1929.

This organization has appeared in Carrizozo before and their music is quite popular with all.

**10 per cent Off**

On all Piece Goods  
Reduced Prices on all other Dry Goods  
Prints, Gingham, Voiles

C. D. MAYER

**Turned the Trick**

While some of our boys were battling champions in the State Golf Tourney at Albuquerque this week, at which they made no mean showing, two mirrors of the club—M. U. Finley and the writer—took advantage of the double holiday and with their respective handcuffs went up to Cloudercroft Sunday morning—the golfers to try their luck on the highest golf course in America, while the ladies visited and inhaled the mountain air.

Sunday afternoon two preliminary rounds were played, to get acquainted with the course, and next morning two more. In the rounds the Finley-Haley combination came in contact with some San Antonio, Texas, players, and golf being the most democratic game known to sport, the aggregation soon was going around together, just as chummy as you please. So an afternoon foursome was arranged, R. J. Coffey, the big six-foot-four San Antonian as generalissimo. The San Antonian chose for his partner Dewey Piant, of Roswell, while old White Face and the editor, both of whom had seen more than 50 summers come and go—please don't snicker—but each of whom felt they were due for a comeback, opposed them.

An eagle on the first by old White Face and a birdie on the same hole by his side-kick took the starch out of their youthful but ambitious antagonists, and the veterans had the younger generation on the hip. Pars were not uncommon, and we made most of them; hence the result—the boys losing 8 holes, 11 strokes, 60 cents and a Spaulding each. The rock-ribbed hills resounded with our shouts of victory and the great-fallen youngsters were made to salute our flag, the symbol of victory of age over youth.

**Golfers Take Notice**

Arrangements are being made for a golf tournament, to take place on the local course Sunday, September 15. The plan is to have every member of the club participate in the tournament, not only in the qualifying rounds but in the finals that follow. The qualifying rounds are to take place in the morning, at the conclusion of which a dinner will be served at the club house by the ladies, for which a charge of 75c will be made to visitors and players. So it will be seen that the club has two purposes: to create and maintain an interest in the sport, and to raise some funds for the club treasury. The President of the club has named Mrs. Haley as chairman of the dinner committee, with authority to name other members.

In the afternoon the big battle on the course will take place, each player being assigned to positions in the flights in accordance with scores made in the qualifying round. In other words, the qualifying round eliminates no one and each player goes through the day's play. A certain number of golf balls will be given as prizes to each flight, the champions taking the larger number, etc.

The people of the town fulfilled every expectation at our big association meet, and it is hoped they will respond proportionately to the local affair. More details will be given next week.

**Woman's Club**

The first meeting of the year, just beginning, of the Carrizozo Woman's Club will meet in Community Hall Friday, September 20, at 3:00 o'clock. The elective officers will be hostesses to the club. Further announcement is to be made next week.

**Give Her A Set Of DOUBLE EAGLES!**

We've had the pleasure of dealing with a good many of those "Regular Husbands" who have insured the safety of the family car with Goodyear DOUBLE EAGLES. They and their wives stop in frequently to say how pleased they are—and they've sent us many friends.

It costs less than you probably imagine to "Give her a set of DOUBLE EAGLES." Come in for prices—no obligation.

**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

# THE TRAIL OF '98

A Northland Romance

Robert W. Service

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

WNU Service

## STORY FROM THE START

Athol Meldrum, young Scotsman who tells the story, is the son of a prospector. He is a young man of about 25, with a fair complexion, blue eyes, and a mustache. He is dressed in a heavy, dark coat and a hat. He is standing in a snowy, mountainous landscape. He is looking towards the right of the frame. He has a serious expression on his face. He is holding a rifle in his right hand. He is standing on a rocky outcrop. In the background, there are snow-covered mountains and a valley. The sky is overcast. The overall tone of the illustration is somber and dramatic.

## CHAPTER IV—Continued

"Good job you didn't hit him worse."  
"Wait a while, sonny, wait a while. There's something mighty familiar about Jake Mosher. He's mighty like a certain Sam Mosely I'm interested in. I've just written a letter outside to see, an' if it's him—well, I'm saved! I'm a good Christian, but—God help him!"

"And who was Sam Mosely, Jim?"  
"Sam Mosely? Sam Mosely was the skunk that busted up my home an' stole my wife, blast him!"

Day after day, each man of us poured out on the trail the last heap of his strength, and the coming of night found us utterly played out. Salvation Jim was full of device and resource, the Prodigal, a dynamo of eager energy; but it was the Jam-wagon who proved his mettle in a magnificent and relentless way. Brian Wanless his name, a world tramp, a defunct of the Seven seas. He must once have been a magnificent fellow, and even now, with strength and will-power impaired, he was a man among men, full of quick courage and of a haughty temper. It was ever a word and a blow with him, and a fight to the desperate finish.

Though taciturn and morose with men, the Jam-wagon showed a tireless affection for animals. From the first he took charge of our ox; but it was for horses his fondness was most expressed, so that on the trail, where there was so much cruelty, he was constantly on the verge of combat.

"That's a great man," said the Prodigal to me, "a fighter from heel to head. There's one he can't fight, though, and that's old man Boone."

One day we were making a trip with a load of our stuff when, just ahead, there was a check in the march, so I and the Jam-wagon went forward to investigate. It was our old friend Bullhammer in difficulties. He had rather a fine horse, and in passing a stump-hole, his sled had skidded and slipped downhill into the water. Now he was belaboring the animal unmercifully, acting like a crazy man, shouting in a frenzy of rage.

The horse was making the most gallant efforts I ever saw, but with every fresh attempt, its strength weakened. Time and again it came down on its knees, which were raw and bleeding. It was shivering with sweat so that there was not a dry hair on its body, and if ever a dumb brute's eyes spoke of agony and fear, that horse's did. But Bullhammer grew every moment more infuriated, wrenching its mouth and beating it over the head with a club. It was a sickening sight and, used as I was to the inhumanity of the trail, I would have interferred had not the Jam-wagon jumped in. He was deadly pale and his eyes burned.

"You infernal brute! If you strike that horse another blow, I'll break your club over your shoulder!"

Bullhammer turned on him. Surprise paralyzed the man, rage choked him. They were both big husky fellows, and they drew up face to face. Then Bullhammer spoke.

"Curse you, anyway. Don't interfere with me. I'll beat bloody h—l out of the horse if I like, an' you won't say one word, see?"

With that he struck the horse another vicious blow on the head. There was a quick snarl. The club was wrenching from Bullhammer's hand. I saw it come down twice. The man sprang on his back, while over him stood the Jam-wagon, looking very grim. The horse slipped quietly back into the water.

"You ugly blackguard! I've a good mind to beat you within an ace of your life, but you're not worth it."

He gave Bullhammer a kick. The man got on his feet. He was a coward, but his big eyes glistened in impatient rage. He looked at his horse lying shivering in the icy water.

"Get the horse out yourself, then, curse you. Do what you please with him. But mark you—I'll get even with you for this—I'll—get—even."

no little veterinary skill) in a few days it was fit to work again.

Another week had gone and we were still on the trail, between the head of the canyon and the summit of the Pass. Day after day was the same round of unflinching effort, under conditions that would daunt any but the stoutest hearts. "Klondike or bust" was the slogan. It was ever on the lips of those bearded men, "Klondike or bust"—the strong man, with infinite patience, righted his over-torned sledge, and in the face of the blinding blizzard, pushed on through the clogging snow, "Klondike or bust"—the weary, trail-worn one raised himself from the hole where he



"Klondike or Bust," was the Slogan. had fallen, and stiff, cold, racked with pain, gritted his teeth doggedly and staggered on a few feet more. "Klondike or bust"—the fanatic of the trail, crazed with the gold-lust, performed mad feats of endurance, till nature rebelled, and raving and howling, he was carried away to die.

We were camping in Paradise valley. Before us and behind us the great Cheechako army labored along with infinite travail. We had suffered, but the trail of the land was near its end. And what an end! With every mile the misery and difficulty of the way seemed to increase. Then we came to the trail of Rolling Horse.

Dead animals we had seen all along the trail in great numbers, but the sight as we came on this particular place beggared description. There were thousands of them. One night we dragged away six of them before we could find room to put up the tent. There they lay, sprawling horribly, their ribs protruding through their hides, their eyes putrid in the sunshine. It was like a battlefield, hauntingly hideous.

It was a Sunday and we were in the tent, indescribably glad of a day's rest. The Jam-wagon was mending a bit of harness; the Prodigal was playing solitaire. Salvation Jim had just returned from a trip to Skagway, where he had hoped to find a letter from the outside regarding one Jake Mosher. His usually pale and kindly face was drawn and troubled.

"I always did say there was God's curse on this Klondike gold," he said; "now I'm sure of it. There's a hoodoo on it. What it's a-goin' to cost, what hearts it's goin' to break, what homes it's goin' to wreck, no man'll ever know. God only knows what it's cost already. But this—this is the worst yet."

"What's the matter, Jim?" I said; "what last?"

"Why, haven't you heard? Well, there's just been a snowslide on the Chilkoot an' several hundred people buried. Hundreds of poor sinners cut off without a chance to repeat."

He was going to improve on the occasion when the Prodigal cut in.

"Poor devil! I guess we must know some of them, too." He turned to me. "I wonder if your little Tokak friend's all right?"

Indeed, my thoughts had just flown to Bernard. Among the exigencies of the trail (when we had to fix our minds on the trouble of the moment and every moment had its trouble) there was little time for reflection. Nevertheless, I had found at all times visions of her sitting before me, thoughts of her coming to me when I least expected them. Her tenderness and a good deal of anxiety were in my mind. I suppose I was silent, grave, and it must have been some intimation of my thoughts that made the Prodigal say to me:

"Say, old man, if you would like to take a run over the Dyea trail, I guess I can spare you for a day or so."

vance guard of the oncoming army, when who should I see but Mervin and Hewson. They looked thoroughly seasoned, and had made record time with a large outfit. In contrast to the worn, weary-eyed men with faces plucked and puckered, they looked insolently fit and full of fight. They had heard of the snowslide but could give me no particulars. I inquired for Bernard and the old man. They were somewhere behind, between Chilkoot and Lindeman. "Yes, they were probably buried under the slide. Good-by."

I hurried forward, full of apprehension. A black stream of Cheechakos were surging across Lindeman; then I realized the greatness of the other advancing army, and the vastness of the impulse that was urging these indomitable atoms to the North. It was blowing quite hard and many had put up sails on their sleds with good effect.

Why was I so anxious about Bernard? I did not know, but with every mile my anxiety increased. A dim unreasonable fear possessed me. I imagined that if anything happened to her I would forever blame myself. I hurried forward.

I met the Twins. They had just escaped the slide, they told me, and had not yet recovered from the shock. A little way back on the trail it was. I would see men digging out the bodies. They had dug out seventeen that morning. Some were crushed as flat as pancakes.

Again, with a path at my heart, I asked after Bernard and her grandfather. Twin number one said they were both buried under the slide. I gasped and was seized with sudden faintness. "No," said twin number two, "the old man is missing, but the girl has escaped and is nearly crazy with grief. Good-by."

Once more I hurried on. Gangs of men were shoveling for the dead. Every now and then a shovel would strike a hand or a skull. Then a shout would be raised and the poor misshapen body turned out.

Again I put my inquiries. A busy digger paused in his work. "Yes, that must have been the old guy with the whiskers they dug out early on from the lower end of the slide. Relative, name of Winklestain, took charge of him. Took him to the tent yonder. Won't let anyone go near."

He pointed to a tent on the hillside, and it was with a heavy heart I went forward. The poor old man, so gentle, so dignified, with his dream of a golden treasure that might bring happiness to others. It was cruel, cruel.

"Say, what d'ya want here? Get to h—l outa here."

The voice came with a snarl. I looked up in surprise.

There at the door of the tent, all abristle like a gutter-bred cur, was Winklestain.

I felt myself grow suddenly, savagely angry. I measured the man for a moment and determined I could handle him.

"I want," I said soberly, "to see the body of my old friend."

"You do, you? Well, you darned well won't. Besides, there ain't no body here."

"You're a liar!" I observed. "But it's no use wasting words on you. I'm going on anyhow."

With that I gripped him suddenly and threw him sideways with some force. One of the tent ropes took away his feet violently, and there on the snow he sprawled, glowering at me with evil eyes.

"Now," said I, "I've got a gun, and if you try any monkey business, I'll fix you so quick you won't know what's happened."

The bluff worked. He gathered himself up and followed me into the tent, looking the picture of malevolent impotence. On the ground lay a longish object covered with a blanket. With a strange feeling of reluctant horror I lifted the covering. Beneath it lay the body of the old man.

He was lying on his back, and had not been squeezed out of all human semblance like so many of the others. Nevertheless, he was ghastly enough, with his bluish face and wide bulging eyes. I felt around his waist. Hal! the money belt was gone!

While there is no doubt that great damage was done to the bird life of the Everglades by hurricanes in Florida, it is encouraging to know, from a report made to the biological survey of the United States Department of Agriculture, that there are still numbers of beautiful plumbeous birds in this region. An official recently made a trip through the Lake Okechobee region and had an opportunity to witness a rare and beautiful sight, one that a bird lover might expect to see but once in a lifetime. At a point about ten miles east and north of Belle Glade, Palm Beach county, and as far as Pahokee, in all a distance of about 25 miles, there were thousands of American crows and snowy

egrets, stretching away as far as the eye could see. It was impossible to estimate the number of these beautiful birds. Within 100 yards of Belle Glade not less than 200 snowy egrets fed unmolested. While there seemed no reason for these birds gathering in such vast numbers in this territory, the sight was positive proof that the plumbeous birds of Florida have benefited by the protection afforded them under the migratory bird treaty act.

Considering the struggle each new idea has to pass through, it is a wonder there is progress. Every new idea has to go through this barrage of criticism: First, it is said that the idea is "absolutely impossible." Later it is said the idea is all right, except that it will never become practicable. Finally, it is said the idea has great considerable ground, but that it will take time to develop. About 10 years later the critic reverses himself and says, "Years ago I said it was a great idea." The big idea is a great idea.

"Winklestain," I said, turning suddenly on the little Jew. "I was this dead man's friend. I'm still his granddaughter's friend. I'm going to see justice done. This man had two thousand dollars in a gold belt round his waist. It belongs to the girl now. You've got to give it up, Winklestain, or by—"

"Prove it, prove it!" he spluttered. "You're a liar; she's a liar; you're all a pack of liars, trying to blackmail a decent man. He had no money, I say!"

"Oh, you vile wretch!" I cried. "I've a mind to choke your dirty throat. But I'll hound you till I make you cough up that money. Where's Bernard?"

Suddenly he had become quietly malicious.

"Find her," he jibed; "and her for yourself. And take yourself out of my sight as quickly as you please."

I saw he had me over a barrel, so with a parting threat, I left him. A tent nearby was being run as a restaurant, and there I had a cup of coffee. Of the man who kept it, a fat, humorous cockney, I made inquiries regarding the girl. Yes, he knew her. She was living in yonder tent with Madam Winklestain.

I thanked him, gulped down my coffee, and made for the tent. The flap was down, but I rapped on the canvas, and presently the dark face of Madam appeared. When she saw me, it grew darker.

"What d'you want?" she demanded. "I want to see Bernard," I said. "Then you can't. Can't you hear her? Isn't that enough?"

Surely I could hear a very low, pitiful sound coming from the tent, something between a sob and a moan, like the wailing of an Indian woman over her dead, only infinitely subdued and anguished. I was shocked, awed, immeasurably grieved.

"Thank you," I said; "I'm sorry, I don't want to intrude on her in this hour of affliction. I'll come again."

"All right," she laughed tauntingly; "come again."

I had failed.

I slept at a bunkhouse that night, and next morning I again made a call at the tent within which lay Bernard. Again Madam, in a gaudy wrapper, answered my call, but this time, to my surprise, she was quite pleasant.

"No," she said firmly, "you can't see the girl. She's all prostrated. We've given her a sleeping powder and she's asleep now. But she's mighty sick. We've sent for a doctor."

There was indeed nothing to be done. With a heavy heart I thanked her, expressed my regrets and went away. What had got into me, I wondered, that I was so distressed about the girl. I thought of her continually, with tenderness and longing. To me there was in her beauty, charm, every ideal quality. Yet must my eyes have been dazzled, for others passed her by without a second glance. Oh, I was young and foolish, maybe; but I had never before known a girl that appealed to me, and it was very, very sweet.

So I went back to the restaurant, and gave the fat cockney a note which he promised to deliver into her own hands. I wrote:

"Dear Bernard: I cannot tell you how deeply grieved I am over your grandfather's death, and how I sympathize with you in your sorrow. I came over from the other trail to see you, but you were too ill. Now I must go back at once. If I could only have said a word to comfort you!"

"Oh, Bernard, dear, go back, go back. This is no country for you. If I can help you, Bernard, let me know. If you come on to Bennett, then I will see you."

"Believe me again, dear, my heartaches for you."

"Be brave."  
"Always affectionately yours,"  
"ATHOL MELDRUM."

Then once more I struck out for Bennett.

Our last load was safely landed and the trail of the land was over. We had packed an outfit of four thousand pounds over a thirty-seven-mile trail and it had taken us nearly a month. For an average of fifteen hours a day we had worked for all that was in us; yet, looking back, it seems to have been more a matter of dogged persistence and patience than desperate endeavor and endurance.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## South West NEWS ITEMS

The Taos Valley Farms, Inc., with capital stock of \$10,000, was recently granted a charter of incorporation.

Predatory animals totaling 123 were killed by eleven government hunters in Arizona during July. The kill included 1 bear, 3 mountain lions, 10 foxes, 20 bobcats and 90 coyotes.

Arizona's tax rate of 93 cents, fixed by the state board of equalization, is the highest ever in the history of the state. It is an increase of 16 cents over last year's levy. The rate was fixed on a property valuation basis of \$70,890,081 and a budget basis of \$8,518,284.

Kaufman, Inc., of Gallup, with authorized capital of \$25,000 and initial capital of \$3,000, was chartered by the New Mexico state corporation commission in Santa Fe, N. M., recently. The incorporators are L. R. Kaufman, A. L. Zinn and E. R. French, all of Gallup.

Clearing up a discrepancy in a previous statement, C. O. Case, superintendent of public instruction in Phoenix, stated that the levy for school purposes in Pima county, Arizona, for the year 1929-1930 would be \$53.68 per capita of school population, instead of \$80, as originally announced.

Import and export values through ports in the Arizona customs district during July totaled \$3,469,434. The total value of imports was \$1,936,110. Export values were \$1,533,324. Nogales led the district with imports of \$231,035 and exports of \$230.60. Yuma reported imports of \$103 and exports of \$7,503.

The Las Vegas Chamber of Commerce has effected its co-operation to President Frank Carroon of Normal University in an effort to find employment for a number of prospective students who have signified their desire to attend the forthcoming fall term providing they are able to find work.

A large attendance of delegates and visitors is expected at the annual meeting of the Arizona Federation of Labor, which convenes in Douglas, Sept. 16. L. E. Brewer, president, stated. Extensive preparations are being made for entertainment of delegates who are now being elected in all parts of the state.

The discovery in New Mexico recently of fossils estimated to be 23,000 years old and containing what was said to be the remains of a human skull, was described in Los Angeles by Dr. William D. Bryan, director of the Los Angeles County Museum, as "the most important historic discovery ever made in America."

Judgment for \$25,000, plus \$3,208.33 interest, was returned in Superior Court in Phoenix against Ralph H. Cameron, former United States senator from Arizona. The judgment was granted by default. Cameron is alleged to have given his note for \$25,000 to the Empire Trust Company of New York on June 23, 1927, and to have failed to meet the obligation, or pay the interest.

Marval Crosson, Sterling, Colo., aviator, was found dead in her wrecked plane six miles north of Phoenix. Her body was crushed and broken. Indications were that she had met death in a forced landing. The left wing of her plane, in which she was en route to Phoenix from Yuma in the national air derby, was crumpled from hitting a bank. A parachute which she carried was unopened. Apparently the girl had no time to open it.

The waters of Coolidge dam, murky and churning by rushing floods from the upper reaches of the Gila river, are lapping against the sun-baked adobe walls of San Carlos, tribal home of the Apaches, which soon is to disappear from the map of Arizona. Convinced that Coolidge lake at last was to become a reality, the last of the Apaches recently moved to the highlands from their homes in the deep basin three miles back of the dam.

The Fortales Valley Sweet Potato Growers' Association shipped twenty-eight carloads of eating stock and one carload of seed during the past year. Mrs. Carolina Salazar of Ignacio, Colo., won her seat in Federal Court in Santa Fe to claim the \$50,000 estate of the late Don Miguel Chavez, when Judge Collin Nablett recognized her as Chavez's illegitimate daughter. Arizona shipped in excess of 400 cars of cantaloupes this year.

San Marcial, established 300 years ago by the priests of the conquistadors, has begun the task of reconstruction, as flood waters which swept the town entirely away, receded. At San Acacia and San Antonio, similar work is under way. In a tent village, hastily thrown up by state authorities, most of the 200 or more persons made homeless by the flood, watched workers plowing through the adobe mud that had been San Marcial.

The New Mexico state board of finance appropriated \$10,000 from the Rio Grande improvement funds to repair dikes and drain the flooded area on the Rio Grande in the San Marcial and San Acacia districts. The money was made available at once.

The Stafford Ice and Storage Company of Stafford filed articles of incorporation with the Arizona corporation commission in Phoenix recently. The incorporators are the company, Thomas Yagham, Donald J. Kennedy, Ferdinand E. Ross, Alec G. Kennedy, Guy A. Rhodes and Ben C. Warratt.



## Acidity

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

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

## PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

STEER HORNS, 6 feet spread for sale. From the longhorn specie of cattle now extinct. L. BERTILLON - MINEOLA, TEXAS.

Cement From Alkali "Lakes" Alkali "lakes" in the Mojave desert of California have yielded a substitute for cement suitable for sealing oil well cases.

Baby's little dresses will just simply dazzle if Red Cross Ball Blue is used in the laundry. Try it and see for yourself. At all good grocers.—Adv.

Speaking Plainly He (on golf course)—What did you say was her handicap? She—Her face.



WHEN damp days, sudden changes in weather, or exposure to a draft makes joints ache, there is always quick relief in Bayer Aspirin. It makes short work of headaches or any little pain. Just as effective in the more serious suffering from neuralgia, neuritis, rheumatism or lumbago. No other pain is ever too deep-seated for Bayer Aspirin to relieve, and it does not affect the heart. All druggists, with proven directions for various uses which many people have found invaluable in the relief of pain.

## ASPIRIN

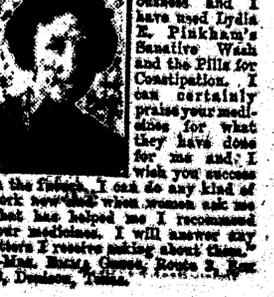
Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocristalline Aspirin

A Less Strenuous Pastime. Small Sister—Let's play that we're married. Small Brother—Now! let's play football and then we won't get bunged up so much.—Life.

## CAN NOW DO ANY WORK

Thanks to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

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



# OUR COMIC SECTION

## Along the Air Lanes

TIME TO QUIT, HERE COMES THE AIR MAIL, MA SAID TO COME IN FOR SUPPER, WHEN TH' MAIL FLEW ACROSS, N' THAT'S HER



## THE FEATHERHEADS

## A Timely Dingle



## FINNEY OF THE FORCE

## Baby's Picture



## HOAX ALMOST WINS HOME FOR SOLDIER

### Convinces Jersey Couple He's Their Son.

Camden, N. J.—A young man whose parents separated when he was ten without making proper provision for him, and who has longed ever since for a home and the affection of a mother and father, by quick thinking almost won those things for himself—almost, but not quite. The story he hastily patched up fell to a sad heap under police questioning here recently. The youth is Howard H. Marks, twenty-two, 6 feet tall, good looking very earnest and very longshore. After drifting about in no very happy manner until he was seventeen, he joined the army. He has been with it ever since and has killed a few months to serve. Recently he obtained a furlough and came back to the states from Panama. Seeking a chance to lay aside a penny or two during his vacation he went to Bridgeton and got a job as berry picker on a farm.

### Meets "Mother."

Picking berries near him one day was Mrs. Harry Galasso of Camden, a kindly, middle-aged woman. She looked up at the youth and told him his eyes were just like those of her lost son. His features were very similar too, she said. Her boy disappeared ten years ago, when he was seven, while playing on a wharf in the Delaware river. It was supposed he was drowned, but no one saw him fall in the water and his body never was recovered.

She asked the youth picking berries next to her to tell her something about his life. He looked hard at her kind mother's face. He thought fast. Then he told her he had been kidnapped when he was seven. Mrs. Galasso seemed excited. She asked him more questions, but he made some excuse and broke away from her.

He sought out other berry pickers. Mrs. Galasso's story was familiar to them all. She had told it many times. He asked them for details of her son's disappearance, for some information about her and her husband their home, their relatives and neighbors.

### "Father" Convinced.

When she found him again and pursued her questions he was prepared. He told of being kidnapped and taken to a house in Atlantic City, of escaping from there and knocking about until he was old enough to join the army. He was seventeen, he said. From what little he purported to be able to remember of his early childhood, Mrs. Galasso became convinced she had found her long lost son.

An excited telephone call brought Mr. Galasso, a small truck farmer, to Bridgeton. He, too, was convinced. It was a happy reunion. The Galassos had found their son and Howard Marks had found a home. They took him back to their house. Mrs. Galasso, proud and overjoyed, cooked a fine big dinner. They took him out and bought him new shoes, a new hat, a new suit.

Then, desiring to punish the kidnapers who had carried off their only child, and caused them so much sadness, they took him to the county court house in Camden. It was not long before detectives discovered several inconsistencies in his story of his kidnaping and subsequent adventures.

Soon they had him cornered and when they threatened to send to Fort Stuyvesant, N. Y., for his enlistment papers he admitted the hoax. He wanted a home more than anything else, he said, and when he saw the chance to get one, he couldn't resist. He cried a little, and opposite him Mrs. Galasso was sobbing.

"How could you be so cruel?" she asked the youth. "I thought I had found my boy at last."

Marks said he was sorry if he had caused harm. If they didn't want him he'd clear out as fast as possible—and that's what he did.

## Clinic Tragedy Gives Life to Pittsburgher

Fort Wayne, Ind.—Although the Cleveland Clinic explosion brought death to many, it meant life of Emil Stimlinger, forty-three, of Pittsburgh, former resident here. Through action of Judge George H. Leonard in Superior court, Stimlinger, declared legally dead two years ago, has been restored to life by the law.

After reading newspaper accounts of the clinic blast Stimlinger was attracted to the scene. While in Cleveland he met a brother, and learned that he had been declared dead by court action. His relatives had not heard from him for 10 years. Legal action to declare him dead was taken upon the death of his father to facilitate distribution of an estate.

With action set aside, Stimlinger has been paid \$1,800 as his part of the estate.

## Salmon 54 Years in Tin Is Found Still Good

Olympia, Wash.—I wanted to keep for a century, Columbia river salmon which was sealed and processed in an especially made tin in 1875 was examined recently. No signs of deterioration was detected. The tin covering has resisted corrosion and there is reason to believe that the contents will be as good in 1975 as when freshly packed. J. W. V. Cook, pioneer fish merchant on the Pacific coast, packed the salmon at his plant at Clifton, Ore., 54 years ago.

## Dame Fashion Smiles

By Grace Jewett Austin



Grace J. Austin

Dame Fashion attended the other day a large luncheon of women guests, held at a country club, to mark the close of a closely contested golf championship tournament. Figured frocks and white ones divided ground with those which combined a brilliant color with a harmonizing shade. On her return from the luncheon some one handed her a little joke, on a slip of paper.

"This declared that, 'A girl may wear a golf outfit when she cannot play golf; a bathing suit when she cannot swim, but a wedding dress means business.'" Dame Fashion felt sure that of the fine athletic-looking women she had seen at the luncheon, at least 90 per cent were genuine golfers, and in her acquaintance there are not so many who put on bathing suits and are afraid to go near the water.

But with wedding dresses it is another matter. The heroine in "Able's Irish Rose," who took part in three weddings a night for several hundred nights is said to have worn out many wedding dresses, but she is probably the only woman in the universe who ever actually wore out a white satin-velvet-orange blossoms outfit.

Still, these wedding dresses do descend—if not in one form, then in another. A genuine wedding veil of beauty is a delightful thing to cherish for an heirloom. Dame Fashion's mother was married in a wide, hooped gown made from soft silk in the we-eat little pin checks of black and white, so that at only a little distance it became gray in effect. It was laid away carefully and later made over for a daughter in her teens, combined with black velvet and making one of those "happy dresses" which are sure to make pleasant things happen when they are worn. And stranger yet, when you consider that first bride was on June 17—Battle of Bunker Hill day!—1803, with the bridegroom a gallant captain of the Civil war, Dame Fashion saw walking before her just the other day a new silk gown made from almost precisely that same pin check.

In the frugal days of old people would ask with tragic accent, "What becomes of the pins?" Dame Fashion has often thought she would like to know hundreds of stories of what becomes of the beautiful wedding dresses.

White never goes out of style, for street and sports as well as wedding gowns. Just by a lofty bank building Dame Fashion saw a young girl standing who seemed to her as beautiful as a poem. She wore a white shantung ensemble, with short jacket. She still kept a white gardenia on her shoulder, and its green leaves, and a touch of blue on her felt hat kept the costume from too much of a dead whiteness. Not so many of us have courage to wear gloves on a warm day, but her immaculate white gloves seemed to give her white costume just its touch of completeness. And they tell Dame Fashion that some pretty girls, who could hardly be coaxed last year to wear gloves in the cold winter, are now quite wedded to glove-wearing!

(©, 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

## Simple Beige Knitted Suit for Autumn Wear

Showing a winsome beige knitted suit which promises to be among the fall favorites. The odd trimming on the collar, cuffs and bottom of the waist add color to the outfit.

## To Vary Hats

An idea has been adopted by one of the smartest New York shops. This is the hat of natural straw with a ribbon band and two extra bands in different color combinations. They snap on easily so that it takes only a second to change a hat band and make one's friends think one has three hats instead of one.



## Beret, Blouse and Skirt for Girls' School Wear



Jersey and tweed with a little wool embroidery is the perfect style combination for fall and school. A draped beret of jersey, a jersey slip-over with wool embroidery in self-tone and a shade darker, a skirt of tweed that blends these three are good for twelve-to-twenty. The embroidery is just a simple running stitch. The scarf finish of the blouse makes a flat V neck at the front as if the neck were finished with a facing. In the back the scarf ends hang free and are embroidered in the same design as the lower edge of the blouse and the sleeves. Two plaits at the front of the skirt run into a yoke which is joined to an under-bodice. The beret is in three pieces, with the side pieces overlapping at the front and back and darted to bring it to the shape of the head.—Woman's Home Companion.

## New Autumn Stockings in Three Color Groups

The new autumn stockings fall into three color groups, those for the blonde, for the medium-complexioned woman and for the brunette. The evening colors are only slightly modified from last season. As to weight, the very sheer are most in demand and are becoming a staple for almost all kinds of wear.

The following chart of stocking shades has been made up by designers according to costume colors and complexions:

- With black dresses—blondes: sours, caracis; medium: caracis, mystery, aurora, meteor; brunettes: mystery, mayfair, aurora, meteor.
- With capucine, chestnut or chocolate brown—blondes: beige d'or, light tan, hazel tone; medium: hazel tone, fortuna, beige d'or, mystery, fall tone; brunettes: fortuna, tunis, maroon, mystery, fall tone.
- With blue dresses—blondes: sours, caracis, beige d'or; medium: caracis, mystery, meteor; brunettes: mystery, mayfair, meteor.
- With wine reds—blondes: mystery, fortuna, dianna; medium: aurora, tunis, dianna; brunettes: tunis, fall tone.
- With dark greens—blondes: sours, caracis, light tan; medium: caracis, mystery, meteor, aurora; brunettes: mystery, mayfair, meteor, aurora.
- With evening gowns—blondes: atmosphere, champagne, circe, seah; medium: champagne, rabelle, cybeline, delight; brunettes: rabelle, delight, pearl blush, cybeline.
- Gloves for wear with semi-sports costumes are shown with cuffs trimmed with chevron stripes, bands of graduated lengths and sometimes inverted or box plaits. All are well tailored and piped to lend a smart finish.

## White Silk Wigs New Fashion for Evening

White silk wigs with black evening dresses were worn by the mannequins of a new Paris fashion house called Maggy Rouff which opened with a splurge recently. Paris has seen the silk wig before, since they were introduced several seasons ago, but no fashion house of importance has taken them up heretofore. The Rouff wig is a form of evening bonnet, completely covering the hair. It has small braided strands, arranged in flat snails along the bottom of the hairline, covering the nape of the neck.

## Wood Is Now Used in Necklaces, Belts, Bags

Wood plays an interesting and important place in the accessories. Not only are there wooden bracelets and necklaces and chokers made of wooden beads but there are belts to match made of wooden beads or plaques strung on elastic so that when clasped at the front they cling closely to the figure. Many of the smartest of the new fabric or leather bags are mounted on frames of polished wood showing the grain that gives it distinction.

**FOR SALE**

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

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

**The Titsworth Co. Inc.**  
CAPITAN, NEW MEXICO

**LOCAL AND PERSONAL**

Mrs. Elizabeth Gallacher has accepted a position with Ziegler Bros.

A number of our people drove to Alamogordo Tuesday afternoon to take in the circus that night.

Mrs. C. J. Croft, who visited with his sister, Mrs. F. L. Elliott, returned to Tucuman Tuesday.

**For Rent or Sale:**—A four-room adobe house, good center; 80 acres under fence. See Mrs. Manuel Gonzales. 21.

Miss Jane Spencer went last Saturday to El Paso where she entered the Loretto academy for the current term.

A. H. Kudner leaves Sunday for Los Angeles, and upon his return will be joined by Mrs. Kudner and they will proceed to New York.

W. H. Broadbuss—Optical Specialist—will be in Carrizozo, on his regular visit, Wednesday, September, 18, at the office of Dr. Shaver. Glasses fitted 9-6-2.

Clyde Vaughn spent past week here with his sisters, Mrs. C. W. Young and Miss Stella Vaughn. Young Vaughn is a student at New York U. and left Sunday to again take up his studies in that institution.

Mrs. Brva Claunch returned this week from Tulsa, Oklahoma, where she had visited her mother, Mrs. A. E. Adams, the past three weeks. Mrs. Claunch will be glad to meet her patrons at her shop, the Marriuela.

Mr. and Mrs. Dote H. Finch are here from Holyoke, Colorado, for a two weeks' visit with the Becks. Mrs. Finch, formerly Miss Geneva Behnfeldt, is well known here, having at one time made her home with her sister, Mrs. Beck.

**FOR SALE**—School Books, Tablets, Etc.—The Titsworth Company, Inc., Capitan, N. M.

Mrs. S. A. Ramadale came up from El Paso the latter part of last week, to assume a position in our schools which opened Monday. Mrs. Ramadale has taught here before and has many friends who are glad to have her renew that association.

Prof. J. E. Koonce was here and at Capitan the past week attending to some business matters. He returned Tuesday to Arrey, Sierra county, where he recently sold out his mercantile business, and will go to Derry, in the same county, and teach school this winter. Prof. Koonce is an experienced educator, and has been associated with the schools of Lincoln county and those in other parts of the state for almost a quarter of a century, and also served one term as Superintendent of schools of this county.

T. J. Pittman returned Monday from Clouderoft, and took charge of the Crystal Theatre, which he will operate during the school term. Mr. Pittman conducted the theatre last winter and presented very interesting programs during his management. J. C. Burkett has been in charge during vacation, but had to give up that work to begin his school work.

**T. E. KELLEY**

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

**Lincoln County Baptist Services**

Rev. F. C. Rowland, Pastor  
Corona—First Sunday.  
Carrizozo—Second and Fourth Sundays.

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

**Catholic Church**

**SUNDAYS**  
8:30 a.m.—First Mass (Sermon in English).  
10:00 a.m.—Second Mass (Sermon in Spanish).

**OLD DOC BIRD says**

When a man wants to borrow trouble, lend him all you have



A Friend In Need

Is the stock of family remedies in case minor injury or first aid.

Preventing infection and promoting rapid healing are two laws of health upheld by dependable remedies. Mild laxatives and cough syrups arrest the development of more serious complications.

Get Nyals Remedies here.  
Rolland's Drug Store.

**Cree-Well's Nuptials**

Lieutenant Charles M. Cree and Miss Monta Wells were married Monday evening at Alamogordo, in the Episcopal Church, in the presence of a number of friends from here and at Alamogordo. John Wells was best man and Miss Louise Sweet was bridesmaid. After the ceremony the bridal party went to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rolland where a most elaborate feast was served. At the conclusion of the dinner festivities, Mr. and Mrs. Cree left immediately for El Paso, and started Wednesday from that point on an auto ride across the continent. Arriving at New York, they will, on the 21st of this month, sail for Bonnie Scotland, there to remain until the latter part of November, when they will return and make this their home.

Those attending the marriage from here were: the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Wells, and brother John; Mr. and Mrs. Will Ed Harris, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Sowder, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Kudner, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. James, Mr. and Mrs. Todd Blackshire and daughter Miss Harriett Rhoda; Miss Louise Sweet and Evelyn French; Messrs. Hudspeth and Whitaker.

Lieutenant Cree—and the title is not idly used, for he won it in the Great War—is the son of the late James E. Cree, whose death occurred at the ancestral estate in Scotland, early this year. The father was a resident of Lincoln county in the 80's and 90's, and was one of the big cattlemen of the then territory of New Mexico. Much valuable land was acquired in this county by the elder Cree, which, upon his death reverted to his estate, and to which, no doubt, Charlie will give his time and attention upon his return. Charlie, as he is familiarly known to a large circle of friends in this county, acquired during the past five years of his residence here, enjoys the respect and confidence of our people, and their congratulations are generous and spontaneous at this important event in his life.

The bride is the charming daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Wells, White Oaks, and came with her parents from California and spent a part of last summer here. Her vivacity and charm soon made her a favorite, and when the family returned this year she gracefully stepped into her old place of the year before and was given a warm welcome by all associates. We wish Mr. and Mrs. Cree a pleasant voyage across the sea, a delightful honeymoon, a safe return and a long, happy life in a cozy home here.

**To Graduating Classes**

The Educational Committee of the New Mexico Bankers Association will continue to co-operate with the schools in giving instruction in the Banking System of the United States and instruction in elementary economics for graduation classes and eighth grade classes. File your applications for supplies, speakers or papers on banking subjects with E. M. Brickley, Cashier, First National Bank, Carrizozo, N. M.

**FRANK J. SAGER**

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

**LINCOLN ABSTRACT and TITLE COMPANY**

ABSTRACTS, BONDS, INSURANCE  
GRACE M. JONES, Pres.  
Carrizozo, New Mexico

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

**Ziegler Bros.**

**SCHOOL DAYS!**

School days are happy days when we have attractive clothes. No one realizes this more than the school child. Now that school days are nearing, bring your child in and outfit him in new school apparel. It's one sure way to give him the confidence so much needed for successful school work.

**DON'T BE TARDY!**

--for the best selections

**ZIEGLER BROS.**

**Corona News**

Mrs. O. M. Downing was away from Friday to Friday, visiting her eldest son, Don, in California. Mrs. Downing had a very enjoyable trip, except for the heat.

The Rogers' were here over the week-end visiting the Frank Montgomerys, Mr. Rogers, an old timer here, recently moved to Tularosa, setting up in business there.

Friday court was held in Spurlock's place. Suit brought by J. M. Jolly against John Bernard for trespassing. The jury found Bernard guilty but recommended that no fine be imposed.

Miss Martin, of Oklahoma, arrived Saturday. She will be one of our new High school teachers this winter and will also give piano instructions.

The Duran ball team did not arrive Sunday to keep their appointment in baseball; all Corona was disappointed as we had looked forward to a thriller.

Mrs. Reba Williams was here from Sunday until Wednesday, visiting Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Argenbright.

Edwin Williams was here over the week-end visiting his mother. Monday was a day of mingled joy and sorrow for many, as it marked the beginning of school in Corona. We feel that we have an able corps of teachers for this year's work and intend to make it a grand success.

Jose Jaramillo lived up to our expectations Monday by getting married. His bride is from the DuBois Flats. The wedding was celebrated Monday night by a baile at the Gym.

Miss Margaret Darr left Wednesday night for Las Cruces, where she will attend college. Margaret was salutatorian of our '29 graduating class, and we are all quite confident that she will succeed in whatever she undertakes at the A. & M. May our best wishes go with her.

**Fall and Winter Goods**

A. Ziegler, upon his return to America, visited the dry goods and clothing markets of this country and purchased a large stock of fall and winter goods for his establishment. The goods are arriving and when all have reached here Mr. Ziegler promises his customers a selection of the neatest and most suitable garments ever brought to Lincoln county. Ziegler Bros. will be glad to have old and new patrons come in, see the new goods and learn the values offered.

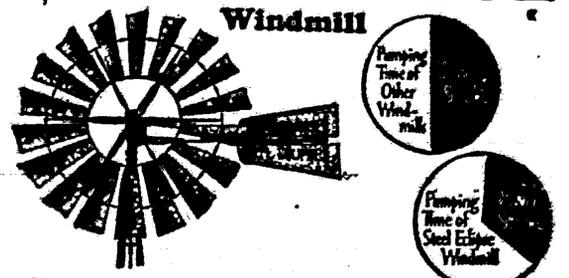
**Methodist Church**

Rev. T. V. Ladlow, Pastor  
Sunday School 9:45 a.m.  
Preaching 11:00 a.m. Epworth League 6:30 p.m. Evening service 7:45.

**W. H. BROADBUSS**

OPTOMETRIST  
CARRIZOZO  
Fourth Monday and Tuesday of Each Month at the office of DR. SHAVER  
Practice Limited to Fitting Glasses

**STEEL ECLIPSE**



**Starts sooner—pumps longer**

Two windmills stood just across the road from each other. With the first sign of a breeze the Eclipse started up smoothly and quietly. When the breeze became a wind, the other started with a groan and lumbered away only as long as the wind raved a dust in the road. Then it stopped as abruptly as it had started, while the other continued pumping for some time—then it slowly came knocking to rest with the last trace of the flying breeze.

That is the difference between a superior windmill and just a windmill. It is the difference between accurately machined and fitted gears and ordinary cast gears; the difference between fused, ground and polished shafts and ordinary steel shafts; the difference between machined and polished bearings and ordinary bearings; the difference between running in oil and running with dry gears.

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

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

City Garage, V. Reil, Prop.  
Carrizozo, New Mexico  
FAIRBANKS-MORSE PRODUCTS

"Every Line a Leader"