

LINCOLN COUNTY NEWS

Successor to Carrizozo News

VOLUME IV—(Carrizozo News, Vol. 25)

CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, OCT. 25, 1929

NUMBER 43

Carrizozo on the Air

The Carrizozo Chamber of Commerce, in cooperation with other like bodies in the state, will begin a series of weekly broadcasting of stories tonight from Station KOB, State College.

The Carrizozo Chamber selected John A. Haley, its president, as director of this enterprise and everyone who is willing to aid in the preparation of stories for this purpose are requested to send their manuscripts to the director, who, with his associates, will give them careful consideration.

The expense of this publicity will be trifling—the chief thing lies in the preparation of proper stories—stories that will require only 3 to five minutes to broadcast. Therefore, if you have a story, with pathos or humor, or both, send them in; for without the individual cooperation of our people success in this undertaking will be difficult of attainment.

The Chamber would like to have submitted for this purpose snappy, human-interest stories, with a Lincoln county background, pertaining to early settlement, with an outstanding figure or incident portrayed; the cattle industry, from which a dozen good stories can be concocted, real and imaginative; hunting, fishing and camping, each capable of supplying stories innumerable; experiences of early travel in contradistinction with our present mode of "burning up" the roads—dressing up the story with some amusing incident connected therewith; our caves, our mountains and streams, and prehistoric ruins, all fertile subjects, awaiting the portrayal of a facile pen; and, should you run short of subjects, give rein to your imagination, always bearing in mind that each story should carry a human interest and be clothed with a local color.

Remember, tonight, at 7:30, be ready at the dial, tune in on KOB and get the initial stories that will be the introduction of a campaign from which it is believed much good will result.

Tariff Lobby Inquiry

Washington, Oct. 21.—Investigation of lobbying at the national capital by a sub-committee of the senate Judiciary Committee, with Senator Caraway as chairman and Senators Walsh of Montana, Borah, Blaine, and Robinson of Indiana, was given a timely interest by beginning with an inquiry into the tariff lobby, both with respect to the pending bill and any attempts that may have been made to influence the Tariff Commission. All phases of tariff lobbying, plans indicate, will be given a thorough and searching investigation.

Senator Bratton Active

Washington, Oct. 21.—A bill of far-reaching importance, and one which, if passed, will do much to cut down the terrific loss of life in aviation, was introduced in the Senate recently by Senator Sam G. Bratton, of New Mexico. Summed up, the purpose of the bill is to place aircraft, airplane companies, pilots and fliers under the jurisdiction of the Interstate Commission. This will then place aviation on the same status as the railroad and steamship lines.

Explaining the bill, Senator Bratton said: "The commission should exercise its control through the issuance of letters and Certificates of public convenience and necessity. Furthermore, under the bill, the commission is authorized to govern rates and schedules of operations."

Experts throughout the capital hail the bill as one of the first measures ever introduced in this country to place aviation itself where it will be benefitted. One member said that this would do much to stabilize flying and is a measure that is much needed.

Continuing the explanation of the bill, Senator Bratton pointed out that the commission will prescribe the issuance of the bills of lading under which the air transport companies will be liable to the holders of the bills. The measure also states that no company shall limit its liability for personal injury or death or exempt itself from such liability.

This Week in History

Oct. 22—Brazil declared its independence, 1922; opening of Metropolitan Opera House (N. Y.) 1883; first wireless across Atlantic, 1915; Franz Liszt born, 1811.

Oct. 23—First boat on Erie Canal, 1819; Thomas Pinckney born, 1750.

Oct. 24—Peabody Institute inaugurated, 1866.

Oct. 25—Battle of Agincourt, 1415; Battle of Balaklava (the charge of the Light Brigade) 1854; Captain C. B. D. Collyer makes non-stop record flight, New York to Los Angeles, in 24 hours and 51 minutes, 1928.

Oct. 26—William Penn reached America, 1682; American troops enter battle lines, 1917; Count Von Moltke born, 1800; D. C. Heath, 1843.

Oct. 27—New York subway opened, 1904; Theodore Roosevelt born, 1858.

Oct. 28—Harvard College founded, 1636; Statue of Liberty unveiled, 1886; Desiderius Erasmus born, 1466.

Third Annual Lincoln County Fair and Track Meet Great Success

1. The following preliminary report is made by the Fair and Track Meet management. Detailed reports will be made as soon as all returns are in. Several departments have not yet been able to file complete reports.

2. The 3rd Annual Fair and Track Meet will exceed the other two in gross receipts in nearly every department. Gross receipts of 1927, \$1422.64; 1928, \$1552.85; receipts turned in to the bank as of the close of the last day of the Fair, \$1973.57.

3. Each department will make a report and a final detailed financial statement will be made.

4. Capitan again took the Track Cup, the Boys' Basket Ball Trophy and the Girls' Basket Ball Trophy. Corona won the Grade School Cup.

5. The Track events and the basket ball games were hotly contested events and great interest was shown in them. Many more schools participated this year in athletic events and school exhibits.

6. The management of the Fair and Track Meet and the directors of the Chamber of Commerce desire to express appreciation of the work of the various committees and those who helped them; also to the schools of Carrizozo, faculty and students. Without their help success would have been impossible.

7. To outside teachers, students and visitors, we say, come again; entertaining you in our town is a pleasure that every one in Carrizozo supremely enjoys.

Carrizozo Chamber of Commerce.

Lincoln County at the Cotton Carnival

Lincoln county went over big at the Cotton Carnival in Rowell, in the way of Fruit exhibits—especially apples—week before last. We were favored this week by a visit from L. W. Adams, of the Ruidoso Valley, who had the exhibit in charge, and to whom much of the credit goes for making the exhibit a successful one.

The chief exhibitor from Lincoln county at the Cotton Carnival was the Hondo Valley Orchard Company, and the exhibits were taken from San Patricio to the Sunset Ranch. There were a few other individuals exhibitors whose orchards escaped the late frosts.

The Lincoln county booth had the biggest display of apples on exhibit at the Carnival, and the booth itself took second money among the several counties competing.

The varieties of apples shown were: Stark's Delicious, Golden Delicious, Grimes Golden, Jonathan, Winesap, Stayman Winesap, Black Twig, Arkansas Black, Black Ben, King David, York Imperial, Northern Spy, Peewaukee, Spitzenberg, New Town Pippin, Springdale, White Winter Pearmain, Commerce, Baldwin, Winter Banana, Belleflower, Wagoner and Wolf River, besides pears, Quinces and other fruits.

The apple exhibit took 40 ribbons—23 blues, 17 reds. Eleven boxes of the varieties named took seven firsts and four seconds. Three of the boxes were brought to the Lincoln County Fair—one a Stark's Delicious, one York Imperial and the other Stayman Winesap—and were awarded 1st, 2nd and 3rd premium. These three boxes, including premiums and sale, brought \$26.00.

A Wolf River apple grown by Rich Hust, of Nogal, took first prize as the largest on exhibition. It was even larger than an apple of the same variety which took first prize at Cedar Rapids last year, which was also a Lincoln county apple. Rich's apple weighed just short of two pounds.

The Ruidoso and Hondo valleys—long famed for apples—continue to improve in variety and acreage. New orchards are continually going in and old trees replaced. One of the chief movers in this direction during the past year has been Jim Tully, of Glencoe, who has put out an additional 15 or 20 acres to the best varieties of apples, in the selection of which he had the assistance of Mr. Adams who is one of the best informed men on apple culture in this part of the country. When in bearing, from three to five years from this time, this orchard will supply premium winners in any contest.

Attorney General Otero Issues Highway Statement

"Whether or not Judge Holloman is correct in his decision sustaining the demurrer to the bribery indictment against Frank Quinn, is a matter for the supreme court to decide now," said the attorney general. I have read his opinion and endorse heartily his suggestion that legislative action should be taken to remove any question of criminal responsibility in cases of this kind that may come before the courts in the future.

"The law should be adequate enough to cover any criminal action on the part of any person who is in the employ of the state. I feel that the law should be adequate also to make superior officials to any state employe criminally responsible when it can be shown that these superiors have knowingly winked at the subordinate's transgressions and made no effort to protect the interest of the public.

"For instance, in this case at hand, it was too bad that the law was not broad enough to allow a grand jury to have indicted any of the higher-ups in the highway department or or any other branch of the state government which had jurisdiction over the actions of Quinn, in event it was proved beyond any doubt that those officials in any wise protected or shielded Quinn.

"And it appears to me very evident that the grand jury which made the investigation of the highway department affairs recently found reason to believe that some of the officials of that department were not beyond blame—the report of the grand jury indicating that at least two of the highway department officials were not exactly fitted to remain in their official position.

"And I might say, that if I had had anything to do with the writing of the grand jury report, it would have recommended the dismissal of at least one more.

"If the grand jury had been given a more adequate state law on which to base its actions there is little doubt in my mind but indictments would have been returned against more than Frank Quinn. When we can reconcile our legal code more closely with the moral code, New Mexico will have better official conduct and more official honesty.

"And it may not be amiss to add that had the grand jury been able to indict instead of recommend, there would have been none of this hokum about the judicial branch of the government overstepping its bounds. I know from my part in the investigation of highway department conditions that the report of the grand jury was a mild affair in contrast to what could have been done if

Capitan News

The Lincoln County Fair and Track Meet is getting bigger and better each year. Capitan collectively and individually wishes to express its appreciation for the fine spirit and cordial welcome given to us by Carrizozo people.

We realize that in an affair of this kind, no one but the people of the town can know the amount of work and effort necessary to bring such a tremendous task to a successful conclusion.

We are, of course, proud to again win the trophies, but at the same time we feel that the fine sportsmanship of the losers should be commended. The officials and heads of committees are to be especially commended for their high ideals of fair play and the big way in which they settle the many little misunderstandings that always arise.

In honor of the winning basketball teams at the Carrizozo games last week the high school and friends of the playeas will entertain them at a party at the high school gym Friday night.

Mrs. R. H. Weeks has come to Capitan to join her husband, Mr. R. H. Weeks, who is commercial instructor in the high school.

State University Growing

Statistics just released from the registrar's office at the University of New Mexico on the registration for 1929-30 indicate an increase of 244 students over the matriculation for 1928-29. The total for the current school year is 958 students, the men number 497 and the women 461, according to the compilation just made by Miss Alice Olson, acting registrar.

For last year the total was 714 with 388 men and 326 women. The total for the first semester of 1928-29 was 862 students.

The enrollment according to classes is as follows:

Freshmen	354
Sophomores	216
Juniors	163
Seniors	82
Special and unclassified	91
Graduate School	52

Total 958

The enrollment in the Freshman Class this year is 365 students and shows an increase of 19 above the enrollment for both semesters last year when the figure was 335.

the state of New Mexico and its taxpayers were amply protected by a bribery and corruption law that had teeth in it.

"If some of the officials and more of the people of New Mexico were keenly interested in demanding absolute honesty and efficiency from all public employes, instead of rushing wildly in search of a whitewash prush when official misconduct of some erstwhile political idol is exposed, there would be better government and most certainly more economical government.

"In my opinion there has been too much quibbling in this most serious matter—and far too little action of a remedial nature. I hope it will result in giving this state legislation that will put an end to official horseplay in matters of his kind."

First National Bank

CARRIZOZO, N. M.

OUR experience in this County has proven to us that Nov. and Dec. are the months when folks have most cash on hand. PUT some of it on savings and forget you have it, you will remember it again when the proverbially rainy day comes.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

"Try First National Service"

Crystal Theater

T. J. PITTMAN, MNG'R.

Saturday Night and Sunday Matinee. The Universal Special, "Cohen's and Kelly's in Atlantic City" with George Sidney heading an all star cast. Diamond Master Serial.

Sunday night and Monday night. "From Headquarters" with Monte Blue. Two reel comedy.

Tuesday and Wednesday. "Adventure" with Tim McCoy; "Felix the Cat"

Thursday and Friday. "A Man's Man" with Wm. Haines. Oswald Comedy.

DIABLO DAM WHICH IS TO BE 380 FEET HIGH



A view of the Diablo dam in northwestern Washington which when completed will be 380 feet high and 1,200 feet long. The dam, which will be the highest in the world, will develop 320,000 horse power by backing up 90,000 feet of water for a distance of seven miles.

Roosters and Company

By H. I. KING

WHEN a rooster crows in the front yard, or on the front steps, it is a sign that "company is coming." This is a superstition common in most sections of the United States, with slight variations in some localities. In some places it is a "stranger" who is coming.

The rooster was quite an important bird in the ancient mythological systems. Not only was he a "solar animal," sacred to the sun gods Osiris, Apollo, etc., but he was also, the symbol of Mercury, and Mercury among other things, was the patron of travelers. As the symbol of Mercury the rooster especially signified vigilance. It was believed by the ancients that even the ferocious beasts were afraid of the cock and even the lion fled at the sound of his crow or the sight of his crest. In short he was a valiant and efficient watchman and a patron of those who traveled.

Therefore when he crows in front of the house he announces, like the good sentinel he is, that "a traveler is approaching," "company is coming,"

"a stranger is coming." He makes the same announcement today before the New England farmhouse that he made when Maccenas came to visit Horace at his Sabine farm, nearly two thousand years ago, and is believed in just as implicitly with this difference: Horace could give an explanation—the explanation given above—why he considered that the cock was announcing company coming; whereas the modern farmer has lost the explanation and retained merely the superstition.

Women's Organization

The Women's bureau was organized in July, 1918, as a war service and made a permanent bureau in June, 1920. Its staff is composed entirely of women. Its task is to formulate standards and policies for wage-earning women. Its aim is to safeguard the interests of working women who are homemakers and mothers as well as wage earners, and to make their service effective for the national good.

The Children's Corner Edited by DOROTHY EDMONDS

BRONC

Bronc was a mountain pony with short, sturdy legs and a stocky little body.

His life was free and happy, and he spent most of his time wandering about the hills in search of the tenderest grass and clearest streams.

One day, as he dashed over the top of a hill, he was brought to a sudden stop by a lasso pulling tightly about his neck. He planted his feet firmly in the earth, and tugged to free himself. But the harder he tugged, the tighter became the rope.

When he stopped struggling, he saw a man coming toward him, with a hand outstretched.

"Whoa there, steady old boy," he said.

Flinging himself quickly into his saddle, Bronc's new master fastened the rope about the horn, and with much pulling and kicking Bronc was finally led down the hill.

About night fall, they reached a small camp, and the mountain pony was treated to such food as he had never eaten before.

It took a great many days to learn all the new and difficult things expected of him. It was hard to stand quietly, for instance, when he felt something jump on his back. He always wanted to throw it off, by dashing round and round and kicking up his heels.

He learned to stop and to go when told to do so, to turn at a tug of the



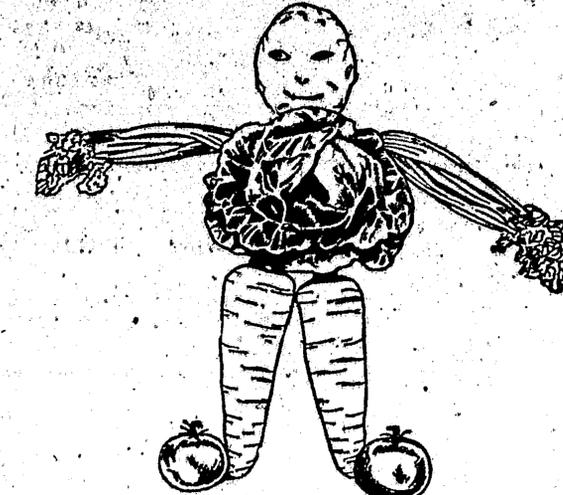
rein, and to follow at the end of a rope without pulling back.

But at last came the lesson hardest of all. One day he was sold, and taken away from the hills where he had always lived to a great city.

There strange, terrifying noises, and brilliant lights that blinded him, left him sick with fear. When he had been taken from the trail he looked very little like the frisky pony of a few months before, as he stood trembling in the yards at the depot.

Suddenly he pricked up his ears to hear voices that interested him. They were childish voices like no others he had ever heard, and they reminded him of his gay little mountain stream gurgling over the pebbles.

"Daddy, he's frightened. I can see it in his eyes. And maybe he's homesick and lonely, too. Oh, we'll be very good to you, little pony." And the



THE VEGETABLE MAN

I've drawn for you the best I can. A queer little, fat little Vegetable man. His body's a cabbage, his head's a potato, His legs are long carrots, each foot's a tomato. Two slim stalks of celery arms for him make,

And he will be finished if you will just take Your crayons and color this Vegetable fellow. Green and light brown and scarlet and yellow! And when you have finished perhaps someone can Make a vegetable stew, from the Vegetable man. —Edna Becker.

voices gurgled on, more and more like the mountain stream. So kindly were they Bronc was ready and willing to follow them anywhere.

His new home was different from the old, and daily the children were clamoring about him or proudly riding upon his back.

One day, standing in his small stable, he was startled to see two strange boys hiding in the hay. Whispering together they untied the halter rope, and leading him out through the alley way, jumped on his back. When they had gone a short distance, Bronc felt a sudden jab of pain in his side, and his startled jump only caused a gale of laughter from the boys. In a few moments the same thing happened again, and in fear and pain Bronc dashed ahead at a rapid trot. By this time the boys were bobbing up and down on his back, and their heels were digging into him as they made an effort to cling on. At every dig of their heels the fearful "pain" would come again, until Bronc was galloping madly, he knew not where. The boys were now thoroughly frightened, and hung to the runaway pony, screaming for help.

Dashing across a roughly plowed

field, Bronc suddenly stumbled and fell. Both boys tumbled to the ground, jumped up, and ran toward home.

Bronc made an effort to get up, but it was useless. One leg was doubled beneath him, and he neighed with pain as he tried to straighten it.

Just then he heard the rush of feet over the ground, and raised his head in grateful welcome as he saw his little masters and mistresses. They petted him, coaxed him, and encouraged him with many loving words, until he was finally on his feet.

They led him limping very slowly toward home. There a clean new bed of straw was made and fresh water was brought for him. When the doctor came he said gravely, "Bronc must go back to his mountain home again. There, with rest and care he will become as strong as ever again."

So Bronc traveled back to the hills, and as he neared his old home, he lifted his head to sniff the fresh mountain breeze. The gurgle of the water over the rocks reminded him of the children's voices. But it would not make him sad, for when the ankle was strong he would be back again, their faithful friend. —Marie Nowland.

HAS THE LAXATIVE IN YOUR HOME A DOCTOR'S APPROVAL?



Some things people do to help the bowels whenever any bad breath, feverishness, biliousness, or a lack of appetite warn of constipation, really weaken these organs. Only a doctor knows what will cleanse the system without harm. That is why the laxative in your home should have the approval of a family doctor.

The wonderful product, known to millions as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is a family doctor's prescription for sluggish bowels. It never varies from the original prescription which Dr. Caldwell wrote thousands of times in many years of practice, and proved safe and reliable for men, women and children. It is made from herbs and other pure ingredients, so it is pleasant-tasting, and can form no habit. You can buy this popular laxative from all drugstores.

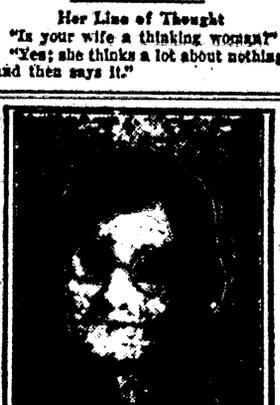
Superficial Flesh Wounds Try Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh

All doctors are authorized to refund your money for the first bottle if not satisfied. Things We Don't See So many of us go through the day and hardly notice the sparkle of sunlight on a lake or goblet, the majestic angles cast by a skyscraper or a picket fence, the grace of a cobweb swaying in the breeze, of a dandelion turned white and fluffy, of a gray road winding over a hill. —Woman's Home Companion.

Safe Study of Hornets

A freak hornet's nest has been reported from Trap Corner, Oxford county, Maine. The nest was found at the home of Harry Silver. The insects have built the nest against a pane of glass in something resembling the usual conical shape. However, the interior may be seen through the glass, providing a very good observation specimen for any one interested in the domesticity of hornets.

Her Line of Thought "Is your wife a thinking woman?" "Yes; she thinks a lot about nothing and then says it."



Before and After Childbirth

"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before my first baby was born and I am taking it now for my weakened condition after the birth of my second boy. Although I never have put on any flesh I am feeling good now and the Vegetable Compound has helped me in every way. It is surely a wonderful medicine and I will be glad to answer letters for I recommend it highly." —Mrs. Fred W. Dawey, Madison, Kansas.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

FRANKLIN BLACKIE VACCINE
Life Insurance with One Shot!
PRODUCED under strictest conditions of scientific exactness, the Franklin brand is always of dependable purity and potency. Each lot doubly inspected and retested.
Put made in this new District of Columbia building, the Franklin Building, 1000 14th St. N.W., Washington, D.C.
A. H. Franklin Building, 1000 14th St. N.W., Washington, D.C.

Woman Who Boasts of Her Love

By JEAN NEWTON

"WHAT do you think of that American woman with millions who is 'making the front pages' by getting engaged and disengaged from that notorious Spanish prince?" writes one reader, whose letter follows:
"First she gives long interviews to the newspapers announcing her engagement, telling of her love of twenty years for this disipated man who has been expelled from several countries in Europe while she was married to and divorced her multi-millionaire American husband. She vies with his mother in telling how she is marrying this cousin of the King of Spain to reform him—and they even tell the newspapers how much she will allow him for spending money.
"Then it is all off again and both she and his mother told the news-

papers that she refuses to leave her chateau while he will not go to her because 'it is healthier for him than his former round of night life.' His mother openly speaks of her money settlement being insufficient, and says: 'I do not know which will give in. I trust it will not be my son!'
"Then the American millionairess sadly admits that it is all off because he will not come to her chateau and because she does not like marriage to be made a bargain counter! Finally off?—oh, no, she says, nothing is final! Did you ever hear of such a thing? Can you imagine such a woman. If she didn't want marriage to be a bargain counter, why did she make it one by first marrying millions and then attempting to use them by publicly buying a man with a title?"

I personally have not followed that odoriferous case in all its details. What I think about it, however, is this: If a woman with millions wants to buy a title, if she wants to marry a debauched and dissipated man who has been ejected from several countries of Europe—that's her business. Perhaps she sees in him something besides his bad reputation and his title; who can tell? Anyway she has a right to try to find happiness in her own way, if she keeps it quiet and brings no notoriety to her country.

But I think it is a disgrace and a scandal and a shame on America that an American woman, doing all this, should make it public, should shamelessly and with enthusiasm regale the public with her sordid story. It is always cheap and disgraceful to discuss one's personal affairs and one's emotions for public consumption. Worthwhile people in whose affairs the public takes an interest will go to all lengths to maintain their personal privacy. Naturally it is always the person who does not count

who is trying at any cost, to make the front page. And usually it is merely amusing. But I think that when a matter cries to heaven for shame as does this scandalous thing of which you have written me, there should be a law enjoining people to keep their soiled linen entirely to themselves.
(© by the Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

TO THE EDITOR:

By Fred Barton.

THIS business of seeing America first is more of a job than you think. To get from Ohio to Memphis you cross Indiana, Illinois, Missouri and Arkansas.
Sights and signs today: "Farina 10 miles." Too far to go for the food. "Gas 15¢ cents a gallon. Why the compound interest? "Souvenir spoons given away at the 'movie' tonight." Did anybody ever find a use for a souvenir spoon?

There's the state fair grounds of this region, with horses getting their morning trout around the track. I'd like to see a good horse race. But we've got to keep going.
(Copyright.)

SUPERSTITIOUS SUE



If a girl is so surprised when her suitor unexpectedly appears as to let out a holler, it signifies that she will soon be twisting his solitaire on her orange blossom finger.
(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

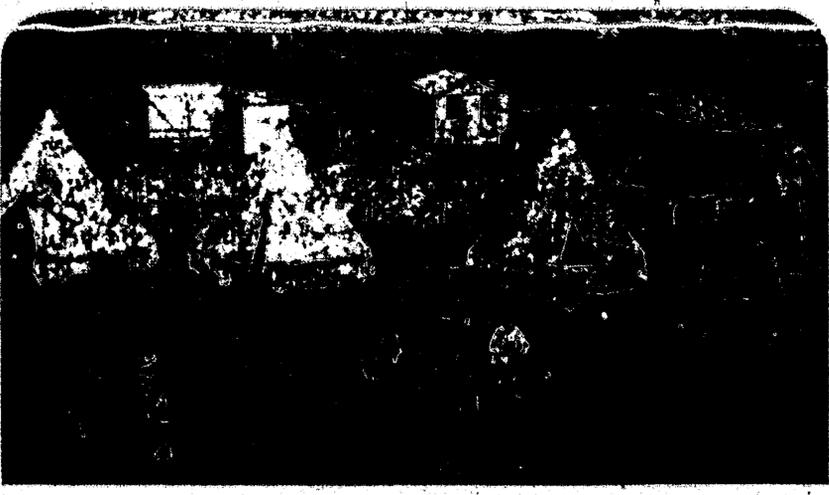
JUST HUMANS

By Gene Carr



"DO YOU MAKE BOOKS ON THE RACES?"

WHERE WAR WEAPONS ARE KEPT TO BATTLE ARABS



This photograph shows Amman, the British outpost in Transjordan where armored cars and airplanes are kept in readiness against Arab hostilities. The armored cars patrol out into the desert daily to guard cars carrying government mail from Baghdad and also to give assistance and protection to airplanes that have made forced landings.

"Lucile is the Happiest Girl"

So many mothers nowadays talk about giving their children fruit juices, as if this were a new discovery. As a matter of fact, for over fifty years, mothers have been accomplishing results far surpassing anything you can secure from home prepared fruit juices, by using pure, wholesome California Fig Syrup, which is prepared under the most exacting laboratory supervision from ripe California Figs, richest of all fruits in laxative and nourishing properties.



It's marvelous to see how bilious, weak, feverish, sallow, constipated, under-nourished children respond to its gentle influence; how their breath clears up, color flames in their cheeks, and they become sturdy, playful, energetic again. A Western mother, Mrs. H. J. Stoll, Valley P. O., Nebraska, says: "My little daughter, Roma Lucile, was constipated from babyhood. I became worried about her and decided to give her some California Fig Syrup. It stopped her constipation quick; and the way it improved her color and made her pick up made me realize how run-down she had been. She is so sturdy and well now, and always in such good humor that neighbors say she's the happiest girl in the West."

Like all good things, California Fig Syrup is limited, but you can always get the genuine by looking for the name "California" on the carton.

The Call

The Sap—Yes, a life guard once was given a medal for saving my life. The Girl—Dear! Dear! I always thought they had to do something really wonderful to get medals—Cincinnati Enquirer.



Watch Your Kidneys!

Scanty or Too Frequent Excretions Demand Prompt Attention.

KIDNEY disorders are too testis to ignore. It pays to heed the early signals. Scanty, burning or too frequent kidney excretions, a drowsy, listless feeling, lameness, edema and constant backache are timely warnings.

To preserve normal kidney action and assist your kidneys in cleansing your blood of poisonous wastes, use Doan's Pills. Endorsed by users everywhere.

DOAN'S PILLS

Starting Early

The world's youngest "forged check artist" has been captured at Pueblo, Colo., according to police there. The young forger is but seven years old, and according to police signed the name of John Yafsko, to whom a \$00 check was made payable, and attempted to cash it.

Trout thrive best in regions where the temperature does not rise above 68 degrees and where the daily variation is not great.



Makes Life Sweeter

Children's stomachs sour, and need an anti-acid. Keep their systems sweet with Phillips Milk of Magnesia. When tongue or breath tells of acid condition—correct it with a spoonful of Phillips. Most men and women have been comforted by this universal sweetener—more mothers should lavok its aid for their children. It is a pleasant thing to take, yet neutralizes more acid than the harsher things too often employed for the purpose. No household should be without it.

Phillips is the genuine, prescriptional product physicians endorse for general use; the name is important. "Milk of Magnesia" has been the U. S. registered trade mark of the Charles H. Phillips Chemical Co. and its predecessor Charles H. Phillips since 1876.

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

NEARBY AND YONDER

By T. T. MAXEY

A Master Speech-Highway THE busiest long-distance speech highway in America, according to the records, is that one which speeds up talking by wire between New York city and Philadelphia—a distance of about 100 miles.

So great has been the demand for telephone service between these two great aggregations of humanity that calls are made at the rate of about eight per minute or about 10,000 every 24 hours—some 200 telephone circuits being kept busy day and night.

Four underground cables, each enclosing hundreds of wires, in addition to two wire-and-pole lines, are required to carry these messages and a fifth cable probably will be placed in service by the time this appears in print.

The underground cables used in this service are ingenious contrivances. They are considered storm-proof, insulated against dampness and encased in a sheath of lead. Although less than three inches in diameter, a sufficient number of wires can be packed into one of them to permit 250 telephone conversations and 500 telegraph messages to be transmitted at the same time—by virtue of a special apparatus which makes possible the sending of many messages over comparatively few wires.

The amazing demand and consequent rapid increase in facilities for overcoming the handicap of distance is here illustrated to the nth degree. The first telephone service between these points was installed in 1853. Doubting Thomas regarded the service as an experiment which might develop into a convenience, but never would develop into a necessary service to the public.

"The Greatest Bridge in the World"

A MASTODONIC bridge, officially known as the Hudson River bridge, but referred to as "The Greatest Bridge in the World," which will cut the air high above the waters of this famous and lovely stream between the Fallacies of New Jersey and Rivaldale drive, New York, is under construction.

In an attempt to cope with the probable traffic demands of future generations, man has dared to build a bridge of such gigantic proportions as to stagger the imagination. The bridge proper will jump the river in a single span 3,500 feet long, while its length, exclusive of the ornate plazas which are planned for either end, will be 7,300 feet. Its two piers, resting on bed rock, will each be 210 by 65 feet at base and tower 635 feet above the water and its floor, which will be 233 feet above the water, will have an ultimate width of 158 feet. The weight of the suspended construction will approximate 90,000 tons, supported by cables containing 20,474 wires each and three feet thick.

The design adopted admits of expanding the capacity as necessity demands. Originally, its one deck will carry four lanes of vehicular traffic and two sidewalks. Later, two 24-foot roadways can be added. Finally, a second deck can be swung under the first one, providing for from two to eight tracks for rapid transit service, bringing the maximum capacity of the structure up to something like 30,000,000 vehicles annually. All told, this is one of the most difficult construction feats yet attempted by man.

The Moffat Tunnel

AFTER years of tedious boring through six miles of solid rock and the expenditure of about \$18,000,000—the Moffat tunnel, carrying twin steel rails through the backbone of this continent, fifty miles northwest of Denver, was completed in 1923.

This is the highest tunnel in the world—being upwards of a mile and a half above the waters in the sea, notwithstanding which some of the peaks of the Continental Divide tower half a mile above the track. It measures 16 feet by 24 feet and was built with a high point at the center so that seepage water would readily drain away. It is 23 miles shorter and 2,400 feet lower than the previous route, which squirmed over "The Divide" through that bleak canyon known as Rollins Pass.

This tunnel promises to become a national asset of no mean importance. It provides a gateway between a territory in Northwestern Colorado and Eastern Utah—that is larger than France and, it is claimed, holds enough coal to supply this country for several centuries, oil shale beds capable of producing enough ammonium sulphate to fertilize all the farms in the Mississippi basin, billions of feet of timber and millions of acres of public lands open to entry—and some 40,000,000 persons who people that great area between the Rockies and the Alleghenies. When the railroad is completed to Salt Lake City it will materially shorten the distance between Denver and the Pacific coast and will thus operate to speed up transcontinental traffic.

Of Double Value

It is one of the most beautiful compensations of this life, that no man can sincerely try to help another without helping himself.—Samuel Johnson

FAIRM STOCK

OHIO HOG GROWERS RETAIN OLD SOWS

Other States Use Greater Proportion of Gilts.

Swine raising practiced in Ohio differs decidedly from that in other states at least in one respect—the keeping of old brood sows from year to year to raise pigs, instead of producing the pigs from gilts which are marketed after they have raised one litter of pigs. Ohio is ninth among the states in the number of hogs on farms on January 1 this year, but near the top of the list when it comes to the number of brood sows kept from year to year. Many of the leading hog states west of Ohio produce the greater number of pigs from gilts.

This spring 75 per cent of the litters of Ohio pigs came from sows which previously had produced one or more litters, while in Iowa, Minnesota, North Dakota, South Dakota and Kansas, less than 20 per cent were from old sows, and more than 80 per cent from gilts farrowing for the first time. Only Pennsylvania ranked lower than Ohio this spring in the percentage of litters farrowed by gilts.

Ohio's swine growers this year saved an average of 6.7 pigs to each litter. The average for the country as a whole was only 5.7 pigs.

Live Stock Diseases

Cause Tremendous Loss

A timely and very attractive poster has just been gotten out by the Iowa State Veterinary association, in which attention is called to the tremendous annual loss which the live stock industry sustains on account of disease. Among other things the poster suggests eight practical ways in which the farmer can help reduce the losses. These are:

First, select sound, healthy breeding stock; second, keep buildings and premises thoroughly clean and sanitary; third, feed well balanced, wholesome rations; fourth, isolate diseased animals promptly; fifth, use officially approved disinfectants; sixth, dispose of the carcasses promptly by deep burial, burning or rendering; seventh, vaccination against preventable diseases; eighth, consult your local veterinarian promptly.

These suggestions are all very good and there is no doubt that if they were methodically carried out millions of dollars would annually be saved to the live stock industry.

Influence on Quality

and Quantity of Wool

Quantity may go hand in hand with quality in wool production, investigations by the bureau of animal industry, United States Department of Agriculture, show that length of staple and weight of clean wool per fleece are associated with superior quality. The inheritance of the sheep, its feed, management and seasonal environment are the most important factors that influence quality and quantity of wool. Successful sheep raisers have found that rigid culling of aged ewes and light producers is a good practice for the immediate improvement of their flocks.

Comfortable House Is

Essential for Swine

It is a time of year when hog houses come into their greatest usefulness. We may differ on the size and style of hog houses but we can be of one opinion on the desirability of eliminating or avoiding slippery floors, floors with large cracks or holes in them, low doors, narrow doors, high door sills, heavy banging doors, poor ventilation, and such like. We can agree that a pig can stand considerable cold weather if it has dry sleeping quarters. Comfortable quarters, therefore, are largely a matter of a tight roof, a well-drained floor, and proper circulation of air—ventilation.

Short Feed Supply

Farmers who must choose between selling young stock or good dairy cows are advised to sell off the former, as producing cows will usually pay better for purchased feed than the young animals. Where animals must be sold on account of lack of feed, it is usually best to dispose of them as early as possible, since in that way more feed is saved for the animals to be retained, while a prompt sale of those that cannot be carried gets them to market in a fresher condition than if they are held.

Avoid Wormy Pigs

The ease of having the young pigs free from worms removes all excuses for having wormy pigs. Just before the pigs are due, one should place the sows on clean ground in a good disinfected house. The sows should be washed with warm water to which has been added any disinfectant. After the pigs are farrowed, they should be kept on ground that has not been contaminated. If the lot has not been used for hog pasture the past six months, there is little danger.

WHY WE BEHAVE LIKE HUMAN BEINGS

By GEORGE DORSEY, Ph. D., LL. D.

Why Walking Is More Restful Than Standing

IN WALKING, each leg rests half the time. We tire standing because neither leg gets rested. The shoulder muscles which hold the head erect also ache from the strain in standing. As we nap in a chair the head nods.

Flat feet are not due to a giving way of ligaments; ligaments limit joint movement. Feet become "flat" when the muscles of the arch fail to support it; the arch breaks down. The result is a mid-tarsal joint. This is most likely to happen in long, narrow feet.

Short feet and high insteps go with large calves. To raise our body on our toes, we lift our heel. The toes are the fulcrum, the power is the calf muscles; the weight falls on the foot at the ankle joint but nearest the power at the heel. Hence the greater need for large calf muscles. But small calves go with long heel bones. As the foot is a lever of the second order, the long heel brings the weight nearer the fulcrum—that is, the toes. Hence "flat-foots" do not step off their toes; the fallen arch destroys the lever of the foot.

We nod our head between skull and first vertebrae, or atlas; rotate, between atlas and second vertebrae, or axis. Both movements are limited by ligaments; otherwise the signal cord would be crushed.

The main business of the face is to hold the teeth-bearing jaws; eyes and nose moved in by accident. The infant's face and neck seem small because the brain is so large. Their real growth begins with the eruption of the teeth.

The skull is a fulcrum for the jaw muscles in chewing. Muscles to hold the fulcrum steady develop with the teeth. The neck grows larger. With the teeth all in place the neck reaches normal size, the rounded "baby-face" disappears; strong jaws, powerful muscles, and prominences and ridges on bones of face and head support the muscles of mastication. The tiny mastoid processes below the infant's ears become adult structures as big as thumbs, required for muscle support.

The first, or milk, teeth should be in place by the end of the second year. Meanwhile the transverse ridges in the roof of the infant's mouth disappear. The permanent dentition begins with the first molars in the seventh year; incisors in the eighth and ninth; premolars in the tenth and eleventh; canines and second molars in the thirteenth to fourteenth; third molars, or wisdom teeth, in the seventeenth to twentieth year.

Startling changes of far-reaching consequence mark the years of adolescence for both sexes. As these changes are both physical and mental, and as they proceed under impulses from the gonads acting as glands of internal secretion, they will be described in the chapter devoted to the endocrine organs.

After maturity the body's chief task is to maintain its equilibrium; produce enough energy and heat to keep up repairs and carry on. But, from ovum to death, the body never ceases to change.

Old age or senile changes precede natural death. These appear toward the end of a span of life which varies in different species. This is an old life for some invertebrates is less than 100 hours; for some insects, 17 years; for some fishes and reptiles, over 200 years; for some birds and mammals, 120 years.

Longevity is not, as Welmann claimed, related to size of body. Some mammals live less than two years, some locusts seventeen. A dog is old at 20. I have seen a parrot 117 years old; it matured in its first year. A tortoise can live 350 years. No elephant known has exceeded 150 years. Nor does death "naturally" follow the reproductive stage; innumerable animals long survive their sex life. But every animal must reach sex maturity or its kind dies with it.

Old age is decrepitude; the body is worn out. The mechanism the infant acquires to walk with breaks down. The spine is not so supple, the cartilage disks between vertebrae shrink. This decreases stature—as much as three inches after fifty. The spine both collapses and "stoops with age." The knees are bent, the hip joints stiff. The muscles shrink. The body loses its natural fat. Folds of skin appear on neck and face. The toothless jaws atrophy and the mouth loses its shape. Cheeks and temples cave in.

The brain loses weight—in the last 40 years of life as much as three ounces. The heart is enlarged from over-action to keep the blood coursing through thick, hard arteries. The pulse mounts again. It was 134 at birth, 110 at the end of the first year, 72 at twenty-one. After eighty, it is 80. The lungs lose their elasticity, the walls become thicker.

Many women after fifty show a thicker neck, hair on the face, deepened voice, more prominent cheekbones, ridges over the eyes. Their "feminine" traits are less feminine. It is as though the inactivity of the gonads permitted a return to a neutral condition, halfway between male and female.

Old age, senility, decrepitude; the body is worn out, it can no longer function. Death.

(By George A. Dorsey.)

ATWATER KENT RADIO

SCREEN-GRID [BATTERY . . . OR] ELECTRO-DYNAMIC

Tune in, sit back and listen—2,500,000 have done it!

No time out for trouble... no lost programs... in the millions of homes that boast Atwater Kent Radio, Atwater Kent owners don't worry about service because they so seldom need it. And they banished costly repair bills the day they decided to treat themselves to the world's leader in radio.

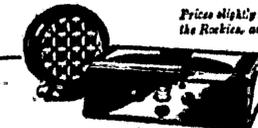


All you want in radio . . . without a bit of bother

WHY will you find more Atwater Kents on farms than any other set? Why will an Atwater Kent owner tell you that the only set he would swap for is another Atwater Kent? Because it brings in everything on the air as it ought to sound—with trouble-free operation.

And what a thrill you get every time you tune in, sit back, and listen to the mellow tone of the new Screen-Grid, Electro-Dynamic Atwater Kent Radio—the greatest in Atwater Kent's years of leadership. What a thrill when you sense its giant power, its fabulous reach, its needle-point selectivity. See it, hear it, the next time you're shopping in town. Designed for central station current or battery operation.

ATWATER KENT MANUFACTURING COMPANY 674 Wilmshickon Ave. A. Atwater Kent, Pres., Philadelphia



Prices slightly higher west of the Rockies, and in Canada

In Compact Table Models—For batteries. Model of receiver. Uses 7 tubes (5 Screen-Grid). Without tubes, \$77. For house-current operation, Model M. Uses 6 A. C. tubes (5 Screen-Grid) and 1 rectifying tube. Without tubes, \$66. Model 66, extra powerful, uses 7 A. C. tubes (5 Screen-Grid) and 1 rectifying tube. Without tubes, \$100. Electro-Dynamic table speaker, \$64.

ON THE AIR—Atwater Kent Radio Hour, Sunday Evenings, 9:15 (Eastern Time). WEAF network of N. B. C. Atwater Kent Mid-Week Program, Thursday Evenings, 10:30 (Eastern Time). WJZ network of N. B. C.

Motor Violin

A mechanical violin, said to play with an uncanny human touch, has been perfected by two French engineers.

It has a number of keys which press the strings like the left-hand fingers of a player, and a revolving bow which permits different degrees of pressure.

The violin is driven by two motors. One takes the place of the player's arm; the other imparts the swift movements of the wrist.

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

Printers Kept Busy

Department of Commerce figures for 1927 indicate that in that year 277,453,544 volumes were published. School books accounted for \$3,943,661 with a total of 30,553,537. Of the remainder there were 31,047,004 juvenile volumes, while religion and philosophy comprised 22,220,330.

Ouch!

"Are you sorry you married the man you did?" asked one dear thing. "Yes," replied the other one, "but at least I've had some fun making him even sorer than I am that I did."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

It is far better to be on pleasure bent than on pleasure broke.

For Best Results in Home Dyeing

You can always give richer, deeper, more brilliant colors to faded or out-of-style dresses, hose, coats, draperies, etc., with Diamond Dyes. And the colors stay in through wear and washing! Here's the reason. Diamond Dyes contain the highest quality aniline dyes. And it's the anilines that count! They are the very life of dyes. Plenty of pure anilines make Diamond Dyes easy to use. They go on evenly without spotting or streaking. Try them next time and see why authorities recommend them; why millions of women will use no other dyes. You get Diamond Dyes for the same price as ordinary dyes; 15c. at any drug store.

Anticipated "And was Mrs. Swank surprised when she found out you were leaving her, Cook?" "Oh, no, ma'am. She know before I did."—Sydney Bulletin.

Record Gain in Butter Profits

Dairymen Who Use "Dandelion Butter Color" Say It's the Best Investment of All.

The biggest creameries in the country, who are most careful to cater to the whims of the public, are earning record profits by keeping their butter that appetizing Juno color everyone likes. Ninety per cent of them are going it with "Dandelion Butter Color." It's the most economical and satisfactory butter color made. Half a teaspoonful colors a gallon of cream! It doesn't color the buttermilk. It's purely vegetable and tasteless. Approved by all State and National Food Laws. Large bottles, only 35¢ at all drug and grocery stores or write Wells and Richardson Co., Inc., Burlington, Vt., for a FREE SAMPLE BOTTLE.

The Albany Denver's Central Downtown Hotel at Reasonable Rates

PARKER'S HAIR BALM. Florence Shampoo—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balsam. Write once a month.

Health Giving Sunshine AN Winter Long

W. N. U., DENVER, CO. 42-1928.

Lincoln County News

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H. O. A. HALEY Editor and Publisher

FRIDAY, OCT. 25, 1929

The Political Cow

Gasoline taxes have increased from an average of only 50 cents per motor vehicle in 1921, to \$13 per vehicle in 1928, according to the American Petroleum Institute. It is forecast that the average may be as high as \$17 this year.

Every state now taxes gasoline, with rates ranging from two to six cents per gallon. Thirty states collect four cents or more and seven states have a five-cent levy. The interest the press of the nation has taken in the war against exorbitant gas taxes is one of the most hopeful signs of future relief. A survey of editorial comment indicates that most editors favor a reasonable gasoline tax, with revenue efficiently and honestly expended for high way building and maintenance. It is likewise the editorial belief that high gas tax rates, diversion of revenue to other purposes than road work and waste and inefficiency in spending the money, should not be tolerated.

To levy a tax against such a commodity as gasoline and use the proceeds for general purposes is discriminatory legislation of the most obnoxious type. And the tendency, noted by the newspapers of many states, of wanting gas tax money in building unsuitable and "political" highways, amounts to theft of the motorist's property.

The general public must cooperate if the gas tax menace is to be effectively opposed. Already rumbles are heard from several states as law-makers plan to further boost taxes during the coming year. Gasoline is in danger of becoming a political cow, to be milked whenever money is needed for some purpose or other. —The Manufacturer and Industrial News Bulletin.

N. M. E. Association

The Educational Council Program of the New Mexico Educational Association which meets in Albuquerque on October 31, November 1 and 2 is as follows:

The Educational Council program will consist of several numbers by such school men as Superintendent Oscar D. Moore, who has made a study on the needs of pensions. Indications are that Superintendent Moore has some interesting facts to present on case studies in our state. Principal J. R. McCullum, representing the Executive Committee of the New Mexico Educational Association, always has interesting data on the school land income situation up to and including October of this year, and will interest every school man in the state.

Superintendent R. J. Mullins will present a paper on the "Reorganization of the State Department of Education" and will point out how the Amendment fails to meet the original plans of the Association. Superintendent Mullins has made a thorough study of this problem over a long period of time, and will have something valuable to present.

Because of the action of the Executive Committee on the State Education reorganization plan and the motion of Superintendent Pope to present a plan to study the general revenue situation as to sources, methods of collecting, and expenditures, with a view to meeting more adequately the total fiscal needs of all phases of government, there should be consid-

Telephone News



Over 395,000 Lost Calls

"Three Months' Time Lost Daily" in Mountain States

It happens to all of us. Perhaps just once during the day or on some days; several times, you dash to the telephone to find that the calling person had become impatient and failed to give you time to answer. On the other hand you, too, may have been in a hurry and the person you were calling reached the telephone too late.

About 18 per cent of the daily average of 2,297,856 calls in the entire territory served by this company are not completed largely because the calling party abandons the call without allowing sufficient time for an answer, or the called person delays answering. The total time lost daily approximates three months.

You can help make your own service more satisfactory by waiting two minutes before abandoning a call and by answering your telephone as promptly as possible. A recent survey has proved that when the ringing of the called telephone was continued for an additional minute, answers were obtained in 23 per cent of the cases.

Incompleted calls are a handicap to good service—some are unavoidable, of course, others can be completed with your help—may we have your cooperation?



The Mountain States Telephone & Telegraph Company

Thoughts for Serious Moments

Sit down before fact as a little child; be prepared to give up every preconceived notion.—Huxley.

Virtue is the adherence in action to the nature of things and the nature of things makes it prevalent.

That is not riches, which may be lost; virtue is our true good and the true reward of its possessor.—DaVinci.

Temptations do not defile a man except through his own slackness and want of diligence in turning aside from them.—Gregory.

It is not how great a thing we do, but how well we do the things we have to do, that puts us in the noble brotherhood of artists.—Hallburton.

There is but one way in which man can ever help God—that is by letting God help him; and there is no way in which His name is more guiltily taken in vain than by calling the abandonment of our own work, the performance of Him.—Ruskin.

The impossibility of real science and real religion ever conflicting becomes evident when one examines the purpose of science and the purpose of religion. The purpose of science is to develop without prejudice of preconception of any kind, a knowledge of the facts, the law and the processes of nature. The evermore important task of religion, on the other hand is to develop consciences, the ideals, and the aspira-

tionable discussion, according to Dean S. P. Nunnings, President of the Council.

tions of mankind.—Dr. Robert A. Millikan.

Trust thyself, every heart vibrates to that iron string. Accept the place the divine Providence has found for you, the society of your contemporaries, the connection of events. Great men have always done so and confided themselves childlike to the genius of their age, betraying their perception that the Eternal was stirring at their heart, working through their hands. And we are now men, and must accept in the highest mind the same (transcendent destiny, and not pinched in a corner, not cowards fleeing before a revolution, but redeemers and benefactors; plous aspirants to be noble clay plastic under the Almighty effort, let us advance and advance on Chaos and the Dark.—Emerson.

Every history of the Creation, and every traditional account, whether from the lettered or unlettered world, however they may vary in their opinion or belief of certain particulars, all agree in establishing one point, the unity of man, by which I mean that men are all of one degree, and consequently, that all men are born equal, and with equal natural rights, in the same manner as if posterity had been continued by creation instead of by generation, the latter being only the mode by which the former is carried forward, and consequently, every child born into the world must be considered as deriving its existence from God. The world is as new to him as it was to the first man that existed, and his natural right in it is of the same kind.—Thomas Paine.

Her acquittal, however, not only added another classic to the mysteries of crime, but presented two questions apparently impossible of solution by any reasonable hypothesis: How had the murderer entered the house when the only available entrance was through the kitchen where the two women were working? How had he managed to commit two crimes of this nature and escape, with clothing which was certain to have been thoroughly blood-stained, without attracting the slightest notice?

Highest prices paid for hides and pelts—Ziegler Bros.

AVOL

Thousands of prescriptions for this remarkable formula were filled by druggists last year, over \$4,000,000 worth. Doctors and welfare workers recommend and endorse A-Vol as a harmless, safe, rapid relief for pain, depression, fever, cold, flu. Contains No Aspirin or Other Heart Depressants. **Headaches! Colds! Neuralgia! Dental Pains!**

If you want to find out how many people are really interested in their church present a proposition that calls for some work. The interested ones of the congregation always respond. The same thing is true in a community. Let a community try to put over a proposition. A few will give generously of their time and money to make things possible for the community. The majority will sit back and do nothing. The reason why some towns go ahead faster than others is that they have more people in them willing to lend a hand to the new projects and fewer people who sit back and leave the work for some one else to do.

HISTORY'S MYSTERIES

THE BORDEN MYSTERY

THOUGH there have been crimes which stirred the public feeling more deeply, the mystery connected with the murder of Andrew J. Borden and his wife, wealthy residents of Fall River, Mass., contains elements of the unusual which lift it far above other similar problems and make it a fit subject for a critical examination by the most distinguished detectives of fiction—aleuths who are always far more successful than those of real life.

Andrew Borden was seventy years of age. His wife was sixty-four, and, although they were afterwards found to be worth some \$300,000, they lived modestly in a comparatively small house, and employed only one servant, Bridget Sullivan. This maid-of-all-work, and Lizzie Borden, Mr. Borden's daughter by his first wife, were the only persons in the house at the time the murders were discovered, and suspicion naturally attached itself to the stepdaughter, as Bridget had not the slightest motive for the crime.

After breakfast, on the morning of August 4, 1892, Mr. Borden left the house to attend to an errand in the neighborhood, and Mrs. Borden went upstairs to arrange the guest room in preparation for some expected visitors. Mrs. Borden, as was afterwards brought out at the trial, left the first floor at 9:30, and it was the last time that she was seen alive.

Both Lizzie and Bridget Sullivan were in the kitchen at ten o'clock when Mr. Borden returned to the house, and, finding the front door—the only other entrance—locked, came in through the back way and went up to his room which communicated only with the back part of the house and could not be reached from the front. It was about fifteen minutes later that Lizzie Borden went upstairs, and a moment later, shrieked out that her father had been killed. Both the old man and his wife had been murdered, practically chopped to pieces, for there were no less than twenty-nine wounds on the two bodies, while the rooms in which they were found were spattered with blood almost to the ceiling. Investigation showed that Mrs. Borden, whose body was discovered in the guest room, had been struck down while Lizzie Borden was talking to the servant on the first floor, only a short time before; while Mr. Borden had had time only to reach his room before being felled by a blow that severed his skull.

In spite of the lack of evidence against her, Lizzie Borden was arrested and charged with the two murders—but was acquitted on the first ballot of the jury, as it was shown that it would have been impossible for her to have killed her stepmother, changed her blood-spattered clothes, returned to the first floor where she talked to Bridget Sullivan for half an hour, and then to have gone upstairs, killed her father and again change her clothes before giving the alarm, to say nothing of disposing of the weapon which she had used.

On the other hand, as the prosecution pointed out, there was no other person who possessed both the motive and the opportunity. Lizzie Borden had quarreled with her step-mother some time before. Her father's will left the major portion of his property to his wife, unless he survived her, in which case it was to go to his daughter. The front door and all the windows on the first floor had been locked. Therefore no one could enter without passing through the kitchen, where both Bridget Sullivan and Lizzie Borden were at work. Finally Lizzie Borden had discovered the crime— which at once led to the suspicion that she had committed it. But even the counsel for the state had to admit that the blood-spattered walls and the total lack of any blood stains on Miss Borden's clothing presented an insurmountable obstacle, so far as her guilt was concerned.

Her acquittal, however, not only added another classic to the mysteries of crime, but presented two questions apparently impossible of solution by any reasonable hypothesis: How had the murderer entered the house when the only available entrance was through the kitchen where the two women were working? How had he managed to commit two crimes of this nature and escape, with clothing which was certain to have been thoroughly blood-stained, without attracting the slightest notice?

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.

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.

The Livestock Situation

Recent declines in the lamb recognize the market demand for markets over the country have a lighter, well finished product apparently been arrested and that will be good feeders and that there is quite a general opinion will finish out in the feedlot with throughout the trade that the minimum of time and feeding expense.

Range cowmen have discovered that their greatest chances of profit rest in selling their weaned calves each year, to go into feedlots. It was only a few years ago that the extreme western cattle producer figured only in terms of range production. Now, with the general trend towards the use of concentrated feeds, the producer has the opportunity of effecting a yearly turnover, with a great deal less danger of losses through mortality and by enabling him to increase his breeding herd, thus making a larger production possible. The major livestock shows which are now coming to the front in the west, particularly the Christmas Live Stock Show at Los Angeles, have been remarkably successful in interesting the boys and girls on the cattle ranches and farms to feed out calves, pigs and lambs for exhibition and sale. These youngsters have had opportunity to learn, through their sales at the shows, the present day market demands. It has proven to be a great stimulus not only in keeping the young folks on the farm and arousing their interest in raising and fattening good live stock, but it has often been the means of educating the older generation. The present day demand for pure bred sires may be traced to lessons learned as a result of the junior exhibits at the live stock shows. Everything else being equal, the stockman must depend upon the correct type pure bred sire for the most economical production of live stock that will command the highest market price.

present, as far as prices are concerned. Receipts have been liberal at the market centers during recent weeks, and to aggravate the situation, there was but little demand for thin lambs to go into country feedlots. The result was that both fat and thin lambs, particularly on the Missouri River Markets, were forced into meat channels. Late in September, there appeared a very broad demand for anything suitable to go into feedlots, with the big Colorado lamb feeders liberal buyers. The result has been that thin lambs have been selling at higher prices than fat lambs.

The trade opinion seems to be that lamb feeders in northeastern Colorado and western Nebraska will feed a greater number of lambs this season than a year ago. The big operators, remembering the losses suffered in cattle feeding operations last year, are more than ever inclined to feed lambs. It is generally recognized that the feeders in the Colorado sugar-beet districts will not feed as many cattle this winter as last year.

An outstanding feature of the beef cattle shows over the west this year has been the placing of highest awards to the type of beef cattle that carry the stamp of quick maturity. One college judge commented on his placing by saying that the range cattlemen must consider quick maturity and thickset, baby-beef type more than to merely raise the sort of beef cattle that carry the greatest number of pounds. He pointed out that the beef cattleman must

ADDITIONAL LOCAL

Mrs. E. H. Sweet, of the Carrizo Bating House, went to El Paso yesterday morning.

E. M. Brickley, cashier of the First National Bank, made a business trip to Alamogordo Tuesday.

Harry Comrey, one of the old settlers of the county, is in town this morning from his Ancho ranch.

Mrs. Cardwell, wife of Trainmaster Cardwell went to El Paso this morning, to remain over the week-end.

Mrs. Charles J. Croft returned to Tucumcari last week, after a fortnight's visit with her sister, Mrs. Frank E. Elliott.

Jack Frost hit us at last and laid the flowers and vegetation low. He was tardy in his coming but effective when he arrived.

Mrs. H. M. Bullard and son Howard, Jr., were here at the fair, and visited with Mrs. Bullard's daughter, Mrs. Tom Ludlow, Jr.

Mrs. George J. Dingwall and Allan Orme Johnson returned to El Paso Tuesday, after a visit of a week with their mother, Mrs. Annie E. Lesnet.

The "Cohens and the Kelleys in Atlantic City" will be shown Saturday night and also Sunday Matinee at the Crystal Theatre. There's a good laugh in every minute of it.

Mr. and Mrs. John Harvey, Jr., of El Paso, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Daniels and Archie Campbell and Miss Lucile Flite, of Cloudcroft, passed through Saturday on their way to Albuquerque.

Judge John Y. Hewitt is down this week from White Oaks. The judge is still on crutches, as a result of a fall last spring, but his friends hope he will be able to dispense with these aids soon.

Mrs. D. S. Elliott was here from Dawson during the fair, and was the guest of Mrs. Walter Grumbles while here. The Elliotts lived here many years and Mrs. Elliott met many warm friends who were glad to renew old relations.

M. U. Finley is rounding up another bunch of steers and heifers, preparatory to loading out for Amarillo tomorrow. The shipment, consisting of about 250 head, will be consigned to A. H. Tanner, who has bought cattle here for many years.

Ed Dunn was a business visitor Monday from Three Rivers. Mr. Dunn came recently from California to take charge of the Tres Ritos Ranch, which was acquired by court action during this year. He makes his headquarters at the old Harris ranch, at the upper end of the Tres Ritos holdings.

M. B. Paden, county treasurer, went to El Paso yesterday to remain a few days.

FOR SALE—School Books, Tablets, Etc.—The Pittsforth Company, Inc., Capitlan, N. M.

Mrs. R. E. Lemon, Mrs. F. E. Hedrick and Mrs. C. N. Lemmon motored to Roswell Friday evening and returned Sunday. Each has a boy in the Military Institute, but the annual "Home Coming" was the thing that took them to Roswell at this particular time.

Mrs. Ace Evans, formerly Miss Alma Roberts, passed through Saturday enroute from Tucumcari to El Paso, to be with her sister, Mrs. Albert Rohde who is in Hotel Dieu. Mrs. Evans paid a short visit here to her mother, Mrs. Anna Roberts, before proceeding to her destination.

Juniors to Give Play

The Junior Class in the the local High School will present a picture at the Crystal Theatre, Monday night, November 4. The title of the feature is "Red Lips," which is quite appropriate, inasmuch as it is sponsored by a bevy of beautiful girls.

A Chill Dinner

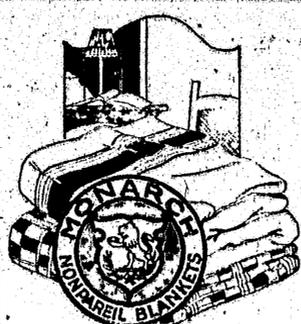
Mr. and Mrs. Lovelace served a chill dinner at the Wetmore Hall, last evening, and a large crowd gathered to partake of the various Spanish dishes. This was the initial dinner of the season, which they expect to repeat weekly during the winter.

Learning Without Books

At Flint Michigan 50 picked youths between the ages of 16 and 19 years will soon begin an educational course in which books will be conspicuous because of their total absence. They will attend class in overalls, and drafting boards, micrometers, wrenches and screw drivers will take the place of fountain pens, blackboards and note books. Salaries will supplant credits in this the world's most novel educational plant.

It will be an institution endowed by the Chevrolet Motor Company, and its faculty will be composed of hard-headed production men with years of factory experience. At the head of the school will be C. F. Barth, vice president in charge of manufacturing, one of whose life dreams will be realized when the first class is held.

Here it might be well to explain that this unique training place is not a school. The word "school" is one which Mr. Barth wants permanently dissociated from this newest Chevrolet undertaking. It is definitely a shop; operated under shop discipline.



AT ZIEGLER BROS.

and maintaining shop hours. It is to be known officially as the Chevrolet Apprentice Shop. There will be many features to this novel training place, but it is doubtful if any are more interesting or more significant than the reason for its conception. And no one can make this more clear than Mr. Barth, himself.

"The Apprentice Shop is actually a necessity," he told his visitors last week. "Chevrolet Motor Company, like all other large manufacturers has for several years past noted a decrease in good all around mechanics. When the automobile industry started there was no such shortage. The founders of the industry were themselves super mechanics, and in every instance they surrounded themselves with competent all around men.

"The opportunities for training men in the early days were relatively easy. Shop forces were much smaller and every ambitious worker had the opportunity of working at as many jobs as he chose.

"Then volume production came along and specialists were developed. In order to get sufficient cars to the public each man had to be master of one operation. Changes about were dangerous because precision workmanship such as Chevrolet employs can take no chances with the novice.

"Because of the scores of good mechanics who got their training in the pioneer days of the industry no shortage was actually felt until recently. Now it has grown quite apparent throughout the industry at large.

"Chevrolet by taking this step, has taken the bull by the horns. Because of the growth of aviation and the inspiration of Lindbergh the country has thousands of youths who have become intensely interested in mechanics.

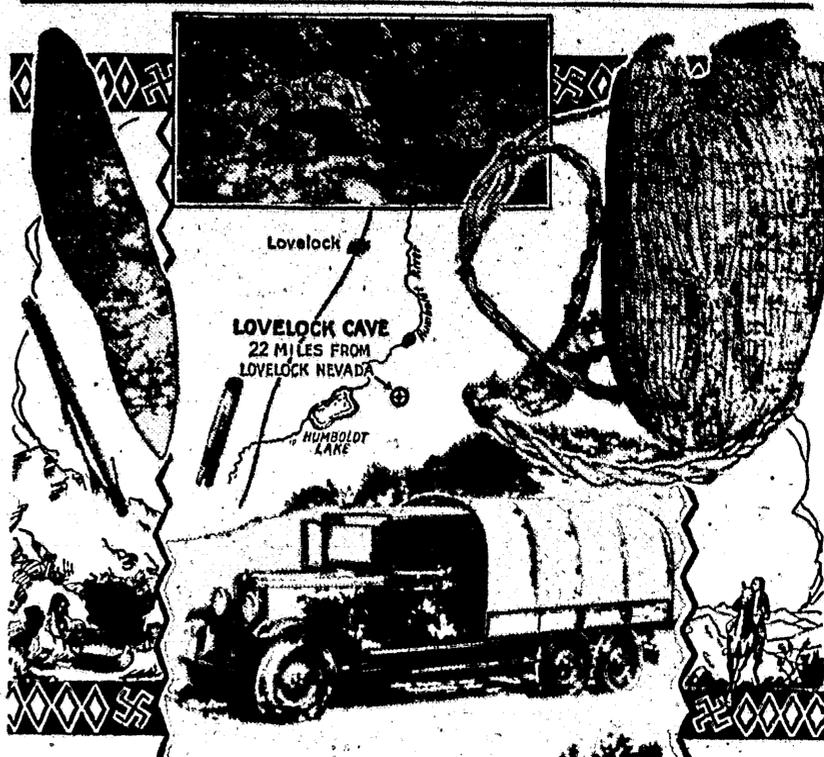
"Our shop is seeking just this type of youth, and will cooperate with him in every way to make him a finished workman. Naturally Chevrolet expects to benefit by the move, yet there are no strings attached to the course. If the youngster graduating from our shop feels that he wants to go elsewhere, the company will put no obstacles in his path.

"We feel, however, that we will be able to make a position with Chevrolet sufficiently attractive to keep the majority of these young men with us. But this is solely up to us.

No requirements other than that the apprentice have mechanical ability are necessary. Whether or not applicant has a high school education does not affect his chances for getting into the apprentice shop. It makes this difference, however, on the length of the course. Men who are not high school graduates will be required to complete 10,029 hours, approximately four years of training. High school graduates will be expected to complete the training in two thirds this time.

The apprentice will work 50 hours a week and will be paid from the outset with regular increases in salary until the course is completed. A new building is being constructed to house the undertaking. It is to be one-story and be 60 by 160 feet in dimensions. Inasmuch as all the first applicants are Flint youths they will reside at their own homes.

Ancient Civilization Unearthed at Lovelock Cave



Evidence pointing to the oldest civilization in America has been unearthed at the Lovelock Cave, located on the Nevada desert. The cave was once the home of a tribe of Indians, legend of which says were cannibalistic. Entrance to the cave is shown at the top; to the left is a flint knife, and at the right is a basket which contained two fur blankets in a perfect state of preservation. The six-cylinder Chevrolet truck found the sand road to the cave not difficult. The tandem rear wheel construction affords easy traction.

The Kingstons Acquitted

The Kingstons—father and son—charged with the murder of Claude Wilson, at Ancho, July 6, were acquitted by a jury in the District Court, yesterday. The trial had been in progress all week, and was the chief case to be heard at this term. The defendants, who plead self-defense, were represented by Col. Prichard.

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

IN THE PROBATE COURT OF LINCOLN COUNTY, STATE OF NEW MEXICO.

In the Matter of the Estate of LINZA BRANUM, Deceased. NO. 221

NOTICE

TO NELLIE A. BRANUM, ALLIE MAY BRANUM AYRES, CLINTON ALBERT BRANUM LINZA WILSON BRANUM, RUFUS BURTIE BRANUM, NANCY MARGARET BRANUM CLOUSE, AND TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

You, and each of you, are hereby notified, that Nellie A. Branum, Executrix of the Estate of Linza Branum, Deceased, has filed in the above cause her "Final Account and Report" as Executrix; the Probate Court has designated the 6th day of November, 1929, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., on said date, in the court room of the said Probate Judge, situate in the Court House at Carrizozo, Lincoln county, New Mexico, as the time and place for hearing objections to such Final Account and Report and the settlement thereof, and at said time the court will proceed to determine the heirship of said decedent; the ownership of his real estate and property, and the interest of each respective claimant thereto or therein, and to determine the persons entitled to the distribution and their interest in such estate.

That the name and post office address of the Attorneys for the Executrix is Hurd & Crile, First National Bank Building, Roswell, New Mexico.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and official seal of the Probate Court on this 30th day of September, 1929. (Official Seal) S. E. Grelsen, County Clerk.

T. E. KELLEY
Funeral Director and Licensed Embalmer
Phone 96
Carrizozo N. M.

Shoes Shoes Shoes
Men's, Women's and Children's.
We are selling them at cost—at 10-11-2 C. D. Mayers

ROOMS FOR RENT

Clean, Comfortable and Rates Reasonable . . .

NEXT DOOR TO CITY GARAGE
MRS. MARY FORSYTH.

Tires you can put on and "Forget"—as long as you drive your car



GOODYEAR
DOUBLE EAGLE

CITY GARAGE
Carrizozo, N. M.

Notice By Publication

To the defendants named herein:

You, and each of you, are hereby notified that suit has been entered against you in the Third Judicial District Court of the State of New Mexico, sitting in and for the county of Lincoln, by the State of New Mexico, plaintiff, against Anna Belle Hall, impleaded with the following named defendants against whom substituted service is hereby sought to be obtained, to-wit: James Brown, Robert Wiley Brown, Stanley Brown, Cleveland Brown, Ross Brown, Clarence Brown and Raymond R. Brown and Unknown Heirs of Alfred Brown being Cause No. 433 on the docket of said Court, by which suit it is sought to obtain judgment against you in the sum of \$11.41 for state, county and other taxes due and delinquent in said county upon the following described property, to-wit:

Corona O. P. Lots 1 and 2, Block 12; and a further judgment against you for the foreclosure of the lien for taxes, adjudging that plaintiff has the first lien on said premises to the amount for which judgment will be taken as aforesaid, and ordering said premises to be sold without appraisal at public or private sale and the proceeds ap-

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.

plied to the payment of the amount due plaintiff and costs of suit, and forever barring and foreclosing you, and each of you, the said defendants, of and from all right, title, estate, interest, claim and equity of redemption in or to said premises, or any part thereof; and that if you fail to enter your appearance in said cause on or before the 2nd day of Dec., 1929, judgment will be rendered in said cause against you, and each of you, by default, and said property sold to satisfy the same.

(SEAL) S. E. GRELSEN, CLERK OF COURT.
10-11-4
Plaintiff's attorney and his address is J. Frank Curry, Santa Fe, New Mexico.

PRIZE HUNTING CONTEST

To encourage better Sportsmanship in hunting, we will give as a prize, a Brand New 54 Model, 20 Caliber Winchester Rifle Valued at \$48.00

For the largest buck deer killed during the open hunting season from November 10th, to November 20th, 1929.

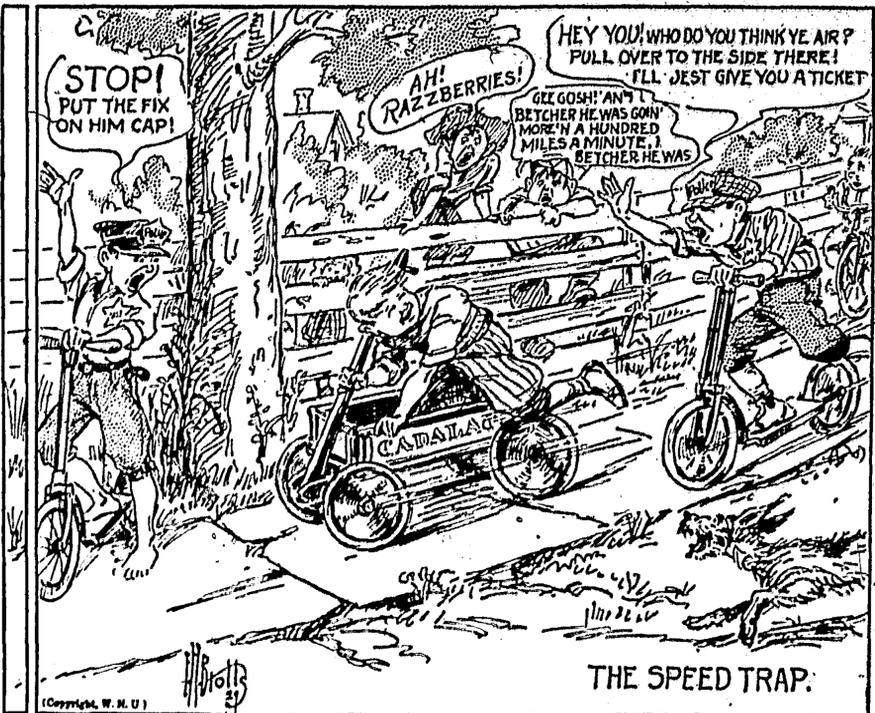
All contestants must be duly registered at our store on or before 6 o'clock Nov. 9.

SEE RULES AND CONDITIONS AT OUR STORE

T. E. KELLEY'S
HARDWARE & SPORT SHOP

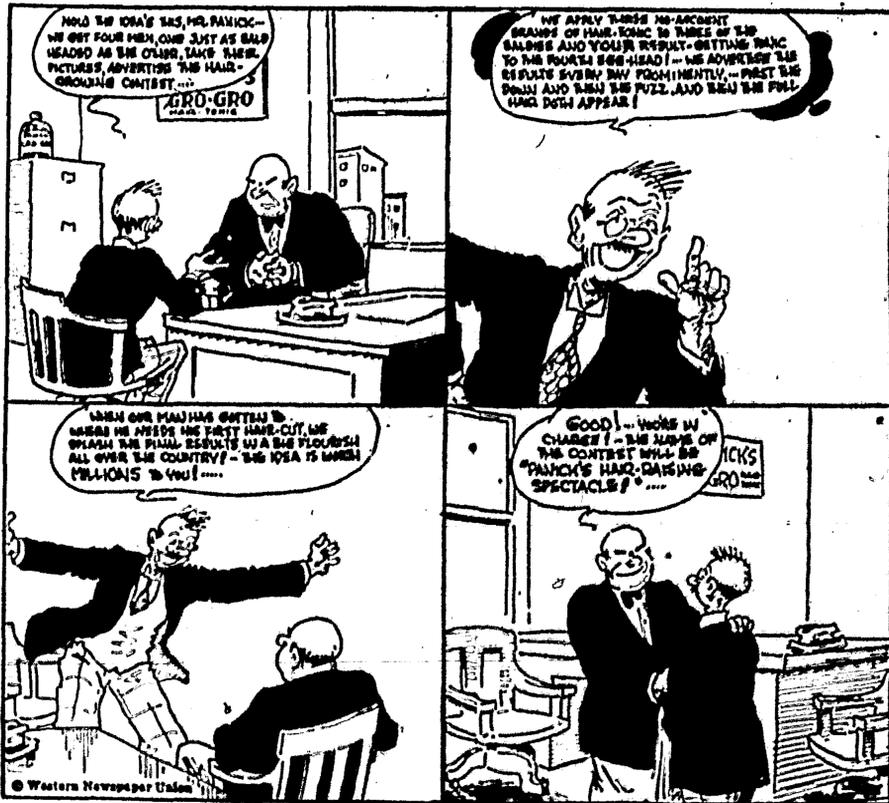
OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



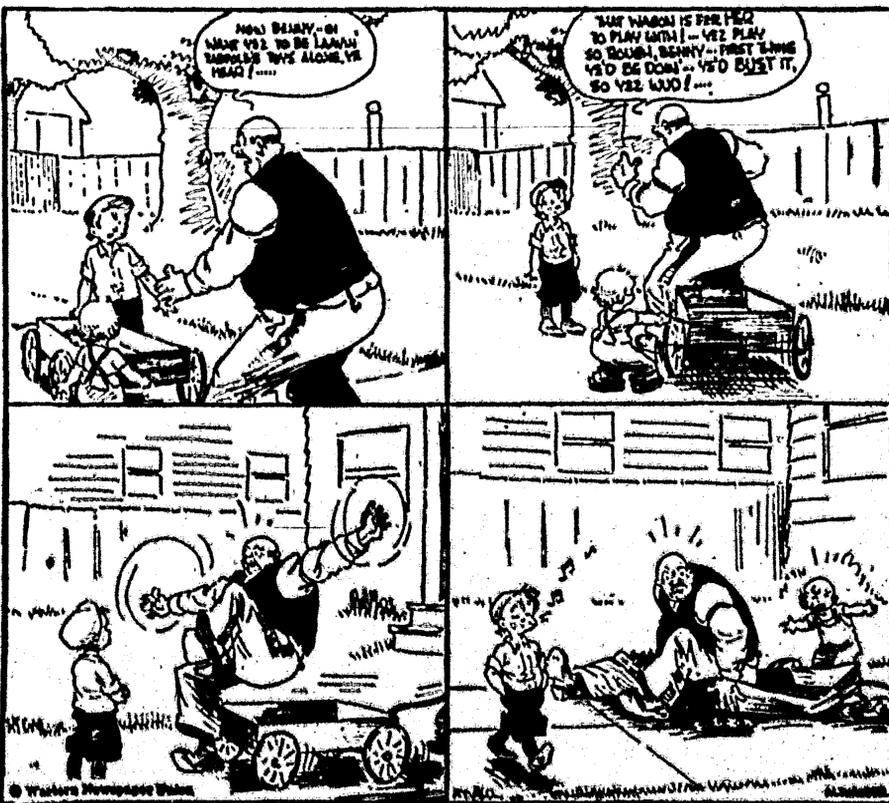
THE FEATHERHEADS

And Maybe Side-Splitting



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Way of Illustration



GIVES BIG "PARTY" IN FRENCH PRISON

Locksmith Inmate Makes Social Event Possible.

Limoges, France.—A pleasant time was had by the men and women inmates of the prison here recently when a big party was given. A regular party, too, for it occurred at midnight without the guards knowing anything about it.

This was perhaps the way of Limoges jail of breaking into the news in opposition to certain American penitentiaries recently prominent on the front pages, but it looks as if it will mean kicks rather than congratulations for the midnight host.

In this role, Paul Gregoire figured. Paul is a locksmith gifted with a sense of humor. Sent to prison for a theft of a few autos, he behaved well, was given privileges which allowed him to move about the jail and was generally popular. But soon time began to hang heavily and he turned his thoughts to keys.

He made keys for the locks of the cells. It depressed him to see his fellow humans caged behind the bars while he walked more or less free. So each noontime when the guards were at lunch he opened the cell doors and the convicts came out to wander quietly around for a time, according to the story told in court.

But there were other doors in the place. Paul turned his thoughts to keys again. He recalled that the jail was used for women as well as men. So he considered that he might elude things in the prison.

When Paul appeared before the court to answer for his misdeeds, it was stated that he had manufactured the necessary keys for the doors of the women's section of the prison and the male convicts passed along and made acquaintances.

After that Paul again let his thoughts dwell on keys. The result was unfortunate this time. A notorious prisoner, Auguste Bro, made his escape from the jail, inquiries began and Paul was blamed.

Major Inquiry Possible. It may be mentioned that Paul's career in the prison has added a link to an already sufficiently long chain of "unusual incidents" which have passed behind the high walls and may lead to a major inquiry.

The other affairs were more grim, however, such as the sequel to the condemnation of Charley Barataud, millionaire murderer. All kinds of stories were told about the privileges Charley enjoyed in Limoges while awaiting trial. When Charley escaped with a life sentence for his two crimes—he shot two men without any decided reason—the mob stormed the prison demanding his head for the guillotine. People were killed, cavalry was called out, and hundreds of arrests made before peace was restored.

One of the inmates of Limoges jail, pretty Delphine Texier, has made other disclosures of goings on in the prison. Delphine herself was charged with killing her new born baby in her cell. Following her disclosures demands have been made for a thorough investigation.

Mail Order Wives Must Be Kept, Judge Rules

Indianapolis.—Mail order wives are not like most mail order goods and cannot be sent back just because they do not suit the customer, Judge Joseph M. Miller of Superior court ruled when he denied the petition for a divorce filed by Straud D. Arbogast against Lucy Arbogast.

Arbogast testified that he advertised for "a good Christian woman" and that Mrs. Arbogast answered the advertisement. They were married the second time they were together, he said.

The wife failed to live up to the qualifications he had set, Arbogast said. He has three children by a former marriage and she had seven. Asked by Judge Miller whether he only received the one response to his advertisement Arbogast said:

"No, sir, not by a long shot. There was a lot of answers but I just picked her out."

Noisy Visitors Cause Town to Get Marshal

Waco, Neb.—The peaceful little village of Waco, annoyed by the rowdiness of visitors from nearby towns, has established a law enforcement department. For many years the village was without a marshal and police magistrate but these have been made necessary by the numerous law violations of visitors.

Citizens of the village were of a law-abiding class and needed no officers. Tourists also caused no trouble, but the fact that the town had no law enforcers attracted visitors from towns nearby who came here to "make whoopee" much to the annoyance of the residents. It was for the curbing of this element that the new department was installed.

Prune Juice Is Used to Christen a Boat

St. Paul, Minn.—When a river boat built for Dr. William Wallers, of Rochester, was launched here the other day it was christened by Miss Mary Wallace, of Rochester, his niece. She broke a bottle of common prune juice over the bow.



Unnecessary Pain!

Nowadays, people take Bayer Aspirin for many little aches and pains, and as often as they encounter any pain.

Why not? It is a proven antidote for pain. It works!

And Bayer Aspirin tablets are utterly harmless. You have the medical profession's word for that; they do not depress the heart.

So, don't let a cold "run its course." Don't wait for a headache to "wear off." Or regard neuralgia, neuritis, or even rheumatism as something you must endure. Only a physician can cope with the cause of such pain, but

you can always turn to Bayer Aspirin for relief.

Bayer Aspirin is always available, and it always helps. Familiarize yourself with its many uses, and avoid a lot of needless suffering.

BAYER ASPIRIN

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocrotinacidol of Solinghause

Hitting on All Eight!

Doctor Gives Hint to Lucky Salesman

IT'S a wise man that knows when he's slipping. Mr. R.F. Myers of 711 Rosedale Street, Baltimore, had the good fortune to get his tip straight from one of his doctor customers (he was selling for a pharmaceutical house) and since that lucky visit he has increased his business 50 per cent.

For two years he had been driving from town to town, and naturally this threw his elimination out of shape. He felt "himself slipping." Cathartics only made him worse. Then one day he was calling on a wise old physician, and asked his advice. "What you need, my boy," said the doctor, "is a simple, easy, normal way to clean the poisons out of your system—we all have them—and with your kind of work they certainly cut down efficiency. Why don't you try Nujol?"

"Well, believe it or not," says Mr. Myers, "in a few days I felt like a new man. 'What's 'ot into you?'

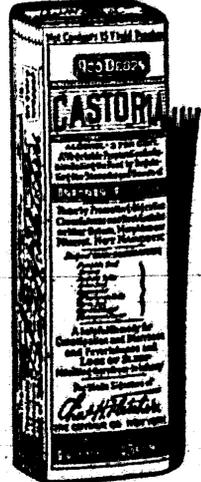


asked the home office, 'your business has increased 50 per cent!'

That's the great thing about Nujol. As soon as it begins to clear the poisons out of your system it makes you feel so well that you can almost always do a much better job. Nujol is not a medicine and contains no drugs. It is perfectly harmless, forms no habit. It is simply bodily lubrication, which everybody needs. You, like everybody else!

Why put off good health any longer? Go into any good drug store and get a bottle of Nujol in a sealed package. Costs so little and means so much! Maybe you can increase your efficiency 50 per cent too!

Restless Children



Children will fret, often for no apparent reason. But there's always one sure way to comfort a restless, fretful child. Castoria! Harmless as the recipe on the wrapper; mild and bland as it tastes. But its gentle action soothes a youngster more surely than some powerful medicine that is meant for the stronger systems of adults.

That's the beauty of this special children's remedy! It may be given the tiniest infant—as often as there is any need. In cases of colic, diarrhea, or similar disturbance, it is invaluable. But it has everyday uses all mothers should understand. A coated tongue calls for a few drops to ward off constipation; so does any suggestion of bad breath. Whenever children don't eat well, don't rest well, or have any little upset—this pure vegetable preparation is usually all that's needed to set everything to rights. Genuine Castoria has Chas. H. Fletcher's signature on the wrapper. Doctors prescribe it.



The Trail of '98

A Northland Romance

by Robert W. Service

Illustrations by Irwin Myers
WNU Service

STORY FROM THE START

Athol Meldrum, young Scotsman, starts out to seek his fortune. He arrives at San Francisco practically broke and meets a fellow adventurer whom he dubs the Prodigal. With Jim Hubbard they join the gold rush to Alaska. On the boat Athol meets Berna, his young woman traveling with her grandfather and a hard looking couple named Winklestein who figure as her aunt and uncle. Landing at Skagway, Athol's party at once takes the trail. In a snowdrift on the Chitoot trail, which Berna and her companions had taken, hundreds of lives are lost. Fearful for Berna's safety, Athol hastens to the scene. He finds the old man dead. At Bennett, Berna comes to Athol, confesses her love, and begs him to marry her, to save her from the harsh fate she foresees. He is unwilling to take such a decisive step, and tells her they must wait. Some days afterward Berna tells Athol Madam Winklestein plans to sail for "Black Jack" Locato, millionaire miner of evil reputation. Reaching the gold fields, Athol and his party find the claims all taken. Unable to locate Berna, Athol seeks information from Locato, "Black Jack," disclaiming knowledge of her whereabouts, and lures Meldrum to a lonely spot and beats him into unconsciousness. Through a lucky chance Athol finds Berna. They set a date for their marriage, the first of June. The Prodigal secures a claim and he, "Salvatore Jim," and Athol begin work on it. The Winklesteins have opened a questionable resort known as the Paragon and Berna is there, as a waitress.

CHAPTER VIII—Continued

"Berna," boomed the rough, contumacious voice of Madam, "attend to the customers."

"All right," I said; "get me anything I just wanted to see you." She hurried away. Presently she came hurrying round, bringing me some food.

"When can I see you, girl?" I asked. "Tonight. See me home. I'm off at midnight."

"All right. I'll be waiting."

I wandered up and down the now familiar street, but the keen edge of my impression had been blunted. I no longer took the same interest in its sights. More populous it was, noisier, livelier than ever. Success was in the air. Men were drunk with it; carried off their feet, delicious. Money! It had lost its value. Every one you met was "leazy" with it; threw it away with both hands, and fast as they emptied one pocket it filled up the other.

At midnight, at the door of the Paragon, I was waiting in a fever of impatience when Berna came out. She showed a vast joy at seeing me.

"Tell me what you've been doing, dear—everything. Have you made a stake? So many have. I have prayed you would, too. Then we'll go away somewhere and forget all this. Won't we, honey?"

She nestled up to me. She seemed to have lost much of her shyness. I don't know why, but I preferred my timid, shrinking Berna.

"It will take a whole lot to make me forget this," I said grimly.

"Yes, I know. Isn't it frightful? Somehow I don't seem to mind so much now. I'm getting used to it, I suppose. It's wonderful how we get accustomed to things, isn't it?"

"Yes," I answered bitterly.

"You know, I've had several offers of marriage, too, really, really good ones from wealthy claim-owners."

"Yes, still more bitterly.

"Yes, young man; so you want to make a strike and take me away. Oh, how I plan and plan for us two. I don't care, my dearest. If you haven't got a cent in the world, I'm yours, always yours."

"That's all right, Berna," I said. "I'm going to make good. I've just lost a fifty-thousand dollar claim, but there's more coming up. By the first of June best I'll come to you with a bank account of six figures. You'll see, my little girl. I'm going to make this thing stick."

"You foolish boy," she said; "it doesn't matter if you come to me a beggar in rags. Come to me anyway. Come, and do not fail."

She was extraordinarily affectionate, full of unexpected little ways of endearment, and clung to me when we parted, making me promise to return very soon. Every look, every word every act of her expressed a bright, fine, radiant love. I was satisfied, yet unsatisfied, and once again I entreated her.

"Berna, are you sure, quite sure, you're all right in that place among all that folly and drunkenness and vice? Let me take you away, dear."

"Oh, no," she said very tenderly. "I'm all right. I would tell you at once, my boy, if I had any fear. Good-by, darling."

"Good-by, beloved."

I went away treasuring on sunshine, treasuring with joy, thrilled with love for her, blessing her anew.

Yet still the rouge stuck in my crop as if it were the symbol of some insidious decadence.

CHAPTER IX

It was about two months later when I returned from a dying visit to Dawson.

"Lots of mail for you two," I cried, excitedly bursting into the cabin. Jim and the Prodigal, who were try-

ing on their bunk, leapt up eagerly. For two whole months we had not heard from the outside.

I threw myself on my bunk voluptuously, and began re-reading my letters. There were some from Garry and some from mother. While still unconreconciled to the life I was leading, they were greatly interested in my wildly cheerful accounts of the country. For my part I was only too glad mother was well enough to write, even if she did scold me sometimes.

But I was still aglow with memories of the last few hours. Once more I had seen Berna, spent moments with her of perfect bliss, left her with my mind full of exaltation and bewildered gratitude. I saw the love mist gather in her eyes, I felt her sweet lips mold themselves to mine. I thrilled with the sheathing ardor of her arms. Never in my fondest imaginings had I conceived that such a wealth of affection would ever be for me.

Then I remembered something. "Oh, my, boys, I forgot to tell you. I met McCrimmon down the creek. You remember him on the trail, the halfbreed. He said he wanted to see us on important business. He has a proposal to make, he says, that would be greatly to our advantage. He's coming along this evening—What's the matter, Jim?"

Jim was staring blankly at one of the letters he had received. His face was a picture of distress, misery, despair.

"Had bad news, old man?"

"I've had a letter that's upset me. I'm in a terrible position. If ever I wanted strength and guidance, I want it now."

"Heard about that man?"

"Yes, it's him, all right; it's Mosher. I suspected it all along. Here's a letter from my brother. He says there's no doubt that Mosher is Mosley."

His eyes were stormy, his face tragic in its bitterness.

"Oh, you don't know how I worshiped that woman, trusted her, would have banked my life on her; and when I was away making money for her she ups and goes away with that slimy reptile. What am I to do? What am I to do? The Good Book says forgive your enemies, but how can I forgive a wrong like that? And my poor girl—he deserted her, drove her to the streets. Oh, my girl, my girl!"

Tears o'erran his cheeks. He sat down on a log, burying his face in his hands.

I was at a loss how to comfort him, and it was while I was waiting there that suddenly we saw the halfbreed coming up the trail.

"Better come in, Jim," I said, "and hear what he's got to say."

We made McCrimmon comfortable. Jim regained his calm, and was quietly watchful. The Prodigal seemed to have his ears cocked to listen. There was a feeling amongst us as if we had reached a crisis in our fortunes.

The halfbreed lost no time in coming to the point. "I've got next to a good thing—I don't know how good yet, but I'll swear to you it's a tidy bit. It's a gambling proposition, and I want partners, partners that'll work like blazes and keep their faces shut. Are you on?"

"That's got as kodaked," said the Prodigal. "We're that sort, and if the proposition looks good to us we're with you. Anyway, we're clams at keeping our food-traps tight."

"All right; listen. You know the Arctic Transportation company have claims on upper Shesna—a well, a month back I was working for them. Well, one morning I went down and cleaned away—the ash of my fire. The first stroke of my pick on the thawed face made me jump, stare, stand stock still, thinking hard. For there, right in the hole I had made, was the richest pocket I ever seen. Boys, as I'm alive

there was nuggets in it as thick as raisins in a Christmas plum-dum."

"Good Lord! What did you do?"

"What did I do? I just stepped back and picked wherever the dirt seemed loose all the way down the drift. Great leaps of dirt caved in on me. I was stunned, nearly buried, but I did the trick. There were tons of dirt between me and my find."

We gasped with amazement.

"The rest was easy. I went up the shaft groaning, and cursing. I pretended to faint. I told them the roof of the drift had fallen in on me. It was rotten stuff, anyway, and they knew it. The manager was disgusted, he went down and took a look at things; declared he would throw up the work at that place; the ground was no good. He made that report to the company."

The halfbreed looked round triumphantly.

"Now, here's the point. We can get a lay on that ground. One of you boys must apply for it. They mustn't know I'm in with you, or they would suspect right away. We'll make a big clean-up by spring. I'll take you



"There's Many and Many a Pan Like It Down There."

right to the gold. There's thousands and thousands lying snug in the ground just waiting for us. It's right in our mit. Oh, it's a cinch, a cinch! If you boys are willing we'll just draw up papers and sign an agreement right away. Is it a go?"

We nodded, so he got ink and paper and drew up a form of partnership.

"Now," said he, his eyes dancing, "now, to secure that lay before any one else cuts in on us. Cool but it's getting dark and cold outdoors these days. Snow falling; well, I must rush to Dawson tonight."

It was late next night when he returned, tired, wet, dirty, but irrepressibly jubilant.

"Hurray, boys!" he cried. "I've clinched it. I saw Mister Manager of the big company. He was very busy, very important, very patronizing. We sparred round a bit like two fake fighters. Finally he agreed to let me have it on a 50 per cent basis. Don't faint, boys. Fifty per cent, I said! I'm sorry. It was the best I could do and you know I'm not slow. That means they get half of all we take out. We signed the lay agreement, and everything's in shape. We've got the ground clinched, so get action on your selves. Here's where we make our first real stab at fortune. Here's where we even upon the hard jabs she's handed us in the past; here's where we score a bull's-eye, or I miss my guess. We're

"Days of Real Sport" in Rural Community

To many who have never lived in the country the life of the farmer seems to be an endless round of labor, with little, if any, pleasure to break the monotony. However, like many opinions formed by one-half of the world in regard to how the other half lives, this point of view is erroneous.

True, the farmer's toil is incessant throughout the year. It has ever been thus. On the other hand, there always has been much to relieve it of which the city-bred people know little or nothing.

It also contained in the older days certain picturesque elements lacking in the country life of today. There

Greeting Post Laureate

An English book brings up again the anecdote of Robert Bridges' arrival in America. The poet laureate refused firmly to see reporters and felt highly gratified in putting them to rest. He was duly vainglorious the next morning to read the headline "King George's Canary Refuses to Twitter."—Sporting and Dramatic News.

Queer Causes of Waste

It is estimated by a British expert that 4,000,000 bottles of medicine are wasted annually because the average teaspoon holds more than the usual dose. Another queer cause of waste is the railroad whistle. More than 2,424,026 tons of coal are used every year to blow the whistles on the railroad engines in the United States, and it is estimated that 1,000,000 pounds could be saved if the whistles were moved slightly forward and adapted to a single high pitch note.

Any course in efficiency has to be diluted with your own common sense.

going to work for all we're worth—and then some. Are you there, boys, are you there?"

"We are," we shouted with one accord.

There was no time to lose. Every hour for us meant so much more of that precious pay-dirt that lay under the frozen surface. We ran up a little cabin and banked it nearly to the loy eaves with snow. By and by more fell on the roof to the depth of three feet, so that the place seemed like a huge white hammock. In this little box of a home we were to put in many weary months.

Not that the time seemed long to us; we were too busy for that. Indeed, often we wished it were twice as long. We didn't talk much in those days. We just worked, worked, worked, and when we did talk it was of our work, our ceaseless work.

Neither cold nor fatigue could keep us away from the shaft and the drift. We had come down to bed-rock, and were tunneling in to meet the hole the half-breed had covered up. So far we had found nothing.

We were working two men to a shaft, burning our ground overnight. Our meals were hurriedly cooked and bolted. We grugged every moment of our respite from toil. Surely we would strike it soon.

Then, one afternoon, the Something happened. It was Jim who was the chosen one. About three o'clock he signaled to be hoisted up, and when he appeared he was carrying a pan of dirt. "Call the others," he said.

All together in the little cabin we stood round, while Jim washed out the pan in snow water melted over our stove. We could see gleams of yellow, in the muddy water. We had got the thing, the big thing, at last.

"Hurry, Jim," I said, "or I'll die of suspense."

Patiently he went on. There it was at last in the bottom of the pan, glittering, gleaming gold, fine gold, coarse gold, nuggety gold.

"Now, boys, you can whoop it up," said Jim quietly; "for there's many and many a pan like it down there in the drift."

Solemnly we shook hands all round. It was the night of the discovery when the Prodigal made us an address.

"Look here, boys; do you know what this means? It means victory; it means freedom, happiness, the things we want, the life we love. We're piling to get every cent of it, boys. There's a little over three months to do it in, leaving about a month to make sluice-boxes and clean up the dirt. We've got to work like men at a burning barn. For my part, I'm willing to do stunts that will make my previous record look like a plugged dime. I guess you boys all feel the same way."

"You bet we do."

"Nuf sed; let's get busy."

So, once more, with redoubled energy, we resumed our tense, unremitting round of toil. It proved a most erratic and puzzling paystreak—one day rich beyond our dreams, another too poor to pay for the panning. We swung on a pendulum of hope and despair.

Looking back, there will always seem to me something weird and incomprehensible in those twilight days, an unreality, a vagueness like some dreary, feverish dream. For three months I did not see my face in a mirror. Not that I wanted to, but I mention this just to show how little we thought of ourselves.

It was mid-March when we finished working out our ground. We had done well, not so well, perhaps, as we had hoped for, but still magnificently well. There were our two dumps, pyramids of gold-permeated dirt at whose value we could only guess. We had wrested our treasure from the icy grip of the eternal frost. Now it remained—and Oh, the sweetness of it—to glean the harvest of our toil.

We were working at the mouth of a creek—down which ran a copious little stream all through the springtime. We tapped it some distance above us, and ran part of it along our line of sluice-boxes. I remember how I threw in the first shovelful of dirt, and how good it was to see the bright stream disgorge as our friend the water began his magic work. For three days we shoveled in, and on the fourth we made a clean-up.

When we ran off the water there were some of the boxes almost full of the yellow metal, wet and shiny, gloriously agleam in the morning light.

Day after day we went on shoveling in, and about twice a week we made a clean-up. The month of May was half over when we had only a third of our dirt run through the boxes. We were terribly afraid of the water falling in, and worked harder than ever.

One afternoon I was working on the dump, intent on shoveling in as much dirt as possible before supper, when, on looking up, who should greet me but Locato. He held out his great hand to me, and, as I had no desire to antagonize him, I gave him my own.

"I've just been visiting some of my creek properties," he said. "I heard you fellows had made a good strike, and I thought I'd come down and congratulate you. It is pretty good, isn't it?"

"Yes," I said; "not quite so good as we expected, but we'll all have a tidy sum."

"I'm glad."

South West NEWS ITEMS

First editions of the Arizona Almanac of the school year have been released with the announcement that the magazine will now be published quarterly. The publication is the official organ of the Arizona University Alumni Association.

A total of \$220,337.03 in fees and the 4 cents of the gallon gasoline tax was collected by the Arizona Highway Department during the first three months of the present fiscal year, an increase of \$171,364.39 over the same period of 1928, according to the department. During the month of September a total of \$2,521.57 net revenue was collected.

Earl Rice, former deputy sheriff of Bernalillo county, N. M., was acquitted of a charge of murder for the death of Fayo Graves, former inmate of the New Mexico Girls' Welfare Home. District Judge Milton Helmick in Albuquerque sustained a defense motion for a directed verdict of acquittal on grounds that the state evidence had been insufficient.

What is believed to be a world's record for rabbit hunting ended in Phoenix recently when Mack Taylor, rodent control specialist, returned to headquarters of the Arizona Biological Survey with the hides of 5,173 jackrabbits tucked under his arm. Taylor shot the rabbits in southern Arizona, where he had been sent to demonstrate to farmers and stockmen that rabbits really can be controlled with lead.

A valuable collection has just been presented to the University of New Mexico Library by Mrs. R. W. D. Bryan, widow of R. W. D. Bryan, who at the time of his death in 1913 was president of the university board of regents. The collection consists of books, maps, pictures and other objects collected with the Polar expedition to the North Pole in 1871-1872. Mr. Bryan accompanied this expedition.

F. P. Fleming, manager of the Elephant Butte irrigation district, states that there is a shortage of labor in the Mesilla valley in New Mexico for the picking of cotton, and that farmers of the section can supply work to many persons affected by the Rio Grande flood area. Mr. Fleming said the shortage of labor was "increased by the vigorous enforcement of immigration laws which has tended to shut off the seasonal migration of labor from Mexico."

Road contracts totaling approximately \$160,000 were awarded in Phoenix recently by the Arizona highway commission. They call for the oil surfacing of 24.5 miles of the Globe-Safford road, awarded to the Southwest Paving Company of Los Angeles on their low bid of \$80,822.05; and the same kind of work on 7.5 miles of the Houston-Douglas highway at a cost of \$17,882.63 by E. D. Skeels of Tucson.

Arizona druggists will hold their annual convention in Tucson Oct. 23-24.

Breaking all previous records, a total of 184,093 persons visited Grand Canyon National Park during the travel year from Oct. 1, 1928, to Sept. 30, 1929, an increase of 10,867, or 10 per cent over the previous record of 167,226 established during the 1928 travel year. Other travel records broken this year include arrivals for a single day, 2,484 on June 1, 1929; total travel for one month, 37,733 for June, 1929, and greatest number of automobile entries on one day, 451 on Sept. 1, 1929.

Gasoline taxes in New Mexico for September this year increased \$49,291.60 over the same month in 1928, according to the monthly report of Miss Mary Bartolino, head of the tax collection department. The total collection for September, 1929, including station license fees, was \$230,846.76, the largest month on record, while the collection for September a year ago was \$100,655.15. The total increase of sales made in the state for the month of September, 1929, over this for September, 1928, was 284,281.6 gallons or an increase of approximately 25.88 per cent.

San Marcel, ancient village of the Spanish conquistadores, has lost its centuries-old battle with flood waters of the Rio Grande. The town is rapidly being reduced to a mere flag stop on the Santa Fe railroad. The little town where villagers for generations fought the Rio Grande, was without permanent inhabitants. A few adobe dwellings that have withstood the August and September floods are buried in silt, so that the few roller workers there walk without difficulty into the second stories of the houses. In general, the layer of silt has raised the town level eight or ten feet. The streets today are dry and choked with sunbaked sand.

More than 700 teachers are expected in Douglas, Ariz., for the Tri-County Teachers' Institute, which will be held Nov. 26 and 27. All educators of Cochise, Pima and Santa Cruz counties will convene for general and special sessions at that time.

A. L. Blonaker, graduate manager of the University of Arizona, announced in Tucson a few days ago that negotiations for a series of football games between the Wildcats and the National University of Mexico, had reached the state of fixing tentative dates.

Quick new energy

POST TOASTIES

The Wake-up Food



FOR ECONOMY buy the family size package

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In a Way, Yes A Pittsburgh woman who sued a slot-machine company whose scales showed her to weigh 55 pounds more than she does, lost her suit. The poor lady is in a bad weigh.—Farm and Fireside.



Exclusive structural and operative superiorities have definitely established Champion as the better spark plug. That is why Champion outsells all others throughout the world.

CHAMPION SPARK PLUGS TOLEDO, OHIO

May Marriages Increase Efforts in England to break down the prejudice against May marriages are meeting with success, for there was an increase of 61,000 events in that month this year. The anti-May idea is inherited from the Romans, the medieval church copying them by forbidding marriage between Rogation and Trinity. The "closed time" for marriages was marked in calendars as late as the time of Charles II.

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LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Dorothy and Swaneil McCreary were here Friday to Sunday, from Alamogordo, guests of Lala Joyce.

Mr. and Mrs. Vern Dalton and little son, and Mrs. Wayne H. Hamilton came up from El Paso Friday, took in the fair and returned Sunday.

Jape Spencer, who is attending Loretto Academy in El Paso and will graduate therefrom this year, spent the week-end with home-folks at the ranch.

Ray Armstrong and sister, Mrs. Conway Collins, came down from Tucumcari Friday and remained until Monday with their sister, Mrs. M. B. Paden.

Mrs. M. I. Hunt, formerly a teacher in our schools and now visiting in Alamogordo, was here Saturday and Sunday, meeting old friends and associates.

Miss Evelyn French, who is attending the State University at Albuquerque, came down Friday, by plane, and remained for the fair and to visit her parents.

T. J. Pittman, of the Crystal Theatre, spent Sunday with his family at Cloudercroft. His son Hugh took in the fair and returned to Cloudercroft with his father.

Albert Rohde, accompanied by Pilot Davis, planed down from Tucumcari Friday morning. After giving a number here the air, they took-off in the afternoon for El Paso.

A D Brownfield and Will Ed Harris returned Tuesday from Washington, D. C. where they had been called as witnesses in the Fall case. Dec went to El Paso yesterday morning.

Born, Friday morning, to Mr. and Mrs. William Gallacher a bouncing baby boy. His name is Bill, and Jane, who has quenced it over the household, will have to abdicate when Bill gets the run of things.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Gilmore were here from Tularosa over the fair period, and renewed acquaintance with many old friends with whom they were associated during their long residence in Lincoln County.

Jim Robinson and family, who went to Portales a year ago, were here the past week. During their visit they took in the county fair where they came in contact with old friends among whom they had lived the greater part of their lives.

Fletcher Lund made our office a pleasant call during the fair, while here on a visit from his home in Taos county. A quarter of a century—that time having elapsed since we last saw him in White Oaks—has made little difference with Fletcher, and he still has the same old genial, pleasant approach as of yore.

Lincoln Items

Mrs. Ricardo Flores has returned from Roswell, after a month's visit with her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Dorsey, of Arabela, spent the week-end with Mrs. Frank Salazar.

Miss Nellie Miranda spent Sunday at Carrizozo with friends.

T. C. Romero and sisters, Carmen and Mary, attended the Lincoln County Fair at Carrizozo.

Mrs. Alice French, county superintendent, was a guest of Mrs. J. M. Rice Tuesday night.

A. L. Hulbert and family attended the Lincoln County Fair at Carrizozo. He was awarded the first prize on cabbage, grown on his farm below Lincoln.

A Halloween Dance will be given at Lincoln on Wednesday night, October 30. A prize will be given for the best costume. Receipts for benefit of the church. Everybody welcome.



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For the new school term get a Parker Duofold—the pen that clears the track for thinking. Its feather-light weight is sufficient to start and keep it writing. No pressure needed. No effort. No fatigue. Non-Breakable Barrels—Maximum Ink Capacity—Jewel-Smooth Points. We have all sizes and colors. Pens \$3 to \$10, Pencils \$3 to \$5.

Paden's Drug Store Phone 20

Our County Fair

Friday and Saturday of last week were gala days for Carrizozo and for Lincoln County, at least that portion of the county that had exhibits, took part in the sports and witnessed the events—and that was some considerable.

The exhibits, while not as extensive as they might have been, were of a high class and made up in quality what they lacked in quantity.

The athletic sports among the schools were closely contested, and a deeper interest was manifested than ever before. In actual winnings, Carrizozo failed to take premiums, but was so close in two of the events that a lucky turn would have given her both of them, and in general percentages, when all reports are in, it will be found that she stands higher this year than any former meet. An encouraging showing, indeed, and fraught with the best of things for the future—we are growing.

And still more encouraging, the smaller schools of the county took a greater interest in the events this year, and showed they possessed material that could cop among the best. For instance, the little school at Ancho took first in one of the principal events, and in many others the smaller schools of the county had contenders of no mean ability. All in all, there was evidence of a general up lift in athletic features, in which the smaller as well as the larger schools showed superior training and more intelligent application.

Other field events were of the standard variety and the two carnival balls were dreams—the culminating features of the two days events.

As usual, the ladies rendered the big service, and gave unstintingly time and energy to the tasks assigned. They delivered the goods, as they always do, and to them belongs the greater portion of the credit for the success of the Third Annual Lincoln County Fair.

Visiting Pastor

Rev. Tice Elkins, of the Church of Christ, will preach at the First National Bank building, Carrizozo, Sunday at 11:00 a. m., and at 7:30 p. m.

The people of Carrizozo and surrounding country are invited to attend these services.

To Preach Sunday

Rev. W. C. Grant, of Estancia, will preach at the Baptist church next Sunday, both morning and evening, the pastor, Rev. F. C. Rowland, being absent.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Farley were here Saturday from Alamogordo, greeting old friends, many of whom had come here for the fair. Mr. Farley was general foreman at the shops here until this year when he went to Alamogordo to take a similar position.

J. S. Ross came in Friday from Oklahoma City and has taken a position with Paden's Drug store. Mr. Ross held a similar position with the same drug store some years ago and has many friends made during that service.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Kimbell came down from Tucumcari Friday and spent two days here with old friends and enjoyed the fair. The Kimbells lived here a number of years, during which time Jack was general foreman at shops and round house. He is now master mechanic, with headquarters at Tucumcari. They drove to El Paso Sunday, accompanied by their Harriet and our Lorena.

Highest prices paid for hides and pelts—Ziegler Bros.

Ft. Stanton News

Rev. Milton Swift, who leaves soon for Denver, Colorado, is being entertained quite extensively. Mrs. Tappan is entertaining in his honor with a dinner party and the ladies of the parade invited all the patients to be present at a party at the Community House, where delightful refreshments were served and a most enjoyable evening was spent by all. Rev. Swift has done much to endear himself to all in Ft. Stanton. We have his untiring efforts to thank for the beautiful Community House and the Chapel of the Redeemer. The kindest of wishes go with him to his new home as assistant rector in Denver. Hugh Morrison, of Ludington,

OLD DOC BIRD says

We will now sing "The world is mine" by John D. Rockefeller



A Little Less Bother

And a little less fuss does a lot toward lengthening life.

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W. H. BROADDUS

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Practice Limited to fitting Glasses

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

Mich., has returned to Ft. Stanton for treatments, after being away about twenty months.

Vassar Thompson, of Capitan, who has the coal contract for Ft. Stanton, had the misfortune to overturn his truck on the return trip to Capitan Saturday evening about six o'clock. "Slim," as he is better known, was injured, having his right hand shattered and suffered the loss of the little finger with other scratches and bruises. Sam Cox, who was just behind him in his car, brought the injured man back to the Drs. for treatment. He was confined to the hospital for a day or so but is now up and around, staying with his family at Capitan and returning here daily to have his hand dressed. Bert Chaney, who was driving, was bruised some what but was able to run the coal truck next day.

Elmo Traylor, of Alto, is the guest of Jimmie Cavanaugh.

Louie Casper is the owner of a new Chevy six, while Engineer Ed White is driving a new Plymouth.

Mrs. Susan Berry accompanied the Cavanaughs to Pajarita Ranch where a chicken dinner was enjoyed with Mrs. Cavanaugh Sr.

Billie Cavanaugh is a new pupil on the school truck for Capitan.

Amelia Zamora is the proud owner of a new Plymouth Sedan.

Mrs. J. R. Hubert received a message her mother Mrs. Margaret Murray was quite ill and she started immediately for her home in New Jersey. Soon after Mrs. Hubert was on the train, Mr. Hubert received a message that Mrs. Murray had passed away. We were very sorry to hear this, as Mrs. Murray visited here last winter and we all learned to love her very much.

We hope all Radio Fans listened in on the Edison program Monday night commemorating fifty years of electric lights. What we liked best was the

Ziegler Bros.



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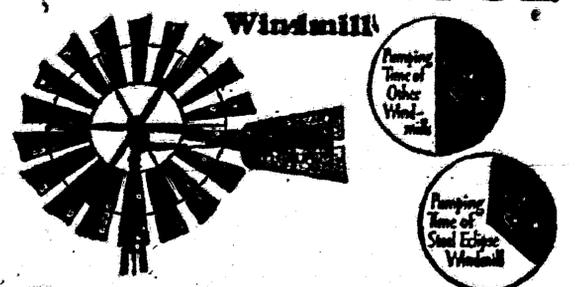
O. E. S. Program

Comet Chapter No. 29, O. E. S. extends a cordial invitation to Masons, Rainbows, Eastern Stars and their immediate families to be present at Community Hall, October 29, 7:30 p. m. A short program will be given, followed by a social hour.

FRANK J. SAGER

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

STEEL ECLIPSE



Starts sooner—pumps longer

Two windmills stood here across the road from each other. With the first sign of a breeze one started up smoothly and quietly. When the breeze became a wind, the other started with a groan and lumbered away only as long as the wind raised a dust in the road. Then it stopped as abruptly as it had started, while the other continued pumping for some time—then it finally came smoothly to rest with the last trace of the dying breeze. That is the difference between a superior windmill and just a windmill. It is the difference between accurately machined and fitted gears and ordinary cast gears; the difference between turned, ground and polished shafts and ordinary steel shafts; the difference between machined and polished bearings and ordinary bearings; the difference between raising in oil and running with dry gears. In other words, it is the difference between the Fairbanks-Morse Self-Oiling 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.

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